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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

The Bus and the Magician

Chapter 1

Can you hold this stone.

Becky is a college student heading home for spring break. She was wearing her usual attire which consisted of a hoodie sweatshirt, a v-neck t-shirt, and yoga pants. And in the looks department she had that perfect combination of beauty and brains with those stunning blue eyes and blonde hair with a slim fit body and perky chest. It's no wonder guys were always hitting on her at school. But when it comes to academics, Becky was one of the top students in her class.

She was waiting at the bus station full of people waiting to hop on the Greyhounds bus to get to the next major city that was 3 hours away.

'Gah! I wish I had bought a plane ticket instead. This bus is going to be packed.' Becky said as she walked onto the bus and found her seat at the very back. 'It smells like a locker room in here! This is going to be a long trip if I'm sitting next to a creep.'

It took some time before all the patrons got settled in the bus. Soon enough all seats were taken except for the one next to Becky.

'Please don't let it be a weirdo...' Becky thought about the man who had been sitting next to her at the airport when they boarded the plane. He'd been staring off into space, smiling to himself quite often. There wasn't anything wrong with that, but he made her uncomfortable somehow. It must've shown in her face because he suddenly got up and left without saying goodbye. Becky sighed as she tried to relax. 'I hope this one isn't like him.'

The last person on the bus was a high school boy of sorts. His hair was blonde, and his clothes were casual. He also looked tired from what little Becky could see of him. When he sat down next to her, Becky couldn't help but notice how strange he looked. He seemed to have a black eye and was holding a book under one arm. Becky gave him a look.

"What happened to you?" She asked.

He didn't reply at first. Instead, he glanced over his shoulder.

"Haah... I was studying for finals."

His voice sounded kinda rough, but he wasn't drunk or anything. He just seemed tired. That was understandable considering how busy the school year had been. Becky smiled.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have stared..." Becky apologized.

"Don't worry about it, I'm just glad someone noticed me."

Becky blinked once. 'Awe! He is one of those types that doesn't get attention.' She thought, 'Well he'll be popular in college. Just hang in there, guy.'

As he was getting settled in his seat. He turns to Becky and asks.

"Hey, can you do me a favor? You see the stone? Can you hold on to it for me? Just for an hour or two. I don't want to drop it if I fall asleep." Said the boy.

"Huh? I don't know your name."

"My name is Brandon, it's nice to meet you. And yeah, no problem. Do you mind if I sleep while you're holding it though?" Brandon asked Becky.

'Huh? He's a bit awkward?' Becky thought with a skeptical look.

Becky looks at the rock in his hand. It looked like a small, polished chunk of obsidian. "Why do you need me to hold it?"

"Well, I wore my pants that have holes in my pockets. Haah... That's what I get for studying until 3 o'clock in the morning." Brandon said in a defeated tone.

It was 6:30 in the morning right now.

'Damn, I've been there once before. Rushing to make one flight on a couple hours of sleep.'

"Okay I'll hold on to it for you. And I'm Becky by the way." She said as she grabbed the black stone.

"Thank you, Becky. You're a lifesaver."

Brandon fell asleep within seconds.

'Damn he was tired...' Becky thought as she watched the boy sleeping. Her eyes went to his face. 'Huh. He's pretty handsome for a teenager. Maybe this trip isn't going to be as bad as I thought.'

She then looked at the stone in her hand. 'This is weird. There are some small carvings in it?' Becky was curious. But not enough to put her phone down.

For a brief second Becky thought she saw the carvings shift.

'No... I'm losing it.'

There was something about the stone. It felt like there was a presence inside it.

Becky shrugged and decided to look at her phone.

Vroom!

The bus finally starts to move.

'Finally, we are moving!' Becky said out loud. She then picked up her phone and started scrolling through her social media. While still holding the stone in her other hand.

The bus drove for an hour. The scenery was boring as hell outside of her college town. A lot of trees, fields and plains.

'Haah... My phone signal sucks out here and not a single update on any of my social media. Oh well.' Becky sighed. She glanced at the stone again. 'Hmm... This stone seems a little warmer than usual.'

Becky placed her thumb on the obsidian stone and observed it. Nothing happened.

'Did I imagine it?' Becky wondered. She then started to look around. No one else was looking at her in the back of the bus.

After another minute the stone seems to be getting hotter. As if someone was slowly pouring hot water into it.

'Huh... What the heck is going on with this thing?' Becky wondered. The heat from the stone started entering Becky's hand and crept up her wrist.

'Oh shit... I think I should let go of it.'

Becky put the stone in her hoodie pocket for the time being.

'I wonder if that kid is awake yet.' Becky pondered as she looked over at Brandon who was still out cold.

