

Futanari System Chapter 320: Good Princess

I slowly walked into the room where the Crown Princess was relaxing, coming to terms with her new life. She was reading something that I had found in a noble's house that had been left behind, and I sat down beside her, and her body shuddered. She turned to look at me, unable to ignore the being that made her body its slave. I looked at her with a relaxed smile.

"Well, Crown Princess, it is soon time for you to depart," I told her lightly, and she shuddered.

The Crown Princess looked at me with hatred and something else, desire. She had been edged too much in the time that she had been with me. Her body remembered the pleasure and would seek it out, but it would never be as good as the one who could give everything to her. The Body Modification I had done to her was something that disgusted me. If the Christians in my past world were correct, then I would be condemned to hell in its depths for the modification, just as I would already have been done for my younger transgression on Rose's husband.

That one, for some reason, I regretted less and still had thoughts about doing more modifications on. It was an odd sort of guilt that I should probably not dive more into, and I smiled as the Crown Princess opened her mouth to say something, then closed it. Then she opened her mouth again and continued to try to say something, but did not say anything, and I smirked.

"I get it," I told her and stood and pulled down my pants and pulled off my top, tossing them onto the furniture behind us, standing naked, and the Crown Princess flushed. Her body remembered the pleasure and was trying to come to terms with it by experiencing it again. It was something she probably shouldn't do, but I didn't mind messing with her more.

This had never been personal for me. The Crown Princess was a brave soldier on the battlefield, and I had captured her. Nothing had ever been personal, but the Empire was a foe that would end only with the death of the other. It was inevitable that war would break out again someday, and the Crown Princess was going to be vital in my later plans if that happened. I would never have modified her body if it weren't for the family that I had been building in this world.

This was espionage, and this world was not forgiving, and I would not give up usable tools for no reason.

I internally shook my head, no longer thinking about decisions that I had already made, and I looked at the Crown Princess, who looked on the verge of breaking down. I could tell what she wanted as I had seen that look before, and I motioned toward her to come to me with a sly smile, "I will make it so that you will be able to enjoy yourself back home and still function, but I need to touch you, and we may as well enjoy ourselves while doing it."

The Crown Princess shook and nodded slowly, standing from the chair, and she reached up to undress herself, but I moved, grabbing her wrist. "You are about to go back home a different person, you will be my spy, my informant, now," I kissed her, closing my lips upon hers, "I will make you remember what you will be missing now."

My words made her shudder after breaking with hers, and tears leaked down her face and touched our lips. I licked the salty taste, and I broke the kiss again a moment later and smiled, "Be a good girl for your Mistress," I said, and grabbed her breast, and she gasped for me.

"Ah~!" Her lips parted, and that very display of pleasure was something the Crown Princess had robbed from her, and she reveled in it. "Oh~! I can moan loudly to the pleasure~!" She moaned louder, and I pressed my knee between her legs, and her clothing was ripped from her. I would get her new clothing and send a message to the guards outside to do exactly that. She moaned and leaned into my kiss as I took her slowly.

The Crown Princess opened her legs slowly and almost reluctantly as she accepted the massive amount of pleasure now starting to assault her head. She moaned and leaned into the touches on her thighs, and slowly moved toward her core. My hand massaged her changed breasts and flicked that sensitive nipple, making her loudly moan, and her core drenched the remaining clothing in the way. I tore the last vestiges of clothing from her and began to remove my knee from her thighs, and her face melted with my touch.

The smell of her sweet nectar hit my nose, and I grinned as I touched her thighs with my hand, slowly massaging the muscular legs as I slowly moved toward her core. "Oh, God, I hate this," She lied as her body shivered and a small squirt of cum released from her cunt.

The first squirt of love juices told me every touch for her was of immense pleasure, just as I designed. I moved down, kissing her neck, and I took a nipple into my mouth and sucked, ending her head back. "Why are you being so soft?!" She cried out, and I felt my hand being squirted on again.

Without the constant edging, her body was perpetually now near orgasm, even as the effects of my design no longer worked on her. It was remembered down to the very nerves, and my mana went through her body and started to update some things before sending her off and noticing a few fun details.

I finished quickly, giving her a little boost in dopamine whenever she followed instructions that she believed came from me. It would be a nice little orgasm that her body would not show to the outside world, and I grinned. "Spread your legs a little more for me," I ordered lightly, and she spread her legs more, and her eyes went wide as I pressed my hand to her cunt.

I could tell already that she had the orgasm like I planned for her to have, and I smiled. I moved up to her clit and played with it, "You're being such a good girl, Princess," I said with a smile, and I lightly bit her nipple, and her breasts suddenly erupted with milk, which I drank quickly, while I pushed my fingers up into her juicy cunt that squeezed my fingers, and she gasped

louder for me. "Be a good girl, and suck on Doorknocker like the spy slave you are, Princess," I ordered, and she shuddered for a moment.

I pulled back, no longer touching her, and she breathed heavily, her breasts bouncing with each heavy gasp. I could see the delirious lust and need emanating from her body, and she looked me up and down as she did so, and finally fell to her knees. I could see it on her face; she might be a spy, but this was probably the last time that she would see me for a long time, and she licked her lips. Her mouth opened as she finished her preparations, and her eyes widened a little as she fulfilled her orders, and I grinned.

