Like a moth

part 01

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

The kingdom of King Quindark – or at least, that's how it used to be called before the royal family was betrayed and dethroned by one of their closest commanders. After fleeing the castle the royal family of Quindark now lives a life of secrecy while making moves in the shadows hoping to regain the throne once more in the future.

Laurestine P Quindark, the daughter of the former king and formerly known as the princess of the kingdom, pretends to be an adventurer who works for the guild these days where she introduces herself as Lauren in order to keep an eye on criminal activities or threats to the kingdom. The princess, born as a holy maiden, is able to cast high level holy magic allowing her to stand her ground on her own or act as a team player by healing and buffing other squad members.

After visiting the guild earlier today Lauren picked up a quest about a so called haunted house. According to locals living in the area the house has become the home of cursed and dark spirits. Criminals like to use similar tactics to scare people away, making it easier for the criminals to practice their activities without anyone noticing. This is also why Lauren picked up this particular quest.

The house is owned by a top tier alchemist that seemingly left a few years ago. No one knows where she went or why she hasn't come back. Clumps of weed are scattered everywhere around the house and the spiders have clearly taken a liking to the large mansion built of stone. The front door is locked but a quick stroll through the unmaintained garden allows Lauren to reach the backdoor which has been unlocked by something or someone. Upon entering the house Lauren sweeps her staff from left to right, releasing a bright light that cleanses any curses and traps left behind. There's no reaction however giving the impression that whoever unlocked the door is long gone already. Most likely a burglar who came here in search of valuables.

"It's to be expected…" Lauren whispers to herself seeing the expensive but deserted mansion's inside. "I guess it wouldn't hurt to look around a bit…" In the kitchen she lights a torch before she starts to investigate the mansion more thoroughly. Moving from one room to another Lauren finds nothing but dust and cobweb filled rooms. Sure there are expensive items laying around but nothing seems out of place or stolen. At this point she starts to question why someone broke into this house. If not for the valuables, what were they looking for?

A moth dances through the air until it finds Laurestine's figure. "Shoo! Go away!" She says while waving her staff left and right. The moth cares not and nears the torch in Lauren's hand before it disappears from sight completely in the fire. "Silly animal! Can't you tell when something is dangerous?! How do you not see this!" Lauren says while holding up the torch to get a better look.

Something in front of Lauren catches her attention and she looks past the torch to get a better look at the large wooden book case in the entrance hall of the building. It's standing right beneath the wooden stairs leading to the first floor. A few books lay scattered on the carpet which raises the question, did someone come here in search of knowledge from these books? While looking through the many books standing on the shelves, Lauren notices how one is jammed stuck in between the shelves and she has to pull it hard before it finally moves. A click can be heard before the entire book case swings open revealing a stone stairs leading into a hidden cellar.

"Interesting…" Laurestine whispers to herself while lifting her staff in front of her. "Maybe there is something cursed here after all!"

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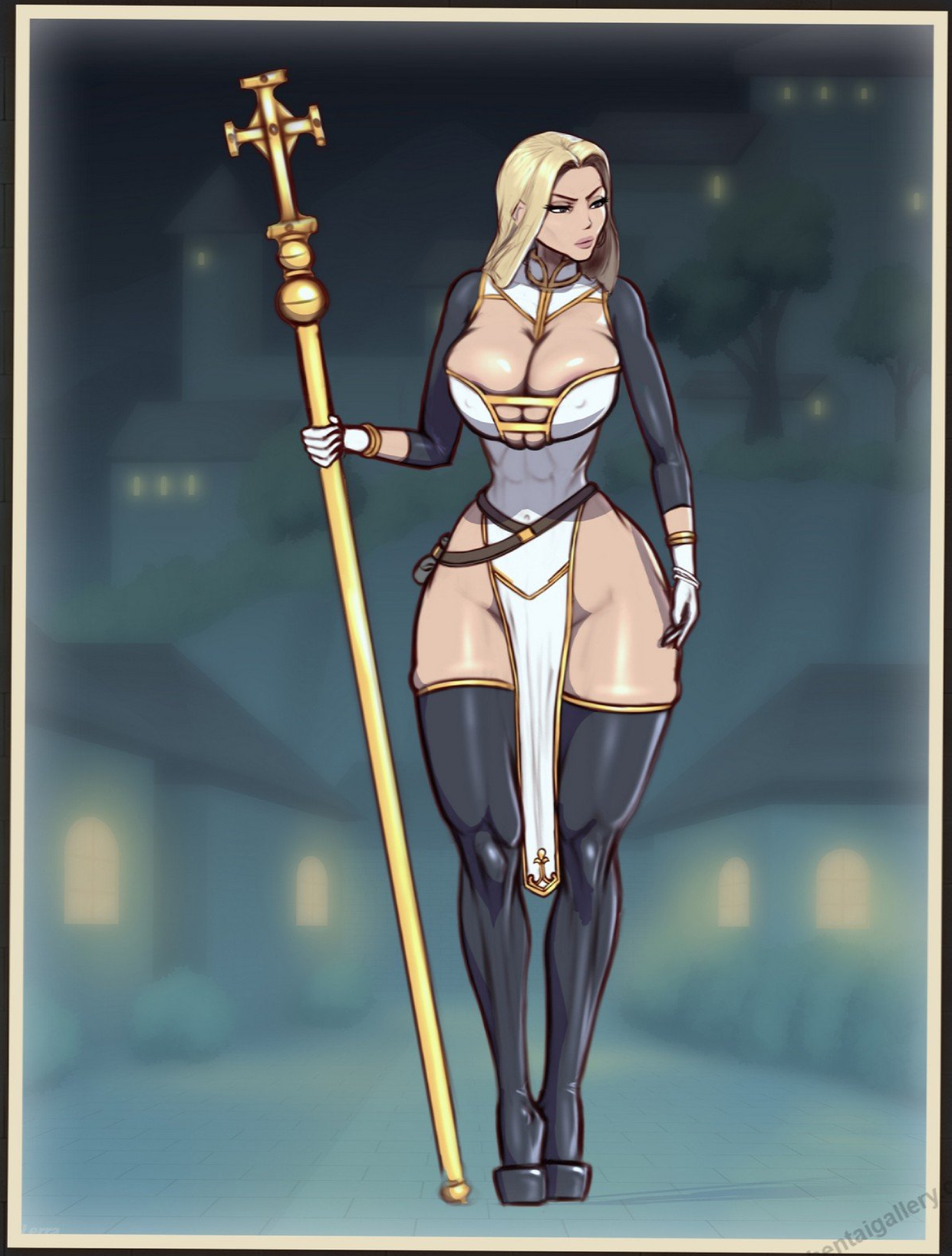