'Nope. Still passed out. I hope he wakes up soon, so I-' Becky was interrupted by the stone in her pocket, made a hole and fell into her yoga pants.

"Shit!" Becky yelled as she felt the warmth of the stone on her skin.

'No way! How did that happen? Ugh... How does the stone end up in my pants?'

The stone was magically moving towards her panties. It was warm enough to make her sweat.

"Huh? Where is that stupid thing?" Becky muttered under her breath as she rubbed her legs together. She could feel a wet spot starting to form between her thighs.

'Am I getting horny!? This is bad.' Becky thought as she got more nervous.

Becky moved her hand into her yoga pants. A few seconds later she pulled out the stone. Her mouth hung open when she saw it. The stone was covered in her pussy juice!

'What the hell? Why am I getting horny?'

Becky was confused. She never had sex before and barely masturbates. But today was different.

'I never thought it would feel this good?'

She moved closer to the boy. She wanted to check his face but Brandon was sleeping soundly as he leaned the other way from her.

'Hmm? He's a really good sleeper. Huh? The stone is getting warm again.' Becky noticed.

She leaned back in her seat and was looking at the stone in her hand. It was getting warmer, and the warmth spread through her fingers towards her chest.

'This is crazy... Am I really getting turned on by this stone?' Becky chuckled nervously while her nipples became hard from the strange warmth that settled in her bosom.

Her mind started to wander. 'What if this stone is magical? Like those stones you see in stories where they are used to summon monsters or demons! What if the stone is a demon trapped inside it and I-AHHHHH!'

Becky couldn't help herself anymore. She touched her breasts and pinched both her nipples at the same time. Then one of her hands slid down to the front of her pants and slid inside them.

'Why am I doing this? I have no clue what I'm even doing.' Becky thought as she pulled her yoga pants down. She then grabbed the stone and placed it against her pussy lips.

'What am I thinking?' Becky asked herself while one hand massaging her left breast through her hoodie as the other started rubbing her clit with the strange stone in her hand.

'Ahh! Shit!' Becky moaned loudly as she squirmed on her seat. Her hips were moving up and down as fast as her hands could move.

She wasn't sure how long she was there, but she was having trouble holding onto the stone because of her pussy juices.

'What the hell is happening to me!? Am I turning into a nympho?!' Becky thought as she was lost in lust as she felt herself getting close to an orgasm.

Suddenly the stone slipped inside her.

'FUCK!' Becky yelled as her head hit the seat behind her arching her back.

No one inside the bus seemed to notice what was going on in the back of the bus as it kept moving on its way.

Becky didn't care about anything. All she knew was that her whole body was shaking while the stone was vibrating inside her.

'Oh god... I came so hard! I haven't orgasmed since... Since...' Becky struggled to recall the last time she had an orgasm. She masturbated a few times in her life but never climaxed before.

The stone kept sliding deeper inside her and started spending its warmth throughout her body.

'I want more!' Becky moaned quietly. She was trying to calm herself down, but she couldn't.

She sat there for a few minutes while she caught her breath. If she could see herself, she would have noticed the strange heart tattoo forming above her pelvis.

'What the hell is happening?' Becky thought nervously as she tried to figure out her current situation.

'M-Maybe there's something about this on the internet? Where's my phone?' Becky sat up and looked around for her phone which luckily had service.

As she reached for it, she realized how tight her bra felt around her breasts.

'Damn! I must be sweating a lot from that rock!' Becky thought as she did her best to ease the pressure on her boobs.

It took Becky some time to find her phone. She finally found it hidden behind her leg. She scrolled through her Google search and quickly found a website titled 'Pleasure Stones'.

She read the first paragraph and shivered.

'Is this real? Or just another urban legend?' Becky wondered while she continued reading.

'They say these stones are rare and can bring pleasure to any woman who touches them. They've been known to cause sexual awakening in women. Huh?' While Becky was reading her hair had grown into her eyes blocking her view of the phone screen.

'Is this my hair!? Is this what happens when you touch a pleasure stone? I-It's not normal! How will I explain this to my mom or dad?' Becky panicked as she put her hand in her hair to brush it out of her face.

When she removed it, she was shocked by how long it had become.

'This isn't right! My hair has never grown this long before! Wait, why is it strawberry blonde now?' Becky was stunned by the sight of her long locks.

'My body keeps changing too! Wait... What the fuck is going on here?' Becky's bra had become very tight, and the straps were now digging into her shoulder blades. Her pants had also become tighter as her hips seem wider.

'This doesn't make sense!' Becky was panicking as she stood up. Her head was still buried in her phone, and she pushed her hair away.

She gasped as she saw her new body.

