

Bad team comp

Summary: Shenhe and Ei get put together to take out a small hilichurl camp. Sadly, they aren't exactly a good team.

Tag: mind break, gangbang, instant-ko, non-con

Bad team comp

Ei looked at the woman giving test swings with her spear. Long flowing hair tied like her own; a long fluffy braid that stopped at her hips. However, the woman's hair is a pale blue like icy snow, and a single bang that covers her left eye. Like the ice tipped on her spear, the woman's expression is just as cold and motionless with her pastel blue gaze homed in only on the hilichurl camp in the distance of the woods.

The vestments on her body, over the skintight black bodysuit, that left holes for her hips, are signs of her being a cloud adepti. The flowing white sleeves looked like the wings of a crane with a small shirt, or really a square cloth, covering half of her impressive bust; A bust more impressive than the shogun's own healthy size squeezed into her short skirt kimono.

In all, Shenhe cut a stunning, deadly figure in the mid-morning light of the forest they surveyed. Ei did not hide her curious stare as she stood with her own spear. Her light purple battle kimono did nothing to hide her heavy, generous hips; more so given the skirt was so short, a gentle breeze would give anyone a grand look at her black laces. Nor the healthy swell of her head turning cleavage.

Not that she cares much for style when it comes to combat. If anything she'd rather be back at home eating dango but this was a request from her friend, the traveler. And she could not help but agree when she heard who would be helping her.

Having never met her, the shogun is curious about the so called exorcist that plagues the demons in Liyue. Hearing stories of her fearsome strength yet icy demeanor, she wanted to meet such a mysterious woman.

Ei expected to be met with the icy indifference of a snowstorm. And yet it was nothing more than a cool breeze passing her by. A far cry better than dealing with Miko's excessive teasing at least.

'Ice and lighting. Rather than polar opposites, they seem rather connected.' Ei thought fondly as she twirled her naginata.

"Shall we proceed? Lighting shogun?" Shenhe said coolly.

Ei let a smile grace her lips as she responded. 'I suppose I should take Yae's advice and take it easy. It is nothing but a few hilichurls.'

"Yes let us begin. Though..." Ei looked at the icy woman with an almost child-like beam in her dazzling royal purple eyes. "After this, would you like to share some sweets with me? My treat."

"... I would not mind." Though there was a curious tilt of Shenhe's head, there was no disinterest in her answer.

-OOO-

Ei took it too easy it seems.

“Hung~! Hee~! Y-you-nnaah~!” With her back to a tree, held up by a hilichurl, the mighty shogun could only moan as the creature’s thick, meaty black knotted cock pounded into her slick, suffocating pussy with wild abandon. It’s knot popped in and out of her in blurring speed as she held back at least drooling like a fool. The beast’s canine dick slammed into her womb as he held her legs open. Her arms tired up to her own spear while the monster groped at her soft thighs. Snarling under his mask in delight at the shogun’s traitorous pussy that happily took the demon’s shaft and squeezed it in its warm slick embrace. Dripping with lust, allowing the monster to thrust into her without care but for his own delight.

Her large breast slipped out of her clothes from the rigorous slamming into her cunt. They bounce and shake, her nipples showing her arousal as they stood proud and stiff under the monster's ceaseless assault. Bouncing roughly as the beast arched his hips to aim deeper into her cunt. Making the shogun throw her head back in a guttural, slutty moan but she kept her wits about her. Even as her facial expression changed looked like a slobbering bitch.

Being an archon, she is naturally harder to break than a human, but hilichurl are monsters with seemingly endless lust. A single one could breed a whole village of women if left alone and a single woman would be broken into is fuck puppet within the hour

“Ngh ah~!” something that is proven by the beast locking its knot inside her and filling her pussy for the fourth time in the past few hours. His cum not losing a single sense of thickness or virility. His thick white discharge oozed out of her pussy like musky honey as his hips gave light, hard jerks inside her. The monster cackled under his mask at each hump at the biting lip moan that Ei held back. Each burst of his seed, long ropey release that packed her cunt, made her shiver until his knot finally deflate.

