

How To Train Your Kaslana

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How To Train Your Kaslana

by [Lasooona](#)

Summary

It has been a day or so since Kiana and Mei's foray into hypnosis with the help of one of Fenghuang Down's feathers. With Mei finding a surprising, but increasing, enjoyment from this newfound dynamic, what awaits Kiana as she falls deeper into her girlfriend's control?

Notes

Tbh I tried to get this out on time for Kiana's birthday but I had the idea literally On The Day so it's a bit late but hey, I finished it soon at least lmao I kept it simple this time. Short and sweet beause I was on a time limit but next time you can probably expect something a bit longer akin to Falling Like A Feather ;3

Kiana was floating. Still. Focused. Utterly relaxed. There was a rumble in her ears as a voice spoke into the black aether surrounding her. A comfortable darkness that seemed to gently guide the words away from her own comprehension and deeper into the dark before she could grasp them. She knew they were words. She knew she was being spoken to. But she remained in blissful ignorance as to what each lovely intonation truly meant. Yet she somehow knew she implicitly understood them regardless even if she did not comprehend, so intense was her focus on this voice.

Time floated by as if a gentle wave slowly lapping at her senses, both peaceful and so easily forgotten in its simpleness like the soft press of water washing over her feet on a riverbank. That small caress was welcoming but did not matter. Instead her eyes remained trained further out into that 'river', to the calming red glow that reflected off the water and her cerulean eyes like a small star of pure... obedience. It was beautiful, magnificent, enchanting. She could almost feel its light against her like a blanket of relaxation had been pulled over her body that she was hopeless to resist even if she wanted to.

And so it was that she could not help the small whimper that fell from her lips as that light began to fade, as the darkness around her began to brighten, as that vague and calm river of time began to rush past faster and faster.

“-up up up!” Pink-starred eyes fluttered open to the sight of sparkling violet. Raiden Mei’s smile was as radiant as ever as she closed her fist and fully extinguished the crimson glow of Fenghuang Down’s feather, “How are you feeling, Kiana?”

The Herrscher of Finality shot her girlfriend a bright smile as she flexed her limbs and shook of the remaining fuzzy relaxation from her mind, “Very relaxing, as usual.” Her expression quickly shifted to one of playful suspicion, “So what did you do to me?”

Mei’s smile grew even wider, “Now that would be telling, my dear Kiana. I think it’s far more interesting for you to find out, don’t you think?”

Kiana could only groan in disappointment as Mei got to her feet and left to head out for her day.

Kiana moaned in frustration and allowed her head to gently thud against her desk. The papers beneath her crinkled as her forehead pressed down, mathematical equations half inked to completion by the pen between her fingers and shining dark against the white paper. She rolled her head side to side as if massaging away a headache only to snap back up in her seat a moment later. An epiphany?

Kiana's face scrunched up, appearing to think rather hard, her pen tapped a rhythm against her chin and eyes darted back and forth for several seconds before she simply sighed and slumped back in her chair.

"Fuck!" The Herrscher threw her arms up in frustration, pen sailing up to thwap against the ceiling before clattering down against the floor beside the woman. She barely seemed to notice. It had been nearly four hours and she had been wracking her mind while attempting to do some of the physics work assigned to her by Tesla and Einstein. What had Mei done to her? That was the million dollar question. One that had her coming up completely short as nothing she tried seemed to have any effect. The pent up frustration was slowly building with another sensation as well. The constant heat in her loins, the squirming need to be touched, for release that was still denied to her with Mei's refusal to give her the permission she needed. She had tried to rub one out after Mei had left that morning only to be left with nothing to show for it besides an even more intense burning need.

Cerulean eyes narrowed at her phone where it remained propped up against some books on the desk. She had played back some recordings of Mei's lectures to see if any of her words caused a reaction but that hadn't worked either. Perhaps she should have expected that Mei had spent the last day or so reinforcing whatever triggers she had in mind so that they could only be tripped by Mei and *only* Mei, and were specific enough it wouldn't be on accident. If she truly wanted to she could probably use her own authority over Sentience to make herself remember, but where would be the fun in that? Especially when Mei was so obviously enjoying herself. Even if all this pent up arousal was starting to fray at her mind.

As if the woman herself could read her mind, a smiling face with a head of dark purple hair poked through the door to her room, "Kiana-chan!"

Once again Kiana snapped to attention, but this time it was not due to a sudden thought popping into her mind. This time it was a jolt from the tingling sense of expectation that washed over her and shot down from her heart into her stomach as Mei's words reached her ears. But there was no command following the words. No order. No sweet words asking her to do something. Only Mei's lips lovingly meeting her cheek.

