

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

Poll Winner

Themes: Maid Play, Anal Sex, Dom/Sub

Summary: Part 2 of [Marin the Succubus](#). Wakana comes back home one day and is pleased to find Marin greeting him in a maid outfit. A lewd maid outfit. One he recognizes from the new H-game Marin got into. Wakana goes along with the roleplay and it ends with Wakana gagging Marin with her own wet panties and fucking her in the ass.

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As Wakana steps in through the front door, the weight of the day's stresses almost feels like it slogs off of him. At the same time, the familiarity of the home he shares with his beloved wife fills his pores, bringing a smile to his face as he sets his bag down.

However, before he can open his mouth and call out to let Marin know that he's home, he hears a pair of quick, light footsteps approaching the front door. A moment later and Marin appears in the entryway, her pink eyes sparkling with mischief and anticipation as she grins.

"Welcome home... dear Master~"

His wife greets him warmly, her voice positively dripping with playful affection. However, she's not dressed as 'his wife'. Instead, the long time cosplayer is wearing an incredibly skimpy maid uniform.

The lacy white and black fabric barely covers her ample curves. The skirt is so short that it only reaches about mid-thigh and the frilly white apron tied around her narrow waist manages to accentuate her hourglass figure all the more impressively. Combined with the thigh-high black stockings she's got on and fuck does she look absolutely amazing.

Giggling at his reaction, Marin leans forward and gives him a generous view of her cleavage, even as she offers up a tray with a single glass of his favorite wine on it. Her hair is done up in twin braids that frame her heart-shaped face and her eyes are lined with dark makeup, making her look all the more alluring and inviting.

Right off the bat, he knows exactly 'who' she's cosplaying. It's this maid character from a new H-Game he's heard about. The character in question is quite the impish young woman, usually prompting the player character, her 'Master' to choose between letting her run amok... or punishing her for her transgressions.

"I thought you could use a little stress relief after a long day, Master. Here you go~"

As she holds the tray out, Wakana snorts in amusement, eyeing her carefully even while he takes the wine glass up in his hands. He takes a long, slow sip of the rich red wine, savoring its flavor even as he also uses the time to consider how he wants to handle this.

His eyes roam appreciatively over his wife... or rather his 'maid' as she is right now. Her curvaceous form looks absolutely spectacular in the skimpy maid outfit she's wearing. His darling wife... who just loves to dress up for him.

"Master? Like what you see?"

Marin purrs, her voice low and sultry. And then she does a little twirl, the short skirt of her maid uniform flaring up to give Wakana a brief and tantalizing glimpse of her round, toned ass along with the pink of her panties.

Then, she steps closer, until her chest is brushing against Wakana's. Panting, she looks up at him with her eyes lidded, clearly playing into the horny, teasing, impish maid she's currently cosplaying as.

“I wore this... just for you, Master. So that you can do... whatever you want to me in it~”

Just like the player character in the H-Game, Wakana has a decision to make. Does he let her get away with her teasing and run wild, or does he take her to task? Of course, in the end that's not a true decision at all is it? There's only one thing Marin expects of him... and he wouldn't be the man she married if he chose anything else.

Placing a hand on Marin's shoulder, he gently but firmly pushes his 'maid' to her knees. Once she's down there, he gives her an imperious stare.

“Take out my cock and suck it... servant.”

Marin's eyes widen in excitement and arousal as he takes the domineering route with her. She looks up at him with a wide, wicked grin. Without hesitation, the blonde reaches for his belt and starts to unbuckle it with deft fingers.

“As you wish, Master~”

Her voice low and breathy, Marin all but moans as she tugs his pants and boxers down in one swift motion, allowing his thick hard cock to spring free. Wakana's member bobs slightly in front of Marin's face, already fully erect and leaking his desire from the tip.

Marin's tongue darts out to wet her plump lips for just a moment before she leans forward and begins to lick his cock from base to tip, moaning all the while. She swirls her tongue around the sensitive head of Wakana's member, lapping up the bead of precum there, and then begins to dive down his length, suckling gently at first but carefully going harder and further as time goes on.

However, even as she relaxes her throat muscles and takes him all the way to the base, even as she begins to suck and slurp and bob up and down on his schlong... Marin never quite forgets the character she's playing. After all, the maid character she's cosplaying as right now would never just fully submit to something as simple as a blowjob.

No, she would go further still, eager to try and make her Master truly punish her. And that's exactly what Marin does. She starts to tease him, from running her tongue along the most sensitive parts of his cock, to bringing her fingers up and gently running her nails across his hanging ball sack in a way she knows makes him shiver.

She's trying to get a rise out of him... but then to be fair, Wakana had expected as much. There's no way he's going to cum with her playing games like this though, so in the end he can only really respond the way he's already being responded. Letting out a frustrated growl that isn't entirely faked, Wakana reaches down and pulls Marin off of his cock by her braids.

"Someone is being naughty on purpose. Seems like my pet maid wants me to punish her."

Marin smirks up at Wakana at that, her eyes twinkling with mischief and playful defiance as she giggles.

"Mm... sorry Master. Did this maid do something wrong? If so... well, maybe your naughty servant needs a firm hand to keep her in line~"

Her voice drips with false innocence, even as she licks her lips. Her hands move to the lacy ruffles of her skirt, slowly hiking it up her creamy thighs, inch by inch. Huffing, Wakana jerks his head.

