

Love Under the Dark  
By Princess\_Lil

Sitting on a blanket atop a large hill, two women sat, leaning against one another. They both looked at the stars overhead. With no lights for a ways away, the beauty of the night sky was theirs to fully enjoy.

“We’ve been doing this a while,” one of the women said. She was a drow, light purple skin, beautiful white hair, and a curvaceous figure. With her high-fashion, black drider silk gown, it was clear she was a noble among her society.

“Yeah, we have!” the other woman spoke up in a cheerful voice. The cute half-elf was, in many ways, the opposite of her lover. She wore simple clothes better suited to adventuring and even had a bow and quiver laid out nearby. Her build, though thin, had enough muscle to surprise.

“Wouldn’t you like to visit my home, Lilah?” the drow said while leaning over to kiss the tip of one of Lilah’s elven ears.

The half-elf was putty almost immediately. She pressed in a little closer as her ear was kissed and gently nibbled on. “Maaaybe, isn’t it a little dangerous though? I mean, I’m just a half-elf, don’t drow treat us kinda bad?”

“Hmph,” the drow woman pulled away and tapped a finger to her chin in thought. “We could disguise you! Dress you up as a merchant or maybe make you look drow.”

“Oh gosh,” Lilah giggled. “Beryl, you know that I’m awful at lying!”

The drow flinched for a second before she suddenly wrapped her arms around Lilah, squeezing her as tight as she could. “Oh you’re just so precious!”

“Oww, that’s really tight...!” Lilah struggled to say.

“Can’t even lie! You’re such a good girl! Aaah, you make me want to just dote and fawn over you all day! This is why you need to come to my home with me! Everyone will just love you! And anyone who dares to even think to harm you, well...” She smiled and planted a kiss on Lilah’s nose.

Lilah’s face turned red at the little outburst, but she ended up just giggling it all away.

“Maaaaybe. I mean, if you’re really sure everyone will like me, and I won’t get in trouble! I don’t wanna be locked in one of those slave cages!”

“Ugh, never!” Beryl squeezed just a bit tighter for a second before letting go. “I’m a noble. They have to listen to me. You’ll be safe as long as you stick close by.” She put her arm around Lilah

and practically shoved the girl onto her lap. “This should do!” she said as she put a finger under Lilah’s chin to tilt it up and look her in the eyes.

Lilah smiled and leaned up the rest of the way to share a quick kiss with Beryl. “This close, huh?” she teased. “I guess I don’t mind that. When do you wanna go?”

“Right now! Come along~!” Beryl grabbed Lilah’s hand and started getting up.

“Right now? But I have a delivery job I need to pick up tomorrow and—”

“Oh, come now. I can pay you anything you would’ve made from your delivery job and more! I know you hate me spoiling you, but maybe I can get some new clothes and we can play dressup down under the surface.” Beryl, not really taking no for an answer, tugged on Lilah’s hand until the half-elf stood up.

“Oh, geeze, you mean ‘right now’ right now, huh?” Lilah giggled. She reached for another excuse, but there really wasn’t any besides her own nervousness. “Promise I’ll be safe?”

“Of course! No one but I will lay a hand on you! I couldn’t bear to see someone else playing with *my* Lilah! And I have given this day quite a lot of thought, you know. I have a plan!” The drow wrapped Lilah up in a hug, bringing the young woman’s face down to her chest. The height difference between them was over a head high and was made all the more obvious with the embrace.

“Well, okay then! Underground we go!!” Lilah cheered. Not that she thought she’d ever say that sentence.

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“Can you see alright, sweetie?” Beryl walked with one arm around Lilah’s waist, other hand raised, holding a magical ball of rather dim light. “It can’t be too bright or it’ll hurt all our eyes, but this should be good for you, right?”

“Mm,” Lilah peered into the darkness. She couldn’t see much of anything. A few blue flames off in the distance marked buildings that she could just barely make out some of the details. Being able to see more easily in the dark probably made this city all the more impressive. “Not really all that much,” Lilah admitted.

“Awwh, poor thing~” Beryl kissed Lilah on the cheek and started pulling her. “Well, just follow me.” Not that Lilah was given much of an option as she was swept away by Beryl’s enthusiasm. “We’ll head to my manor first. Oh, my butlers are just going to adore you. I’ve told them so much, but they might not be able to resist taking a bite out of how cute you are!”

“Not literally, right?” The poor half-elf’s eyes widened in fear.

