

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

A/N: Completing the ritual~

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Raven decides then and there, even as she's busily sucking Cole's cock, that she's going to bring him to completion, not just fully erect. Submissively swallowing his seed is simply far too spiritually impactful to this ritual for her not to do it. Drinking down his cum before letting him fuck her to a second release should make for a much stronger binding than the other option.

There's just one small problem with that... Raven really has no idea what she's doing here. Not with the ritual, to be clear. When it comes to the tantric ritual and binding herself to Cole so that a part of his cleansing magic will always be within her, that's something she's quite confident in.

No, where her experience and confidence are truly lacking... is in the act of fellating itself. That's why she approaches it so aggressively from the start if she's being honest, because she's worried that her inexperience will come across otherwise.

Moving her tongue this way and that, sliding her lips up and down Cole's shaft... only, the more she works him over, the bigger he gets in her mouth. Until eventually, her lips are stretched out along his cock, her jaw aching slightly from his size.

Still, it's worth it if it makes him happy... and as far as Raven can tell, it IS making him happy. Cole is groaning at this point, his hand still atop her head, his fingers still carded through her hair. He's not looking at her, but she can look up at him from below and see that he seems to be enjoying himself.

Good. That's what matters here if they want this to work. His enjoyment has to be paramount. Hers is secondary... perhaps not even that. The magic is secondary; her enjoyment is tertiary at best.

Bobbing up and down on Cole's cock, Raven focuses all her efforts on making him feel good. Magic continues to swirl around them, building to a crescendo as she submits herself with every fiber of her being. Cole's groans grow in volume, his grip on her hair unconsciously tightening as he pulls her further down his cock.

She sputters a bit, gagging a little, and choking some more... but she doesn't resist. She doesn't show a single ounce of defiance, not when it would risk the working they're trying to make. Most normal rituals require meticulously carved circles and purposefully monotone chanting. But tantric rituals are all about *intent*.

"Fuck... Raven, I'm..."

That's all the warning she gets before Cole starts to cum right down her throat. His cock is deep in her mouth at the moment his release begins and she's a little caught off guard... but she's also as ready as she can be too. The half-demon chokes a little at first, but in the end manages to swallow without gagging too hard. And once she starts, she refuses to let her stop.

Cole's cum flows down the back of her throat as she swallows and swallows, drinking down his seed. She guzzles it without hesitation and without stopping, letting herself fall into something akin to a trance. In that moment, she is nothing more than a receptacle for her new Master's seed.

When he's finally done, Raven is proud to note that she hasn't spilled a single drop. She still makes sure to slide her tongue along as much of his cock as she can before finally pulling back, however. His member leaves her lips with a distinct 'pop' as Raven kneels there between his legs, panting heavily and catching her breath.

Of course, this much alone is not enough. She can feel the magic still building around them, the act of willing submission taking things further along but not quite there yet. They needed to do more, but then she'd always known that much.

Rising to her feet, still entirely naked, Raven licks her lips as she glances from Cole to the bed.

“How... how do you want me? It’s important that you decide... and that you tell me what to do. I’m yours to take however you like.”

Even the bed is frankly optional at this point. If Cole says he wants her to get on the floor, face down ass up, with his foot on the back of her head as he fucks her... then she’ll do it. She has to if she wants this to work. If she wants to lock Trigon out and keep him out of her head entirely, then she needs this ritual to go well.

... But she’d be lying if she said she wasn’t relieved when Cole rose to his feet and gestured to his bed.

“Lay down. On your back.”

Blushing a little bit at the intimate position he apparently intends for them, Raven nevertheless does as she’s told. Meanwhile, Cole strips naked behind her, giving her quite the view as he pulls off his shirt and pants the rest of the way.

He’s not... some perfect male specimen, to be fair. His chest isn’t broad and muscular or anything like that. In fact, he’s a little... lanky? And yet... looking at him, it’s hard not to be in awe of him. Even if he doesn’t have the physicality of a god, he’s still her salvation. The man who, irrespective of physical appearance, came to her in her moment of need and brought her relief.

For that and that alone, Raven is all too happy to spread her legs for him as he climbs up onto the bed and moves between them. In response, Cole slides one hand along her inner thigh while the other holds his cock, stroking it to keep himself hard despite the fact that he just came down her gullet.

The feel of his warm seed in her belly also adds to the experience and Raven can’t help but feel abuzz with a strange energy... almost like his cum was infused with his magic as well and giving her some additional protection.

“Is it working, by the way? I tried to do what you showed me before but with my seed...”

Wait, what? Raven blinks... before realizing what he’s saying. It wasn’t almost anything... his cum in her belly really was infused with his cleansing magic. A giggling gasp leaves the half-demon’s lips as she reaches for Cole, beckoning him in.

“Yes... it’s working. You’re amazing. Utterly amazing.”

Cole looks a little bashful at that but nevertheless moves forward. His cock comes down to press against her slit, even as Raven takes his face in hand and lifts herself up to connect her lips with his. She moans into his mouth, wrapping her arms around his neck. For a brief moment, they remain connected by the lip lock... then, she pulls back enough to look him in the eyes.

