

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N: Sveta ties herself up~

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This was not how he'd anticipated his first meeting with his long time internet pen pal going, but maybe Lucas should have seen it coming given that he'd made a deal that had irrevocably and permanently tied Sveta to him.

If Sveta had shown even the slightest reluctance... he would have tried to find a way to keep her from having to serve him permanently. Lucas could tell that he might have been able to make it just a few years. However, he definitely would have gotten less power from the transaction. It was almost like whatever his dealmaking ability did, it fed off of the most lopsided deals he could make with people.

Of course, before he could even try to make things fair and balanced between him and Sveta, she'd leapt in with both feet... metaphorically speaking anyways. She'd gone for the very first deal his power had offered up between them, enthusiastically consenting to becoming his servant for the rest of her life.

So yes, he probably could have expected that once they got together, things would quickly take a turn for the sexual. He didn't imagine she would be quite so aggressive about things though... but he certainly wasn't complaining. Her efforts to orally pleasure him, while amateurish, had still been quite enjoyable... and now, with his cock hard once again, Lucas could tell Sveta was just getting started.

She rises to her feet and Lucas does the same without thinking... only to blink when she gives him a soft smile and then steps past him. He turns to watch her as she climbs up onto the bed on all fours. Then, he continues to watch as her massive braid comes undone.

Lucas wasn't blind... his eyes had caught upon how strange her 'hair' was. It wasn't hair at all in fact, but a whole bunch of black, gleaming tendrils. A manifestation of her Parahuman Ability, clearly. He knew he'd given her complete control over it when they made their deal though, so he's not worried even as the tendrils unwind from the floor-length braid they'd previously been in.

Then... they wind around Sveta's body, her arms pulled behind her back and her legs bound up together at the ankles and shins and thighs. In the ensuing moments, Lucas is treated to a highly erotic, extremely unique bondage show as Sveta ties herself up in her own power.

The end result has her with her arms clasped behind her back and wrapped in the black tendrils, every inch of her body crisscrossed with them holding her tightly in place. She kneels there on the bed and looks back over her shoulder at him even as the tendrils crawl towards her mouth.

"I'm yours, sir. Please do whatever you want with me~"

Then, she gags herself, sliding the tendrils between her teeth and silencing her own tongue while gazing at him with an intense look of longing. Lucas' breath hitches as his cock jumps and jolts at the offering.

... The truth was, earlier when she addressed him as Master, Lucas had had to pause because... deep down, he'd liked it when she called him that. In fact, his cock had jumped then and there at the form of address, a sense of deep arousal alongside unbelievable power washing through him.

It had scared him if he was being completely honest. Because he didn't quite know where it came from. He'd never... really sought to hold dominion over others before. He'd never gone out of his way to be a leader, nor had he had a fetish for dominating women. Or at least, he hadn't thought he did.

Maybe it was always lurking inside of him... or maybe it was something from his power influencing him. Everyone talked about that on PHO after all. How sometimes powers could influence their users mentally. Even if he was almost certain Lucas' powers were not that of a Parahuman given his lack of a Corona

Pollentia, he still knew he had to be careful given the... eldritch nature of the thing that had given them to him.

That all said, there's no denying how utterly ravishable Sveta appears right now. Nor how gorgeous she looks, tied up in her own power, served up on a silver platter for him.

As she falls forward, face down onto the bed and lifts up her hips for him, Lucas is treated to the sight of perfectly framed pussy lips glistening with wetness and arousal. She wants this... she wants him... and knowing that, it becomes impossible for Lucas to hold back.

Letting out a low growl, Lucas all but lunges forward, his hands grabbing hold of Sveta's hips from behind. His fingers dig into her body a bit as she moans through her own makeshift gag and his twitching cock comes up to press against her naked, exposed slit.

The young woman wiggles for him, a full body shudder going through her bound form as she feels him making contact with her pussy lips. Then, she lets out a truly wanton muffled moan as Lucas proceeds to press forward and slide his way inside.

“Mmmmm~”

Lucas, for his part, groans right back. Sveta is tight... so very tight for him. He only really realizes this is her new body's first time when he goes right through her hymen without even noticing it. She's so wet and aroused that she barely even whimpers at the loss, reacting more to the feel of his cock stretching her out along his girth than she does to him taking her virginity.

It's honestly a bit of an afterthought for Lucas too. He's not out to collect the blood of virgins or anything silly like that after all... he just wants to give Sveta a good time, to make sure she knows that she made the right choice in agreeing to be with him.

He can't just free her... not without her entire body unraveling due to his power. But he can make her lifetime of servitude to him as pleasurable as possible. That starts now, in fucking her silly right here on this bed while she ties herself up with her own power and submits to him, wholly and utterly.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

The sound of flesh slapping against flesh fills the room alongside Sveta's muffled moans as she shudders and quivers under him. Lucas sets a steady pace right off the bat, not trying to be too rough but also not holding back or going too slow. Sveta's body is tougher than the average human woman's anyways, he just knows that intuitively, so he knows she can handle him despite the fact that he's stronger than the average human man at this point.

So he fucks her... and she likes it. He makes sure she likes it, listening to her muffled noises, using them as a road map to make sure he's giving her the time of her life. He varies his thrusts so he's always hitting a different part of her insides, his cockhead going deeper and deeper into her tightly clenching cunt.

When she finally lets out a squeal and he feels the telltale gush of her juices flowing down his dick as she cums for him... Lucas doesn't even let up then. If anything, he only escalates once he's managed to get Sveta to orgasm once.