Her long hair reached past her waist. She had a bigger ass than usual, and she had developed large breasts that seemed to want to break free from her bra.

'Aungh! I can feel the heat of the stone!' Becky moaned as she looked down at her skintight yoga pants.

'How the hell did this happen!? Why does my body keep changing like this?!' Becky was confused as she tried to wrap her head around what was happening.

She sat herself down in her bus seat and her bra slowly started to break. The straps snapped off her shoulders as her breasts surged forward under her v-neck t-shirt and hoodie.

'Aungh! My bra!? It's gone! And my breasts are not supported!' Becky yelled as she looked down at her chest straining her hoodie.

'Shit! Why do I have such big breasts!? This shouldn't be possible!' Becky panicked while she searched on her phone to see if anything could explain what was happening to her.

While she was looking for it, her hair continued growing longer and changed color as well.

"Aungh!" Becky moaned as she covered her breasts with her hands.

Her hair was now dark red instead of strawberry blonde and it reached down to her lower back.

'My blonde hair!? Aunh! I'm a redhead! What the hell is happening to me?!' Becky was completely baffled by how much her body had changed.

She pulled her hoodie down and quickly looked at her phone to find the website again.

As soon as she opened the page she gasped in pleasure as the stone continued to change her.

'Holy shit! Aunh!' Becky thought as she closed her eyes and dropped her phone.

The stone was still inside her and she could feel the heat from it radiating against her pussy.

'Oh god! I can't believe this is happening! But why am I getting so turned on? I haven't felt this excited since... No wait, I remember! I started touching myself in my room when I was fifteen!' Becky was overcome with a wave of pleasure and couldn't think straight.

She grabbed the stone between her legs and rocked it back forth as she rubbed her clit with her other hand.

Becky bit her lower lip to stop herself from moaning loudly as she rode the waves of pleasure washing over her body. She couldn't see it but her irises changed into pink swirls as she was overwhelmed by lust.

'Fuck! Fuck! Oh god! It feels so good! I can't control myself! I need more! More pleasure! I need to cum!' Becky panted as she rocked faster.

Her breasts were shaking and bouncing as she continued riding the pleasure waves coming from her stone.

'Oh fuck! I need more! Please! I need to cum! I need it! UGH! I NEED IT! FUCK! GIMME MORE! PLEASE!' Becky was losing herself to pleasure and let out a quiet animalistic sound of pleasure.

She came hard, her back arching and her body stiffening as she lost total control of her mind and body.

Becky's orgasm lasted only a few minutes, but it was one of the most intense orgasms she'd ever experienced.

Once the pleasure faded, Becky noticed her yoga pants were no longer covering her as they split down the side seams because her thighs were thicker, and her pink panties had been soaked in her pussy juices.

'What the fuck just happened? Did I really cum?' Becky wondered as she took a deep breath and collected herself.

<Very good my naughty girl.> A sexy female voice said inside her head.

"Uhhhhh?" Becky was surprised by the sudden voice in her head and she looked to see where the voice came from but found no one.

'I must be hearing things,' Becky said to herself as she opened her eyes and looked around.

She was still on her bus riding home and the boy next to her was still sleeping.

<Let me help you change into what you were meant to be my naughty little succubus.> The voice said in her head again.

'Why would you say that!? You're not real!' Becky yelled in her head.

<There's nothing wrong with letting yourself go and enjoying yourself as long as you know what you're doing. Now become my naughty little succubus slut and enjoy yourself!> the voice said and a wave of pleasure washed through Becky's body.

"Noooooo!" Becky screamed as she shook her head trying to fight the pleasure.

She was completely powerless to stop it though.

All she could do was moan and cry out as the pleasure continued to wash over her body as she changed.

'No! NO! NOOOOO! Stop it! Please stop! STOP!' Becky cried in her head as she struggled to resist the pleasure.

<You will obey me, my naughty little succubus slut! Now allow me to help you become the woman you were meant to be.>

Becky clenched her fists as she fought the urge to cum again.

'I won't! I'll never be your slut! I'm a virgin and I'm staying that way! I-I'm going to stay a virgin forever!' Becky screamed in her head as she tried to fight as a succubus tail sprouted from her behind.

'F-Fight it B-Becky! Fight it with all you've got!' Becky told herself.

"Mnnngggg!" A muffled scream came from Becky as she covers her mouth with her hands climaxed again.

Rip! Rip!

Her new tail thrashed back and forth as she came hard again while a pair of wings ripped through the back of her clothes.

"Aaaaaahhh! Mnnngggg! OHHH!" Becky gasped as she came for what felt like the hundredth time.

Her thighs grew thicker and bigger and her ass expanded making her yoga pants rip apart and fall to the floor.