Like a moth

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

part 02

Lauren carefully made her way down into the cellar. The room presented turned out to be a study of some kind. "Clearly the room where this alchemist did most of her work…" Laurestine whispered to herself while noticing even more book cases, old scribbled papers and many other artifacts.

A desk to the right of the room caught Lauren's attention. Standing on the wooden top was a blue crystal emitting a dim light while hovering in some kind of metal stand. The metal stand was made of two horizontal rings positioned right above each other. The bottom ring below the crystal seemed to hold it in the air while the second ring above the crystal prevented it from falling over.

Not sure what to expect Lauren used her staff to give a soft nudge against the floating crystal which, now out of place, fell down onto the wooden desk. The sound of a monster then emerged from behind Lauren and she readied her staff.

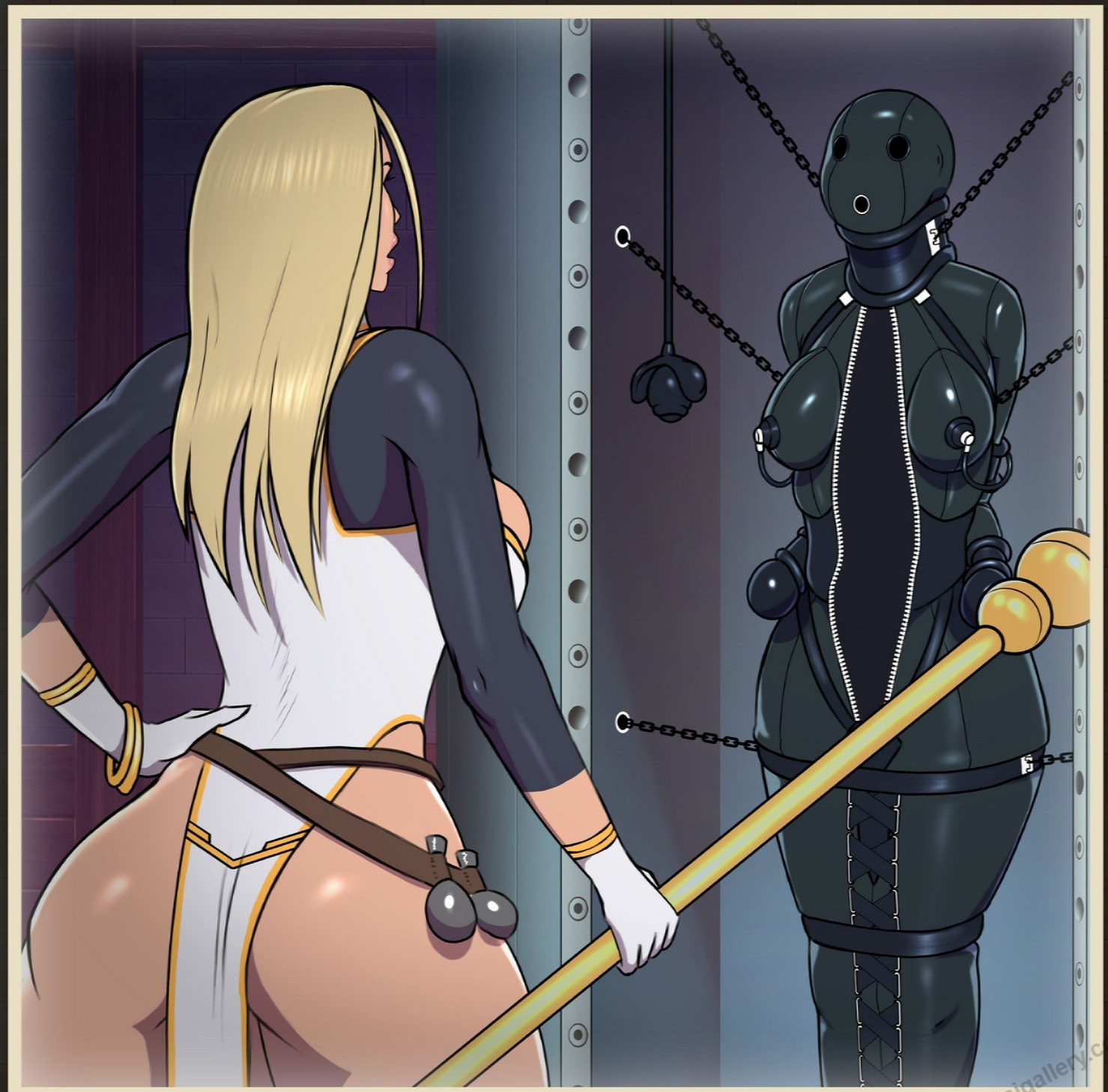
Some kind of metal tube rose up from the floor. It pushed away the fancy decorated carpet and stopped moving right before it hit the ceiling. Two metal plates then started to shift away from each other, revealing the inside of the tube which was hollow. Not sure what she was looking at Lauren picked up the crystal and was about to place it back in between the metal rings when she noticed the human like silhouette inside the tube "Hello? Are you alright?" she asked.

