

## Angel and Demon

"Here we are at last" - he said victoriously with his hands at his side.

"Forgive me, it took us a little longer to wander because of me" - the girl said with a slight bow of her head.

They were both standing in front of the entrance to the mansion, which was quite rumored. Kevin and Sarah were the ones who wanted to see with their own eyes if the rumors were true. They were a love match, if you can call it that. They say opposites attract, and they were living proof of that saying. Kevin had been used to dominance since childhood, he was the favorite son in a large family, and his inflated ego got bigger every year.

He happened to meet Sarah, who was pretty enough, her golden hair and doll face mesmerizing, but her self-esteem was exactly the opposite. She was already used to being condescended to. She was a closed, quiet girl. She met Kevin at university, who immediately laid eyes on such a shy beauty. At first she thought he was making fun of her, but soon she felt that his true feelings and some interest were behind these actions.

Once she became accustomed to his attacks and name-calling, she decided to open up to him. After which he immediately asked her to almost live together. Now she followed him everywhere and over time she felt her emptiness in her heart being filled by the presence of a man she could wholeheartedly obey.

So on his whim, on a dark night in the middle of nowhere under the light of the full moon, they stood in front of the entrance.

"You're never much help... Follow me" - Kevin commanded and briskly strode toward the mansion. Sarah, smiling slightly, followed him.

Kevin yanked on the door but it wouldn't open.

"This door won't stop me" - he began to shake the handle harder, but it wouldn't budge. At this point Sarah decided to walk around the mansion in a circle and noticed a broken window. She quietly tried to call out to him.

"Mmm...Kevin, we may come in here."

He gave up trying to open the door and walked over to Sarah who was half sticking out from around the corner.

"I was going to check it out myself" - he hummed. A normal person would have been offended if he were Sarah, but after those words he rolled his eyes and stroked her head a little. She almost purred at the gesture, and he immediately removed his hand and jumped in through the open window. Without thinking long, she followed him. Her white skirt caught on a shard of glass on the frame, and in the utter silence of the mansion there was the sound of tearing fabric. The sound hit her ears hard, and it seemed to echo off the walls in the long hallways for a long time, which immediately gave her a light slap on the head from Kevin.

"Fool, are you crazy to make noise in here?" - he grabbed her hand - "stay close" - she guiltily lowered her head and slightly corrected the torn hem of her favorite skirt.

From the side wing they quickly made their way into the main hall, which was surprisingly huge. The interior was done as if in the Greek style, with huge paintings hanging on the walls, and the room itself decorated with statues and busts of some people. They wandered around the huge room, but did not see anything suspicious inside. Rather it was a wonder why no one lived here, the thick layer of dust said just that. Sarah tugged at Kevin's sleeve and pointed a finger at the pile of clothes.

The adventurer's spirit ignited in Kevin and even a little in Sarah. After all, pure curiosity is the hallmark of man. They walked silently, in a little anticipation, to the corner of the main hall where an open chest stood. Kevin stepped over the pile of clothes and looked inside the chest.

"Empty" - Kevin muttered.

Sarah, meanwhile, was already squatting and carefully going through the clothes on the floor. The first thing that fell into her hands were women's white panties. She brought them close to her face, no one knew how long it had been lying around, but the smell of a woman was still present. Kevin snatched the panties from her hands.

"Are you out of your mind, pervert? That's not why we came here" - when he realized he was holding a woman's underwear, he was a little embarrassed then tossed them beside him on the floor.

Sarah picked up the black tights, jeans, and T-shirt.

"There was a girl in here" - Sarah said, piling the girl's things next to the chest.

"It was clear without you dumb-ass, the question is where did she go and why did she leave her clothes... Maybe she found something of value in the chest?" - Kevin wondered, not at all mad at Sarah.

"Something she wanted to wear...?" - Sarah suggested a little timidly.

"Maybe there's a use for you sometimes, after all. Let's keep going, the mansion is multi-story, maybe we'll find something else" - Kevin said and headed confidently toward the stairs. Sarah slowly followed him, leaving behind an open empty chest with a pile of women's clothes next to it.

