

## Falling Like A Feather

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# Falling Like A Feather

by [Lasoona](#)

## Summary

Through the course of finding things to do Post-Part 1, Kiana Kaslana stumbles into the discovery of a hypnosis kink. While reserved about it at first, she quickly finds herself giving in to the teasing embrace of her girlfriend, who finds she is all too happy to indulge her.

## Notes

It took me forever but I have finally finished my first smut in years lmao I noticed a stark lack of hypnosis fics in the Honkai tag and made it my mission to make at least one of them KiaMei because I love them and also hypnosis is rlly fuckin hot. Of course in typical me fashion I can't write anything that's just a normal 2,000 word fic so instead you get 7,000 words because We Need To Establish The Context Of The Hypnosis First, You Don't Understand. afgdjsklaghakdsl Enjoy <3

Kiana was in what she might call... a bit of a pickle. A conundrum. Just a teeny tiny bit of a situation.

See, it had all started last week. She had wanted to contribute to a project to regale the younger generations of stories of what the world had been like before the Great Eruption. Kiana could talk about what she remembered from her time as a Valkyrie all well and good, but that was fifty-percent combat deployments and schoolwork and another fifty-percent falling head over heels for Raiden Mei. What she really wanted was the stories from before that. Before even Chiba Academy.

Unfortunately she seemed to be having some particular trouble recalling the details of her travels across the continents in her younger years. She had asked the doctors and both Ein and Tesla had started yapping non-stop. Yadda yadda something about memory loss due to trauma, blah blah blah, nothing helpful. So she turned to someone that was always able to figure out a way to help.

Fu Hua had gazed at her incredulously and with no small amount of embarrassment when Kiana showed up with her trademark dumb smile and asked her to use Fenghuang Down to hypnotise her. You see, Kiana had gotten an idea in her head after seeing multiple movies where hypnosis was used to bring up hidden memories, and so she had turned to the one person she knew who was an expert at mental tricks (she had gone to Senti first just so the former Herrscher didn't get mad about it later, but she had been flatly rebuffed and chased away for "being a weird pervert", which was not true!).

After expertly guilting Hua into helping her righteous cause, she had been giddy with excitement. She plopped down on the woman's couch in nothing but her casual wear of a tanktop, brown hoodie, and loose shorts, looking up at her friend with expectant eyes. What she had not expected was the way the woman flicked her wrist and pulled a feather of Fenghuang Down into existence, nor the way she let it flutter back and forth over her palm with its bright reddish light gaining such an enticing hue, nor the way the woman's lovely deep voice had sunk into her mind as the gentle fire of the feather burned in her vision. She didn't know if it was simply Fu Hua's skill with Fenghuang Down or she was simply susceptible to being hypnotised by beautiful women, but Fu Hua's voice had expertly guided her focus and she could feel herself slipping away bit by bit as she followed her friend's instructions, floating in that moment when Fu Hua commanded her to shut her eyes and nothing else existed in that moment besides Fu Hua's voice and an unexpected heat rapidly building in her core... The experience was like nothing she had felt before. It was strange. Amazing. *Intoxicating*.

By the time Kiana was brought back to her senses by the calm, steady voice of Fu Hua and been informed that her memories might or might not actually come back now unless Fenghuang down's power was *actually* used, Kiana had already been focused on something else.

She needed to get out of there before Fu Hua noticed the growing bulge between her legs.

And get out of there she did. Perhaps it was a bit too hasty of her to portal herself away from Fu Hua, but these feelings coursing through her veins had been a bit too overwhelming for the Herrscher to think coherently. Now back in the quiet safety of her room Kiana had collapsed into her bed, thoughts still racing, pulse still pounding, the memory of Hua's voice in her ears and the feeling of her complete focus on every syllable coming out of the woman's mouth once again lighting a fire under her skin. She allowed her fingers to gently trace along her skin, her tank top having gotten pushed up when she fell into bed, and allowing her fingers to rub circles across her stomach unobstructed. The light ministrations sent shivers through her body and Kiana was forced to turn and bury her face in her pillow with a groan as she fought against the sensations threatening her sanity.

