Galaxy Hunter Online Chapter 105: Reversal

The pod lid opened slowly, and I yawned. It was a long day in the game, and I was starting to get tired from playing so many days in a row without a break. I had spent the least amount of time possible when not trying to learn to craft more. Tonight was the night that I promised Amber that we could have a date night.

I could not help blushing at that thought. The sudden confession was something I had not expected from Amber, the ex-RCMP officer. She was extremely hot and made me feel like a submissive. She was hot and extremely in control of herself. I highly suspect that she was some type of agent when she was in the RCMP.

Slowly getting out of the pod, my mind was on Amber, and I found myself wanting to find something that would get Amber a little excited. I wondered if she liked Cosplay. Oh, yes.

An Idea hit me, and I smiled with a blush as I stretched. First, I would shower and get the bed ready, as it was a little dirty from me just going in and out of bed in various different clothing. Instead of going into the shower, I quickly set to work, deciding to switch the order.

I quickly removed my sheets and pillows and started swapping them for clean sheets and pillowcases. It did not take that long, although one corner of my mattress, as usual, gave me a bit of an issue. It was always difficult to change the sheets with thousands of dollars of streaming and camera equipment. I liked clean sheets, though, so I would usually change them once a week.

Suddenly, I heard my phone going off. I quickly walked to my desk, where my phone was charging, and I saw it was Amber. I picked up the phone and said, “Hey~!”

“Hey, you,” Amber said back, “We are still on for tonight, right?” Amber asked, “You better be because I am already on the way, and if you want to be punished, then you will say no now.”

“No,” I purred, feeling a chill up my spine. Of course, I want to be punished,” I purred into the phone.

“You are impossible. Then, I have one punishment for you tonight. I will be there in fifteen minutes. Be ready.”

“Yes, Queen,” I replied, my cock twitching in my sweatpants.

I quickly looked over my bedroom, nodded, stripped off my clothes, and headed for the bathroom. I jumped into the shower and turned on the water with one hand while putting my hair

up with the other so it would not get wet. I did not have time to dry it, so I rushed everything else.

With a loofa in hand, I started to scrub myself down, knowing that I smelled a bit because I had been putting off my personal hygiene. I quickly soaped up my breasts and cleaned up my cock. Despite what many Hentai liked to show in that doujin, women hated dirty cocks.

Unless they had a kink.

I quickly finished and scrubbed down my legs and private areas, but did not have the time to use everything properly. After a minute or so, I was finished and tossed the loofa onto a hook. I got out of the shower, dried myself off, and washed my face as I got to the sink. I forgo makeup as I did not have the time and quickly stepped out of my bathroom. After I finished brushing my teeth, I headed to my bedroom, seeking out the clothing options that I wanted.

They were in my cosplay section, and I looked at them and smiled. Quickly, I put on the full ensemble, knowing there was one missing piece in my bedroom. I blushed and hurried, knowing that Amber was going to show up any minute now, and I did not want to make her wait. I wasn't like my ex-girlfriends, who would take thirty minutes when I told them they had five.

I walked into my bedroom, went to the drawer where the last piece of my outfit was, pulled it out, and blushed. The Skirt I wore did nothing to stop me from finishing the outfit, and I blushed, hoping that Amber would like it.

I stopped myself; of course, Amber would like it. I had never met anyone who hated this cosplay, and it suited the situation perfectly. Then again, I would love to update it in the future so that it is even better.

Or more appropriate?

It did not matter as everything left my mind, and I heard a knock at the door.

Amber was here.

I felt my face even get hotter. I walked over to the door and opened it to see the woman on the other side. She had a hand on her hip, and I gasped at how hot she looked. Amber was a hot blonde woman with nice B cup breasts that made me blush harder, as she was in a simple White dress shirt and black suit pants. She smiled as she saw me and looked me up and down.

“Meow, Slut. I did not think you were going to dress up like this for your Queen,” Amber said with this small smile that made my cock throb in my pants.

Holy shit, how did she get me in a sub mood so quickly?

Amber stepped in, and she looked me up and down again. “Mirror, now,” Amber ordered.