After her orgasm, her tail stopped moving and she collapsed onto the seat.

<Your transformation is almost complete my naughty little succubus slut.> the voice said in her head.

Her tattered clothes started to change, and she now wore a pink corset top with matching lace panties.

'Nooooooooooooooooooooo!' Becky screamed at the voice in her head.

She covered her face with both hands and squeezed her eyes shut.

"Mmmm!" Becky moaned as the voice in her head rubbed her inner thighs with her own tail.

The pressure felt so good, she couldn't help herself and spread her legs further apart until her knees hit the seat in front of her.

"Guh... mmm..." Becky moaned as she held her breath.

She arched her back and slid her hands up the back of the seat until she reached a handle.

Becky gripped it tightly with both hands and pulled down as hard as she could as the spade head of her tail penetrated her pussy.

"Uhhh! Mmgh!" Becky grunted as she fell forward and lost her balance.

She lay on the seat and stared blankly at the ceiling of the bus for a moment before she realized something.

'I'm turning into a succubus! Aunh! I'm becoming a succubus! Oh god! I'm starving! I'm going to suck and fuck! B-But where am I going to find a dick?' Becky thought to herself.

She turned her head and looked at the boy next to her who was still asleep.

'Aungh! I-I'm sorry kid. I can't fight this hunger! It's going to be okay. Just don't wake up, okay?' Becky said to herself as she grabbed his jeans and underwear with one hand and placed her other hand between her legs.

Squelch! Her tail thrust into her pussy and penetrated her even deeper.

"Ahh!" Becky moaned as she felt her own tail slide inside her pussy causing her hunger to grow stronger.

She quickly climbed off the chair and knelt in front of the boy.

She lifted one foot and then the other and slipped them under the waistband of his boxers.

With a quick pull, she forced them down to reveal his already hard cock.

'Holy shit! This kid is packing!' Becky thought to herself as she wrapped her fingers around the base of his 14 inch shaft.

Becky couldn't hold back anymore as she took the tip of his cock into her mouth and sucked on it hungrily.

'Oh God! I never thought sucking a man's cock would feel so good! Why does it feel so good? Oh! The taste! Oh yes! Oh...! Yesss!' Becky moaned as she sucked the first few inches of his cock into her mouth.

'Yes! Yes! YES! More! Give me more! More! I need more! I need to feed! Suck harder! Suck! SUCK! SUCK!'

Becky couldn't get enough of his cock as she greedily sucked the rest of it into her mouth. Her tail wasn't sitting idle either as it moved around between her legs and rubbed against her clit.

'Aungh! I don't care what I become! AUNH! I just want to suck this cock! I want to suck it! I want to taste it! I want to swallow every drop! Ahhhhh! Please let me! Let me suck you! I want to suck your cock!' Becky begged the voice in her head.

Becky continued to moan and lick the head of his cock and soon Brandon began to breathe heavily.

"Mmmhhh! Mmmhh! Uuuggghh! AHHHH!" He gasped as he looked down at the young girl sucking his cock.

"Y-you dropped the stone? Mmhh! Shit! You're gonna make me cum!" Brandon said.

He laid back in his seat and put his hands behind her head as he closed his eyes.

"Mmmmm!" Becky moaned as she licked the base of his cock and sucked it all the way into her throat.

'I can't believe how easy it is to deep throat this thing! I've never been able to do that before! Oh! I have never done this before! Aunh! Fuck! Aunh! Yes! More! Give me more! I need it! I want it! I NEED IT!' Becky thought to herself.

Brandon groaned loudly as his balls tightened up and his body tensed.

"Mmh! I'm cumming!" Brandon said as quietly as possible while he shot his load into the back of Becky's throat.

"Aunh! AUNHH! AUNH! AUNHH! AAHHHH!" Becky moaned as she swallowed his cum.

She didn't stop until he stopped shooting, but once he did she licked his cock clean and then sat back on her heels stunned by what she just did.

'Th-The hunger is gone!? Oh God, what have I done!?' Becky thought to herself as she watched Brandon look at her with a sad look in his eyes.

"I-I'm sorry. I couldn't fight back against the voice in my head. I-I don't kno~" Becky was cut out by Brandon.

"Your name's Becky right! Hurry and sit back on your seat!" Brandon said as he pulled his pants back up.

"Huh? Okay?" Becky got up from her knees and sat down on her seat next to Brandon.

He quickly went on his knees and positioned himself in front of Becky while placing his hand on her lower pelvic.

'What is he doing?' Becky thought until she heard the voice in her head.

<No! Don't let him do what he's doing!>

'Huh? So, I'm not supposed to let him touch my pussy? No! I'm not going to listen to you. Whatever you are.' Becky thought to herself confused.