Then, instead of Hua's voice, her imagination shifted elsewhere. Her thighs clenched together and legs slid against her sheets as different even more dulcet tones echoed in her mind. Those of her most important person, of Mei, holding her attention just as firmly and guiding her down into an even more relaxed state. She'd heard of some of the things people could do with hypnosis. The ways you could tease or alter someone to your whim, especially if they trusted you and liked it. The things Mei could have her do... helpless to do anything but obey the new compulsions conditioned into her mind over and over as she floated in that same state she had experienced just before...

Kiana didn't know when she had kicked her shorts down her legs nor when her hand had wrapped around the throbbing erection they had released, but it didn't matter. All that mattered was the fantasy running through her mind bolstered by recent memory and the way her fingers grew slick with precum as arousal burned through her body. It burned hot, hotter even than her fires borne from the Gem of Haste. Face still buried in her pillows to muffle the noises she couldn't hold in, she turned her body further towards the bed under her so that the arm pinned beneath her could desperately paw at her breast. She kneaded, pinched, pulled, more and more whines and desperate whimpers spilling from her lips as the primal need burning in her mind only seemed to get stronger. Now, Kiana was no stranger to being horny. Certainly not. But this wasn't just that she had gotten horny. This was an arousal that seemed to burn at a deeper level with an all consuming desire that had been brought out by her experience. A heat melting her sanity as she panted and drooled onto her pillow and leaked onto her sheets, body now twisting onto her back and hips thrusting up against her fist as the overwhelming need for *more* burned through her very being. It was difficult for her to get completely hard so many years into her transition, but what Fu Hua had done to her had her almost painfully erect. The wet squelch of her pre being spread across her skin pulled on the strings of eroticism within her mind. Higher and higher the pleasure welled up inside her, images of herself sinking to her knees and taking her girlfriend's cock into her mouth at Mei's command burned hot. Sure it was something she would do anyways, but the mere thought of it being out of her control, a compulsion she could not resist, sent her hips bucking wildly.

Higher and higher her ecstasy grew, faster and faster her arm moved, harder and harder she twisted and pinched at her nipples, until finally she tipped over the edge with the most relieved moan she had ever felt empty from her chest. Spurts of clear liquid splashed across her stomach, the first spray managing to shoot up and hit the underside of her breasts so great was this perfect pleasurable pressure being released.

Her chest heaved with each gasping breath, her hands stilled but remaining wrapped around her body as she came down from this mind melting high. Her breath slowly came back to her, her heart rate slowed, and Kiana swallowed thickly against the newly worn dryness of her throat. One hand finally released her breasts and reached up to wipe away the wetness gathering in the corners of her eyes from the intense experience. The same arm rested over her eyes as she took several steady deep breaths and finally pieced her wits back together.

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The woman sighed in satisfaction, “Fuck...”

Of course, Kiana then proceeded to spend the next several days avoiding Fu Hua's eyes whenever they spoke. Even finding a new bashfulness overtaking her whenever she was alone with Mei. She was certain her girlfriend would at least entertain her desires, but if anything Fu Hua and Senti's initial reactions to her request had instilled some level of shame within her once she had come down from the high of a newly discovered kink. Mei had no doubt taken notice of this newfound hesitation within her girlfriend, and had been ever so kind and understanding without pushing Kiana to reveal anything.

Which, of course, just made her feel even more silly she was behaving this way.

Her search history quickly became filled with all sorts of ventures into the world of erotic hypnosis. Night after night spent practically going into heat whenever she found something that particularly struck her fancy. Night after night the memory of how it felt when Fu Hua dropped her into that relaxed state, so focused and hanging off her every word, haunted her. The way she shivered whenever she had agreed with the words that reached her in that comfortable floating abyss.

It was almost unbearable that all she had was the memory.

When she had walked over to Mei's door on the base she could not remember. The silence after her knocks sent her gut twisting and squirming with anxiety. It only took a moment for the door to hiss open and grace her sight with the smiling face of Raiden Mei.

She tilted her head fondly, “Hello, Kiana.”

Her smile was as infectious as always, and soon Kiana felt a smile of her own spread across her lips despite the anxiety knotting her stomach, “H-hi Mei, can I... talk to you real quick?”

Mei nodded, a seriousness immediately falling over her expression, “Of course, Kiana, come in. What's wrong?”

