

Based on this:

https://rule34.xxx/index.php?page=post&s=view&id=3726460&tags=sindel+nyl2+cassie_cage+

"Lick."

The command was simple, yet Cassie's mind reeled when she heard it, which made it all the more confusing when she actually carried it out.

New Edenia, or whatever it was called, was a warm place. Ever since Cassie was captured and brought here, she couldn't remember a time when her body didn't have a sheen of sweat to it. The same went for Empress Sindel, whose balls she tongued eagerly with loving devotion. The same kind of devotion that someone would give their soulmate, which, at that point, Sindel was.

It took her a while to realize it. Even as she sucked on her plump testicles, slathering her tongue in her musky aroma in the process, even then, it took her a moment to realize she had finally been broken. She wanted to deny it, of course. Like her father and mother, Cassie Cage was hard-headed to the bitter end, but with the way that she was acting now, she knew she was lost.

If Cassie could, she'd mourn over the fact. But as Sindel's control over her takes hold, digging her claws deeper into her very soul, she knew it would be pointless. However, there may have been something to be had here. Even if it came at the cost of her being her own person, a life living under Sindel wouldn't be the worst in the world.

Cassie sat up, awake and wide-eyed.

Her heart is nearly beating through her chest as she looks around the room, soon finding herself in Sindel's chambers, the same place she's been for the past few months. A wave of relief still hit her, despite her circumstances.

Cassie was relieved that she hadn't fallen under Sindel's control. She still had a fighting chance, even while in the depths of Hell. As always, though, she had to fall back on the same hope that had been fueling her ever since she was first captured. It was the hope that someday, someone would save her.

She would continue to hope until her last dying breath.