Lauren placed the crystal on top of the metal stand before stepping closer and taking a better look. The thing inside the tube was not a human, it was some kind of suit by the looks of it. The shiny fabric was something Lauren had never seen before. More surprising was how the suit featured breasts in its design, indicating that it was made for a woman.

Lauren looked left and right before stepping even closer to take a look inside the suit. Placing her staff down allowed her to reach inside the suit and by doing so discovered something else. "W-What?-" Lauren whispered to herself while her hand tried to size the phallus like objects she found hidden inside the suit.
"This can't be right… Can it?!"

Knowing what she was holding in her hand and seeing the female body shaped suit, it was easy to guess what this was and what it did. It was made by the alchemist to be used as toy for herself. A sex toy to be more precise. Lauren's cheeks slowly turned red imagining what it would be like inside the suit. A brilliant alchemist made this thing after all. Who knows what more secrets it had to offer. The only way to find out would be to try it out herself. Lauren squeezed her eyes shut. "No! No I can't do that!"

But seeing the smooth shiny fabric of the suit only made Lauren more curious.
It was way too small by the looks of it. The fabric would be pulled tight around her entire body. How would that feel? Would she even be able to get inside? By now Lauren's hands were trembling and her breathing had become heavy. At this point, it wasn't really a choice anymore. She had to know what the suit was like. She had to know what this toy that the alchemist had made was capable of.



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Like a moth

part 03

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

Laurestine looked at the entrance of the cellar room where the stone steps led upwards into a dark void. Her eyes turned towards the metal tube sticking out of the ground next to her and inside of it, a shiny smooth suit, taunting Lauren to come and try it. Again Lauren looked at the entrance of the cellar. What if someone came down here? Should she close the door? Lauren shook her head in denial. The house had been deserted for years already after all. No one was going to come and take a look now. Even the books she found on the ground earlier were covered with a thick layer of dust. Whoever the person was that came looking for information, he or she came here a long time ago and never returned by the looks of it.

With trembling fingers Lauren removed her clothes before turning to the suit inside the metal housing, still taunting Lauren to come closer. Lauren swallowed nervously as she caressed the smooth fabric. It felt even better than she had imagined it to be.

Using her right foot, placed on the suit's open crotch and holding the chains attached to the suit Lauren lifted herself up. She then turned around, still holding onto the chains and before swapping her right foot with her left.

A deep sigh left Lauren's throat. "Okay… here I go…" she whispered. Pulling her body up allowed Lauren to position both her feet inside the suit before lowering herself slowly. Lauren's long legs sunk away inside the suit. The fabric, coated in a strange yet pleasant gel allowed her to sink deeper and deeper. Between her legs she felt how the rods she discovered earlier were now coming closer to their goal. "E-Easy now…" Lauren sighed, trying to contain her arousal.

But the suit, smooth as it was, also proved to be tight. The slippery gel inside could only help so much before the maiden's hips stopped moving. Lauren lowered her arms noticing how she wasn't sinking any deeper and instead started to fiddle with the fabric around her. Each pull allowed the suit to open a bit and in turn caused Lauren to sink a bit deeper inside. Her legs squeezed tighter together while the rods between her legs finally made contact with her crotch.

It was easy to reach inside still. The suit was clearly designed like this so anyone who was getting in it was able to position the rods with relative ease. Like the rest of the inside of the suit, the plugs were covered with some kind of gel acting as a lubricant. The ass plug slipped in with ease and once inside was hardly noticeable anymore. A second plug pushing against Lauren's pussy sunk away just as easy. There was one addition to this plug however that Lauren hadn't noticed before. The rod in her pussy had a second smaller rod sticking out like a branch from a tree. It reached in between Lauren's labia lips where it disappeared from view completely as her lips wrapped around it. Yet this small addition proved to be the most sensitive one of all as the plug now pushed and rested against her clitoris.

Lauren wiggled her hips left and right and noticed how the plugs kept a firm grasp on her. They were not going anywhere. With the plugs in place Lauren pulled on the suit again in an attempt to sink deeper. Her hips, having passed the tightest point, now reached the part of the suit that was shaped accordingly. Because of this Lauren suddenly slipped down quite some distance before coming to another stop. Her legs squeezed even tighter. The plugs became even more stuck in place and judging by the position of her body she could not go any deeper.

Sighing deep and gasping for air in an attempt to contain her feelings Lauren became only more infatuated with the suit that so far, had proven to be an excellent toy.

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Like a moth

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

part 04

Laurestine's hands investigated every nook and cranny of her tight squeezed hips and legs. The strange fabric felt foreign and yet so exciting. There was something about the shiny surface that she couldn't describe. It made her feel sexy even though all it did was wrap up her legs. Still exploring with her hands Laurestine noticed a strange knob and explored it with her fingers. The knob shifted and-
"AH!" Lauren let go when she noticed how the plugs inside her started to move. She quickly turned the knob in the opposite direction to turn it off.