Kiana followed Mei inside, waiting for the hiss of the closing door to continue, “It's nothing serious, don't worry!” She reassured her girlfriend, “I just- uh...” Her index finger gently scratched at her cheek, nervous eyes looking everywhere but Mei as the words caught in her throat, “Ireallywantyoutohypnotiseme.” The words tumbled from her lips in a rapid fire rush of embarrassment. However, if she had wished for the truth of her words to slip past her girlfriend, she wasn't quite fast enough judging from the light dusting of pink that bloomed to life across Mei's cheeks.

“You...” Mei paused to regather her thoughts, “Is this why you've been so nervous and flighty recently?”

“I-I am not flighty!” She protested.

Mei gave her a knowing look, “Kiana, you keep teleporting away if Fu Hua so much as glances in your direction wrong.”

“I-” Kiana winced, “Okay, maybe. But it was really embarrassing!”

“What was?”

Kiana slumped and slowly cringed in on herself as she explained what had happened between her and Fu Hua a few days ago. By the time she got to the part where she had run away practically melting with arousal, the usually bold and brash Kaslana's face was bright red and her eyes were locked onto the floor of Mei's quarters.

Mei could hardly keep the smile off her face or the amusement from her voice, “So that’s why you’ve been acting so weird the last few days...”

“I-” Kiana squirmed in place, looking like she was fighting the urge to portal away yet again, “I just- I didn’t know it was gonna get to me that bad! And I-” She bounced her pointer fingers together shyly, “I-I- was wondering... if... maybe...”

“If I could learn how to do it to you?” Mei smiled.

Kiana somehow managed to blush even harder, “Y-yeah...”

Mei’s own cheeks were dusted with red at this point but her expression never changed from that soft encouraging smile, “You know you could have asked me days ago and my answer would have been yes just as it is today?”

“But saying it out loud like this is so embarrassing!” Kiana whined pathetically.

Mei’s gentle, calloused hand tenderly tucked a piece of Kiana’s hair behind her ear before coming down to cup her cheek, “And I’m so proud of you for still telling me regardless, dear.” Her smile turned mischievous, teasing, “Just give me some time and I’m sure I can... come up with something.”

Kiana chuckled nervously. She was in danger. A most beautiful, heart thumping, tingling danger that suffused her core with that nearly unbearable heat all over again.

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A long, torturous week of waiting and her arousal was back with a vengeance. It was Friday night, and an hour or two after dinner Kiana now found herself sitting on her bed with Mei’s deliciously toned legs flanking her body. Kiana was in nothing but her tank top and short shorts, this being her room and all. Meanwhile Mei had stripped down from the office wear she had worn while going about her day and was now in just her dress shirt, knee length skirt, and tights that rubbed tantalisingly against her bare skin.

Kiana's heart was racing so loud she was afraid Mei might be able to hear it, close as she was. Her eyes drifted to the red and white feather that hovered enticingly over her girlfriend's palm, "I'm not even gonna ask how you managed to get Fu Hua to help you with this."

"Well," Mei giggled, "It was rather easy. Something about being forced to become intimately familiar with your perversions in Arc city?"

Kiana groaned and let her head fall back against Mei's shoulder, "She's never going to let me live that down! It's not my fault she was trapped in my mind for four months! Also what is she talking about? I didn't even know this was a kink I had until last week!"

"The Phoenix remains as mysterious as ever," Mei smiled, "Enough of that for now, love. I want you to do your best to relax and stop thinking so much, okay?"

Kiana chuckled, "But Mei-senpai, how am I supposed to stop thinking when all I can focus on is my beautiful girlfriend holding me like this?"

Mei's free arm slid across Kiana's stomach, her light touch finding its way under the hem of her tank top and tracing the pads of her fingers across the soft skin she found there. With Kiana's head leaned back as it was, it left her in the perfect position to press her lips ever so slightly against the shell of Kiana's ear and whisper, "Good. Because I plan on making sure that I am the only thing left in that pretty little head of yours."