"Good, you haven't fully turned. I think I can get the Pleasure Stone out of you." Brandon said as he slowly slid his hand across her panties and touched her wet lips sending some strange magic into Becky.

"Uuuuh! Y-yes!" Becky said as she spread her legs for him.

"Good girl. It will only take a moment." Brandon said as he began to push his fingers into her wet pussy.

<NO! I ORDER YOU TO DRAIN THE LIFE FROM THAT SORCERER'S BODY!>

'Fuck you voice! I never wanted any of this!' Becky said back to the voice in her head while enjoying Brandon's touch.

"Aaaaaaaaah! NNNN!" Becky muffled her scream with one of her hands as she felt her body begin to tingle all over.

"You're doing great Becky. Just hang in there and it will be over soon. I can feel the stone coming out." Brandon whispered into her ear while sliding his fingers in and out of her pussy.

'AHH! YES! Y-yes! I can feel it! I can feel it! AAAAAAAH!' Becky shouted inside her head as she felt herself release the pleasure stone.

She gave a final silent moan and collapsed to the seat, still panting.

Brandon stared at Becky in shock and disbelief as the girl's face turned bright red and her pink eyes rolled back into her head.

'She still has her humanity. Thank the heavens. I didn't want to end another life because of this stupid stone.' Brandon thought to himself while looking at the stone in his hand.

He had no idea how much time passed until Becky finally regained her composure.

"P-Please! Stop! I can't... Huh? I-I feel normal again! What happened to me, kid?" Becky asked nervously.

Brandon was happy that she hadn't lost her mind like all the other girls that have been taken before.

"Haah... Where to begin? Well I should apologize to you first. I'm sorry that the Pleasure Stone changed you into a higher succubus. I was on my way to destroy this thing so it wouldn't make any more monsters that I would need to destroy." Brandon said as he stood up and held out his hand.

"W-Wait! Wait! I turned into a succubus!?" Becky said as she sat up in her seat.

"Y-Yeah, I was using all my strength to contain its influence with my magic and I was drained mentally when I got on the bus. I needed only an hour of sleep to recharge... How long was I out?" Brandon asked while looking at the clock.

"You fell asleep for almost two hours!" Becky said, surprised.

"Two hours!? I-I fucked up Becky. The containment spell I used only lasts about two hours at best when I use all my energy. I should have woken up sooner." Brandon said nervously.

'Huh? Why didn't I wake him up myself? I mean should have after that stone slipped into my pants by itself. It was something that made no sense... If I didn't suck his dick I would have been done for.'

"It's okay Brandon. You saved my life. Is there a way for me to turn back into a human?" Becky asked as she took his hand.

"I-I'm afraid not. Good news is your mind is normal but your body looks like it transformed fully into a higher succubus by the stone's influence. I wish I could do something to reverse it, but sadly no magician on earth knows how to remove the Dark Energy. Human bodies are like sponges when it comes to these energies." Brandon said sadly.

Becky felt her heart sink inside her chest as she realized that she would never be able to go back to being normal.

"W-What am I going to do now then?" Becky asked while looking down at the floor.

"Well... If I train you in magic you should be able to use the succubus' magic of illusion. With the right spells you should look like a normal human." Brandon said sadly.

"What's with the sad face?" Becky asked as she looked up at him.

"It's just that... We magicians have a code. A code to protect non magical people from the mystical world as much as possible and I failed you. I don't know what else I can say." Brandon said while looking away.

He felt bad for not being able to help her and over sleeping which allowed the stone's protection seals to wear off. He couldn't tell her the truth about the Pleasure Stone earlier because of the code.

"Don't worry Brandon. I understand. I'm glad that you tried your best to save me. But I wish you told me about this stone first. I mean I wouldn't have believed you but I might have woken you up earlier." Becky said with a smile as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

'My master is going to ream me out hard for this mistake. Well at least I will finish my mission and destroy this stone so no other woman gets turned.' Brandon thought to himself as he embraced her in his arms.

'I've seen too many women transform into monsters from this stone. They usually drain the life out of men after their transformation... I thought I was dead when Becky was between my legs but she somehow kept her humanity? She's special and I need to protect her'

"Here let me teach you some magic to help disguise yourself." Brandon said.

He pulled out a stick that looked like a wand from his sleeve and began to chant.

"Let the knowledge of illusion flow through my body. Let it take control and be mastered by Becky." Brandon said while looking at the stick in his hands.

He could feel the enchantment flowing through him as he continued to chant.

"By the power of my body. By the magic of my soul. I gift thee illusion. Be her's now and forevermore." Brandon finished his chant.

The stick in his hand began to glow brightly and a blue light surrounded it.