Now it was time for a little training as her lips wrapped around the head of my Massive Doorknocker, "Mmm," I moaned a little, "Such a good Princess," I told her, "Play with my balls as you suck Doorknocker," I ordered. Her hand reached up and started to play with my thick, full balls, and she shuddered as she took my massive dick while playing with my balls. Her body shook almost imperceptibly as she did so, and I grinned.

The programming was working perfectly, and she shuddered, and I grinned, "Now, be a good girl for me and make me cum, Princess," I ordered. The Crown Princess started to work, and her hand played softly with my balls, sending a pleased tingle up my spine, while her free hand rubbed up and down the shaft of Doorknocker, while her mouth sucked hard on the head of Doorknocker, while her tongue played with the tip.

Pleasure assaulted me more and more as I was attacked more and more by the pleasure of her mouth skills. I was pretty amazed at how well she was doing, and I shuddered as she was bringing me closer and closer to orgasm. Her hands moved in concert with her head twisting side to side, and I moaned in surprise and pleasure as the Crown Princess started to work harder and harder for the nut that was about to erupt. I could not help but think of her as a squirrel for a moment as she brought me closer, aiming for the nut, and I groaned, grabbing her long blonde hair before I pushed her head down and released a tide of cum through Doorknocker straight into her waiting mouth before letting go. She moaned, and her head bobbed up and down the length, sending shivers of pleasure through me as she worked her magic.

When she pulled back after I finished releasing in her mouth, she showed me a mouth full of her thick, creamy load. I looked at her with increased lust and thought about one of the things that I noticed, "Why am I orgasming whenever I do what you tell me to do?" The Princess asked, and I grinned massively.

"Ah, Princess, I modified you a bit, although I already told you I was going to do that," I told her, and she shuddered.

"Why?" She asked.

"Because you are my Spy now," I told her bluntly, "You need a carrot and a stick method. Each time you follow an order, you get a little reward; each time you don't," I grinned, "You are punished," I told her, and her eyes widened.

"What did you do?" She asked in a trembling voice.

"Only a little orgasm when you follow orders, and for a punishment, a mere hour of being in edged hell, all based on what you think," I told her, "If you believe you followed the order, a little bit of happiness for you, if you believe you did not follow the order properly," I grinned. She shuddered, "Also, it will wait for a time when you believe you are safe to be punished or rewarded."

"But," The Princess opened her mouth and closed it, and she tried, tried so hard to say something that would change my mind, but her mouth just closed in the end.

"Princess, it is better than the alternative," I told her simply, and she shuddered before finally nodding. "Good girl, now," I moved and sat down in the chair she had been in previously, "Why don't you get up on Doorknocker and start riding it like the good little Princess you are? I also want you to moan every time I spank you," I added an extra order that was not needed, but I needed to reinforce the carrot and stick method that I gave her.

"You are a monster," The Crown Princess said with a shudder and stood up as I shook my head.

"Tell me, would you do any differently if I were under your control?" I slowly asked back.

She bit her lip as she turned around, showing me her juicy ass, and she shuddered as she spread her legs for me. Her pussy was dripping down like a faucet barely turned on. It continued to drip down onto Doorknocker as she parked her little cunt just above it and shuddered as she reached back, taking the head of Doorknocker to the entrance of her cunt.

The kiss of juices as our bodies met sounded like a wet kiss, and her body moved, and I felt Doorknocker being plunged into the tight yet soft, hot, wet insides of her cunt. I moaned and she cried out as her ass sat down on my lap, taking the massive fourteen-inch futanari dick. She screamed, and her ass lifted up, and my hand spanked that juicy ass, making it ripple, and she moaned, making her cum. Her body froze for a brief moment, and so I spanked her ass again, making her moan and cum from the order, and she plunged down as her legs gave out. She shuddered in another orgasm, and the fuck fest began.

She would lift her ass and I would hold back my moan, "Such a good Princess," I would tell her and spank her ass, "Moan like the slutty Princess you are for your Mistress," I taunted, and her body shook as she moaned and shuddered.

Without her realizing it, all the conditions were met, and I spanked her again and again. Her ass jumped up and down the massive length of Doorknocker, and her breasts flew around with milk spraying all over the place as her new naughty body covered the room in her fluids. I moaned as she moved up and down, and I ordered her to turn around.

Quicker did she get up, letting Doorknocker fall out, turn around, and sit right back down with Doorknocker sheathed deep inside her. Her body orgasmed, squirted, and she moaned as I spanked her ass. She was in Orgasm heaven, going from one good orgasm to the next,

following my orders as I told her to move faster and slower, and she shivered as she followed the orders, reaching for those addictive orgasms and running away from the punishments without thinking about it at all.

Resistance?

Where was it?

The Crown Princess understood what that edging hell was.

She would rather have the pleasure, and her body sought it out as she jumped on Doorknocker. The pleasure made her scream and moan as she brought me to the edge, and I moaned as I pushed her down on my length and released a tide of cum into her waiting womb as she screamed and moaned while I spanked her ass.

Her world had more than erupted; it would not stop erupting as she moaned and shuddered more, and I grinned.

She shuddered, and I pushed her to the ground, "We're not quite done yet, Princess," I said, my voice menacing, but she was too busy moaning because I spanked her ass and shoved Doorknocker right back in, knowing one thing in the back of my head.

She was going with an extra person to the Empire after today.

I frowned, knowing she would not be happy about that. However, I originally did not plan for it, but I also had a couple of fun orders to let her go home with that will make her start rethinking her decision.

Some things just happen, don't they?