Kiana shifted, her breath hitching in anticipation, unaware of the way Mei's heart pounded against her ribcage. If she was honest, getting Fu Hua to teach her to use a single feather of Fenghuang Down wasn't the hard part. The hard part was wrangling the anxiety and bashfulness twisting in her gut at the thought of taking charge like this. It wasn't that she didn't like it, Mei had her moments of reducing Kiana to a whining subby mess, but it wasn't nearly as often as it was the other way around. However... she couldn't deny the way Kiana shyly requested this of her, the Herrscher's bright red face, her nervous grin, had pulled at her. She had been so... so vulnerable. It had set something within her dormant core of Conquest aflame, and she had almost given in to the rapidly increasing urge to make Kiana cry out her name right then and there. But she had resisted. Just barely. To go hunt down Fu Hua instead. Now here she was, a week later, having spent days and days learning how to utilise hypnosis techniques along with the Divine Key for purposes the Previous Era probably

never considered in their wildest dreams. Kiana had later told her in detail just what she had liked so much about Fu Hua putting her under. Her fantasies of feeling that compulsion to obey.

She gently curled her fingers under Kiana's jaw, a soft but firm grip that directed her to raise her head. Mei could feel the connection she had formed with the feather buzzing in the back of her mind. A connection she now stepped into, allowing Fenghuang Down's power over the mind to flare to life with a gentle glow. Even just the small gasp Kiana let out as her eyes fell upon the feather caused a surge of arousal that left Mei almost delirious with anticipation. But she couldn't stop and enjoy the feeling. She had something much more important to focus on.

She pressed her lips to the side of Kiana's neck, relishing in the way Kiana's breath hitched at the sensation, "Now, Kiana-chan," She said, pulling her lips away from the sensitive skin of her girlfriend's neck, "I need you to focus for me. Focus on my voice. On the feather. Let its light fill your vision as it gently sways back and forth over my palm. Feel how that light reaches in and wraps gently around your very mind. Back and forth, like the gentle swaying of light through the trees. I want you to hold an image in your mind for me. Of the last time you saw a light like this and were so relaxed, so safe, so willing to just drift away as you listen. Maybe it was laying in the grass on a warm afternoon, or that time we had a picnic on the deck of the Hyperion. Whatever it is, I want you to remember that peaceful feeling. That sense of complete relaxation. That wonderful, floating feeling, as if you don't have a care in the world. Let yourself sink into it... sinking down, and down, into this utter relaxation."

She didn't really need to keep holding Kiana's jaw like this. But the sense of power it gave her was nearly as intoxicating as Fenghuang Down sinking deeper and deeper into Kiana's mind.

"Now that you've relaxed, and let the peace of that moment wash over you, I want you to close your eyes for me, okay? Can you do that for me?" Mei asked.

Kiana nodded slowly, eyes drooping shut and a small whine escaping from her lips. Her arms had fallen onto Mei's legs, the rest of her body following suit as Kiana gave in to both Mei's words and Fenghuang Down and leaned back against her lover.

"Even though your eyes are closed, you can still see the light of the feather gently swaying back and forth, can't you? It's so... enrapturing. Enticing. It makes you feel so open, so

weightless, your thoughts like shadows being chased away by its light. And with your thoughts slowly fading like the fog of night, what else is there? What else is there but to let my words in, let them fill your head with new thoughts. That's far easier, isn't it? To just sink into this relaxation and let me do the thinking for you? Don't you agree?"

At the prompting Kiana nodded slowly once more, "Y-yes..." The words were quiet, tumbling from her lips in an easy sigh.

"Your mind is going to completely empty, more relaxed than you've ever been before. I'm going to count down from ten. And when I reach one, I'm doing to say 'Drop' and you'll feel any remaining thoughts that don't belong to my voice fall away, dropping so deep into this relaxation, so deep into this focus on my voice, that nothing else will matter. Ten...nine... eight...seven...six...five...four...three...two...one... Drop!" Mei smiled, a restless giddiness shivering down her spine as she held Kiana's now limp body against her own. Kiana's head shifted ever so slightly as her words worked their magic, her lips falling open and her breath exhaling in the barest of sighs. Fenghuang Down's connection to her mind shimmered brightly as Kiana's mental defences completely crumbled against this assault from both the divine key and the lovely tones of the woman she loved the most. It was time to put the rest of her learning to use.

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"...3...2...1... Up up up!"

The world seemed to flood back all at once. Her awareness expanding back to her surroundings, her mind finally registering more than just Mei. Her breasts pressed into her back, her tights shifting against her legs, and her voice... oh fuck her voice. Kiana wouldn't mind never coming all the way back up again if it meant being able to retain that all consuming focus that made Mei's voice the centre of her whole world. Kiana's eyes blinked open, taking a moment to refocus after drifting in that blissful state of relaxation for who knows how long.