As they ascended to the second floor, they saw a perimeter with a bunch of doors. If you walked to the center and leaned on the railing, you could see the first floor. They stood in place just looking around, Sarah was very interested, all this architecture, beauty, and luxury fascinated her. Kevin wasn't really interested; he was interested in finding something out of the ordinary or something that would make him nervous. Adolescent maximalism was kicking in.

"Stop staring around, let's go over there" - Kevin pointed to the first door close to them.

With a quick movement he pulled the handle and opened the door to the inside. It was a dark room with no light to turn on. There was a floor lamp on the table, with candles already melted.

"Hey!" - he called out to Sara - "Find something to light this floor lamp, I can't see a damn thing."

She barely audibly agreed and walked over to the table where the floor lamp stood. At this point Kevin decided, though in complete darkness, to explore the room a little. The thought that there might be something hidden in this creepy mansion did not leave him, and the thought fluttered through him, sending little shivers down his body. The room was not a large four-by-four meter room. There was a double bed against the wall, along the walls were shelves full of books, but one could see that someone had stirred them up and strangely enough there was - a trunk under the window. His eyes adjusted slightly to the darkness and he slowly approached it carefully, passing a wooden chair with exquisite carvings and books lying on the floor. Leaning slightly on the bed, he noticed that the sheet was wrinkled.

"I can't figure out how long it's been such a mess" - he thought to himself.

"I Lit it" - Sarah muttered.

She stood with a lighted floor lamp, all five candles lit and momentarily blinded Kevin when he turned around.

"Fucking bright! God!" - he squinted slightly until his eyes got used to it - "And how did you even light it?" - She smiled guiltily.

"Here I found a man's clothes in the dark, and there was a lighter in the pocket."

Kevin was a little surprised and looked behind Sarah's back, indeed there were men's clothes lying around in a mess on the table and on the chair beside him. He thought for a second, then snatched the floor lamp out of her hands and ran to the trunk. Sarah puffed up her cheeks and barely heard a snuffle, for he hadn't even said she was good. But feeling safe beside him, she smiled slightly again and walked over to him.

She didn't see it, but his cheeks flushed a little as he discovered a woman's black jumpsuit in the corner behind the bed by candlelight, covering the wearer from neck to toe. On top lay red panties and a bra. He suppressed his desire to touch the clothes, though he really wanted to. Turning around, he faced Sarah who was looking right at him.

"Y-you! What are you looking at?" - irritated by his embarrassment, he told her - "Move over" - he tried to squeeze through, but she stood staring into his eyes with a slightly pouting lip.

"Hey-hey, what are you doing?" - Kevin asked a little wary, blushing a little. But he remembered that look, and sighed.

"Okay, if that's what you want" - he stroked her head a little again. She blurted out a little smile. She cleared the aisle, but then immediately noticed the clothes on the floor. She wanted to ask him about it, but he immediately cut her off.

"And don't even think about asking that" - Kevin said with a shadow of embarrassment. Sarah only blushed slightly and said nothing.

Kevin put the floor lamp on the floor, and sat down across from the closed chest. Grabbing the handles on the front, he opened the lid of the chest, as they usually do in the Dark Souls series of games. But there lay only a broken red phone. Taking it in his hands he tried to unlock it, but he didn't know the password. But on the wallpaper of the phone was a picture of a cute couple. A guy and a girl sitting

together against a backdrop of nature somewhere far away. Looking back at the clothes that had apparently been left behind, a kind of longing came over Kevin.

"And yet these people are gone... they were a happy couple" - Kevin sat on the floor visibly drained.

Sarah couldn't bear to look at it and hugged Kevin from behind, resting her head against his back. Kevin could feel her rubbing against him like a cat against its master. He put the phone back in the trunk, broke free from her embrace, and kissed her forehead.

"I promise we'll be fine" - he said holding onto her shoulders.

Her eyes sparkled with joy and her cheeks poured red.

"Listen and stay close to me, understand?"

"Y-yes!" - she said it so sweetly that even his heart began to melt a little.

Kevin hesitated a little, but still reached up with his hand to her chin. She sensed the moment herself and plumped her chin and her cheeks on his hand. He gently squeezed her face a few times. In response, she began to rub her cheek against his palm. The figure standing in the doorway reception flashed her eyes and smiled.

"How nice... I won't disturb them" - then the figure disappeared behind the door.