'I-I can feel knowledge flowing into me! This is weird...' Becky thought to herself.

"Wow! It's beautiful!" Becky gasped as she stared at the glowing magic stick in his hand.

"Now I want you to focus on this image in your mind and imagine your old self. Your human self. If you do that the illusion will become reality and can only be dispelled by you or a powerful sorcerer. Do you understand?" Brandon asked as he tapped Becky's head with his wand transferring the knowledge to her.

'Oh my God! This is so cool! I'm getting turned on! No! I must keep my cool! Focus on the knowledge... Yeah, the knowledge... Nah!'

"Y-Yes." Becky said as she closed her eyes and focused on Brandon's voice. Fighting the urge to make love to him as the mana inside her body started moving around.

She pictured her human self naked in her bedroom. She imagined her breasts bouncing up and down as she ran around the house. She imagined the neighbors staring at her while she did it. Thoughts that she never would have had if she were still human.

"Good girl." Brandon said as he placed his hands on her shoulders.

That was when Becky felt her body shifting again as she started to look like her old self with the exception of having long blonde hair as well as bigger breasts and hips. Before she knew what happened her pink corset and thong had changed into a white dress, with a bra and panties.

"Wha... What!? My clothes have changed again!?" Becky said surprised as her clothes were now a nice, tight fitting dress.

Her breasts were pushed together causing them to bounce up and down even more as they bounced freely under her thin, white bra.

Brandon smiled as he saw a mix of shock and pleasure on her face.

"Well, you seem to be a natural. It seems your succubus clothes changed as well. In time I'll teach you how to use standard magic so you can defend yourself. The main problem is that magical beings are most likely going to attack you because you're a succubus. Sadly most succubi are killers. So the magician will go on the offensive." Brandon said sadly.

"I see... But at least I have you to help me." Becky said happily as she hugged Brandon tightly.

'This feels so good! I can't believe that I'm hugging a teenage magician! This is wrong! I need to stop myself before this goes any further!'

"W-Well it was my fault in the first place." Brandon said as he held Becky close.

"Hey, why is a teenager dealing with such a dangerous object? Why did you need someone else to hold on to it? I know you said you were tired, but couldn't you just have put it in a box or something?" Becky asked as she looked at Brandon with concern.

"My master tried that but this stone can absorb other magic if the right conditions are met. It's hard to explain but it has some sort of internal energy source that feeds off any magic that touches it. So in a short time it had escaped its container and was free to find a new target to turn, which is what happened before I got on the bus. And the Pleasure Stone doesn't try to escape when being held by human flesh... I shouldn't have slept for that long. I should have been on guard." Brandon said as he pouted.

"Well all things considered, I still feel like I'm still me... Even though I'm a little more hornier than usual... Haah. So I'm a succubus now? Does that mean that I can't get pregnant?" Becky asked as she scratched her head.

"No! You can get very pregnant. That's what makes them so dangerous. They can multiply pretty quickly." Brandon said as he took a moment to gather his thoughts.

"The strange thing is that you can control if you want to get pregnant. I think the only reason the world isn't infested with them is they don't like sharing their food? At least that's what the inquisitors say. But there was a nest of ten of them at one time in eastern Europe. Wiped out a whole town before the Minister of Magic could step in." Brandon said.

Becky gasped at the thought of killing a bunch of people.

"I don't get it." Brandon sighed. "You only consumed my sperm and your body is satisfied with that amount of life energy. So succubi should be able to live in harmony with other races?"

Becky nodded her head as she thought about it.

"Well... I did hear a strange female voice in my head when the stone was... Well you know where... And it felt like she wanted me to become a nymphomaniac. I mean, I never really have done anything sexual like that in my life, until today..." Becky said as she blushed lightly and looked away.

"Huh!? You heard a voice?" Brandon said excitedly.

"Yeah..." Becky replied sheepishly.

Brandon was getting lost in thought. His thoughts led him to an idea. He grabbed his phone from the table and dialed a number.

A few seconds passed before Becky heard someone answering the call from Brandon.

<What is it Brandon? Did something happen to the stone?> The voice on the other end asked.

"Ahh... No, nothing wrong here, master. But I think the Pleasure Stone is a Demon's Essence Tool." Brandon said casually.

<What!?!>

Brandon could tell the other person on the line was shocked.

"It's true! I'm not joking!" Brandon said as he heard the other person on the phone gasp.

<So, you heard a voice coming from the stone?> The same person asked Brandon.

"Yes master. It seems like this stone has a succubus soul trapped in it and that's why it is harder to contain than other objects." Brandon said.

<Did it turn you?> The voice asked.

"Um... I-It wasn't me that it tried to turn." Brandon said awkwardly.

There was silence on the other end.