"Welcome back, Kiana-chan," Kiana couldn't see her smile, but her voice was filled with it, "How do you feel?"

Kiana sat up and shifted herself so she wasn't leaning quite so much of her bodyweight against Mei. Her arms moved and flexed, her mind still blanketed in that lingering bliss which slowed her thoughts like molasses, "I feel... really good actually," She finally said, "Like I had a really good nap." She twisted around just enough that she could bring her girlfriend's lovely violet eyes into view, "I don't remember what exactly you did, but wow..."

Mei's smile shifted ever so slightly. Kiana couldn't put a word to it, but she once again got the distinct sense of being in danger. Like she had suddenly become prey, "That's good. Hmm..." Her hand once again came up to cup Kiana's jaw, the firm grip having the wonderful side effect of making Kiana's eyes widen in response, "Lets start simple, shall we?"

Kiana smiled shyly, "S-simple?"

Mei's eyes darkened as she held her gaze with Kiana's own cerulean, "Kiana-chan, listen to me," Kiana blinked in surprise as a sharp snap sounded in her ears, "I want you to kiss me as deeply and lovingly as you can and do not stop until you are satisfied you have done so."

Immediately Kiana felt something rise within her. An urge, almost like the thought had been implanted within her mind by nimble fingers. She wanted to kiss Mei so badly. She *needed* to. The words rang in her ears, that lovely voice that had been her whole world just moments before sunk its claws back into her very being. An irresistible urge that, instead of feeling like some outside force taking control or forcing her, simply felt... natural. This was right. Listening to Mei was right. Obeying was right.

And so with only a second delay as all this registered in Kiana's mind, she twisted further around, grabbed onto Mei's shoulders, and pressed their lips together with all the passion she could possibly muster. Despite her earlier confidence a small squeak of surprise still escaped from Mei's throat. Several short kisses, pressing her lips to her girlfriend's again and again and relishing the softness that she found there. But it wasn't enough. Her kisses became longer, more forceful, wetter as her passion consumed her.

And with it came Mei's voice. Small moans escaping from between their lips, the tiniest of whines that only made Kiana crave *more*. She didn't know who it was that let out the little whimper that graced her ears as her tongue slid past Mei's lips, but it was intoxicating. The heat between her legs as she obeyed was addicting. Everything about this moment, this little piece of time they had made for themselves, was utterly perfect and she never wanted it to stop. Mei had commanded her to put all this and more into her affections and so she did. Her

tongue explored her girlfriend's mouth, twisting around Mei's own, hand coming up to cup the back of her head, to tangle in the purple hair pulled up in that pretty ponytail. She didn't stop until she felt she had gotten these all consuming, burning, intense thoughts through, just as she had been asked. No, *commanded*. When she finally pulled away it was to gasping breaths, the lingering taste of Mei's saliva, and the bobbing of her chest as her lover attempted to catch her own breath.

Kiana blinked as the sensation that had caused her to initiate faded, "I- um- wow," Kiana gasped, "I don't know what came over me. That was... really fucking hot. I- fuck..." Even though the urge had faded, Kiana found that this did not reduce the burning desire in her core. Kissing Mei like that would make her horny no matter what, of course, but this was different. Stronger. More intense. A need that was not fading away with the loss of contact. She needed Mei to command her again. She needed to *obey* again.

Mei giggled at these emotions flickering across Kiana's face, valiantly working to keep her air of authority despite the way Kiana had ruffled her shirt and loosened her hair, "It would appear I did my job well." She leaned back, allowing her shoulders to pull the collar of her shirt back just enough to give her girlfriend an ever so tantalising glimpse of her collarbone, "Kiana-chan? Listen to me." Mei could almost see Kiana's pupils dilate. All her focus recentred on Mei as another snap rang through the room, "I want you to take my tights off." She raised one leg- as if Kiana's focus hadn't already snapped to them- and brushed her shin against Kiana's bicep teasingly. "-and worship my legs as you pull them down." Mei herself was overcome with anticipation and was forced to catch her lip between her teeth to hold back a pleased whine as she watched her words work their magic on Kiana's mind. This was only the second command now, and already she could see herself getting used to this. Kiana was already described as "wrapped around her finger" by their friends, but this... this was different.