This discovery caused Lauren's cheeks to become bright red. The suit wasn't just able to penetrate her, it was also able to move the plugs, pleasing and teasing her private spots. It was something Lauren had never heard or seen before. How was this even possible? To what great lengths did this alchemist go to create this suit? … and what more was it hiding?

Lauren's breathing became heavier looking down at the knob resting in front of her crotch. Her fingers were able to turn it but she was sure it could go even further. She turned the knob slowly while gasping for air in order to cope with the intense feelings the rods were giving her. The rods moved quicker and quicker the more Laurestine turned the knob.

Quickly she turned it off again and sighed deep. "It feels so good…" she whispered to herself. Laurestine's gaze turned towards the upper part of the suit which was still behind her. Knowing how the suit had built in secrets, she curious what more the suit was capable of.

A strange round ball dangling in front of Lauren caught her attention. The odd shape made it difficult to see what it was for but after exploring the other parts of the suit Lauren realized this part was probably meant for her mouth. Comparing the mouth piece to the hood of the suit made clear it was never going to fit through the tiny hole. Lauren therefore pulled the ball closer and noticed a locking mechanism allowing the piece to detach from the tube it was attached to.

The odd shape made more sense when Lauren tried to place it in her mouth. The flaps on each side were meant to go between her cheeks and teeth. The center ball would rest on her tongue behind her teeth. It was not a very big piece but enough to fill the space of her mouth. Not sure what it did Lauren decided to keep it in her mouth and try the rest of the suit. "Maybe the mouth piece does have a secret but it only works with the hood?..." She thought.

Laurestine undid the high collar and left it dangling while she placed her hands inside the suit. The strange gel on the inside of the suit allowed her skin to slip through the tight sleeves with ease once more. Laurestine then pulled the hood over her head before reaching down to her crotch. The zipper of the suit was sturdy and required a bit of force to pull up. Even more so when she tried to pull the corset of the suit together. Laurestine's breasts offered even more resistance when she tried to place them inside the breast cups of the suit. The tight fabric proved a formidable opponent but in the end she managed to fit everything inside. Having conquered the zipper's tightest hurdles Lauren finally pulled the zipper up to its final destination before placing and securing the collar back in place.

With the suit now completely closed and the collar in place it became clear how tight and restricting it really was. Lauren tried to move left and right but the chains holding the suit in the air gave little to no space. Stiff as a board Lauren reached for the tube dangling in front of her and brought it closer to her mouth piece. After some fiddling the locking mechanism fell in place again, creating a tight seal between the tube and mouth piece once more.

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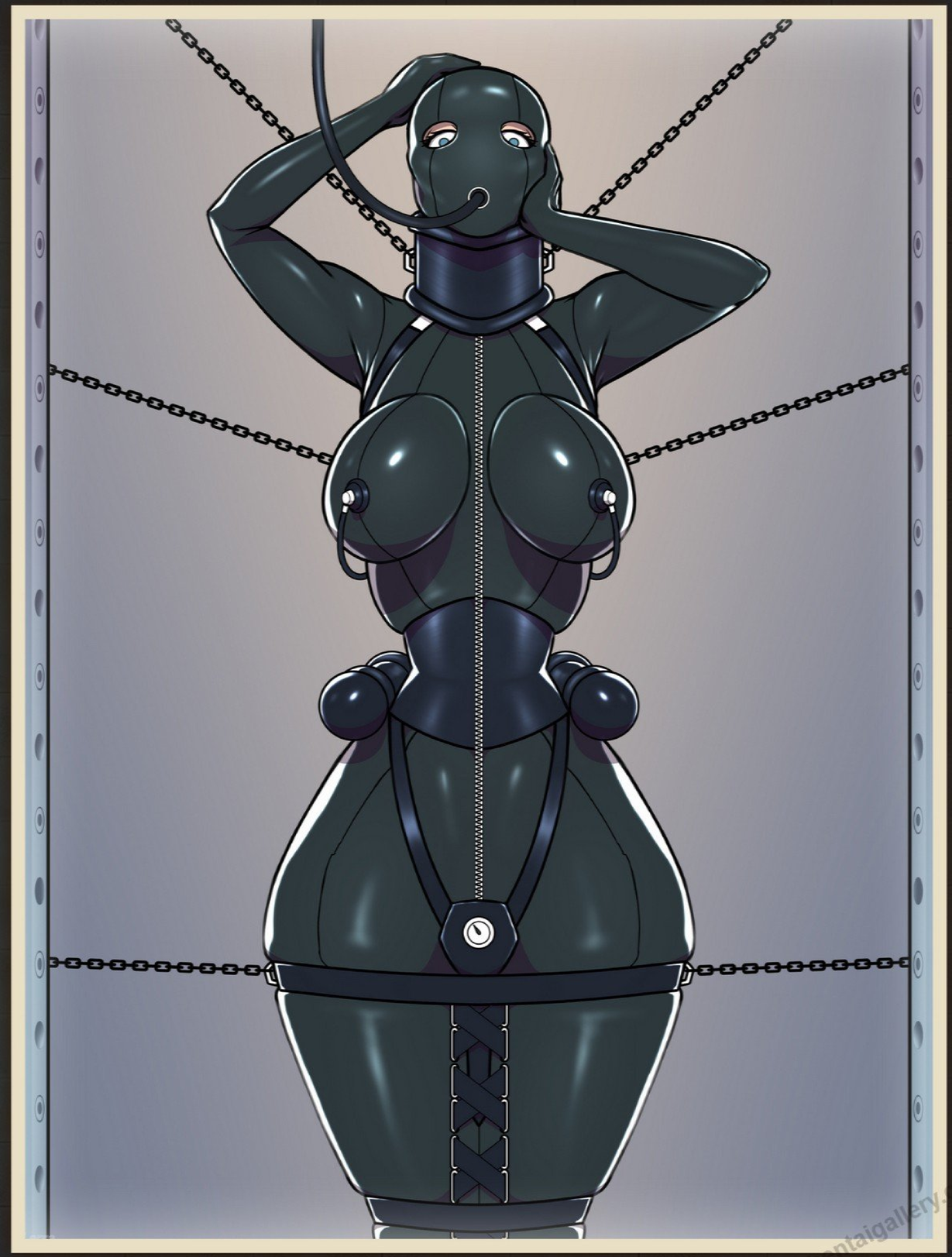