"How goes the assignment, Kiana?"

Kiana's smile stuttered ever so slightly as she fought down her surprise and expectation, "I uhhh... it's been going!"

Mei raised a disbelieving eyebrow, "Is that why the first problem is still half finished?"

Kiana puffed up indignantly, "I'll have you know that is *not* the first problem!" She snatched at the papers, pulling several out from beneath the one she was working on and shoved them at the curious Valkyrie, "Look! I've done most of the work! I just got a bit distracted on the last page!"

Mei's curious disbelief melted into a much more pleased grin. A pleased grin that suddenly shifted into something a bit more... devious, "I see. Good girl, Kiana-chan."

That warm fuzziness settled over her mind for the briefest of moments before an all too familiar and blazing hot wave of pleasure radiated out from her core. A writhing, toe-curling sensation that sent her hips instinctively bucking not once, but twice, before it fizzled out along her limbs and reality came back to her with several deep gulps of air.

"W-wha-" Kiana stuttered, looking around as if in a daze before her eyes settled on her girlfriend's much too pleased grin, "Th-th-that's what you did to me!" Her mouth fell open with the realisation, a pleasurable twisting in her gut as she realised the implications of what such a trigger could entail, "Wait, you call me good girl way too much for that!"

Mei pat her on the cheek playfully, "Aww, but Kiana-chan, that's the point!"

Kiana's eyes tightened as that tingling expectation shot through her once more only to be left wanting, the heat in her core desperately probing to break through the barrier of Fenghuang Down's suggestion, frothing like an angry sea.

"What's wrong, Kiana?" Mei asked with a knowing lilt to her voice.

“Mei-senpaaiiii...” The drop from indignation to a pathetic whine was nearly immediate, “I’m so pent up, please... I can’t handle you doing that to me again...”

She tilted her head as if confused, “Do what, Kiana-chan?”

Kiana’s shudder melted into a groan as she glared up at the origin of her torment, “Y-you know! The...”

“The what, Kiana? Use your words.”

“You’re enjoying this far too much,” Kiana grumbled. When Mei merely narrowed her eyes Kiana seemed to deflate, the defences of the mighty Herrscher of Finality crumbling in an instant, “Calling me a good girl...” She mumbled, “You do that casually all the time, if this happens every time I’m going to die!”

“Don’t be so dramatic,” Mei leaned down to plant a chaste kiss on the top of the cowed Herrscher’s head, “Now I need to get back to work. Finish your assignment and I’ll see you in a few more hours, okay? Be a good girl, Kiana-chan.”

Mei quickly retreated from the room, the sounds of a desperate Kiana squirming in her seat following hot on her heels as the door hissed back closed.

“Oi, Bratnya! Watch it!” Kiana scrunched her face up in annoyance as Bronya sat down at the table in the small dining area attached to Kiana’s lounge, the shaking nearly toppling her cup noodles before she could snatch them away.

Rather than acknowledging the near noodle mishap, Bronya eyed the cup with a gleam in her steely grey eyes, “Don’t let Mei see you eating those, idiotka.”

Kiana frowned, "Yeah well this is what she gets for-" Kiana cut herself off, suddenly becoming rather reticent and shoving a mouthful of noodles into her mouth.

Bronya raised an eyebrow, "For what?"

"Nothing!" Kiana mumbled out around her noodles. She took a moment to swallow her mouthful before continuing, "You don't tell Mei I'm eating cup noodles, and I won't tell Seele about the extra overtime you've been taking!"

Bronya's eyes widened, "You wouldn't."

"You have no idea how funny it is watching Seele beat your ass," Kiana grinned devilishly, "You're completely whipped."

"You're one to talk," Bronya shot back, "Fine. Shut up and eat your goddamn noodles."

Bronya got to her feet, the sound of the chair legs sliding along the hard floor announcing her intention to vacate Kiana's general vicinity. Kiana casually eyed her best friend as she went to the room's kitchenette and began searching through the cupboards, methodically grabbing ingredients to throw together. With one less distraction that simmering heat reared its head once more. Kiana fought desperately to still the desire to fidget, to surreptitiously brush her fingers against her chest, to squeeze her thighs together, anything for even a little stimulation to ease this burning fire. She would not let herself fall so low, not in front of Bronya of all people. And yet...

A small huff blew from her nostrils as she struggled to simply hold her chopsticks steady. If she resorted to a fork that would be like admitting defeat. So she said at least. It was not going well if the way she almost instinctively rubbed the pad of her finger against the soft fabric on the front of her hoodie was anything to go by. But she refused to let Mei defeat her.