Mei watched as Kiana's breathing quickened, her face flushing red as she crawled forward along the bed just enough that she could comfortably curl her fingers around the hem of Mei's skirt. It wasn't the most intense or out there command ever, but there was something erotic about these rather simple commands all the same. Watching the emotions flicker over Kiana's face as she rushed to obey, the way her eyes locked onto her target. The bulge against the thin fabric of her shorts was all the evidence she needed of just what this was doing to Kiana.

Kiana's fingers pulled, and Mei obliged their touch. Her hips lifted from the bed and her skirt was pulled down her legs, toned and muscled from her years of fighting against the Honkai. Kiana pulled the clothing off slowly, reverently, taking in every second as Mei lifted her legs to allow her lover to remove it fully.

Kiana quickly tossed the skirt over her shoulder, that particular object of clothing not what she had been ordered to focus on. Her eyes burned with an insatiable need as she leaned forward again. Fingers once again hooked around Mei's hips, this time latching onto the last bit obscuring those wonderfully long legs from her touch and sight. This time as she pulled the fabric she leaned towards the newly revealed skin, her lips slowly pressing against it with an unmatched reverence. She pressed her lips deeper, relishing in the feeling of Mei's muscles tightening up beneath her touch as she teased the sensitive skin just under her belly button.

There was that first kiss. Then another. Then those lips parted and her tongue traced a line from side to side, the wobbling moans and whimpers drawn from Mei's throat the most delicious sounds the Herrscher had ever heard. She inched the material lower, each time spending precious seconds pressing new kisses, drawing upon the sensitive skin with her tongue, nipping at the sides of her hips as she moved back and forth. As she slid Mei's tights over the swell of her bottom Kiana was met with Mei's arousal springing free and tapping against her cheek ever so gently. Kiana smiled. No panties? She pressed another kiss to her girlfriend's skin right next to the apex of her legs, careful not to stimulate her half-hard member directly as she moved lower. Mei had only told her to worship her legs, after all. It certainly had nothing to do with the desperate whine that pulled from the woman's throat as she skipped over her cock and moved lower.

As those lovely thighs were exposed to her ministrations, Kiana could do nothing to resist the urge to sink her teeth into that perfect flesh. The gasping moan that jumped from Mei's chest only encouraged her, her reverent kisses and licks morphing into something hungrier, more desperate. Soft kisses turned into passionate sucks on that pale skin, catching it between her teeth and soothing it with her tongue. Back and forth she bit and licked and sucked, lavishing both of Mei's thighs in this attention. Lower and lower she went, leaving a trail of bites and reddening marks all the way down her calves, and drinking in every whine, moan, the way Mei pressed her legs together and as she sucked another reddening mark into her skin. Until she had done her duty and fully removed the clothing from Mei's body. Kiana had slipped from the bed onto her knees, allowing the last half of Mei's calves to dangle down as she pulled the fabric from her feet. To complete her worship Kiana took each leg into her reverent grip one at a time and pressed a final line of kisses in a line down the end of her shin to the top of Mei's feet.

There she remained as her senses returned to her, eyes peering up to where Mei's arms shook with the effort to hold herself up in the face of Kiana's affection. Kiana smiled up at the woman who had her whole heart- and now mind- for she could think of nothing more beautiful than the flustered, pleasured mess she was at that moment, lying there on her bed. Kiana rose, this time under her own power, and crawled back between her lover's legs.

"Mei," She panted, words husky with arousal, her hands scrabbling to push her shorts off her hips. She moved up until she could press her lips to Mei's neck, "You're so fucking beautiful," She murmured against the pale expanse of her exposed neck, "I need you. I'm so desperate for you, baby."

Mei pushed her back just enough that she could look into Kiana's eyes, darkened with arousal as they were. Her own arousal twitched against her thigh as she nodded, "Kiana-chan, listen to me," Mei began breathlessly. She snapped, "Ravish me. Use me like you wish, pleasure me like only you can. Do not stop until you've made me cum!"