*\*Flashback\**

Society usually condemns a relationship in which the other half treats the other half like an animal (a cat, a dog). As it happens, Sarah's weakness has resulted in her starting to act like a cute little animal with Kevin. Although the first time he petted her on his own initiative, to show her who's boss. But she liked it so much that she demanded affection from him every time she felt she deserved it. It began to embarrass him and he stopped doing it. She began to resent Kevin for it, because even after sex he stopped caressing her.

Until one night when they were both in the mood, she started undressing in front of him. Then she pulled out a small box from under the bed, from which she took turns pulling out and putting on unusual paraphernalia. His cock was beginning to swell, but Kevin himself was not very happy about it, as she bent her line of behavior.

She wore a choker around her neck that looked like a dog collar with a leash. You could even read her name on it. Then she inserted a dog's puffy red tail into her anus.

The final attribute was a headband with red dog ears. She took the bone in her mouth and the leash in her hands. Timidly she walked over to the bed where Kevin was sitting and held out the leash to him, as if completely surrendering herself to his submission. She was breathing heavily and sweating, you could read the love and tenderness in her eyes.

This pleased his ego and he grabbed her leash and got out of bed. She looked at him expectantly, he grabbed her by the shoulders sharply and threw her on the bed. She moaned a little, lying on the bed with her arms and legs spread. Kevin lowered himself to her and began slowly stroking her entire body until his hands stopped at her breasts. Squeezing them, she moaned, even letting a bone out of her mouth. His other hand slowly moved down to her pussy. She began to scream and mumble something. Kevin moved closer to her and whispered in her ear.

"Doggies don't talk," she immediately howled and they merged in a kiss.

After all that, they lay on the bed, she lay curled up in a ball, and he just kept slowly stroking her head until they fell asleep.

*\*Present time\**

They went into a couple of other rooms, and it was the same everywhere. A dark room in the same style - a trunk - piles of clothes lying on the floor. It all looked a little creepy, and at the very least they wanted to know what was going on here.

The next room they entered was a little different from the previous ones. This room was fully lit. But the room was exactly the same as the previous one. There was also a closed chest by the window. They looked around the room, but found no trace of anyone's presence, nor were there any clothes on the floor.

"Well, it looks clean. Let's open this trunk."

She nodded and stood behind him. Kevin found the latches on the sides, unlocking them he slowly began to open the lid of the chest. His eyes widened and Sarah gasped, covering her mouth with her hands.

"What is that...? I've never seen anything like this before."

He grabbed the contents of the chest and pulled out what looked like a black and red cloth. Unwrapping the cloth, two deflated horns on his head immediately caught his eye. A blank face stared back at him from the trunk, a strand of black hair slightly covering his eyes. Going lower, his gaze stopped on a dangling cock that was clearly larger than his own. A thin red ponytail protruded from behind the skin.

"What is that? The skin of some kind of demon?" - Kevin shouted, dropping the skin from his hands to the floor.

Noticing that the demon mask in the chest was lying on some white material, he pushed the demon skin aside and pulled a snow-white skin with wings out of the chest. The golden-haired mask looked at Kevin with its empty eyes. Its expression was so sacred and peaceful. You could tell it was the skin of an angel. Sarah reached her hands for that suit from behind his back.

"Uwu uwu uwu, I want it..."

"Hey, hey, are you crazy or something?!" - Kevin pulled the angel skin away.

She got a little upset and took a step back. Kevin felt guilty and turned his head away.

"Okay, you can touch..." - he held out the snow-white skin to her.

She immediately brightened up and took the skin from his hands. She felt some kind of connection to this suit that she couldn't explain. It seemed to fit her, and the more she held it in her hands the more she wanted to wear it. She ran her hands over her lush breasts and equally lush buttocks.

Kevin wasted no time either, as she explored the angel skin he pulled out both masks and placed them on the bed.

"Two opposites, light and dark, good and evil..."

Kevin's gaze fell back on the demon's skin and he began to examine the demon's skin again. The adventurer's spirit was telling him to try putting it on. On the back he found a slit, pulling it apart Kevin saw the insides of the suit, there was a soft pink lining made as if made of a thousand little tongues. It made him a little disgusted but a little aroused. Turning his head, he saw Sarah lovingly looking at her costume and exploring every corner of it.