“Yes, Queen,” I purred, and we entered my apartment, closing the door. Amber quickly put something down, and soon, we were in my closet, in front of my large Mirror. In it, my Long Red hair now had two cute red furry cat ears. I had red furry arms with cute little pawed hands that had finger holes for me to do things. There was a gloved finger I also had, but it was impractical to wear. Then I wore a little Japanese schoolgirl sailor outfit with a long red tail that came from my asshole with a string of beads inside of me for later that did not finish without the two thigh-high fur-lined leggings that covered my feet with cute little paws for feet.

Amber grabbed my breasts from behind, and I felt her hips press against my tail teasing my asshole, and I moaned. “Are you sure we should even watch a movie?” Amber asked.

I purred and leaned back into her, smiling, “No, we should. You can tease me and enjoy each other's company.”

“Then, I am going to test something,” Amber chuckled and kissed my neck, and I moaned. I could see her beautiful face feast on my neck, sucking on it and kissing me. Her hands mashed my breasts together and let go. My nipples pressed against the fabric of the schoolgirl outfit, and Amber licked my neck before backing off. “Come on, let's pick a movie,” Amber said with a soft smile.

Amber walked out of my closet, and I followed after her. I purred out, “What movie would you like, Queen?”

“I have the perfect one,” Amber said, and she looked around my bedroom as we entered it. “You know, this is still a weird bedroom, with all the cameras on your bed,” Amber commented.

“It is my job,” I purred out, keeping up a cat-like smile, “It keeps a bunch of pervs happy,” I said with a smile, “Then again, I am a bit of a perv myself, so they are my pervs.” I chuckled.

I walked over to my computer and turned it on, and Amber walked over to my bed and looked it over. “You changed the sheets for me,” Amber noted. “Good girl,” she complimented, and I shuddered and closed my eyes.

How was it that she could get me like this so quickly when I was normally so dominant?

I finished turning on my computer and logging in, and Amber got up and pushed me slightly to the side. She quickly pulled up Internet TV, put in a password, and navigated to the Movie section. She turned around, and I moved to the bed and sat down. The tail then pushed in a little, making me shiver. “Mmmm,” a moan escaped a moment later.

Amber slipped around, and the movie was about to start playing. I quickly got up and turned off the lights before running back. It was such a weird feeling, and Amber undid the top button of her shirt and quickly followed up with a second, and I sat beside her.

The movie started with the Paranoid Studios logo, which I had come to realize not long ago, but I only heard it in the background as Amber pulled me to her. My mind blanked as she pulled me into her arms and kissed me. I did not know how it happened, but I found myself on Amber's lap, half-lying across her. We started to kiss deeply, and the music started to play at the start of the movie. It was quickly starting, but neither of us had eyes on the movie in the background.

We both knew what we were here for, and I felt my cock harden and pressed up my skirt as I felt a hand quickly press against my breasts. Her hands started to undo the buttons on my shirt, and I found myself doing the same, slowly pulling at the buttons on her shirt, and Amber broke the kiss. “Such a naughty kitty,” Amber commented, “Did this Queen allow you to assist her with her shirt?”

The question made me shiver, and my cock throbbed at the teasing smile from Amber. She was completely in control of me without the need to try. Her fingers pushed aside the fabric of my schoolgirl shirt and found no bra covering my large breasts, and she used a finger to start teasing a nipple.

The sensation made me purr, and I looked into her dominant eyes, “Are you going to punish this Naughty kitty?”

“Mmm, of course, I am going to test a limit you mentioned once; I want you to do what you want, Honey,” She purred, “I am going to tease you and drive you crazy; I look forward to your reaction,” She commented, and I was confused, and her hand glided down my body to my skirt, and she found my large cock with her hand and gripped it tightly and started to jerk it. I thrust my head back at the sudden pleasure, and she used her thumb to tease my urethra relentlessly.

“Mmmm, Queen, that feels so good, Meow,” I purred and tried to keep up a little role play as the pleasure of her handjob was something that I was not used to. It was all dry, but her hands quickly milked out some precum ending that adjective, and she started to use my precum to tease the head of my dick with her thumb and continued to jerk my cock with a strong, steady grip making me purr.

“That's right, honey,” She purred into my ear, “You are Queen’s little Slutty Kitty, aren't you?” She asked.

