

Dominatrix System Chapter 148: Attention

My mind rapidly moved as I moved back home through the darkness. The necromancers guild was planning something big, and I knew it. They almost downright admitted it. Something told me that they were likely to fail their main objective. Whatever that objective was it was something large, and I could only imagine some type of ritual or sacrifice.

That did not make much sense to me. I do believe that there are gods in this world, as I met who was supposedly the devil. I was brought to this world because the other gods pressured him to send someone, after all. But I highly doubted they responded to sacrifices. The Adventurers Academy never said anything on that, so I guessed it simply didn't happen or was unknown.

I didn't know, but I couldn't help but think that rituals probably had their place in this world. Something interesting must have happened in the past with it, and I doubted that there wasn't with all the species in this world. But I couldn't help but think that the Necromancers would do something like a ritual. If the adventures academy wouldn't mention even the existence, that meant it might be something taboo.

I shook my head as I made it to the apartment. Regardless of if my plans blow up, I could always hide out until the Necromancers do something stupid and run while the city is distracted. It was a good backup plan, and I nodded to myself as I entered the apartment through the window I left through.

I didn't bother with dinner as it sat out cold. I put it into the cooling box and went to bed. Kitty was curled up in her cage, and Freya was sleeping soundly with Stacy tossing a little on her side of the bed. I could see that she was sleeping but having a hard night. I stripped and climbed into the bed. I didn't care that Stacy was struggling even in her sleep, and as my eyes started to close, I heard, "Mistress, please let me cum," come from her lips, barely audible to my ears.

I smirked as I passed out quickly, letting sleep overtake me.

Sunlight hit my eyes, and pleasure radiated up my spine as I felt lips touch my clit. The soft sucking from puckered lips with a tongue sent a shiver of pleasure radiating up my spine. I released a soft moan as I rocked my hips back up into her mouth a little more. I moaned in pleasure, rocking my hips into the mouth that sought to pleasure me awake. I tilted my hips up and down, using their face to masturbate.

It didn't take long as the tongue worked hard with a sucking that quickly brought me to the edge. I moaned again before releasing a squirt into the mouth that was doing its best to please me. I could even hear them repeatedly swallowing to keep up with the torrent of liquids that I released into their mouth. A muffled moan vibrated my clit, quickly helping me finish my orgasm, and I reached down, pulling them off my pussy.

I looked down to see Freya with a wet face dripping with my fluids, looking up at me. I looked at her, and my eyes were half-closed. "Good work, Freya," I complimented. Freya smiled as I complimented her performance before I continued, "How did the training go?" I asked her.

"Mistress, The slave is being a little stubborn. I think that it will take some time to break the perceived masculinity." Freya said without apology, and I frowned before nodding. It was typical for boys to be stubborn at the beginning of training. I decided to use what I used on Freya when I was younger to help the results along.

"Where is he now?" I asked her while still in thought.

"Inside the training room tied down to the rack. I have a vibrator inside him for him to fall asleep with, Mistress," Freya told me, her tone matter of fact. I could see the small sadistic smile on her face even as my pussy juices dripping down her face.

"Good, I will look at him later," I told her as I sat up. I felt my muscles tensing a little, and I hated how little I had practiced lately. After going to the warehouse, I decided what I would do first this morning. I stretched as I got up while Freya looked up at me. My stomach grumbled, looking for sustenance. "Is Stacy cooking now?" I asked as I turned to see Kitty in her cage looking at me.

I moved to open the cage, and Kitty excitedly moved to my feet. She looked up at me with a cute begging expression, "NYAH!" She exclaimed, and I felt like she wanted attention.

"Stacy is currently cooking and should be almost finished. Although, Mistress, I think that Stacy is getting very..." Freya paused before saying, "Well, I think she is getting very pent up. I think she might be going crazy without some form of release soon. The girl is struggling not to even look at women at work. Even the one that she considers disgusting looking. Her heated expression is starting to be noticed." Freya told me, and I sadistically smiled as I thought of her plight.