"Do you want to try it on?" - Kevin asked.

She immediately responded and nodded quickly several times.

"Then I'll allow it, to be honest I'm curious myself."

Her eyes lit up and her breathing quickened. She immediately threw her costume on the bed and began to undress. Kevin stood up and turned away to undress as well, but with one eye still peeking.

She took off her white torn skirt, then the white blouse flew after her. She was left in a white set of underwear. She unhooked her white bra, which fell on the bed. Then her panties followed. She slowly pulled them off, and it even seemed to Kevin like a thin, white, wet thread was binding her pussy and panties. The room immediately smelled like a woman's scent.

"Was she really turned on by this whole situation all along?" - Kevin thought as he threw off his blue shirt.

Sarah was easy enough to get aroused and even faster to get wet. Kevin had always liked her plump labia, and was doing her a favor when he pleased her in those areas.

She tossed her wet panties on top of her pile of clothes. Kevin tossed her jeans and socks. As he proceeded to take off his panties Kevin was a little warped out.

"Wait... there were empty chests and piles of clothes left in all the rooms... I have a bad feeling about this."

Kevin was about to stop her, but turning around he was mesmerized by the picture of her holding the angel skinsuit naked in front of him. And that woman's scent intoxicated him making his cock hard. He had often seen her naked, but now it was as if he was seeing her from a different perspective and in a different setting-more mysterious and unpredictable. Her thin waist and the curve of her figure made it seem even sexier to him now. She opened the slit of her costume on her back and dipped her foot inside as if hypnotized.

"Yaaaaay so warm and soft" - Sarah screamed.

Kevin didn't waste any time either and opened the red demon suit and lowered his foot in it. The suit felt like it was a little warm, and the warmth began to envelop his feet.

Then Sarah put her other foot inside, the suit was a little baggy for her so it was easy to put on. Blissful pleasure was written all over her face. Kevin pulled the skinsuit up to his hips, the hollow shell of his cock dangling next to his penis. Without thinking long he plunged it inside, at first he felt nothing, but then it was as if his cock filled the entire space inside the sheath and he cried out a little. At that moment



Sarah matched the crotch of the suit with her own, the soft lining enveloped her crotch and she cried out loudly. Liquid began to drip from her crotch and she fell to the floor, losing her balance.

Kevin immediately rushed over to her with the dangling demon skin.

"Sarah! Are you all right?" - he said lifting her by the head.

"Ah... sorry... I cum without your permission" - Sarah said guiltily, without opening her eyes, but it was obvious that she felt very good.

"Stupid... you have to be more careful."

Kevin touched her crotch, surprisingly it was just like the real thing. The same shaved, soft skin. His cock touched her tummy and it twitched slightly with excitement. Then he plunged his finger into her slit. She twitched hard and his finger squeezed the inside walls of her vagina. He wiggled his finger inside for a bit and pulled it out soaking wet. Smelling it made him a little dizzy. The smell stupefied him a bit. To cleanse his finger he put it in Sarah's mouth. She was surprised at first but then began to suck it gently, and when she got a pleasant taste, she began to suck his finger more aggressively and all over.

"I want to see you fully suited up" - Kevin said, pulling his finger out of her mouth.

"Aaaahhhh... and I want you... I want to see you in a demon skinsuit... This one is the best in the world... You and I didn't come here for nothing."

Kevin decided to help her and threw the dangling part of the skinsuit over her chest, she reached out and ran her hands through the sleeves. You could see her more tanned skin being hidden by the white, almost holy skin of the suit. As the suit enveloped her breasts, she twitched again several times and grabbing her breasts she began to moan loudly.

"I can feel them! I can feel them!" - she whispered.

It was pathetic to watch her drown in a sea of pleasure and lust. But Kevin liked it, and knew she liked it, too.

"Please... The mask..." - she reached her hands for the mask lying on the bed, but Kevin held it tightly in his hands while trying to grab the angel mask from the bed. She tried to pull away from her, then she began to beg.