“I am Queens Slutty Kitty,” I faithfully replied, and she was quickly bringing me to the peak, “Queen, I- I am about to cum,” I shivered, and my cock throbbed, and she increased the pace. I shivered, and my legs started to shiver as the pleasure from the head of my cock sent my mind reeling, and I moaned louder and louder as I reached the peak.

Then it stopped, and I looked down in surprise and snapped, “What?” My surprise was apparent. My hand went down to my cock, and Amber snatched it out, pulling me toward her as the pleasure suddenly stopped dropping me from the edge. Amber grinned wickedly, and I shivered.

“W- What?” I asked Amber.

“That's right, Honey,” she said softly in my ear as the screen started to show a dangerous smile. A fake scream filled the room, which we both paid no attention to. “I am going to edge you to oblivion.’

The Statement made my eyes widen, and she let go of my wrist and then kissed me. While she grabbed my cock again, I moaned, and my cock shivered in her hand. The pleasure of her hand started to send my brain to the edges of the universe as she quickly controlled my lust and attention.

Amber was ruthless, quickly jerking my cock hard and sucking on my tongue and teasing my lips. She was all over, and my arms wrapped around her neck, and my legs trembled as I quickly reached the edge and moaned into her lusty lips. She took me, and the world became all hers.

Then it all stopped just as I was reaching the edge, and I groaned hard, and my hips thrust up into the air. “No~!” I complained, “Queen, please~!”

“Nope, you be a good kitty.” Amber strongly pushed me down, picked me up, stood up, turned around, and tossed me onto the bed. She undid her suit pants and pulled them down, then revealed her black panties, making me mesmerized. I licked my lips, and she pulled off her top. I could see a woman running from a man in the background, illuminating the room. Amber then took off her bra and panties showing off her amazing B-cup breasts and tight pussy before getting on the bed and mounting me, and her pussy dripped a string of fluids onto my cock laying on my skirt, and she grabbed my throbbing edged cock, and she brought it up to her pussy. “You will not cum until this Queen allows it,” She ordered, then plunged my cock deep into her dripping wet cunt.

The pleasure was immense, and I found myself completely forgetting that we even had a movie in the background as she started to bounce on my cock. I could not help but purr and moan as she bounced hard on my cock without restraint, and I shivered. My legs trembled, “Queen,” I purred, “Queen, I- I am,” I was about to continue to state my pleasure when she stopped, and her pussy gripped my cock, and she fell down to me her face just in front of mine and her finger pressed against my lips.

“Bad Kitty,” she snapped, “No cumming yet; this Queen wants more from you,” She continued, and her pussy seemingly gripped my cock tighter inside her, but she did not move; instead, her hands grabbed my breasts and her head went into the nook of my neck and started to kiss and

suck on me making me moan louder and louder. It was amazing, and I shivered, her juicy pussy squeezing even tighter, but she never moved until I came down from the edge, where she started to move again.

Her head never left my neck, though, and my arms wrapped around her as she bounced her ass alone and grinded on my hips, using her cunt to bring me to a new level of pleasure. She did not stop and quickly brought me to the edge again, making me cry out that I was about to cum before she stopped making me groan.

“Please, Queen, Let this kitten cum~!” I moaned.

“No,” Amber said, dismounting me. I saw her pussy dripping all over my skirt as she got off and laid in an L shape from me, her ass sticking out but only temporarily, before she moved and her dripping cunt was over my face, and she ordered, “Make your Queen Cum, maybe then I might give you Mercy.”

I did not need to be told twice as the enticing Juicy pussy was in front of me, and I dove in. I sucked, licked, and ravaged that clit, and in return, I felt my cock enter her wet hot mouth which. I felt her tongue start to tease me, and I moaned and shivered, returning the favor.

Quickly I got closer and closer and tasted her juicing more and more, and her insides trembled from my tongue fucking her juicy pussy. I was rewarded with a massive amount of fluids erupting as she moaned on my cock just as I was reaching the peak, making her take my cock out of her mouth and my hips thrust up at her in desperation, but she backed up and sat on my face.

My nose poked at her asshole, and I smelt the faint smell of roses. My mouth was full of her cunt, and she moaned above me as I continued my workings as my hips thrust up desperately. I needed more, and I needed more. My cock was desperate, and she chuckled above me, making me moan into her pussy as my need for air grew as she smothered me with her ass.

The best way to die was in this place, right here.