“No! Of course not!” Beryl giggled and led Lilah along a walkway. “My manor is just up here. You see that flame? No, no, that one! Yes, the big one. That’s my manor.” Beryl couldn’t keep her hands off Lilah. She even moved the half-elf’s chin to make sure she was looking in the right direction.

“Yeah! I see it!” Lilah chirped all too happily. She was the exact right sort of person to accept overly affectionate doting. She didn’t mind in the least how close Beryl seemed to want to be.

As they walked into more well lit areas, Beryl slipped a hand into Lilah’s shorts and gave her rear a little squeeze. The half-elf practically jumped before leaning against Beryl. It didn’t take the two long to get to Beryl’s manor, even if all the while Beryl just couldn’t keep her hands to herself.

Once they reached the manor, Lilah was amazed. She knew that Beryl was from money, but she didn’t expect to run into what looked like a giant manor! A bright blue flame at the highest point of the manor gave light to the surrounding area revealing a garden of strange cave flowers Lilah had never seen before.

Two servants, both drow men, walked out of the manor as soon as Lilah and Beryl arrived.

“Mistress Beryl,” one said while both bowed. “We’re surprised to see you with…” The men looked toward each other and then to Lilah. There was an uneasy pause.

“Well?” Beryl demanded.

The other butler nodded and spoke. “We’re honored to greet Lady Lilah to the estate, but we must insist she abides by our customs.”

Lilah, for her part, stood silent. Mostly confused. Did they just call her *Lady Lilah*? She’d never been addressed like that before! She moved slightly behind Beryl, feeling the gaze of the man servants just a little too intense.

Beryl looked over her servants with a pout on her face. Eventually she sighed, “Uuugh, of course! I’m sure we’ve been drawing eyes this whole way. But I just can’t help myself! Look at her!” Beryl pulled Lilah out from behind her and squeezed her face. “But fine. If you must.”

“Mistress Beryl!” both exclaimed.

“Then go, hurry up and fetch it.”

“Uhm, fetch what?” Lilah asked. “Is there something wrong? Is it my clothes?” Lilah looked over herself. “Should I have bathed before coming here? It’s been a long day and—”

“Oh, don’t worry yourself. Most drow look down on all of you surface dwellers anyways, so being a bit of a sweaty mess is expected!” Beryl laughed before she wrapped her arm around Lilah and pulled her close just to start walking into the manor through a large stone double door. “Of course, I only look down on you just a little. You’re my adorable little half-elf after all! And you always smell so nice. Was the story about eating that magical fruit actually real?”

“Of course it’s true!” Lilah nestled in against Beryl while they walked. As they arrived in the main room of the manor, it was clearly designed to house a certain type of party. Soft cushions were strewn about everywhere. There were cages to the side, and a raised platform that doubled as a table was at the center of it all.

“This is my little abode. I spend a lot of time here. Entertainers and all sorts of important meetings. I’m a busy woman after all! What do you think?”

“Well, it kind of reminds me of a brothel,” Lilah admitted, her long ears dipping down, expecting a poor response.

“Oh my precious little halfie! I have so much to teach you! For instance, did you know that your brothels above ground are fashioned after our meeting rooms?” Beryl beamed. “But first, I need to teach you some customs. In case you’re here when another noble is around or, Goddess forbid, royalty decides to visit.”

“Is it really that important? I mean, I’ve never really dealt with nobles or anything, is it because I’m kind of—”

“Oh shh,” Beryl put her finger to Lilah’s lips. “It’s nothing about you. There’s just certain customs outsiders have to abide by. For instance, you aren’t allowed to be clothed in front of any noble.”

“W-what? I have to be naked?” Lilah’s face turned red. “I don’t mind that much but...!”

“Mistress Beryl,” one of the butlers said from a nearby doorway. In his hands, he held an ornate looking collar made entirely of gold and with a big green emerald engraved right on the front. “I’ve brought the adornment.”

“Wonderful,” Beryl finally let go of Lilah and crossed the room. She inspected the collar for a moment before taking it and walking back toward Lilah with it outstretched in her hand. “The last, most important custom, and so everyone knows exactly who you’re traveling with, requires this.”

Lilah took a step back, for the first time hesitating. Stripping naked she could almost understand! But she’d heard of the collars drow used. They could send painful shocks throughout the entire body and leave the wearer at the mercy of any drow who came across them. And once sealed, it took powerful magic to get them off.

“Hm? Oh! Oh my, no, don’t worry my delight! I can tell what you’re thinking, and I would never, ever let anyone get close to you with one of those nasty torture collars. This one is made special, just for you. I will admit, it might be hard to get it off you once it’s on, but I think you might like it. What do you say, do you trust me?”