"If that's the way you want it..." - Kevin moved abruptly closer and kissed her on the lips. She started wriggling all over the floor and greedily sucking on his lips. Then he also pulled away sharply and pulled his mask over her face. Kevin had to stretch the base of the mask hard so that it engulfed her head. She pressed her hands to her face and froze in pleasure.

Kevin fumbled for the zipper tongue behind her back and lifted Sarah's flaccid body and began to lead the tongue upward closing the suit. Sarah let out a pitiful moan, then she wrapped her arms around Kevin's neck, breathing heavily next to his ear.

"I'm zipping" - Kevin whispered.

"Yes! Please!" - Sarah shouted.

When Kevin brought the zipper tongue up to her neck, thereby covering the edge of the mask under the collar of her skinsuit. The zipper itself neatly began to hide in the folds of her skin, and the tongue of the zipper hid in her golden hair. He saw how the suit squeezed poor Sara inside and now fit her perfectly. She was lying there with her eyes closed and she had the peaceful smile on her face that the mask had originally worn.

Suddenly Kevin was struck in the shoulder by an open wing. Sarah opened her eyes and looked up at him. Her wings clenched and unclenched.

"Ahhhh Master..." - she ran her hands over her body.

"I have never felt so good, Master... please taste the demon skin, I feel it made for you... I feel these skins made for us."

"How are you?! Why are your wings moving? Sarah are you sure you're okay?"

Kevin looked at her face, but there was still that smile on her face, only her blue eyes really reminded her that Sarah was inside. She began to pull up the dangling part of the demon's skin on his chest.

"I will help you Master... let me be your eternal servant."

*"What's going on? I knew Sarah was like this, but was she usually always shy about showing herself like this? Is it all the influence of the costume?"* - Kevin thought.

Sarah had already run the sleeves of the suit over his arms. As she took the mask and began to pull it over his head, Kevin twitched a little, his head began to dizzy a little,

and then there was enlightenment and relaxation. His big cock began to strain even harder. With one hand she was zipping his suit, the other began stroking his shaft.

*"Her touch is like silk, why does it feel so special?"* - Kevin's mind raced.

She tucked the base of the mask under the neck of the suit then zipped it up. The black, but not as lush as an angel's wings began to move a little. It was hard to tell from the outside that there were once two people in this room. Kevin began to feel muscles swell all over his body, his cock was no exception. Sarah reacted instantly to the rapid growth between his legs.

"I'll make you feel good Master."

She knelt down and while Kevin was in frustration she put his rod in her mouth. Kevin tried to object but couldn't. It was too divine. Her wings fluttered frantically. With her free hand she massaged herself from below and it made her sucking movements feel special. Kevin felt he was quite close.

"Sarah... Sarah, I...!"

Kevin put his hands on her head, whereupon he shot his entire load into her mouth, simultaneously pressing her against his groin with inhuman strength. She swallowed every last drop. Kevin let her go and after wiping her mouth she looked at him contentedly. Kevin was a little exhausted and leaned against the wall of the bed.

"Did I do well master?" - she sat up and tilted her head sweetly looking into his eyes.

Her line resonated in his head, the word master repeated in his head an endless number of times, he grabbed his head and bowed it a little more relaxed. Sarah immediately threw herself into his arms, she jumped on top of him with her arms around his waist, she was now lying on his stomach.

"Master!!! I'm sorry for upsetting you! I'll make it up to you! Use me however you wish! Any part of me... Punish me, Master..."

A sense of unease gripped Kevin, and he was already reaching for his back to remove the suit. But his hands were stopped by Sarah.

"Don't leave me! No! Please... Take care of me..."

Her soft hands held his hands firmly in place. He looked into her eyes and could not resist, though he easily could. His cock began to rise again, and he himself began to

feel unwell. His desire for dominance and influence was beginning to grow, he could feel it, but he couldn't stop it. His face began to slowly blur into a smile. Seeing this, her face began to glow with happiness.

"I knew you wouldn't leave me! My most faithful slave."

She clung to him and clung even tighter. Kevin touched her chin with his new clawed hands and squeezed her cheeks as he had before they came here. Even now she looked beautiful, her cuteness ready to melt the heart of anyone who would look at her now.

"Yes... I'm sorry..."

Kevin then shook his head, then grinned as if to change his face.

"Huh, of course my precious slave" - he rested his head on the top of her head.