“S-Stop-Haa~!” Only for him to begin thrusting again.

Any normal human would have been a drooling, mewling sow by now, but Ei held fast to her declining sanity. Thinking she will outlast the creature. A pleasant lie she told herself as her body told the truth as it happily welcomed the monster’s cock barreling inside her. Drenched in her lust, the cock is greeted with a gentle warmth that, even if the monster was not a lust crazed fiend, would not be able to stop himself from slamming into her like a madman.

However, Shenhe is not so lucky to have such happy betraying thoughts.

Her hands bound to her spear, her legs spread wide as her generous wide rear is in the air, two hilichurls had their way with the adepti and are less gentle with her than the shogun.

The monster behind her has been giving stinging red slap after slap on her jiggling round ass barely being holding in her tight but torn body suit. Her cunt gaping and greedy for a cock to fill it, is oozing thick white cum. Dripping out of her like a soup it pool on the ground below her spread legs while the hilichurl took to take of filling her asshole with equally as much of his seed.

Pulling back hard on her long ponytail, the hilichurl unlash deep, gut punching thrusts in her ass without a moment to breathe. Each hard jerking making her cum filled asshole squeeze down hard on his prick that violently throbbed and roared inside her. Pale white, sticky jizz squirted out of her rear with every thrust while her pussy glad mimic it. Her arousal flowed down her legs, flooding the grass below her as her own orgasm seemed endless. Breaking a lesser woman and driving a stronger woman to a cock drunk insanity.

“Haamph~! Sho gooph~!” And Shenhe is the later.

Though the cock drunk slut would have been crying out in maddening lust with her eyes rolled up in cock crazed pleasure, the thick, heavy hilichurl cock slamming her tonsils raw said otherwise. His weighty balls sack slapped her chin with righteous force while the cock made her neck bulge. Burning her throat as it blazed in and out of her mouth. Her lips making a tight seal around the cock, even as the knot popped in and out of them. The beasts obviously did not smell great, but the utterly heavy male musk drowned with little senses she still has as her nose is repeatedly buried in the thick, unwashed pubic hair of the monster's waist. He buried into her face as his hips rocketed forward and all Shenhe could think about was sucking back furiously on the cock of her conquer.

The spear woman's mind is a mess of lust for as skilled as she is in combat, she is below even a novice in the act of sex and it is proven in how easily broken she has become between the two monsters. Though unnecessary she bounced her hips back into the monster behind her while trying to keep pace with her cock in her throat. Her tongue twirled around the shaft as it blurred past her lips. The monsters only thank her with rude, demeaning snarls and harsh smacks on her ass. Not caring if she enjoyed herself or not. Only seeing her as a hole to get off on and maybe dump if they feel unsatiated.

With another grunt and a sharp smack on her spacious ass, the hilichurl in the grunting shogun let out another thick load of his seed. Locking his cock in her pussy a tenth time and firing his hearty load in her. Get another orgasm to roll off her as her back arched off the tree. Panting, her tongue hanging out of her mouth, but her sanity barely stayed. Her struggling has all but ceased. Her body too lust drunk to fight back.

The best the powerful archon could do is glare at her captive. Who only smirked at her under his mask as the monster wanted to toy with her generous rear more and placed her on the ground with Shenhe. Facing opposite of her, Ei only got a breath in before the monster shoved his shaft up her untouched ass. The hours of slamming into her pussy and trying to outpace the monster was a double edged sword as it made it easy for the him to spread open her asshole. With little fanfare or pause for either of them to get used to the new feeling, the hilichurl thrust just as hard into her asshole as he did when he was in her cunt.

"Ahhhh~!" No, in fact, judging from the shogun's beastly howl, the monster's pace had doubled. His seemingly boundless stamina and energy has all been put into breaking his new bitch. And with every lighting fast thrust he grew closer to his goal. Bending over, the hilichurl kept a greedy vicious two fist full grip on the woman's fat jiggling rear. All those years of munching and devouring sweets server the shogun's hips well.