Lilah eyed Beryl. Only twice had she ever looked at her this way, once when they first met, and now that Lilah was one step away from being a drow’s slave.

But Beryl promised... She wouldn’t go back on her word, would she? And the look in her eyes shining with tears of hope. Not a hint of any maliciousness, just optimism.

Lilah’s lips twisted and pursed before she simply nodded and stretched out her neck.

“Oooh! Such a good girl! I just wanna squeal!” Beryl rushed over and kissed Lilah’s outstretched neck. “My darling, you won’t regret this. Not for a single second.” She gently placed the collar around Lilah’s neck. The back of the collar glowed for just a second as it fused together, clearly made to never come off.

“Uhm, so...” Lilah said just a bit sheepishly. “If this collar isn’t going to send electric pains through me then what’s it for?”

Beryl grinned. “That’s a secret~!” She looked Lilah up and down and reached for the half-elf’s top and started pulling it up.

Lilah giggled but answered in kind, slowly peeling her clothes off one at a time. Eventually Beryl stopped helping and just watched with a satisfied smile on her face. “Oh, you’re just so beautiful! Every last little inch of you I see makes me pine for you more and more! I don’t know if I’m ever going to let you leave here! You wouldn’t hate that, would you?”

Lilah, still wiggling out of her panties, looked back up at Beryl and shook her head. “I could never hate you! Even if you kept me here forever! ...though you better keep doting on me!” Lilah stuck her tongue out.

“Oh, and I will! I’ll make you wish you never—”

“Mistress Beryl, Lady Laeva is here to visit.” One of the butlers – the one who originally went to retrieve the collar – interrupted. He stood at the doorway with a veneer of calmness, but even Lilah could tell he was a bit panicked.

“Oh, excellent! We can put your alibi to the test then.” Beryl grabbed Lilah around the waist once more and marched with her toward the manor’s front door.

“My alibi? Is there something I should know?” Lilah asked, feeling like she was being swept along in a current she wouldn’t be able to swim in. “Uhm, Beryl—”

Beryl stopped in the hallway and grabbed Lilah's hands. "Please, in the presence of others, can you call me Mistress?" Again she looked with those pleading eyes, refusing to outright order Lilah, even though the collar around her neck could probably force her to.

Lilah puffed out her cheek. "If we had more time, I'd get something from you, so you remember this for later!" Lilah blushed and looked just a little away before turning back to face Beryl and with the same happiness as every saying, "You got that, Mistress?"

"Good girl!" Beryl praised before grabbing Lilah again to hug her the entire walk to the front door.

The door was already open when they arrived, and a short – for a drow – woman with purple hair and fiery red eyes stood in the foyer and scanned every inch as if looking for something out of place. Although quite pretty, there was obvious sadism on her face, even if she was currently minding her manners.

"Lady Laeva, so nice to meet you—" Beryl tried to speak.

"What is that *thing* doing here?" Laeva immediately locked her eyes on Lilah. She sneered and looked Lilah over for several seconds before frowning. "Oh. A halfbreed. Were it an elf, I would have it disposed of."

Beryl's grip tightened around Lilah as Laeva spoke. "Now Laeva, this is someone important and dear to me. She's like a prized possession. And she's so well mannered, too. I think you'll take a liking to her." Beryl nudged Lilah gently from behind.

"Oh, yes! It's a pleasure to meet you, Mistress Laeva!" Lilah bowed as deeply as she could, mimicking Beryl's butlers. She didn't mind playing her part if it made things easier for Beryl.

Laeva looked to the collar. "Hrm. Tamed it without a proper collar? You might get in trouble for that." Laeva walked right past Lilah and Beryl and toward the meeting room. "Well, what is it? You're treating it too fondly for it to be a slave."

"*She's* Lilah, and *she* could never be my slave!" Beryl looked almost offended for a second. She took a moment to compose herself by picking out a soft cushion and dragging Lilah down with her onto it. "By which I mean, she's more valuable than any slave could be. This collar really befits her status."

"Oh?" Laeva looked over the two with a hint of disgust. "Well, show me then. What use is *she*?"

Lilah looked up to Beryl, absolutely bewildered. Lilah was a good scout and a great delivery girl, but she wasn't much else. She didn't know what she could offer, especially enough to impress Laeva! That woman was just looking to cause a fight.

“Well, I’ll have you know, she’s a mana generator! A fantastic one at that!”