Like a moth

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

part 05

Laurestine explored her body using her hands. The tight fabric, squeezing her skin from every angle, gave an odd yet exciting feel. There was something about being wrapped up like this. It felt tight and restrictive but it was fun. A lot more even than Laurestine had imagined it to be.

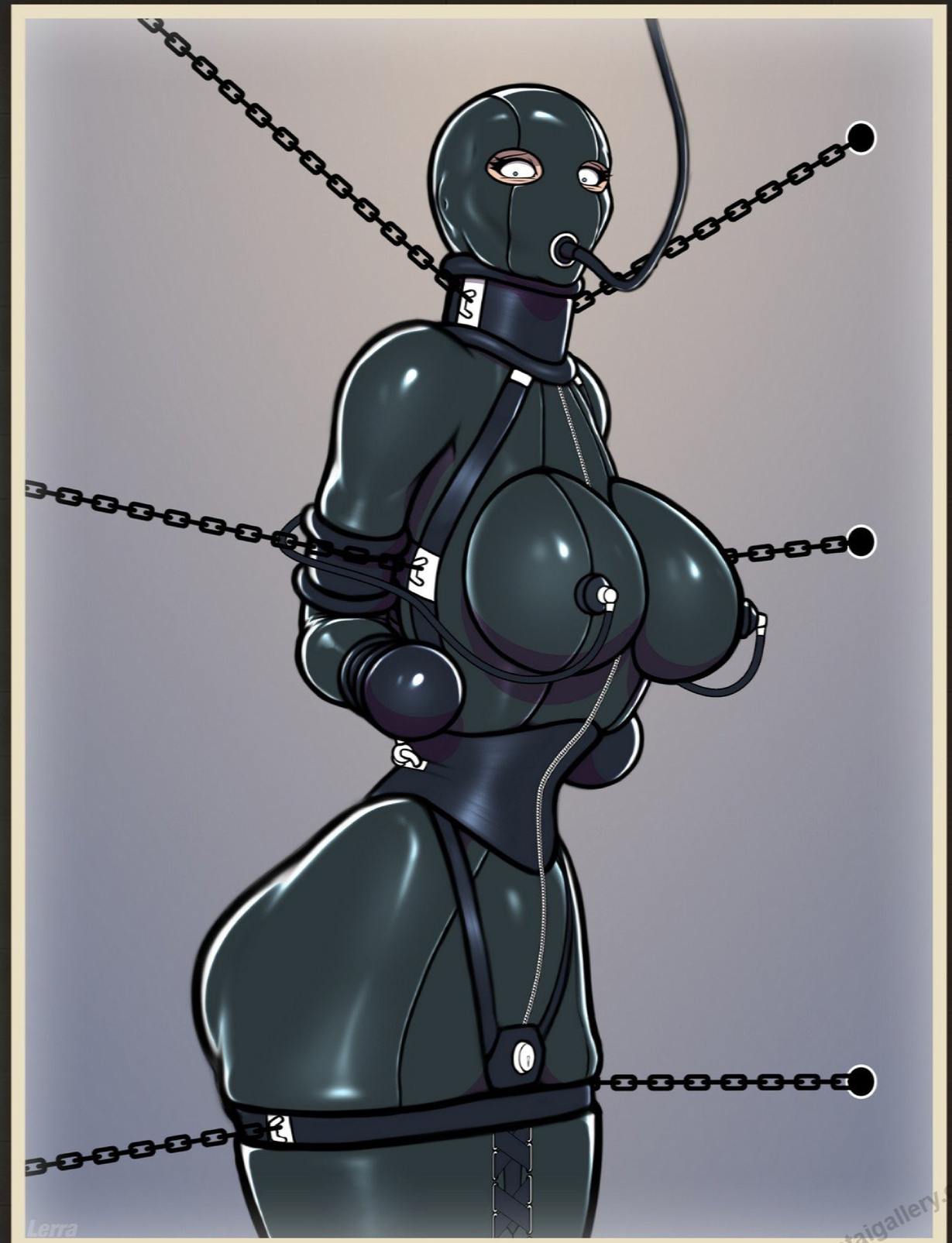
While feeling herself up, Lauren noticed the odd sphere shaped pods next to her body. The arm sleeves of the suit were previously tucked away inside of these pods. Maybe she was supposed to put her hands in there as well? Lauren's right hand slipped inside the rubber pod with ease. Inside the pod she could feel a smaller rubber ball laying in the palm of her hand. She examined it briefly before pulling her hand out of the pod again. Lauren wasn't sure what these pods were for or what to think of them.
A place for her hands to feel tight like the rest of the suit? After all there's nothing the pods do other than keeping her hands covered. It also felt a bit odd having her arms dangle around her while the rest of her body was kept in this tight squeezing suit. While examining the pods she remembered the cuffs on the back of the suit where the arm sleeves were pulled through. It only made sense that she would need to put her arms through these as well in order to complete the entire suit.