<Tried? There's no trying in this field Brandon. You got a manaless involved... Gods be damned!>

"No no! no... She still has her humanity. But her body's a succubus now. And she told me about hearing the voice, master. It seemed like it was trying to make her a nymphomaniac on purpose. Like someone is using the succubi as weapons?" Brandon said as he looked down at Becky.

There was silence again.

<Brandon, you must take responsibility for her. If she starts taking lives. YOU need to take care of her. Finish the mission and destroy the stone. If she's as safe as you say she is then I'll take a look at her.>

After that, there was silence on the other side of the phone.

'Huh? Kill people? I would never! Hmph! This guy thinks I'm some kind of mindless monster? I'll show him! I'll... I-I don't know how? But that's beside the point.' Becky thought as she glared at Brandon's phone.

"I will master! I promise to do my best!" Brandon said confidently.

<Call me once you finish your mission.> The voice said before the call ended.

Brandon put his phone back in his pocket with small holes in them and looked up at Becky.

"Well, that went better than I expected. So basically you're going to be my apprentice?" Brandon said.

Becky looked confused.

"Hm... Why not? I might as well learn how to handle myself since I'm no longer human..." Becky muttered as she leaned back in her seat looking out the window. Then a thought came to her. "Hey? If you're a magician, why are you taking the bus? Aren't you supposed to use portals or something?" Becky asked curiously.

"Haah... Portals are demon's magic, and they would know that I would have this stone. They would come after me and take it back. Plus, my master won't let me use his flying carpet. I must not seem like a magician taking a cross country bus, right?" Brandon laughed awkwardly.

"I mean, yeah it doesn't... But I guess that makes some sense." Becky giggled.

Brandon then looks at the stone.

"Yeah, there is a place outside of Springfield where the comic energy will destabilize this stone so we can destroy it. The church refers to these locations as holy sites. But there's nothing holy about them. It's just a place that has more light mana than dark. If only I had a car." Brandon chuckled.

Brandon then focused his mind on the stone and started chanting a spell.

"Spirit of Earth, lend me your power! Take away all the magic around this stone. Conceal the mana inside its core and erase its influence!" Brandon chanted quietly.

The stone glowed bright blue as it received a new seal.

Becky's eyes were wide open as she watched the process.

"So, are you going to pass out again? Because I won't know how to stop it otherwise..." Becky said nervously as she stared at Brandon.

Brandon shook his head. "Nope, I'm fine for now. I just used a lot of mana before coming on the bus. I fought a few... demons with my master." Brandon said confidently.

"Oh, Okay. Well, if you want to talk about the fight, I-I can try to help." Becky said as she moved closer to Brandon.

Brandon smiled warmly at Becky.

"Do you really want to hear about the fight? Or are you feeling hungry?" Brandon asked.

'Huh!? I don't feel hungry, but this damn itch in my pelvis is bugging the shit out of me.' Becky thought as she wiggled her hips.

She didn't say anything though. Instead, she nodded weakly.

"Well if you think you can control your urges to feed on my life force then go right ahead." Brandon said as he gestured towards his lap.

Becky blushed and looked away shyly.

"Uh, okay... Thanks?" Becky said weakly as she undid his pants and pulled them down along with his underwear.

Brandon moaned softly as he felt her fingers rub against his shaft. He gasped when she slid her finger and began to stroke his cock.

'God, I still can't believe I've turned into a succubus. Nah! But it's so hard to resist... I need this itch scratched!' Becky thought to herself while licking her lips.

"You're really good at this!" Brandon moaned as he closed his eyes.

"Sssh! There are other people in the bus... I-I'm sorry." Becky said nervously as she stopped stroking Brandon's cock and closed his pants.

"Don't worry about it. Let me cast this." Brandon said as he looked up and closed his eyes.

He held his hands together and then concentrated on the stone.

"Spirit of Earth, lend me your power! Take away all sound around us. Conceal the noise we create." Brandon chanted quietly as he continued to hold his hands together.

Becky noticed that a strange sphere of white light formed around them and faded.

"What happened?" Becky asked.

"That's the sound spell. Now no one will hear what happens here... unless you scream loud enough," Brandon said with a grin.

'I-Is that true!? Will no one hear us?' Becky thought in her head as she blushed furiously while grabbing his cock again.

"Hahaha! You're so cute!" Brandon said as he gently grabbed her head and guided it towards his dick.

Becky hummed in pleasure as she took his cock into her mouth.

'AUGH! I never knew how good cock tease! Mmmmm, God I love sucking dick! Uwaaaah!' Becky thought as she gave Brandon the best blowjob she could.

Meanwhile, Brandon was holding onto his seat tightly as he continued to chant the spell.