“What?” Lilah said without thinking, though both of the women ignored her.

“A mana generator? You plan to use her for her mana? But she barely has any! Nothing more than any other untrained savage,” Laeva scoffed.

Beryl wrapped her arms around Lilah and lifted the half-elf’s chin. She gently took one of Lilah’s ears between her teeth and playfully nibbled on it. Lilah let out a little gasp of pleasure and melted into Beryl. “It’s not the quantity of her mana but the quality! Enriched natural mana flows through her very blood!” Beryl smiled to Laeva before whispering to Lilah. “But I’d keep you even if you had no mana at all.”

Laeva rolled her eyes at the display. “You look like you’re in love, Beryl. It’s sickening, and I doubt your words. How are you even going to get her mana when it looks like you can’t even bring yourself to hurt her!”

“I’ve devised a whole new method, one she’ll beg me for,” Beryl giggled and gently nudged Lilah to get up. “And I think it’s time to show it off!”

“Is this about the collar?” Lilah asked.

“It is! Now, my precious pet, please come here and kneel on this platform, would you?”

“Are you asking her?” Laeva scoffed. “This is ridiculous, no halfbreed could be worth that much dignity.” Laeva glared at Beryl.

Lilah climbed onto the raised platform as quickly as she could. She felt a little silly, but she kneeled down on it and waited for Beryl. For her part, Beryl grabbed a few things off a nearby shelf; a golden dildo with an emerald encrusted on the base, a similarly styled buttplug, and a matching gold ring gag. Lilah looked at the items and turned red.

“Okay, before you get too nervous, I think it’s time to use that collar. Lilah, obey.” Beryl commanded.

What felt like a jolt of electricity ran through Lilah before she shrieked in pleasure. Her nerves sprang to life as if being caressed across her whole body. She could feel it slipping inside her, making her shiver at first before more of the magic pleasure focused on her clit and made her moan and squeak. She gasped as she recovered from the jolt of pleasure.

“It’s a pleasure collar! Any time I want to order you around, I can just say the magic word and have you begging for more!” Beryl said all too proudly. “And these tools are going to be how I

milk your mana. You might feel a little strange at first, but you'll get used to it. Oooh, I have the loveliest idea too~"

"Beryl, this sort of display is so unlike you," Laeva leaned forward on her cushion, intent to stay watching. "She must have some special mana if you want to be this delicate."

"Oh she does, trust me. I can feel it spark between our lips when we kiss," Beryl leaned in and kissed Lilah. "Lilah, obey. Open your mouth for me, pretty please?" Beryl both ordered and asked.

Lilah got the order loud and clear. Her hips jerked, she curled her toes, her eyes rolled. She felt like she had just been pushed to the edge. And being watched by a stranger no less! It was a little humiliating, and it was way more than she bargained for coming down from the surface... but Beryl had stuck to her word. She wasn't going to let any harm come to her, Lilah knew it.

Lilah opened her mouth, and Beryl quickly fixed the gag inside, leaving Lilah's mouth held open by the ring. "Good girl, just the best!" Beryl quickly grabbed the dildo and smiled up at Lilah. "Here, let me do this for you, darling~" She wrapped her lips around the dildo and deepthroated it, coating it in her saliva before pulling it out with a little gasp.

"This is going to feel interesting, but it should work in combination with your collar. Adjust your hips for me. Yes. Just like that, such a good girl!" Beryl cooed. She gently worked the dildo inside Lilah. Once it was all the way in, and deeper than Lilah thought it would go, the base morphed to cover Lilah's crotch, perfectly outlining her slit for everyone to see even as the dildo stayed in.

A gentle magic vibration slowly emanated from the dildo, causing Lilah to wiggle in place and gasp. "Ith wiggling!" she managed to say.

"Lean forward for me, will you? Once we get this last piece in, you'll understand how it all works. Ah. You're going to look so cute. I just can't wait!" Beryl licked the buttplug and lubed it up with her saliva before she gently worked it into Lilah's ass.

"Quite the show, but I still don't see how her mana is special," Laeva commented.

"Shhh, just wait," Beryl said with all too much eagerness.

Lilah was just more confused by the moment. This felt like it was just a kinky game. Is this how drow society operated? She didn't understand what this had to do with magic at all. But as long as Beryl was right by her, it was okay. If a little embarrassing.