"You agreed to serve me forever, didn't you?" - He stroked her slowly.

"Haa... haa... Yes!" - Sarah answered almost drooling.

"Great... Look, I think I'm in the mood now" - he pointed at his cock.

"Suck it."

She wriggled down to her knees and tried to swallow the monster, which was even bigger than the last time. She began slowly sucking on the head of his cock.

"Deeper."

He put his hand on the top of her head again, but no longer to stroke it. She began to moo in her protest and started sucking even harder. Kevin was clearly pleased with her work, but decided to make her swallow almost the entire length anyway. He pressed his hand sharply on her head and she choked. She began to moan a little and shake her body.

"Ah...keep going...I'm getting close."

Soon he immediately released his entire load into her little mouth. Some of the cum leaked out of her mouth, he pulled his cock out of her mouth and she fell to her knees coughing.

"You're useless, as usual... and bad slaves must be punished."

He grabbed her by the waist and threw her onto the bed. Her hips trembled a little and her labia were just as full, plump and flushed. A drop of juice dripped onto the floor from her pussy. Kevin felt that she didn't need lube and extra stimulation, so he immediately thrust his already-standing rod inside her again.

"Aaaaaaahhhh! Aaaaaaahhhh!"

Sarah stretched her arms toward Kevin, she must have wanted to hug him, but he ignored her gesture, only increasing the amplitude and frequency of his thrusts. Suddenly she fluttered up on her wings, lifting slightly above the bed and throwing herself around Kevin's neck, wrapping her arms and legs around him.

"Ahh... Hold me please... Aaaaaaaahhhh!"

Gravity was doing some of the work for her now and his cock went deeper and deeper touching the deepest parts of her pussy. She helped with her wings to literally ride his cock, and she was already on the verge of fainting.

Suddenly Kevin wrapped his strong arms around her. Her breath caught and she stared at Kevin in surprise.

"You're such a naughty girl, you always are."

He squeezed her tightly squeezing her wings and not letting her escape. She started jerking her legs, but only made the cock inside her rub against her walls even harder. She began to try to break free from his grip and shake her head.

"Very naughty girl, and that's why I love you."

He kissed her on the lips and Kevin felt his cock squeeze hard. She had been waiting for those words, for he so rarely said them. She immediately relaxed and gave herself completely to the pleasure. To keep her from collapsing to the floor Kevin had to hold her down. It wasn't the first time she had cum before him. Almost immediately afterwards, he filled her with his hot demonic cum. It started to make her pump in different directions, and she could feel the heat start to spread all over her body. It was as if they had become one, and so they stood like that for what felt like an eternity.

When the feeling of euphoria had passed, Kevin pulled his cock out and gently laid Sarah down on the bed. She seemed to have passed out and was now sleeping quietly and peacefully.

"Still these suits are really amazing, I've never felt such a high level of libido and my body is so strong and hot."

"Ahem ahem."

A voice sounded nearby. Kevin immediately looked through the doorway. There stood a fox-like creature with several tails. He had never been attracted to the furies, but there was something mysterious and powerful about her. She was dressed luxuriously, like a temple attendant, but in a slightly more lewd style. Kevin slowly stood up without taking his eyes off her.

"What Are you?"

"Ohoho, I'm the one who designed these skinsuits you're wearing now. So, do you... like them?"

She gestured for Kevin to shut up.

"You don't have to answer that, I saw it perfectly well myself."

He swallowed a little nervously, he tried to keep his eyes on her, waiting for her to pull some kind of trick.

"Relax, what are you afraid of, I'm not going to hurt you."

"Are you wearing a suit too?" - Kevin asked cautiously.

She squinted and then laughed out loud.

"Both yes and no. I think that will be enough for you."

Meanwhile, that Sarah began to slowly come to her senses. Kevin quickly put his arm around her protecting her from this strange creature, even though they didn't look human themselves anymore.

"Notice, you put these skinsuits on yourself, I didn't force you to, and it's up to you whether you take them off and leave my mansion or stay here with me... forever."



She cried out loudly, frightened, and Kevin let go of the clasp, so she took advantage of the moment to fly away from Kevin. She was now an equal distance between Kevin and Fox.

"Stop! I said stop! Take off the suit! I command!"

