

Smother K.O.

“I’m used to manipulating Garlean’s but to think a villain such as you, Toga, would be this easy?” Yotsuyu smirked confidently as she shifted upon her victim. Sitting upon her back, the imperial viceroy, Yotsuyu Brutus, had both of her lovely arms tightly pressed against Toga’s mouth and nose, whilst firmly holding her in place with her legs. The villain tried fighting though her struggles only fueled the sadistic desires of her captor. “Don’t you just love a lively victim? I’m sure you’ve had many a man and girl beneath you like this. I wonder, I wonder...”

Yotsuyu almost sang.

“What happened to them? Have you shown them any mercy or were you...” Her words trailed off as she leaned into Toga’s back and nibbled at her ear. Her prey shivered in delight. “Were you as sadistic as I will be hm?”

The purr in her ear made Toga whimper just as she was allowed some air by Yatsuyu. Of course, the viceroy did not give her air in random intervals. She masterfully gave Toga short bursts of breath only when her teasing was about to climax. That way, her victim would start connecting suffocation with teasing and sexual denial and air with release. In no time at all her newest pet would be having orgasms by simply being winded from punishment.

Even the villain was becoming fully aware of her predicament now. With Yatsuya so close to her, the firm breasts of her captor pushing against her back, the cozy warmth of her body and her outfit, only made Toga shiver as she panted, right before her air was blocked off again. By now she wasn’t even fighting it as hard as she did before.

Actually, she was starting to like it.

Even the softness of her captor’s palms was becoming something she yearned for and cherished. She tried inhaling but, instead, only getting fragments Yatsuya’s perfume inside of her lungs. That only tormented her more as it worked like an aphrodisiac to her air deprived brain.

“Oh the games we will play once I have you mewling and snuggling against my leg.” The viceroy teased as she continued to nibble Toga’s ear, shivering in delight at the faint struggles of her newest acquisition. “Just inhale my perfume and suffocate, that is all that is needed of you pet.”

Toga’s eyes rolled to the back of her head but, just as she was about to pass out, her tormentor let go of her mouth and nose. Her head fell upon the soft floor as she panted, spent.

“Giving up already?” Yatsuya cooed, clearly hoping to get a rise out of her victim.

“Hell no you old hag...” Toga spat without really believing those words herself.

Yatsuya cocked her eyebrow in amusement before leaning into Toga's ear again. The villain shuddered as she felt the soft, warm breath against her lobe.

"You're lucky I find school girls like you cute. So I'll let this slide. When you look at me with those love sick eyes you'll apologize for this either way." She mused after giving Toga a playful lick and tugging on her cheeks, humiliating the villain even further. Yatsuya knew that her pet longed to feel her airflow blocked again as, by now, that orgasmic feeling was in full swing when she wasn't breathing. Toga was so close to cumming, so close to an orgasm that it was becoming physically painful to hang from that edge.

"Nothing to say now sweetie?" Her words of honey and poison. Toga remained silent this time, there was little fight in her left. She just inhaled the rosemary perfume of the dominant woman atop of her, enjoying every second of being suffocated by such a person.

"I like bad girls like you the most. All of you fought and struggled at first but deep down you just want to be trained and domesticated. Don't worry, you'll forget your past life by the time I'm done with you." Yatsuya explained in her honeyed matter-of-fact tone. It made Toga fantasize, even now, about the naughty things her captor would do to her.

Toga's lungs burned for air just as her brain burned for more pleasure. She just wanted to be touched some more by her captor. In a matter of minutes she had been turned into a pathetic, drooling toy for this being of pure dominance. Even the simple things like feeling the weight upon her back, those lithe legs holding her firmly in place, it all made her shiver and pant like a horny slut.

"It's time to put you under pet. I think you've learned more than enough for today." Yatsuya purred before letting Toga take one deep breath before she restricted it again. Toga whimpered as those orgasmic feelings of suffocation rushed back into her bloodstream like a flood, drowning out all other thought. Her drool dripped from Yatsuya's fingers as her lips curled into a grin beneath them. A stupid grin signaling to her mistress that she had her utterly now.

A few short moments later her wheezing and drooling came to an end as she was finally knocked out.

Yatsuya kissed her cheek and got up from Toga. She looked down upon her pet, hands on hips, and licked her lips. Hungrily. With cool indifference, she placed her foot upon Toga's back for no other reason than to enjoy her victory even more.

"I cannot wait to play with you more." Yatsuya cooed and snapped her fingers as two female guards rushed into her private quarters and took Toga out. She was to be dressed in leather, held in tight bondage, before her mistress chose to suffocate her a bit more.