"And the last touch~" Beryl practically sang. A thick magical thread appeared around Lilah and attached themselves to the raised platform. They kept Lilah on her knees with her arms stuck behind her, thread wrapped around them. "We'll do it properly next time darling. We'll take all



the time in the world getting you bound up before we—oh, I must try to contain myself. My favorite part is about to happen.”

The vibration of the dildo inside Lilah started to change. She could feel it slowly thrusting inside her, like it came alive! The buttplug started vibrating before it too felt like it was thrusting inside. Lilah didn't understand how either toy was working her, but she started to quake from the vibrations and movement.

“Aaahn...! Heey!” Lilah managed to squeak out through the gag. She wriggled in place, but with no way to move, she was stuck on her knees while the toys kept warming her up. A strange warmth slowly built up in her core. It lingered through her spine and midsection before it slowly started concentrating deep inside her. It vaguely clicked to Lilah that it was centered on her womb.

All the while, the magical toys kept pumping more of that warmth into her. It started gathering in her breasts as well, and Lilah looked down to see something she didn't expect. Her abs were slowly vanishing as her belly started to expand. A deep sense of fullness inside Lilah told her it wasn't her stomach though. The poor half-elf looked like she was pregnant and rapidly advancing through it!

“Nnngh...” Lilah groaned out as she felt the warmth on her breasts intensify. They started to grow before her eyes and she could see just a bit of milk beading on her nipples, tits feeling desperately like they needed to be milked.

“Lilah here is blessed with a special kind of mana!” Beryl cheered. “She has natural, life-giving mana! Normally we only see it in Drow during pregnancy, but she has it all the time! Maybe from sticking so close to the forests, or maybe a supposed magical fruit she ate when she was younger.”

Lilah's eyes rolled. The more she was fucked, the better it felt. The collar wasn't even zapping her and she felt like she was just on the brink of orgasm but just couldn't quite cum. But more pressing than the pleasure building up inside her was that her breasts were still growing. They were already pushing past what she'd expect to see on some of the most voluptuous women! Even bigger than Beryl's!

“I see,” Laeva finally stood up and approached Lilah. “You changed her body to mimic pregnancy to increase that mana. Hrm. And it's building up inside her right now? She'd be an excellent candidate for breeding.”

What? Breeding!? Lilah let out a little squeak. She was still struggling to adjust to the feeling of being fucked. Her new, more motherly body was making that even harder! But she still knew she didn't want to be breeding stock for the drow! Was this what Beryl had planned for her? It did feel really good, but still! Her belly was still swelling. She looked so pregnant. Was she just going to keep swelling until it looked like she was going to pop?

“She’s staying right here with me, thank you very much. No breeding pen for my precious Lilah! But as you can see, the mana is gathering inside her. The actual extraction process of the mana is a little more complicated, but she’ll make an excellent mana generator, no? And she even doubles as a harem girl!”

“If you want a half-elf harem girl,” Laeva scoffed. “Well, fine. I see the value in her. But I had other business I wanted to tend to while I was here.”

“Right, well, let’s go to a more private space to discuss that. Let me just tend to my newest decor,” Beryl winked. She turned back to Lilah and grabbed one of Lilah’s breasts. “Wow, these got really big, didn’t they? Who would have thought you were part cow, too!” She smiled and gently started kneading, watching as Lilah’s breasts and belly finally stopped swelling. She looked like she was due next week, and her breasts were larger than her head.

“Nahhth ‘aarth ‘ow.” Lilah tried to protest.

“Sure you are! I’ll even get a moo out of you if I really want,” Beryl giggled. “Before I leave, I have an order for you. Lilah, obey. Cum your brains out,” Beryl teased.

Lilah’s eyes widened. The collar activated, and pleasure surged through her. Milk shot from her nipples onto the floor. She let out a long, strained moan as more pleasure just built on top of the collar’s jolt. She couldn’t struggle against it! Couldn’t fight it! It was so overwhelming! Her tongue lolled out of her ring gag as she slipped into mindless bliss.

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“Wake up sleepy,” Beryl whispered into Lilah’s ear. “My butlers had to carry you here. Poor thing, couldn’t even get into bed on your own.”

Lilah’s eyes fluttered open. A strange weight bore down on her. Finding she was in a soft bed with Beryl laying next to her, she tried to sit up just to fall back over. She could still feel the dildo deep inside her and the plug in her rear. She looked over her breasts and her belly with a little pout. “You ruined my abs!”

“Is that what you’re worried about?” Beryl laughed. “Oh sweetie, doesn’t this feel so good though?” Beryl teased a finger over Lilah’s inflated stomach.