"Let's see…" Lauren thought while lifting her right arm and placing it through one of the rings. It was a perfect fit and she noticed how her upper arm now had a much harder time moving. It also left her lower arm with just enough space to reach for the pod. "That's it!" Lauren told herself. With these final puzzle pieces she was ready to enjoy this toy to the fullest. Her left hand reached down and turned the knob slowly. The vibrating she experienced earlier returned and for a brief moment Lauren hesitated. She could leave it at a low buzzing rate but… she already came this far. Wouldn't it be more fun if the suit was set in its fullest and most absolute form?

There was a brief sense of hesitation where Lauren's rational thoughts made her realize where she was and what she was doing. Was she really going to do this? But Lauren's hesitant thoughts were pushed aside knowing what pleasure and secrets the suit had in store for her. Not to mention the low buzzing of the vibrators slowly edging her to an even more excited state. She had to know what the full power of the suit was like.

Squeezing her eyes Lauren turned the knob to its highest setting before reaching her arms behind quickly. She pushed her left arm through the other cuff and then reached for the sphere pods dangling next to her body. They were harder to get into now that her elbows were stuck to each other but using the tip of her fingers and pushing them outwards she managed to wiggle her way inside of the tight pods. The sensation of the pods slipping around her hands and falling into place around her wrists was the final straw and Lauren let go a sigh of relief. Finally she was fully inside the suit. Finally ready to enjoy the toy the alchemist had left behind.

Merely seconds after stuffing her hands inside the pods Laurestine experienced a hard orgasm leaving her thrusting her crotch forward while the muscles in her body tensioned up. Fighting against the tight suit with all her power proved to be a lot of fun and Lauren's hands squeezed the rubber balls in the palm of her hands tight. After all the pleasure came the post orgasm state and Lauren, extremely sensitive and panting for air, wanted the buzzing to stop. She tried to pull her hands out of the pods but…
she couldn't? Desperate to get out she pushed and pulled on the pods until she squeezed the balls in her hands once more. She wasn't sure what she felt but it seemed as if the parts around her wrists were squeezing tighter. "W-What?! This can't be-" Lauren thought while testing the balls in her hands once more by squeezing them. The pressure around her wrists rose slightly. "It's- locking me in?!"



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Like a moth

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

part 06

Laurestine started to panic. This couldn't be happening. Especially not in a suit like this. She yanked on the suit's cuffs and pushed and pulled as much as she possible could. Nothing worked. It didn't matter how hard she tried or what she did. The suit was not giving her anything.

"Calm down… There has to be a way out of this!" Lauren thought while her hands, only able to touch the inside of the tight pods, increased her claustrophobic feelings. "Think Lauren, Think!".
Feeling the balls in the palm of her hands gave her an idea. If she kept pumping, the parts of the suit that were getting bigger and tighter would sooner or later burst open. It was risky but it was the only thing she could reach right now. Laurestine squeezed the balls firm and hard, again sensing the cuffs becoming tighter and locking her further in. "I hope this works…" she thought while giving another squeeze to the balls, again locking the cuffs even tighter.

A strange sensation presented itself. It was as if the suit was becoming tighter as a whole. As if the air inside the suit was being pumped out and creating a vacuum. Laurestine tried to ignore it, escaping the suit was all that mattered right now. Especially since the toys between her legs were also sucked even more stuck onto her most sensitive parts. Another squeeze caused Laurestine's gag to inflate, expanding her cheeks slowly with each pump. She wasn't sure what the deal was with this suit anymore. All she knew was that the more she tried to get out, the more it seemed to hold her in place. Even so, her theory of breaking the suit by overloading it was solid, she therefore kept pumping.

Lauren stopped when she felt something sucking on her nipples. Not sure if she should continue she squeezed the balls with care until – "Au!". Her nipples were indeed getting sucked deeper and deeper into the nipple cups where they were now firmly held stuck in place. "S-Someone! Get me out of this thing!" Laurestine thought while struggling desperately. A sudden heavy slam could be felt throughout the cellar. Laurestine's eyes widened. Was there someone upstairs?! Someone who could get her out?!

From the corner of her eye Lauren saw something moving. It moved quick however and she wasn't sure what it was. Was she seeing things? But as Laurestine looked around the room, she noticed how the crystal she previously laid on top of the metal structure, had fallen down and was now floating in the air once more emitting a dim light. Laurestine's shock was visible through the tiny eye holes of the suit. The heavy book case, hiding the cellar entrance had slammed shut and the vibration of that caused the crystal to fall back in place. "Does that mean this thing is going to-" Before she could finish her thoughts, the metal doors of the cell closed before the entire structure sank into the ground once more. Laurestine could feel how the cell stopped moving and after that, it became extremely quiet.

The cell was completely dark and Laurestine panicked even more until- "UGH! W-What the-?!" she thought as a foul thick substance poured through the gag directly into her throat. Breathing became impossible and Laurestine knew she had to swallow the substance in order to breathe again. Gulping it down made clear that whatever it was – it was disgusting. She had no choice however, if she wanted to breathe, she had to swallow whatever was coming through the tube.