"Hmm, She is not getting out of the cage, but I will think about maybe giving her a small release," I said, and Freya nodded.

I didn't know if Stacy begged Freya to make a case for at least some form of release from me. But if it was affecting some of my plans, then something would need to be done. Freya didn't say anymore, and I looked down at my Kitty seeing her need for attention too. I didn't have enough time to do everything this morning, but food came first, and I reached down, scratching my cute kitty behind the ear. "Okay, let us go get breakfast," I told her with a smile.

"Nyah!" Kitty exclaimed, coming up off her hands for a moment before coming back down on her knees.

I stepped out of the bedroom with Kitty on my heels, exclaiming, "Nyah, Nyah!" Kitty was requesting for my attention, and I liked it. I don't even know if she realized how much she needed my attention to fill her life at this point. Her pauses of realization were becoming slowly less frequent. This was her normal and her life since I had taken her in.

I fondly shook my head, still not trusting the kitty as she was still hiding her true self in order to make me lower my guard. She didn't realize that there were increasingly more times than before that she could have escaped. Now, what mostly stopped her escape wasn't me or Freya and Stacy. It was her own mind that stopped her escape. I loved that about her, and she was also bored now after my attention was lacking and looking for entertainment from me, just like a kitty.

"Okay, we will eat, then I can shower and brush you, Kitty," I told her sternly.

"NYAH!" A cry of happiness came out of Kitty's mouth as I told her that.

I smiled and grabbed a robe before moving to the table and wrapping the robe around myself. I sat at the table a minute later. Stacy was setting down plates, and I could see the struggle on her face. Stacy was hyper-sexual, and I could see her looking at Kitty before looking away and the same with me. This punishment was torture for her, and I could see the struggle she was experiencing escalating.

"Tonight, I will let you experience another orgasm," I told Stacy, and she froze.

The excitement in her body language was evident, and her body turned rigid as she smiled. It was like she was in shock from my declaration, and the smile blossomed to an even larger extent on her face. "THANK YOU, MISTRESS!" Stacy cried, tears welling on her face.

I held up a hand, halting her movements as she began to move toward me in excitement. I pointed at the food and ignored her happy stuttering. The girl was in heaven just hearing that she could have some form of relief.

After putting down the bowl that Stacy had brought for Kitty, I began to eat. We started to eat earnestly while Stacy tried to keep the smile off her face. Freya was grinning, looking at Stacy, and I knew that smile was one that was sadistic. I was smiling in much the same way as Stacy didn't understand, like usual, the cruel thing that I had just done to her.

Today was going to be a long day of anticipation for the night. It would be long, and she wouldn't be able to stop herself from thinking about it. The thought of the cruel minor punishment of waiting the entire day for a small relief from the overarching horniness that she felt was making my pussy moist.

I shook my head, banishing the thoughts as I finished eating. Kitty wasn't quite done, and I looked down at her, "Wait here after you finished, Kitty," I told her as I got up, "I need to do something quickly. Wait patiently, Kitty."

"Nyah!" Kitty said, looking up at me with some of the meat from the bowl.

I smiled and moved towards the training room. Inside I saw the boy tied to the table, sleeping. He had no marks on him, but I saw the cream used for stopping scarring out on the table. I smiled, and I looked over at the boy. He had an anal plug buzzing inside him at a slow pace.

I opened my inventory for the first time in a long time. It had been too long, and I took out a chest that was no longer full of equipment from my initial move here. I opened the chest while listening to the soft breathing coming from the boy. I pulled out the Sissy Hypno headphones and brought them to his ears. I set them in without waking him, and I closed the chest before putting it back my chest into the inventory.

I smiled as I looked through some of the things I stored here and knew there wasn't room to set some of the things I had stored. I closed the inventory and looked at the boy on the table as the hypnotic messages began in his ears. They are subtle, but they would increase his training speed slightly.