A series of chirps from the pocket of Kiana's shorts had her fishing out her phone in short order. The name staring back at her on the screen was one always welcome to the Herrscher, and with a small smile she slid her thumb across the screen to accept the call.

"Hey Mei! What's up?" In all honesty she was surprised her voice came out so effortlessly steady.

Bronya barely spared her a glance once the name slipped from Kiana's lips.

"I just wanted to hear your voice before I finished work. Today has been rather... annoying."
Came the former Herrscher's reply.

"I'm just in the kitchen with Bronya getting a little snack. I don't have to beat up any of your students, do I?"

Mei snorted, *"That is quite unnecessary. However they could do with a bit more study into Imaginary Theory."*

Kiana winced, "Yeesh. Nevermind, I feel their pain."

"By the way, Kiana-chan." Mei paused just long enough to let the words snap Kiana to attention, *"You wouldn't happen to be eating cup noodles as your... snack. Would you?"*

Kiana attempted to keep the nervous waver out of her voice as she chuckled, "What? Noodles? No way, Mei-senpai! I would never!"

"Mhm." For some reason Mei didn't sound entirely convinced, *"Well if that's true, then..."*

Kiana's eyes widened as she recognised the teasing lilt to her girlfriends voice just in time to be unable to do anything to stop her.

"...Good girl, Kiana-chan."

Instead, Bronya whirled around in confusion as Kiana's forehead slammed into the table. Kiana's fist followed suit soon after, beating out a rhythm of several solid bangs into the hard surface before she stilled.

Kiana raised her head, eyes darting everywhere but those steely grey staring curiously. Like a dam finally bursting, her words spilled from her mouth, "FUCKING CUP NOODLES!"

Unheard to both women the call clicked off in that moment.

"What..." Bronya tilted her head incredulously, "Did Mei really catch you over the phone?" She took a moment more to study her best friend's face. Her pale skin was noticeably flushed around the cheeks, the girl seeming to squirm under the warmth of the hoodie she had thrown on that morning. And... had she crossed her legs? She didn't usually do that. Something about 'crushing her bits'. Actually... the thought flashed through the former Herrscher's mind the same instant Kiana appeared to hide a whine behind another mouthful of food.

It was at that moment Bronya simply set down her half-made food and began taking steps towards the door.

"Nevermind," The Valkyrie grumbled, "I don't want to know." The door hissed back closed to a final exasperated "*Idiotka.*"

"Meiiiiiiii!!!" Kiana whined pathetically as she collapsed onto the bed and into her girlfriend's arms, "That was so fucking embarrassing!!!"

Mei's smile was unrepentant, "I will admit I was hesitant to do such a thing, but you seemed to be enjoying yourself."

Another whine was her only answer.

At this point it was obvious the woman was practically losing her mind. Kiana had only been on the bed for a few seconds and her hips were already gently rocking against Mei's leg, the Herrscher having laid on her side so she could cuddle up to Mei while the woman in question laid on her back to read. Mei studiously ignored her girlfriend. It wasn't often Kiana came apart at the seams like this. So desperate as to shamelessly grind on her, whining oh so cutely

as she searched for even the most minute relief from the burning need Mei had rather gleefully built up in her. Kiana's arousal pressed against her thigh over and over, and a glance from the corner of her eye told her Kiana's own had fluttered closed as she lost herself in the sensation. Her lips had fallen open into a small 'o' shape, and the urge to slip a finger past those full lips and press down on her tongue briefly flashed through her mind.

Kiana's voice fluttered up to her again and again, the sweet saccharine sound of the powerful Kaslana absolutely melting under Mei's suggestion. Or lack of it, seeing as the woman had been unable to find release for nearly forty-eight hours. Should she finally give Kiana what she wanted? She had to admit she was quite tempted to simply let Kiana keep squirming so she could drink in even more of these mewling whines. But then Kiana looked up at her. Those perfect pink-starred cerulean wet and shining with all the desperation the woman could muster, the grinding of her hips practically begging all on their own.

And so she set her book down and turned to face the woman. Kiana immediately let out another whimpering whine as Mei's thigh was taken from her. A whine that quickly melted into a shuddering moan as Mei's hand slid across her shorts and pressed against the half-hard bulge.

"Yes, Kiana? Is there something you need?" Mei was pulled forwards as Kiana's hands latched onto the front of her shirt, hips already gyrating against her touch and hot breaths falling against her collar. To see Kiana in such a state... it brought alight a fire of her own. Thighs pressed together beneath her skirt and Mei found herself idly rubbing and pressing her hand into Kiana's thrusts as she mulled over her next actions.

For her part Kiana seemed rather content to simply continue as she was. Or perhaps she'd finally lost what ability to think independently she'd still had.