Laurestine fought against the suit for many more minutes. She kept squeezing the balls in her hands, not knowing that the fabric was never going to burst. Made by the alchemist it was able to withstand tremendous forces and keep even the strongest humans stuck in place. Minutes turned to hours and by now the adventurer was nothing more but a captive of the suit that did whatever it wanted.
Laurestine's body was kept suspended and stuck in place while the suit kept playing with her most intimate and sensitive parts, forcing her to come over and over…

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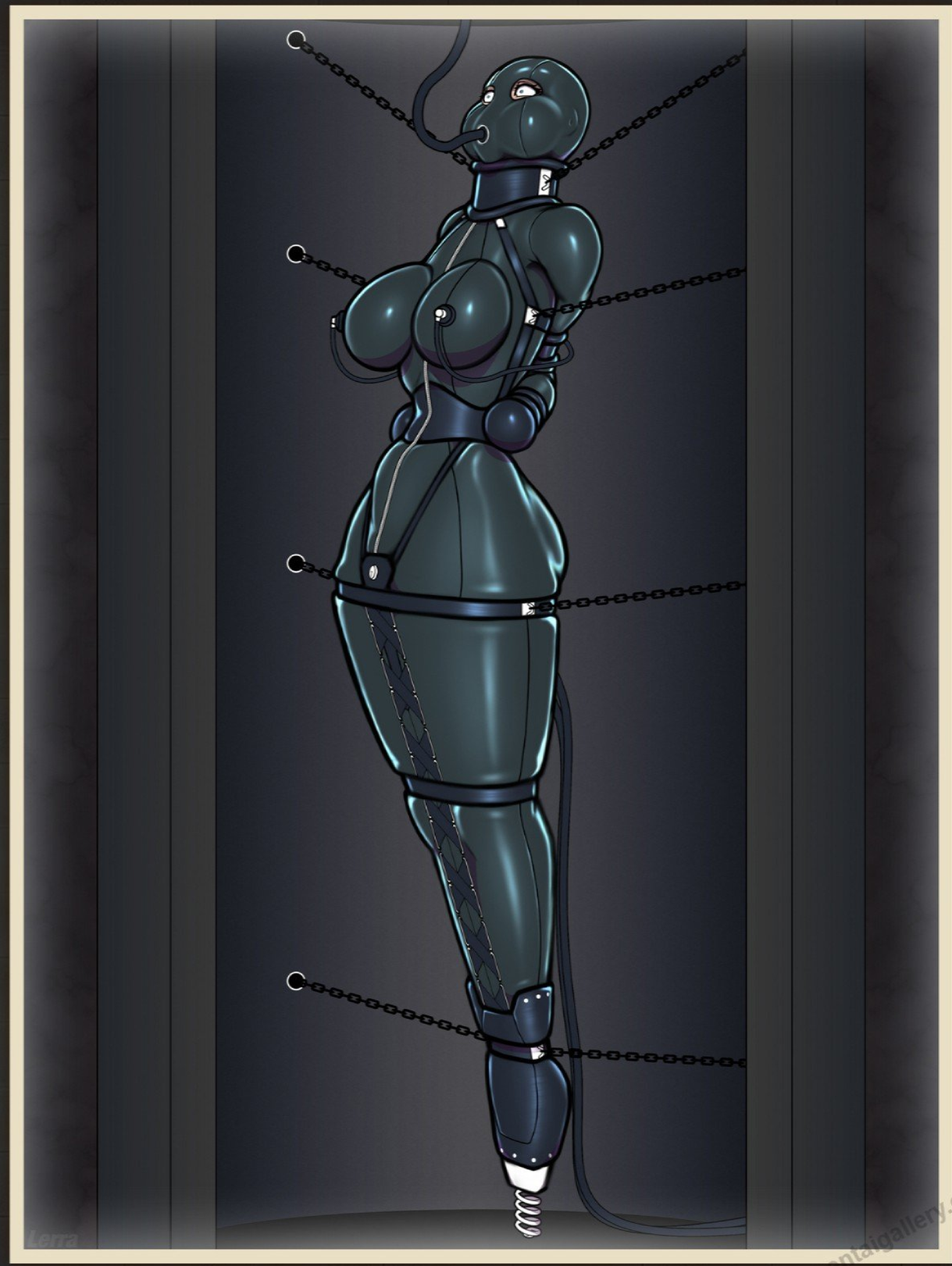

Like a moth

featuring Laurestine P. Quindark

part 07 (Bonus)

The disappearance of the former princess was shrugged off by many citizens as but a rumor. "She simply moved to a different country!" or "Last I heard she became an adventurer!" were common phrases that people told each other whenever her name was brought up. By now a full year had passed and Laurestine was still stuck inside the small dark cell in the alchemist's house. The tubes connected to her body took care of her waste or fed her disgusting thick goo which tasted similar to semen. There was something about this 'food' however because it caused Laurestine's body to slowly but surely transform. In the past year while stuck in the suit her breasts had grown bigger and bigger. Kept tight inside the suit they stood out now like large balloons. The difference was that these balloons were completely filled to the brim with milk and getting heavier each day. Other than that Laurestine's lips had grown larger and larger. Like large cock pillows they protruded through the suit which was still wrapped tight around her body. Her pussy and clitoris had become more sensitive after each meal.

Laurestine however, kept in the complete darkness of the cell and forced to orgasm nonstop, hadn't noticed a thing about her transformation until recently when one of her wrapped hands caressed the bottom of her breasts. Unable to see them she was unaware what they truly looked like. Until…
"Y-YES! YES! UGHH!" Laurestine thought as she thrust her crotch forward and let the orgasm take control of her body. Stuck in between the chains she wiggled like a worm while the cell she was in slowly lifted up from the ground. The bright light when the doors opened caused Laurestine to squint her eyes in an attempt to see what was happening.

There was another woman. Dark red hair, glasses, dressed in expensive attire and carrying a leather bag. "What the…" she gasped seeing the figure inside of the cell. Laurestine recognized her as the alchemist and tried to jump out of the cell. "UUUHHMMPPFF!!" she sounded through the thick gag while the suit held her in place. Her eyes lowered noticing how big her breasts had become. "UHMPF?!"
The alchemist, shocked at what she was looking at, neared the rubber figure. "I can't believe it… Looking at your body you must've been in here for quite some time already…" Laurestine nodded.

