

Soba sighed and absentmindedly kicked a rock as he walked down the street. Today had not gone as planned for the man, not at all. He had been fired from his job that day, after years of working his ass off at that company for shitty pay. And on top of that, they were refusing to give him a severance package, saying he was fired for “bad behavior”! And it wasn’t like he could sue them—he was dirt broke! What could he do. . .?

Soba sighed shook his head. There was nothing he could do at this point. “What a terrible day,” he muttered sadly.

“Perhaps I can help make it a little less terrible, hmm?”

The human looked up, confused. In front of him was a mysterious . . . being? A dark gray creature that almost looked like a bipedal bird. It had shining blue eyes and a mysterious stone necklace. And on its face was a big smile.

“I know about your problems, boy,” the creature cooed. “Such an awful day you’ve had. Well, I know you’re in need of cheering up, cutie.”

Soba blushed. “Y-You think I’m cute?”

“Why, of course.” He reached out and put a finger under Soba’s chin. “And if you come with me, I can promise you a better life.”

The man thought for a minute. “Who are you?” he finally asked.

“I’m Sin, a demon of the night,” the creature replied. “In other words, I’m the best thing that’ll ever happen to you. I want you.”

Soba blushed again. He thought for a minute. The idea of fucking a demon was actually pretty appealing. . .

Why not go with this stranger? What did he have to lose?

“Ok?” he finally replied. “I’ll come with you.”

“Splendid,” Sin said, putting an arm around Soba. “Now, come along, boy.

“I’m going to give you a fun time.”

He led Soba down the street to a hotel and walked inside. “I already have a room,” the demon assured him. Soba nodded and followed him up the stairs, until they reached the third floor.

Sin took out a key card from seemingly nowhere and entered room 313. Soba followed him inside, and was greeted by a neat, quiet little room, with a single bed lined up against the wall.

“Now, boy,” Sin said, removing his shirt and revealing an achingly muscular white chest. “Come over here with me.”

The demon went over and sat down on the bed. Soba followed, and sat down next to him. “Yes, good,” Sin cooed. “Now, hug me.”

“Hug you?” the human repeated.

The demon nodded. “Yes. Trust me.”

Soba nodded, and put his arms around the demon, so that his head was pressed up against Sin’s muscular chest. What he didn’t know was that the demon was releasing pheromones around his chest at that moment, and he was breathing them in, getting more and more aroused with every passing second.

Sin smiled as he watched the change on Soba’s face—and the change in Soba’s dick. “Getting hard already?” the demon teased. “We haven’t even done anything yet.”

“I can’t help it,” Soba gasped, releasing the hug and looking over at Sin, blushing. “You’re just so . . . beautiful.”

Sin smiled. Good—the man was getting high on the pheromones. Now for the next part of the plan. . .

“I’m glad you find me to be so,” purred the demon. “Now, boy, I have a few commands for you.”

“Anything,” Soba replied.

“First of all, you are to call me Master,” Sin told him. Soba nodded. “You are my pet boy. Next, I want you to worship my body. We’ll start with you kissing and licking my pecs. Am I understood?”

“Oh yes, Master,” Soba said, gasping again. “I understand you perfectly.”

“Good.” Sin leaned back, propping his arms up on the bed. “Then get to it.”

Soba leaned forward and brought his face to the demon’s chest. After a moment of hesitation, deciding exactly how he wanted to do this, the human began.

He leaned down and lay gentle kisses below Sin’s muscular pecs, prepping himself and the demon for what was about to come. He started at his Master’s belly, and made his way up the body, kissing his way to Sin’s muscles, and then reached the pecs in no time at all. All the while, he was breathing in the pheromones secreting off of the chest, getting more and more blissed out, and he didn’t even know it. . .

The closer he got to Sin’s chest, the more Soba could smell a certain . . . /musk/ coming off of them. It was a sweet, sharp smell, one that was very fitting of his Master. The scent was actually quite pleasant, and the more it entered Soba, the more pleased he got. Little did he know he was just smelling the pheromones as their presence got more and more prominent. . .

He reached the demon's left pec, and planted kisses around it, going in a circle around the nipple in the center. Then he opened his mouth wider and stuck out his tongue, adding licks as he went around the nipple, letting his tongue glaze off of Sin's furry body.

The demon was truly enjoying himself. He leaned back with a happy sigh as his boy lapped up his skin, loving the sensation. And the fact that he was going to eventually devour his little pet turned him on even more. . .

Soba, oblivious to his fate, kept licking around the pec until, finally, he reached the nipple. Gently bringing his tongue forward, he lapped it up, licking and sucking at the nipple with vigor, hoping with all his heart that this was pleasing his Master. All the while, he continued to inhale the musk he so dearly loved, making him more and more turned on as he kept lapping up the nipple.

Sin moaned as his nipple was stimulated, and he let out a happy sigh. This was the life. This was excellent.