Lilah shivered. It felt so strangely sensitive, and there was still that warmth inside her.

“We’ll have to extract all that mana, but it’s an even more enjoyable experience than what you just went through. It’s so... well. I’ve made sure you’ll really like it. We’ll get you milked at the same time too, little moo cow!”

"I'm not a cow!" Lilah squealed and hid her face. "You're the one who filled my breasts with milk, you can't tease me about it now!"

"I can and will!" Beryl climbed atop Lilah and smiled down at her. "In a few months or years, maybe we can stop pretending you're just my mana battery, but you don't mind playing the part for now, do you sweetie? I know you love me! But do you love me enough for this? I can always sneak you back out of the city, but..." She frowned. "You don't want that, do you?"

Lilah hummed and hawed, making it look like she was actually conflicted. It was kind of sprang up on her, but if this was what she had to go through to stay with Beryl... It was a small price. Maybe after a few months of being like this, Lilah would get used to it! But to do it for a few years... Lilah furrowed her brow. "Moo," she said with a big blush on her face.

"Oooh! I love it! And I love you!" Beryl buried her face between Lilah's breasts as she hugged her. "But let's extract all that mana from you. Your body will stay like this thankfully. You're just so cute like that, like a little mommy! Aaah, my heart sings~ I'm going to marry you, I just know it! ...Ahem, but you'll love the feeling of your mana being extracted. It's probably going to make you cry from pleasure!"

"Cry?" Lilah said with a little frown. "It can't be that much, right? I mean—"

"*You* were drooling just from the collar. This will be more of an all day thing. But the station is right here in my bedroom, so I can watch over you the whole time and dote on you. Oh, it'll be so wonderful." Beryl walked over to a nearby corner that was covered with a sheet. She whipped the sheet off it revealing a plush surface for Lilah to kneel on. Two of what were obvious milkers were waiting for her as well as what looked like a feeding tube and one unknown one. The unknown tube was connected to a rather ornate looking urn. "Lilah, obey. Come here and kneel."

Lilah's collar activated immediately. Pleasure shot through her, but more importantly, Lilah's body moved on its own! Even as she gasped and tried to struggle to form words, she walked over and knelt down. Beryl began her work, connecting a tube to Lilah's pussy, each of her breasts, and finally her mouth, gagging the girl once again, though this time without a chance to speak.

"This will take care of your nutrition. I could feed you myself, but this is... well... I think it's much hotter," Beryl giggled. "Now this machine is going to start milking you, but I'll stay here with you for the first few hours. I might have some errands to run after that, but it should only take about twelve hours." Beryl smiled.

Lilah, embarrassed more now than ever before, didn't understand what all the tubes were for. The one that gagged her and was stuck in her mouth started first, dripping some strange liquid right down her throat.

“Drink that up! It’s liquid mana! We’re going to use you not only to generate, but convert! Oh, I’m so brilliant sometimes!” Beryl giggled.

The dildo inside Lilah’s pussy started to move again, thrusting, though this time when it did, Lilah felt something leaking from her into the tube. The dildo started slow, but started to ramp up. And along with it, the suction attached to her breasts started gently milking her.

Lilah’s face turned red with both embarrassment and pleasure. It felt nice like this, even if she was being reduced to little more than decor in Beryl’s room. At least Beryl still seemed fascinated by her! Even if she was being milked right in front of her like some weird mana cow.

The speed of the milking increased. Lilah could once again feel warmth deep inside her that made her whole body shudder with pleasure. It focused, again, on what she could only assume was her womb. The warmth of her expanded stomach collected, making her feel warm and strangely happy. Even a little docile.

“Good girl,” Beryl cooed. She reached forward and grabbed one of Lilah’s ears, gently rubbing it between her fingers. “It’s about to kick up a notch as the first of your mana is drained...”

The dildo inside Lilah thrust deeper and harder and faster, rubbing up against her walls to coax every last drop of liquid it could. But then Lilah felt something else being drawn out of her. An intangible force was being drawn from her breasts and pussy, leaving the area highly sensitive, which the milking and the thrusting of the dildo exploited.

Poor Lilah wasn’t prepared for it. The feeling of having her mana gently drained away was too much for her. Her eyes crossed as she slurped down a little more of the liquified mana. It was finally setting in for her that she was going to be like this for *hours*. How was she going to stay sane?

Beryl giggled and placed a kiss on Lilah’s forehead. “I’m right here for you, sweetie~ Let’s get you drained of all that wonderful mana, okay?”