Leaning forward, he slides his hands from Sveta's hips and ass along her bound body... and around to her chest. Her tits have been bound at the base by her power, making them protrude outwards more than they otherwise would. Cupping them, rolling her nipples between his fingers, Lucas pulls Sveta backwards.

"Mmph!"

Her muffled exclamation makes him grin a little, even as Lucas proceeds to pull her back flush against his chest, only her bound arms really getting in the way. At the same time, he continues to play with her chest, pinching and tugging her nipples.

The end result is that her back arches for him beautifully, her head dropping back onto his shoulder as she lets out muffled moans in delirious pleasure through her gag. Her hips push back against his thrusting cock and her pussy walls flex and tighten all the harder on his dick, trying desperately to milk him of his second load even as she cums for him again and again.

It's funny... the more he fucks her, the more in control he feels, the more powerful he feels. Taking Sveta in hand, dominating her like this... it feels good. More than good, it feels *right*. This is where they both belong. Him in a position of strength and power and Sveta at his feet, submitting like the good girl she is.

The thought is still a little frightening... but it's also immensely exhilarating and Lucas rides it all the way home, until finally he thrusts forward one last time into Sveta's bucking, spasming body as her final and most explosive orgasm manages to tip him over the edge. He cums and cums for what feels like an eternity, spilling his seed inside of his servant's womb for the first time.

It feels like victory. It feels like triumph. With a shuddering sigh, Lucas buries his face in the crook of Sveta's neck, breathing in her scent as he holds her tightly close to him.

Then, when it's finally over, Lucas slowly pulls out of Sveta and lays them both down side by side so he can stare into her eyes.

"Release."

The single word command is followed immediately, Sveta's power winding away from her body and leaving her free to move and act and speak once more as it intertwines itself back into the braid it was in previously. Sveta, meanwhile, bites her lower lip as she looks into Lucas' eyes.

"I hope... did I do good? Did you enjoy that?"

Lucas snorts derisively.

"You did fantastic. Of course I enjoyed it Sveta... you're an amazing woman."

She beams in response to that and Lucas can't help but admire her, laying there on her side flushed, her body crisscrossed with lines from her own bondage, naked and sweaty. She looks fucking glorious.

“What... what happens next?”

Lucas considers that for a moment... and then for a moment longer still. What *did* happen next? Well... he was going to have to find more people to offer more deals, wasn't he? And that might be easier said than done... Sveta was one thing, he'd known the moment he figured out his power that he wanted to offer her his help.

However, his power... it was the kind of thing that everyone would probably fight over if they got the chance. If the Powers That Be found out what he could do, they would come for him.

... Then again, hadn't that already happened? That woman in a fedora who'd stepped out of a fucking portal with a gun in hand... she hadn't just shown up out of nowhere. Lucas was confident that he'd gotten extremely lucky with how he'd used the allotment of power from Sveta's deal mere moments before that woman's arrival. The Boogeyman was no laughing matter, after all.

And yet... now that he had that power, could he be found by the Powers That Be anymore. Could they hunt him down if they even wanted to?

... He would try not to get cocky, but he also wasn't about to rest on his laurels or anything like that. He'd make a new PHO account centered around what he was offering and see what he could get away with online. And then... well, he'd also see what he could get away with in the real world too.

For now though, Lucas focuses on the more immediate answer to 'what happens next' and takes ahold of Sveta, picking her up as he rises from the bed. She yelps a little and immediately wraps her arms around his neck while he holds her in a bridal carry. But otherwise, she makes no demands to be put down or anything like that.

“What happens in the coming days... we’ll discuss and figure out together later, Sveta. But what needs to happen right now is that we both need a shower. And you deserve to be pampered.”

Sveta blushes hard, looking bashful and almost like she wants to protest for a moment. But one look into his eyes has her averting her gaze and acquiescing.

“O-Okay.”

Feeling smug as well as pleased by her submission, Lucas carries Sveta over to his bathroom. Walking inside, he’s just about to carry her over and set her down on the toilet while he gets the water running... only for something yellow and shimmering and unfamiliar to catch his attention out of the corner of his eye.

Furrowing his brow, Lucas pauses and turns, staring at the bathroom mirror and more specifically at his reflection in it. It takes him a second to realize what he’s looking at... because what he’d seen out of the corner of his eye WAS his eyes.

They’re not human anymore. Instead, they’re bright yellow and the pupils are an odd, inhuman shape. On top of that, there’s a power to his eyes that is muted for him but nevertheless there. His gaze almost seems to have the capacity to... draw someone in.

“Lucas?”

Sveta’s concerned tone knocks him out of it and Lucas blinks, looking down at her for a moment before chuckling.

“Sorry... I didn’t know about the eyes.”

She blinks in surprise.

“R-Really?”

He shrugs as he sets her down on the toilet and begins getting the shower ready.

“Eh, it’s been less than twenty-four hours since I got my powers and made my first deal with you. I guess I just didn’t pass a mirror until now...”

It’s a little weird, the way his eyes have changed. But it’s fine. It’s not like he’s any less human or anything like that. He’s just a little bit more something else.

Once hot water is pounding down in his shower, he gives Sveta a smile and offers her a hand, which she takes, allowing him to draw her into the shower so their naked, sweaty bodies can begin to get cleaned off.

He puts the change to his eyes out of his mind for the time being. It’s fine. A small price to pay for the power he now wields...

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!