Finally, Soba finished and lifted his head up, looking into Sin's eyes with a pleading expression. Had he done well? Was his Master pleased?

The human's heart soared when the demon reached out and pet his hair. "Good boy," Sin purred. "But you're not done yet, are you? That was just one side."

Delighted, Soba nodded. "Right. Of course, Master."

He moved on to Sin's right pec, laying gentle kisses on top of the furry skin, circling the nipple. After a while of this, he added licks to the mix of things, lapping up the fur with his tongue. Smiling, he licked up the demon's muscular form, loving every second of it.

Sin was loving every second of this too. He smiled as his little pet continued to please him, and knew that Soba must be inhaling his musk intently right now. The human was going to get higher and higher off of his scent—and that was going to be great.

Soba continued sniffing in the sweet, sharp smell of his Master as he continued to lick him up. He loved the smell, and could practically taste it on his tongue as he continued. He reached Sin's nipple and lapped at it, then sucked it, bringing his lips on top of it. He was getting more and more turned on; he didn't think he could get more blissed out than he already was, but somehow, his body found a way. Vaguely he wondered why he was getting so stimulated, but that didn't matter now—pleasing his Master was what mattered.

Finally, Soba finished with Sin's right nipple and looked up at the demon. "Well, Master?" he asked. "Are you pleased?"

The demon smiled and gently petted the human's hair. "I am more than pleased," he cooed. "You did some excellent work."

"Thank you, Master." Soba beamed. "What do you want me to do next?"

“Easy. I want you to worship my pits, lick them the same way you licked my chest,” Sin said, smirking. He raised his arms, and immediately the musk became more prominent in the room—it was clear where the musk was coming from, where the main source of it was. And Soba was not only high on that musk and eager to please, he also wanted more of it.

“Yes, Master,” the human quickly agreed. “I’ll do it.”

Before Sin could reply, Soba was leaning forward and pressing his face against the left armpit, breathing in that beautiful musk. He loved it so, and stuck out his tongue, licking the hairy pit and tasting that scent. It tasted amazing, and he needed more.

He continued lapping up the armpit, licking both around it and in it. “Now the other side,” Sin ordered, smirking. And so Soba moved to the right pit.

The human breathed in the musk from the right side and let out a happy sigh. Then he lapped up the armpit, running his tongue through the hairs and letting himself taste the whole thing. He swirled his tongue around the edges, and then retreated from the pit, lifting his head. “How did I do?” Soba asked.

“Excellent,” Sin replied, petting his head. “Just excellent.”

Soba beamed again, happy to please. “T-Thank you, Master.” His speech was slurring thanks to all the pheromones.

Sin licked his lips. “You know, you look like such a delight. I would love to drink you.”

“Drink me?” the human echoed, blushing.

“Inject you with my cum,” replied the demon, “and convert you into cum as well, which I then drink through my dick.” He smirked, knowing Soba was incapable of saying no at this point. “What do you say? Wouldn’t you like to do this?”

Soba immediately nodded. He would do anything to please his Master. “Yes, mmmm . . . Master, I would.”

“Good.”

Sin took off his pants and revealed his monster cock. “Come here so I can fuck you,” he purred.

“Y. . . Yes, Master.”

Soba took off his pants and revealed his vagina. Immediately, Sin moved forward and entered the young man, pressing his cock inside of Soba’s entrance. The human let out a sensual cry, and let himself be penetrated.

Sin brought himself deeper and deeper, until he was all in. Then he slid his cock in and out, stimulating it and not stopping until he came, squirting poison cum all inside of Soba.

“Now we wait,” he said, panting. “Your insides will convert into cum, and I’ll drink them up. . .”

Soba was already starting to feel a bit off. A bit . . . /melty/? First his feet felt squishy, then his legs followed suit, until he couldn’t feel them anymore. It certainly was a strange sensation, but not an unwelcome one. Besides, he would do anything to please his Master.

Sin drank up the human’s legs as they were converted into cum, slurping them up through his dick and leaving empty skin behind. “Mmm, delicious,” he said, licking his lips. “You’re a delight, pet.”

Soba blushed. The melty feeling slowly spread up to his stomach converting solid muscle and fat into cum for the demon to drink. Even his organs were turned into cum, and Sin drank it all up, sucking in the semen through his member. “Mmm . . .t-thank you, Master.”

“You’re welcome.”

Soba’s chest and arms were next, solid mass turned into semen in a matter of seconds. Even though the human’s heart was now cum, he was still kept alive through the demon’s power—he wanted to have all of Soba first. And so Sin drank.

As Soba’s neck melted, Sin sucked it in as well, leaving only the human’s head. “Goodbye, boy. You were a great plaything tonight.”

Soba smiled. “T-Thanks . . . Master.” And with that, the insides of his head converted into cum, and were slurped up by the demon.

Sin smirked and looked at the empty husk that used to be Soba. “Ah, humans are so easy to trick,” he said, standing up and putting on his pants.

“I wonder who my next meal will be?”