Maybe I would reach death knowing I could brag to all those there that I died between the thighs of a hot woman.

That was not so bad.

I gasped for air as she suddenly allowed me to breathe again. I took large gulps of air, and suddenly my cock was plunged into her cunt once more.

My mind blanked as, again and again, Amber brought me to the edge and made me cum. My desperation grew as she changed the method each time, but never allowed me to release it. I hated it; I wanted to cum, “Queen, Please~!” I moaned deep in the sub-zone, wanting more,

needing more, and again she denied me, and my hips thrust into the air one more time before something snapped in me. The world for a moment changed to that day, and I remembered it vividly when the last time this happened to me.

Denied, again and again, and I was there, looking up at the person who had me bound, denying me again and again. My anger rose, and I NEEDED TO TAKE WHAT I WANTED!

Amber was above me, and I looked up at the woman who had brought me to the edge so many times. The movie in the background was long over, and she smiled sadistically. I looked at the woman of my torture, and I saw her as a piece of female meat to fuck.

I grabbed her legs, and she looked at me, surprised. I pulled them toward me, and she fell back in surprise, yelping, and fell with her back onto the bed, but I was already up. I had her by the ankles, and I sneered, “You think you can just fuck with this Goddess?” I snapped, and Amber looked at me, surprised, and I was no longer in the subzone.

She gasped as I pulled her to the edge of the bed, and I pushed her ankles to her ears, forcing her cunt into the air and pinning her strong arms under her legs pinning her. I could feel resistance and saw her saying something, but I couldn't care less. I hopped up on the bed and looked down, and lined my cock up to her cunt, and I took what was mine.

I shoved my cock balls deep, and I felt her pussy tremble and spasm in response. I pulled back, and I started a fast, brutal mating press fuck that would make anyone's eyes widen as I took her for all she was worth. This was a good piece of fuckable meat as she shivered and cried out under me. I felt my cock throb inside of her as I quickly reached the peak, and I moaned as I released a tide into her without restraint.

That did not even slow me, even as the pleasure was overwhelming. The world was just becoming crisper, and I pressed into her, “You fuckable meat, teasing and fucking with your Goddess; who do you think you are?” I sneered, and I roared as I claimed her cunt as my own, and she screamed in response.

Peak to peak, I filled her desperate cunt with my baby juice, lost in the absolute pleasure of it. My mind seemed to skip.

I was holding the fuckable meats leg with her other leg to the side, forcing her on her side as I fucked her.

Shoving my cock down her throat, releasing a tide down it.

Pushed against the wall as I thrust into her hard and heard her moan.

Inside the shower with her arms pinned behind her.

Back in the bed with her on all fours and me fucking her from behind.

Then reality came back, and I found myself in my bed with Amber gasping for air beside me, and my breathing heavy, and I shivered. I lost control of myself. Unlike when I was fulfilling my dark fantasies, I found that when I was denied too many times, I tended to go almost berserk. I liked being denied a little, as it allows great chain orgasms if done right. But take it too far, and I just blank out and fuck my partner whatever they say. It was bad, and I winced as I felt drained. Hearing Amber gasping beside me, at least, was a reassurance.

“Holy shit, it finally ended,” Amber said, “or at least I am getting a break. I hope Honey is okay,” Amber commented, her breathing heavy, not realizing I had zoned back in. “She did warn me not to deny her too much back at the bar. I did not expect this. She just straight-up lost it. Definitely a trauma response. I hope she is okay.”

I turned to her, and I could see her breasts heaving. I grabbed her and pulled her close suddenly, and Amber was startled. “I’m okay,” I told her with a chuckle, “Want to sleep with me?” I asked.

“Yes, but don't.”

“Shut up,” I said, cutting off Amber, “Sleep with me. I am too tired to care right now.”

“Okay,” Amber replied. I felt her turn in my arms, and she looked into my eyes. “I am sorry.”

“I told you not to go too far.”

“I know.”

“Did you at least enjoy it?” I asked.

“You are good even when you are like that,” Amber replied, and I kissed her.

“That's good.”

“Are you okay?”

“Shut up and just sleep with me; I want to cuddle.”

“Okay.”

Amber pulled me close, and our breasts pressed together. I closed my eyes and allowed myself to sleep, knowing a memory would hit me in my dreams.