"Does anyone know you're here?" the alchemist asked. Laurestine quickly shook her head. "Did you lock yourself inside of this suit?" the alchemist questioned once more. Embarrassed to admit her actions, Laurestine nodded. "Perfect…" the alchemist said before her surprised expression slowly shifted to happy smile. Laurestine couldn't believe what she was hearing. Perfect?! How was this perfect?!
"No one knows you're here and you've put yourself inside of this thing. Meaning, no one is going to come and search for you and I can keep you here for as long as I like!" the alchemist continued. "That's right! I'm not sure who you are and frankly I don't care. I do care about my research however and having a test subject like you will help me tremendously!" Laurestine shook her head. "No! No get me out of this thing!" she tried to beg.

"I'll prepare some more experime- I mean toys for you. I'm sure you'll be loving each and every single one of them!" the alchemist teased while looking at Laurestine's fat tits. "Starting with these…" she whispered while turning around to her desk. Her hand grabbed the crystal and waved it in the air for Laurestine to see. "You're going back down again. I'm sure you've noticed how the cell keeps you alive by now. How does the food taste?" Laurestine grunted in anger before the alchemist continued: "I'll take you out when I have a new toy ready" She leaned in, "It might take some time though… You don't mind waiting do you? Goodnight!"
The alchemist placed the crystal back in place and the doors locked Laurestine back into her dark cell before lowering into the ground. "This can't be happening!" Laurestine thought before the cell stopped moving. "How could I have been so stupid?! Now I'm never getting out of this thing again!"

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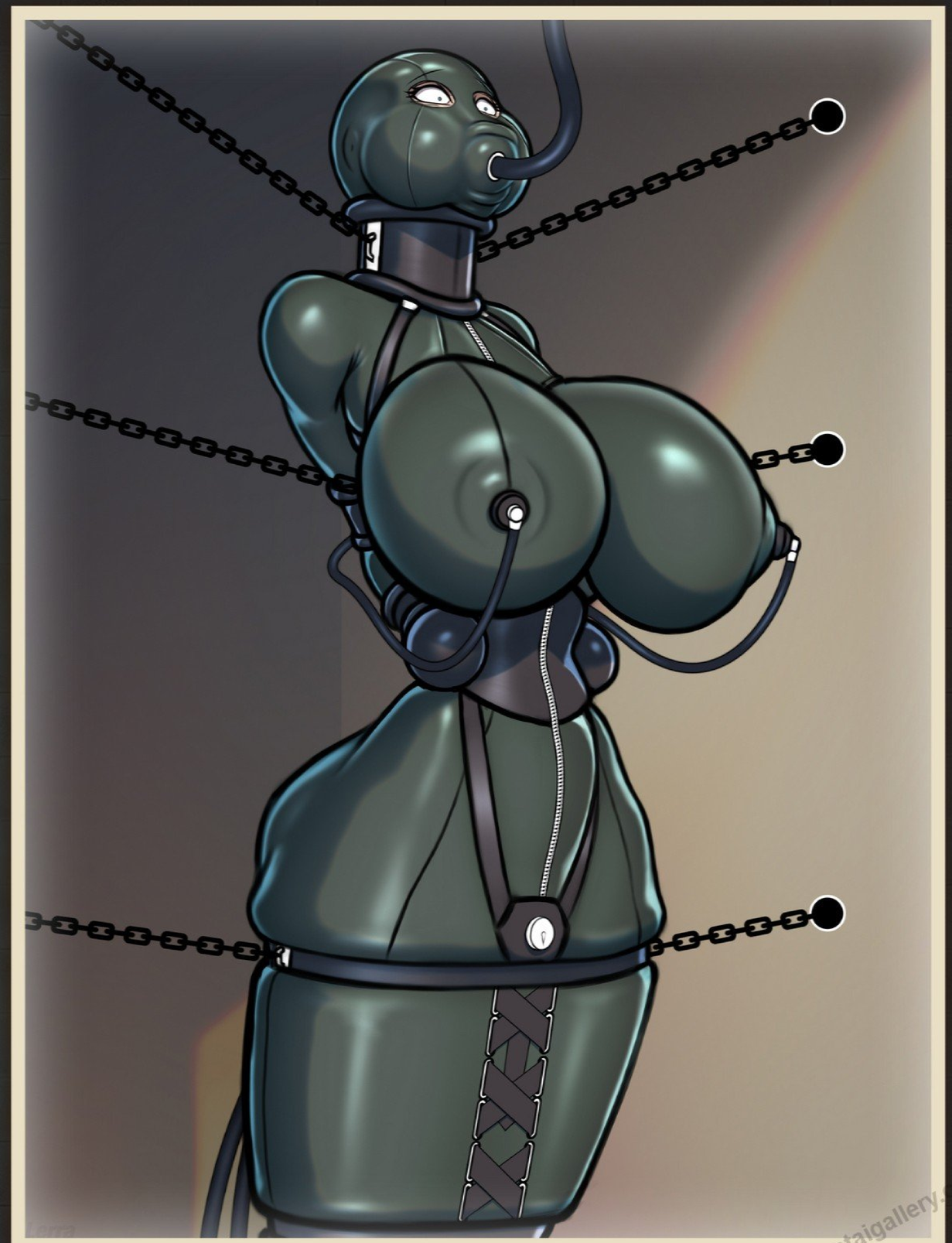

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