I smiled and walked back out of the room, letting him sleep with the soft buzz in his ass. I saw Kitty looking up at me, and I brought her over to the showers, ready to pamper her. "Nyah! Nyah!" Kitty cried out happily as I helped her strip. I took off the black furry bra and saw that it needed to be washed. I took off her furry little panties and found a wet pussy underneath her panties.

I grinned seeing that, and I knew that Kitty was looking for more than my attention. I turned on the water before controlling the heat till it was perfect. I took off my robe, easily showing my muscular body to Kitty. "Nyah," Kitty said as she saw me naked joining her. I let the water fall on her, and I quickly began to start washing her hair, which was going out slowly.

When I first captured Kitty, her hair barely reached her shoulders. Now it reached just past her shoulders, and I began to wash her hair slowly. "Nyah," Kitty said as she began to purr as I washed her hair. I took my time washing her letting her bask in the water and my touch as I washed her hair slowly. I then began to wash her upper body, taking even more time around her breasts.

My hands took their time washing Kitty's breasts. She purred even louder as I played with her nipples softly. Her purrs only grew in volume as I took more and more time making sure that I scrubbed them softly, repeatedly bringing more and more pleasure to her. I took my time and moved down to her back and stomach. Her purrs filled the washroom eclipsing the sound of the shower.

When I reached her ass, I began to rub it lovingly, making her purr even louder. Her cute purrs were becoming her moans as I reached into her ass crack, bringing my first finger towards her asshole. Kitty's purrs contained her moans, barely making sure they stayed purrs instead of those desperate moans that she wanted to release.

I couldn't keep the smile off my face as I reached her asshole and poked into it, teasing the sphincter a little. Kitty's purrs paused for a moment at the penetration that entered her unused asshole. Her body tilted back, and my finger left her ass, moving towards that dripping pussy just past the taint, making sure to tease the sensitive spot before my fingers found her pussy. I pulled my fingers back to ensure that I washed them as Kitty cutely cried out for more pleasure with a protracted, "NYYYAHH!"

Kitty's cute begging made me happy, and soon my fingers found her wet pussy, and I punched deep into her pussy. Her back arched, and her Purrs began in earnest as I pushed deep, finding those sweet spots with ease, bringing more and more pleasure to her as my fingers moved inside her with a methodical pace that quickly brought Kitty to the edge.

Kitty's purrs filled the bathroom, and her back arched back and forth as she thrust her hips back onto my fingers. Her purrs became louder as my other hand joined in. I found her swollen clit, and I began to rub her clit off, making her cry out loudly. Her purrs turned into cute cries, "NEYAH! NYAH NYAH!" She cried out repeatedly as her hips constantly moved at a faster pace. Then her pussy erupted into Kitty's most massive squirt I have ever seen.

The Clear liquid sprayed out at least a foot as her body ejaculated her fluids before losing control of her bladder. Her urine joined the water going down the drain. "nyah," Kitty mewed out much more quietly, and I could tell that she was in the post-orgasm bliss, and I pulled my fingers from her pussy and clit.

Instead, I continued to clean her legs, ensuring that she was clean. Kitty basked in the attention, no longer begging for another orgasm. When I finished washing her, I turned off the water and began to dry her off. Her cute purrs continued as she showed her affection for the attention.

I grabbed a brush and combed her afterward, ensuring that all her fur and hair were in immaculate condition before bringing her back to the cage. I could tell that Kitty was tired, and I wondered how her stamina compared to before I captured her.

I grinned at that thought as I saw Freya dressing in the bedroom as I caged Kitty. I didn't say anything before returning to the shower, and I began to wash for the day ahead. I grinned, thinking about the sleepy Kitty and the progress that she had made these last couple of weeks.

It would be a good day with the progress I saw on Kitty. I was looking forward to what Jackie had for me later.