"Kiana-chan, take your clothes off for me, okay?"

It was not a command that induced the trigger, but it seemed to catch Kiana's attention more than usual since that night and such a detail was not lost on Mei. Even in the midst of the fuzzy, mindless haze of her arousal, Kiana pulled back just enough to shimmy her shorts down and rapidly kick them off until they flew across the room. This was followed quickly by her hoodie, shirt, and undergarments. Before she could roll back over, the desperate girl found a weight pushing her inexorably backwards as Mei placed a hand on her chest and leaned forwards. The sensation of calloused, nimble fingers wrapping around her cock stilled the Kaslana just long enough for Mei to catch her attention again.

"Good girl, Kiana-chan," Mei said softly.

The response was pleasantly consistent, another wave of pleasure rippling through the Herrscher beneath her, an irresistible, burning need that pulled moan after gasping moan from her mouth, and drop after drop leaking from her tip. Mei's thumb slid up and rubbed circled across the head of Kiana's cock, collecting the transparent droplets as they leaked down the sides and gliding her thumb smoothly around. She allowed her hand to slide up in time with one of Kiana's thrusts, the flat of her forefinger between the knuckles sliding against the glans on the underside of the head, listening as Kiana's voice keened from the attention.

She was so beautiful like this. So lovely. So irresistible.

She leaned down with all the pent up energy of a predator stalking its prey, ready to snap and spring forth at the slightest movement. Her eyes were dark with arousal she sunk her teeth into the vulnerable, pale skin of Kiana's neck. The hand still wrapped around her girlfriend's dick moved against the gyrations of Kiana's hips, helping the woman thrust into her fist and drag her moistened fingers against the head of her cock. The shuddering mewls that spilled from her lips with each bite tested the utmost of her self-control, but she would not allow herself to sink to the level of the ever obedient woman beneath her.

Second after second of unbearable ministrations had reduced Kiana to a completely incomprehensible mess, babbling and begging for release, lost in the fuzzy haze as the pent up arousal she had been holding at bay fried her mind of everything but her desperate need for relief. Her need for Mei to grant her mercy, to command her, to excise that complete control over her and finally allow her to *cum*.

"Yes, you've been so good for me, haven't you?" Mei murmured just close enough for her lips to brush against the shell of Kiana's ear.

Mei's breath caressing her set alight her already mind meltingly sensitive nerves and another gasping moan shuddered from Kiana's throat, "Please Mei, please please please please let me- just- please-" The begging was desperate, still barely comprehensible around the noises purring from her throat, yet after a moment they seemed to have the desired effect. Mei pressed another kiss to the reddened and bruised neck of the woman clinging to the bedsheets for dear life.

"Kiana-chan, listen to me." A smile as another full body shudder shook the woman's body to its foundations, "Cum for me, Kiana. Be a good girl and let yourself go. Sink into pleasure and think of nothing but me."

A final thrust into her fist and Mei pointed Kiana's cock towards the Herrscher's belly as she released a moaning cry that carried with it so much orgasmic relief it was almost more like a scream as her cock throbbed and emptied pump after pump of opaque cum over her toned stomach. Her hands clung so tight to the sheets Mei feared she might rip them, her hips lifting from the bed with each new pleasurable splurt. Mei massaged her cock through this orgasm that seemed to be doing its best to shear Kiana's mind completely clean of anything resembling a coherent thought. Mei's ministrations took a more gentle turn, the slow movement of her arm, her lips trailing kisses down Kiana's chest until they could lovingly press against her breasts. Like this she would ease Kiana down from the peak she had finally crashed over, her heartbeat pounding against her ribs as Mei kissed over it, her legs gradually ceasing their kicking and squirming, her inhales coming in gasps but slowly gaining a fuller sound as she caught her breath.

"There we go," Mei murmured against her skin, "You did so good for me, Kiana."

It took several moments but eventually a relieved sigh fell from the girl's lips, a hand brushing against Mei's hair showing her continued journey back to lucidity, "Fuck... that was..."

"Did you enjoy yourself?" Mei giggled.

"That's one word for feeling like my brain was actually melting," Kiana chuckled weakly, "It was... amazing..."

Mei hummed happily in response. A quick swipe of her finger against Kiana's belly and cerulean eyes locked onto the digit as it came away covered in her cum and slid past those lips she loved oh so much. Mei eyed her knowingly, a hunger already appearing in those Honkai-powered eyes even as her body fought against the thought of going through such an experience again so soon.

She'd be ruined.

But if it was Mei... Kiana met those violet eyes, already shining once more with rapidly developing, no doubt even more devious plans. If it was Mei, she would gladly allow herself to fall to that pleasurable ruination over and over again.

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