"Stand up. Turn and bend over."

Rising to her feet with a sensual sway of her hips, Marin does as she's told, bending at the waist and presenting her panty-clad ass to Wakana. The skimpy pink thong she wears does little to hide her ass admittedly, with the lacy material all but disappearing between her cheeks.

"Ooh... I've been a very bad servant, Master. Punish me and teach me to be a better, more obedient maid~"

“Take off your panties and hand them to me.”

Marin shivers at Wakana’s commanding tone, a thrill of excitement clearly racing through her body from what he can see. Without hesitation, she hooks her thumbs into the waistband of her soaked panties and tugs them all the way down her long, slender legs.

Turning to face him properly, his wife steps out of her underwear and then picks it up, holding the scrap of lace out to Wakana with a coy, almost submissive smile that nevertheless speaks of teasing and toying even now.

As soon as Wakana takes the panties, he begins to ball them up. Seeing this, Marin’s eyes widen slightly in delight. Before he can even give the order, she opens wide, parting her pillowy lips for her husband... or rather, right now for her Master.

Huffing again, Wakana nevertheless stuffs the panties in Marin’s mouth, using them as a makeshift gag right then and there. Then, while she’s being letting out a muffled moan from the taste of her own arousal, Wakana grabs his ‘maid’ by her hips and spins her around, bending her over again right there on the spot.

She braces herself against the nearby wall, even as her skirt rides up from the motion, exposing the globes of her now-naked ass to Wakana’s hungry gaze. The lacy tops of her black stockings frame her pale, supple skin as she squirms slightly, both from anticipation and overwhelming arousal.

Wakana doesn’t waste time. His palm comes down on Marin’s ass right then and there, the sharp sound of flesh impacting flesh echoing through the space.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

He spans her thrice, each strike causing Marin to let out a louder, albeit muffled cry through her makeshift panty gag. Her body jolts with each impact, but nevertheless she grows wetter and wetter, her pussy clenching and ‘breathing’ right in front of Wakana’s eyes even as she drips all over the floor at their front door.

More than that, Marin's hips wiggle invitingly, making it clear that even as he spanks her, she's not 'learning her lesson'. To be fair, he didn't expect her to... Marin is a masochist after all, and she's very much enjoying this rough treatment as much as she's enjoying the entire roleplay.

Finally, Wakana grabs his wife-maid by her hips entirely, his fingers digging into her soft, sensitive flesh. She shivers in excitement, parting her legs further like she expects him to fuck her pussy.

... But unbeknownst to Marin, Wakana has played the exact H-Game she's currently using as cosplay and roleplay inspiration. And he knows the 'secret path' to 'true punishment' for the character she's playing as.

As such, rather than her pussy, Wakana merely makes a stop there to collect some of her arousal as additional lubricant. And then he spreads her ass cheeks wide and presses the hot, thick head of his cock against her tight, puckered anus.

Marin squeals through her panty gag but makes no attempt to spit it out and tell him he's got the wrong hole. Even as a shiver runs down her spine, even as she lets out a strangled, muffled cry into her own undergarments, she doesn't try to stop him.

The lace filling her mouth soaks up her desperate moans and whimpers alongside her saliva, even as Wakana pushes into her, inch after inch. Her asshole tries to resist at first, clenching down around the intruder, but Wakana just keeps going and soon enough he's slowly sinking into her.

Inch by inch, Wakana's thick shaft pushes deeper and deeper into Marin's ass, stretching her impossibly tight bowels around his girth. In response, Marin throws her head back, letting him see her eyes roll around in her skull as her tongue lolls out from the bottom of the makeshift panty gag.

Muffled gurgling leaves her lips as Wakana starts to move, rocking his hips back and forth in a slow, steady rhythm at first. He sets a pace that will allow Marin to

feel every last inch of his thick cock dragging along her sensitive walls, but not actually risk injuring her.

Eventually though, as her asshole loosens up for him, Wakana begins to pick up the pace, moving quicker and quicker until the wet, obscene sounds of him squelching in and out of her ass fills the room, mingled with Marin's gagged cries and whimpers.

The more he fucks her, the harder and faster he pounds into her anus, the more Marin seems to shudder and quake, her pussy clenching desperately around nothing at all, dripping with aching need as she's used like the wanton slut-maid she is.

In the end, Marin 'surrenders' completely to her 'punishment', craving every last inch of Wakana's cock as he wrecks her in the most shameful way possible. Until finally, unable to hold back any longer, Wakana lets out a final groan and unloads inside of his 'naughty maid'. He fills her bowels to the brim with his seed, making Marin moan some more around her panties.

Then, he pulls out of her and Marin shudders as she slumps down to her knees, sliding down the wall with her panties still in her mouth.

Wakana considers her for a moment. Are they done playing now, or are they just getting started? Finally, Marin looks up at him... and from the glint of anticipation in her eye, he knows instantly that they are in fact just getting started.

Chuckling softly, Wakana reaches down and grabs Marin by one of her twin braids.

"Let's see if you've done a good job with the house while I've been away, maid. Or if maybe we need to punish you some more."

Moaning through her underwear, Marin the Maid happily crawls on her hands and knees next to him as they move through the house together... desecrating more than one surface in the process of Wakana putting his naughty, defiant maid through her paces~