There was no hesitation of her words working their way into Kiana's mind this time. The tension in her coiled body immediately snapped and Kiana's lips pressed into her own until Mei could no longer hold herself up. Now pinned underneath the white-haired woman she was helpless to resist how Kiana desperately fumbled with the buttons of her shirt, pulling it open with a fervent desperation. Their lips separated with a wet smack, Kiana diving down to wrap her lips around a newly exposed nipple, relishing the way Mei writhed and grasped at her ponytail, gasps and begging spilling from her lips. Both of them were already so on edge every tiny bit of stimulation seemed like ecstasy. Kiana's fingers pinched and pulled at her other breast, the burning heat shooting through Mei's body an unbearable pressure as she pressed her chest further against Kiana's touch. But soon it simply became too unbearable for both of them.

"Fuck..." Kiana reared back, thighs pressed against Mei's and keeping her legs spread, "I can't hold back," She gasped around the red glow still perfectly within her mind's eye, "I need--"

Mei's hand blindly grasped around the nearby bedside table until her fingers closed around her goal, "Here!" Mei shoved the condom against Kiana's chest.

Mei watched with barely restrained impatience as Kiana tore the packaging open and fumbled to slide the protection on with desperate, shaking hands. A rush to accomplish her goal before the fire rushing through their blood could fade, "Wait there's no... ah fuck it," In perhaps the greatest misuse of godly power possible, Kiana called upon the authority of Truth and rubbed her hands together. Upon separation they were now wet with a clear substance. One hand she wrapped around her member, and the other's fingers she slid between the soft skin of Mei's ass. The touch of the cool liquid pulled another mewling whine from the woman's lips, and Kiana found herself desperately resisting the impulses writhing and pulsing through her very blood as she continued to rub and press. The clipped tips of her fingers pressed against the muscled ring hidden there, pressing in ever so slightly to a shuddering gasp that spilled from Mei's lips like a blessing from the gods themselves.

Her mind was screaming at her to cease her resistance. To obey. To give in. To stop thinking. And with that final stuttering cry from Mei's throat, that resistance snapped like brittle wire baking in dry desert heat. Kiana shook the liquid from her hands, letting her power dissipate

and remove it from existence as she hooked her arms under Mei's legs and slung them over her shoulders. Now free to guide her arousal between her legs, Kiana could not help the flare of heat that smouldered below her tummy at the choked whines rumbling in her girlfriend's throat. Mei's hips shifted and gyrated, rubbing that tip oh so tantalisingly between her legs until Kiana pressed a hand to her abdomen and forced her stillness as she pressed her hips forward. It was so difficult to think of anything but slamming forwards to ravish the picture of beauty beneath her, an urge that was finally satisfied with a pleased groan as Mei relaxed and stretched around her.

"K-Kiana..." Mei gasped. Her thoughts struggled to slip through the fuzzy, desperate need that filled her just as Kiana was, her voice barely able to produce anything but mewling whines and sinful moans for more as Kiana inched her hips forward bit by bit until they were fully pressed against the back of Mei's thighs. Honkai-stained hands shivered where they penned Mei in on either side, more and more weight pressing down on them and fingers clinging to the loosening bedsheets as Kiana leaned forward to meet her gaze. Cerulean and violet shimmered with such a deep seated need Kiana nearly moaned just from such an expression showing itself on the usually calm and collected Raiden Mei. Her lips crashed against the former Herrscher's once more, a sweet saccharine whine melting into her taste and rumbling against their chests as Kiana's hips began to move.

Kiana's body pressed Mei's legs down towards her torso, granting her perfect access to Mei's pleasure. Her calloused hands gripped at the bedsheets, Mei desperate to ground herself against the overwhelming, spiralling heat branding her core like a hot iron. Kiana's body pinned her with her own legs in a position of such enticing vulnerability that her own arousal pressed stiffly against the tensed abs of her lover. The pull of the Herrscher's cock sliding back was almost too much, pathetic mewls spilling from her lips with such intensity the embarrassment nearly broke through the hazy cloud of need blanketing her mind. And then Kiana's hips snapped forwards and those mewls broke free of Kiana's lips and into a full chested moan of satisfaction. Back and forth, Kiana's hips slammed faster with each thrust, Mei's back arching, her head falling back from their kiss, even Kiana herself bent low, head pressing into the soft embrace of Mei's chest as each clench of her girlfriend's ass sent another mind meltingly powerful shudder of pleasure rocketing through her. Mei whined in disappointment as Kiana lifted her torso away, leaning back and allowing her cock to slide partially out of Mei's hole, Honkai-stained fingers wrapping around Mei's own dick and beginning to pump softly in time with the gyrations of Kiana's hips. Mei's legs had fallen from Kiana's shoulders with the shift in position, yet with them still over Kiana's own thighs her hips remained propped up in the perfect position. Honkai-stained fingers wrapped around the dick of the former Herrscher of Thunder and began to pump in time with the gyrations of her hips, the head of her cock grinding against that sweet spot just inside. Perhaps it was not the best position in which to press against her prostate, but neither woman were of clear enough mind to think that hard. Each grind of the head against that sensitive nub within her pulled another shuddering cry from Mei's throat and that was all Kiana's lust and hypnosis addled brain could care about.