"Spirit of Earth, lend me your power! Take away all the sights around us. Conceal the light that shows us." Brandon chanted as he kept his hands together concealing them from the rest of the passengers on the bus.

Becky felt Brandon's cock throbbing in her mouth and she moaned in delight.

'Nah! I'm not gonna cum yet, but this feels amazing. I love doing this! Do I love this because I'm a succubus now? Augh! I-I don't care!' Becky thought as she sucked Brandon off.

"Ahh~! Ahhhh~! A-Are you going to cum!? Y-Yes! I want to taste you~!" Becky said as she bobbed her head faster.

Brandon groaned loudly and cupped her face.

"Fuck Becky! Ah! C-Can I put it in your-" Brandon gasped as he felt Becky's tongue swirling around his cock.

He couldn't finish his sentence as Becky plunged her tongue deep into his balls. She then licked all over his sack before teasing his sensitive tip with her tongue.

"You want my pussy? Aunh! I would love for you to put this thing inside me!" Becky moaned as she pushed him down and moved up to sit on his lap.

"Y-You know I'm still a virgin, right!?" Becky said as she looked up at Brandon.

Brandon chuckled. "So, am I."

Becky blushed and pushed her dress down showing off her tits in the tight bra.

"Here!" Becky said as she pinched her nipples through her bra and rubbed them.

"Mmm~! Fuck yeah!" Brandon moaned as he leaned back in his seat and grabbed both of her breasts through her bra.

"AAAH! S-Stop! People are going to see us!" Becky said as she tried to push him away.

Brandon laughed and kissed her. "It's ok. Let them see. You're too beautiful not to be seen."

"But! AUNGH!" Becky said as her heart pounded in her chest.

'I can't believe I'm doing this in public! But, god I want his dick! I need it!' Becky thought as she pushed Brandon down and straddled him.

She placed her hands on his shoulders and lowered herself slowly until his cock touched her wet pussy.

"OHHH! It's so big!" Becky moaned as she pressed her pelvis against his shaft.

Brandon moaned. "I-It's just the tip."

Becky giggled as she positioned her hips properly and slid down his length until his entire cock was buried inside her.

'WHOA! IT'S IN! AH! I'VE NEVER HAD ANYTHING THIS BIG INSIDE ME BEFORE!' Becky thought as she began moving her hips.

Brandon moaned loudly. "Oh fuck!"

Becky wrapped her arms around his neck and stared into his eyes as she moved up and down his cock.

"M-More! Oh god more!" Becky moaned as she began bouncing her ass on his cock.

Brandon groaned and grabbed her hips.

"YES! Grab me Brandon! I want to feel those strong hands holding my body!" Becky thought as she bounced harder.

Brandon grunted and pumped his hips into her. His dick was striking the itch that was deep inside her.

"UWAAAAAH! I-I! OH GOD!" Brandon yelled as he slammed his dick into her.

Becky tightened her legs around him and held onto his shoulders tightly as she screamed out in pleasure.

"AHHHHHH! RIGHT THERE BRANDON! HIT IT HARDER! LETS DO THIS!" Becky cried out as she felt his cock throbbing inside her.

Brandon moaned. "Shit! I'm gonna cum!"

He grunted and thrust his hips into her.

"FUCK! FUUUCCKK!"

Becky shuddered in ecstasy as she came hard. Her pussy spasmed around Brandon's cock and he released his seed inside her. As a result of climaxing, Becky's illusionary form started to fade as she turned back into her succubus form. Her true form returned while she gasped for air.

Her hair turned red, her wings and tail spouted out and her white dress turned into a pink corset.

"Oh god... Uwah..."

Brandon was gassed, not able to move.

Becky lifted herself off his cock and collapsed down in his lap.

"Haa... Haa... I-I never felt that way before. That was amazing! I'm sorry I made you cum so quickly. I didn't think it would happen like that." Becky said as she lay in his lap.

Brandon laughed and kissed her cheek. "Don't worry about it, you did well not draining the life out of me. I think I'm falling for you too."

"Aw! The highschooler has a crush on college girl? How cute!"

Becky giggled and blushed.

"Y-You not interested in me?" Brandon said as he looked around to make sure no one saw them.

"Hmm? I think I can make an exception for you little boy." Becky winked at him.

Brandon smiled and nodded.

They stayed like that until they were interrupted by the bus stopping.

They had been lost in their own little world that they didn't notice that they were in Springfield already.

"Wow! We're here! Hold on, I need to hide my succubus form." Becky said and closed her eyes as she changed back into her human form.

"Well, do you want to come with me to destroy this stone?" Brandon asked.

"Sure!"

With that they waited for everyone to get off the bus before they did.