She sat back and cautiously looked back at Kevin.

"You promised you'd take care of me... And instead you want to rob me of my most intimate possessions!"

"Sarah!!!" - shouted Kevin quickly approaching Sarah. Sarah closed her arms, clasping her wings, but something stopped Kevin abruptly and he couldn't move anymore.

"Tsk, that kind of attitude toward the girl who gave up almost everything for you... It deserves punishment."

Kevin started trying to move his limbs, but he didn't budge an inch. He realized he needed to get at least the skinsuit off, but it was too late. The fox slowly approached Sarah, waving his tail.

"My dear child, did you hurt yourself? Did he hurt you?"

Sara looked dumbfoundedly to the floor.

"He wanted to take your treasure... You like the suit, don't you?"

Sarah nodded shyly.

"You don't want to take it off, do you?"

"Don't listen to her!" - Kevin shouted.

Sarah looked back at Kevin, then looked at her snow-white hands, pressing them to her face she inhaled deeply and exhaled. She felt the wings behind her begin to move. She lifted her gaze to Fox, and with a blissful smile she nodded.

"Then prove your love... Seal your suit."



Lisa clenched her hand into a fist and Sarah gripped her crotch again. Her hand began massaging her pussy on its own, her other hand rushed to her breasts and began massaging them.

"You will feel this endlessly... Surrender to the pleasure my dear."

Sarah was breathing heavily and was already close to climaxing. Her body felt like it was massaging inside the skinsuit penetrating all her slits. Her other hand slowly reached for the back of her head. In doing so, she didn't stop masturbating. Kevin kept yelling at Sarah to stop, but she couldn't hear anything anymore.

She grasped the zipper tab and she felt a rush of endorphins in her brain. The thought of sealing herself in the suit was decisive and yet most desirable. She carefully closed the slit that Kevin had revealed, then in one easy movement Sarah pulled off the tab, the zipper itself disappearing into the folds of the skinsuit, and the border of separation between the mask and the suit seemed to merge into one. At this time Sarah experienced an orgasm and reclined on the floor in convulsions. She clung to her artificial skin with her hands while her brain overloaded with unprecedented pleasure.

"Yeah...that's right, you're still wearing the skinsuit, but you just can't take it off, but soon you'll forget you were human at all... I leave your other half to you...Angel."

Fox turned around and wanted to leave but Kevin asked her.

"Why are you doing this?! Let her go! Let us out of here!"

Fox smirked and slowly walked to the exit.

"Yeah... That's right, you're still wearing the suit, but you just can't take it off, but soon you'll forget you were human at all...I leave your other half to you...Angel."

Fox turned around and wanted to leave but Kevin asked her.

"Why are you doing this?! Let her go! Let us out of here!"

Fox smirked and slowly walked to the exit.

"You're the one who broke into my mansion. You're the one who found those skinsuits. And you don't want to take them off yourself. You just don't realize it yet. You can ask your friend that."

Then she disappeared without giving Kevin a chance to object.

Kevin tried again to move his arms and legs, but to no avail. Then he realized that he himself was still in the demon suit and needed to get rid of it urgently.

"Ha-ha-ha... Don't leave me, my Dear..."

Snow-white arms wrapped around his neck. With a peaceful smile, she looked out from behind Kevin's shoulder and looked directly into his eyes.

"I'm your eternal slave, have you forgotten that yet?"

"No! You're Sarah! My..."

She kissed him on the lips without letting him answer. With one hand she grasped the tab on his back. Kevin began to shake his head, his arms and legs. But her other hand went down from his chest to his already aroused cock.

"It makes no sense for me to live without you... But I know if I let you take the skinsuit off, you'll make me too, and I don't want to... So please stay with me, here... In these suits... And we'll create our beautiful world... With you as the Master and me as your faithful forever slave and our followers."

She began gently stroking his cock. Kevin tensed, the pleasure began to enter his brain. Again the desire to dominate and control began to take hold of him.

"I feel so good, don't I... Why run away? My faithful slave is always by my side. I can fuck her every day, we'll be gods..."