“Please... take me. Hold nothing back. Do not hesitate. Do not concern yourself with my pleasure. Use me as you would a toy and allow me to show you the depths of my submission. Only then will the tantric ritual be completed and the binding settle into place.”

Cole frowns, still not entirely sure about this... but he nevertheless nods and slides into her down below. Raven’s cunt, wet as it is, offers no resistance in that regard. Even her pussy is happy to submit to him, fluttering along his girthy shaft as he pushes deep inside of her right off the bat.

A wanton moan leaves Raven’s lips as pleasure threatens to overwhelm her. Not just physical pleasure, though it does feel good having him inside of her. No, the true pleasure comes from knowing that this right here, this act of submission, of giving up her virginity to Cole... will lock Trigon out of her head permanently.

Well, permanently so long as Cole survives. He will still be vulnerable, he will still be in danger... and not for the first time, Raven is forced to acknowledge that she’s putting him in *more* danger by having him go through with this. Still,

he'd agreed. Even knowing that being associated with her would result on threats to his life, he'd agreed.

For that, she would gladly serve and protect him for the rest of her days. Shuddering at the thought, at the heavy promise inherent in those words, Raven clenches down on Cole's cock even as he begins to thrust in and out of her. Her legs rise to wrap around his waist, holding him closer as he plunges into her soft, wet, velvety depths again and again. Her arms remain wrapped around his neck, her moans filling the small apartment to the brim with noise.

The bed rocks beneath them, their feverish efforts causing the furniture to shake as Cole pounds Raven into it with greater and greater force and speed. The more he gets into it, the harder he goes... and Raven is all too happy to let him.

Her half-demon constitution already makes her more durable and slightly stronger than your average human and Cole is not the fittest specimen to begin with. As hard as he can go, all he manages is to make her feel good... especially if it's making him feel good.

She moans for him, embracing him with all her heart both physically and emotionally. Raven shudders beneath him as she feels the magic swirling around them both finally reaching that sought after crescendo. In that moment, she tips over the edge at the exact same time Cole does, perhaps half a second later.

Indeed, it's the moment that she feels him throb and pulse inside of her and knows he's about to cum that does it. It's the instant she feels the first of his seed hitting the inside of her cunt that she cries out, cumming right alongside her new Master.

In that moment, several things happen at once. First, Cole fills her with his cum while at the same time Raven orgasms explosively, her inner walls milking him for all she's worth. Next... the tantric ritual reaches completion, the magic in the air and inside of her from both of Cole's loads finishing coalescing into an actionable spell of sorts.

Finally, she feels it... the binding locking in place. In that moment, she becomes Cole's servant, giving everything she has to him, submitting with all her heart and soul. She feels his magic settle within her, not just from the loads of cum he's left in her belly and womb, but also through the connection they now share.

A tired smile spreads across Raven's face as Cole looks at her concerned while slowly drawing back from inside of her.

"Did it work?"

Nodding, Raven gives him one last squeeze with her hips before letting him go, watching as he drops onto his side on the bed next to her. The mattress is too small for them both to lay on their backs side by side she notices... but that's okay. Because Raven wants nothing more than to cuddle with him in a tangle of limbs anyways.

"It worked. You can feel it, can't you?"

Cole slowly nods even as he waves his hand and cleans them both up of sweat and other bodily fluids outside. Not inside though, his cum in her womb and belly remains where it is, not considered a 'mess' to be cleaned by his magic it would seem.

Meanwhile, Raven shifts so that they're side by side, face to face, their noses mere inches apart. Impulsively, she reaches out and intertwines her fingers in Cole's, giving his hand a squeeze as she holds him close. He squeezes right back, even as he smiles in wonder.

"Yeah... yeah I can feel it. We're connected now, you and I. Magically."

Raven makes an 'mm' noise in the back of her throat.

"Yes. And with it, his voice is silenced completely. You've blocked him out entirely. Thank you, Master."

That last bit causes Cole to jolt, the smile on his face falling into a frown.

“Don’t... don’t call me that.”

Raven blinks and flushes, looking down as she immediately feels admonished. Cole had said before that he didn’t necessarily want a servant. So even if she was happy to call him Master, even if she was content to spend the rest of her life as some form of pet, familiar, servant, or slave to him... she needed to take into account his feelings on the matter.

“Of course. I’m sorry I just... I won’t do it again.”

Swallowing thickly, Cole just nods before looking down at where they’re holding hands.

“... I’m glad I was able to help you, Raven. No matter what happens next, I’m happy I stopped to see if there was anything I could do for you.”

Raven’s heart soars at those words. Truly, she’s found a good man in Cole. She’ll have to do everything possible to protect him. From her father... and from anyone else who might want to do him harm.

But for now, Raven just moves her head into the crook of Cole’s neck and is pleased when he wraps his arms around her, pulling her into his chest. Together, they lay naked with one another, pulling up Cole’s blankets over them both... and fall asleep in each other’s arms.

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