The thrusting of her hips had fallen to instinct at this point, Kiana's focus having turned to her hand wrapped around her girlfriend's cock. Her fingers slid up, eyes stilled in a fascinated

focus as the skin pulled back with the retreat of her hand back down the shaft and several clear drops of precum dribbled from the tip. Her thumb slid up along the wettened glans and collected the droplets along the pad of her finger. Mei's hips bucked in small, jerky movements as Kiana spread the natural lubricant in circles around the tip of the woman's cock, allowing the continued pumping of her arm to drag her thumb back and forth across the head and sensitive glans. It was intoxicating, the way Mei writhed, and hit a keening whining pitch as the combination of sensations continued to send those twisting, shuddering, pulsing waves of toe-curling pleasure through her core. It was so much. It was not enough. It was too much. It was-

"Kiana-chan, I'm going- I'm gonna-"

"That's it, Mei," Kiana encouraged her, voice thick with an enraptured, lustful, love, "Let go, it's alright, cum for me, Mei," She was practically panting and on the edge of release herself, that rushing building climax bubbling just under the surface, but she was not ordered to focus on her own pleasure. No, the only mission in her mind was to drive the woman before her over the edge and take pleasure from watching her mind completely unravel. And unravel she did.

Mei's hips bucked harder under her caress, feet pressing into the bed for the leverage to thrust harder against Kiana's fist only to then grind back down against her cock. Trapped in an endless, looping ,swirling pleasure that finally boiled over with a heavy groan of satisfaction as strings of milky, sticky droplets spurt from her cock in a chaotic spread that layered them across Kiana's hand, and both their bellies. Only three or four small spurts, but it was enough to rock Mei through the nirvana of release.

Kiana dutifully continued to rock her hips and rub back and forth against her prostate in an effort to milk even more of this runny cum from her cock, yet she was finally reaching the limit of her stamina as well, "M-Mei, I'm coming too, I'm-"

Kiana watched on in confusion as Mei rocketed up into a sitting position, "Kiana-chan, listen to me!" And then that entrancing snap echoed in her ears once more before calloused hands cupped both of her cheeks and forced her gaze to meet Mei's own, "You will find yourself unable to cum. You will not be able to find release or push yourself over the edge of orgasm without my permission."

The most pathetic whine Mei had ever heard slipped from Kiana's mouth as her eyes rolled back for a moment as the command settled into her mind like a gate slamming down before the rushing release that had been building within her.

"Wh-what?" Kiana blinked as her senses flooded back to her, "H-hey! Mei-senpaaiiiii," Came another pathetic whine along with the gentle rocking of her hips.

Mei pressed a kiss to her cheek and grinned, "You did so well for me, dear." She leaned back and pulled herself along the bed until Kiana reluctantly slid from inside her. She carefully spun her body so that her head now rested near Kiana's thighs, "I think this has done its job, don't you think?" She pinched the bottom of the condom still wrapped around Kiana's member and gently peeled it off before tossing it into the bin Kiana had moved near her bedside table. Her purple nail polish glinted beautifully in the lights of the room as her fingers wrapped around the Herrscher's still twitching cock. Kiana looked down at the entralling sight of Mei lavishing her in attention, barely able to keep her hips from bucking as her tongue dragged up the shaft of her cock and those soft lips pressed a loving kiss to the tip. The need for release was nearly unbearable, a burning, pulsing desire that she could feel boiling in her loins, and yet try as she might she could not force it over the edge despite the tingling sensitivity as Mei teased her.

Mei grinned devilishly and tapped Kiana's cock against her cheek, "I think I'm going to have a lot of fun with this."

Kiana groaned in despair. She was so fucking screwed. In the best kind of way.

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