Her slender hand filigreedly massaged the head of his cock. Ringing up and down, Kevin felt like he was about to explode, literally. She pressed her big breasts against him and merged with him in a kiss with a flick of her tongue pulling out her zipper, after which she threw it out into the corner of the room. Kevin rolled his eyes hard cumming right into her hand. It had been a dozen pulsations and he kept cumming, Sarah even though he was having an orgasm didn't stop massaging his cock. Her whole hand was covered in cum, the cum was already on her stomach and legs. Kevin felt the suit move like it was alive. The suit squeezed Kevin even harder, he felt a surge of strength, and his cock began to get even thicker and longer. His arms and legs were suddenly released causing him to lose his balance and fall to the floor.

Kevin slowly stood up and screamed, either in pain or in pleasure. Sarah fell to her knees in fright and waited for punishment. He grabbed his face and pulled at the

material. It stretched a little, but then immediately went back into place. And he didn't care anymore, he would never have experienced those feelings and emotions without that suit. He looked at Sarah who was still pounding her forehead on the floor. He slowly walked over to her.

"Stand up" - he said in an even deeper voice.

"Y-yes!" - she stood up and ducked her gaze to the floor. But her wings gave away her excitement and fear.

He grabbed her roughly by the throat and lifted her half a meter off the ground. She began to gasp and cough and gently grasped his strong arms. She wiggled her legs weakly, catching his swollen cock a few times.

"M-master... Have mercy..."

Ignoring her, he guided his cock into her pussy and gently entered inside her.

"Aaaaaaaaaaah! Master! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!"

Her wings opened fully and she stopped controlling herself. His cock became twice as big as one and a half times and that made her feel even more pleasure.

"Sarah... my faithful **slave**, you showed me how wrong I was, and I will thank you this time."

Kevin began to speed up, which made the room audible with loud slaps mixed with a woman's moaning. She hugged his chest and tried not to fall off his dick. Kevin took hold of her soft cheek with one hand and pulled. The mask stretched out exposing Sarah's skin through the mouth of the mask. She began trying to pull away from Kevin.

"Noooo... Don't touch please! I'm not taking the suit off!"

"I'm just teasing you, it makes me terribly horny that you're still somewhere inside that beautiful shell."

Kevin let go of the mask and it slammed back into place then instantly as if it were glued to her skin. In response, she grabbed Kevin's cheeks and began pulling at them. With some effort the skin stretched a little, but Kevin immediately stopped her mischievous attempt.

"I didn't let you tease me..."

Whereupon Kevin began to fuck Sarah with even more effort, her hands dropped and she clung to Kevin losing her balance. Kevin carried her to the bed and lay on it letting gravity do all the work for her. Everything in his mind was jumbled. He was aware of himself as Kevin, but it no longer felt wrong to him. Throwing everything away, home, family, human relationships and morals. If it weren't for Sarah, if she were a little stronger and she didn't love Kevin no matter how self-righteous a fool he was. Maybe all this wouldn't have happened, and they would have lived a quiet life, but in their own twisted way. Now in the dark room of the dark mansion, two opposites were sleeping together. Demon and Angel, Black and White, Good and Evil. With one caveat: the good gave itself voluntarily to the evil. The only reminder that there were two ordinary people here were the clothes of a man and a woman scattered around the room.

To cement their image, they continued to have unrestrained sex all night.

### **Epilogue**

One day the two of them ran away from the mansion. Life seemed too boring for them, Sarah herself constantly harping on about followers and creating her religion. This did not go unnoticed by the main entity of the mansion, but she herself was interested in attracting more people to her mansion. She let them go and out of the shadows helped them occupy and rebuild a small church nearby. From the mansion they took clothes that suited them. Sarah took a white robe and underwear. Kevin found a majestic black cape with elements of armor covering his intimate parts.

The face of the church was Sarah, an angel descended from heaven and ready to help all her followers, while Kevin was the dark side of this church and ruled from the shadows, showing himself only to a select few. People came to see this gimmick from afar. Everyone was shocked by the sight of the angel, it was as if she had really come down from heaven, she could fly and there was always a kind aura emanating from her. But behind her smile was an eternal lust and excitement, and she hid her soggy crotch as best she could. The most beautiful and faithful females were sent underground to the demon who came out of hell, so it was told to her followers. And the number of mysterious creatures began to grow in this as yet unremarkable church.