A doughy, generous rear that feels good to slap and sink one's hands into. Shaking lightly with every stop on top of her firm soft thighs that, combined with her impressive combat experience and training as made them soft to the touch but firm and heavy to hold. While Ei is slowly but surely becoming addicted to the monster's cock, he has become a slave to her ass. Drooling and addicted to her rear, he could not and will not stop himself from enjoying the fruit of the ambush he helped with.

The monster ramming into the cock slut of an exorcist suddenly pulled out of her ass, the hole gaping and leaking hours of deposited cum, and grabbed Ei's hair. Pulling her up to his shaft and plunging her mouth with its knot swelling and filling her cheek. Locking her lips at the base of his cock as he fired off a shockingly still healthy load of cum down her mouth. Forcing her to swallow every virile healthy rope of cum unless she wanted to drown in the sticky white seed. Her loud swallowing was only overtaken by Shenhe's loud, filthy gagging.

With his new fuck toy's ass and pussy filled to bursting the monster decided to drop his load into Ei's panting maw. Using her mouth as a simple hole for cum as he buried her face into his waist. Shuddering

as he shook and pumped every gooey thick spurt of cum in her gullet. The shogun's eyes glared at him, but he only gave one last hard thrust in her face for the final big blast of semen that landed on her tongue.

He pulled away from her, letting Ei cough and gag up some of his seed. Only to be met with a sharp smack on her rear by the hilichurl behind her. Though it was not necessary, he reminded her of his cock crashing into her asshole. It is hard to forget the head floating feeling of the monster's rough slamming into her, but he did not care for her thoughts as his climax began to reach his peak. Both of them roared like a slovenly beast as the knot in her ass swelled up and her pussy fired off a blast of her qium into the ground while Shenhe resumed getting her asshole reamed once more.

It was an endless cycle just like that. Shenhe and Ei, one a moaning, cock drunk mess, the other steadily losing herself, would have their bodies rocked by the hilichurl's meaty cocks slamming into their assholes. Their pussies, filled with cum, spraying their climaxes with nearly every thrust or every other; neither of them being able to tell when they would orgasm as it seemed like a constant release. And when the hilichurl plowing Shenhe's cum stuffed asshole would hit his climax he would pull out of her and forced feed Ei' his cock.

Randomly, without warning, Ei would be grunted hard to hold back her moans, and then the next her mouth would fill with the stodgy mix of Shenhe's and the monster's lust. Cum flooded her senses as he unloaded inside her mouth. His seed trudged down her throat. The thick white slime gushed down her mouth by the force of the tapered head fired the load down her gullet. Sometimes it would be strings of white mixed int together with thick bursts.. It was random and never ending until all she could taste is the monster's seed and smell his taint.

And that didn't stop the monster behind her. If anything, it encouraged him to slap her ass even hard as his ass bruising thrust got even faster. The grip n her hair tightens as he pulled her back into his painful thrusts with his greedy hands buried into thick tush. Slapping and calming it as his own. Finally getting real moans out her as one hard slap actually made her climax. Cumming like a common whore from the utter debauchery fallen on her.

Sometimes Ei would be stuffed on both ends not knowing if the monster's cum was coming up throat her throat or going down it as both demons filled her holes at the same time. Their large cocks locked tight in her as the warmth of the seed rested throughout her body. All her holes filled with semen, drowning her in their essence and marking her as nothing more than a hilichurl cum rag.

Eventually, her moans became drooling weak cries as she tried to keep her wits about her as, like any good cum rag, her body summited to them further and further. Drinking and relishing in their cum as it quivered in delight at the stinging spanks on her ass, or the rough slamming into her asshole.

And yet even still, she was able to outlast the monsters.

As the hilichurl behind her gave one last mighty slam in her asshole, releasing another load in her, the other popped his knotted cock out of Shenhe once more and pointed his shaft at her face. Ripping her moaning face up towards his shaft by her hair, it was his last load that coated her visage.

A sticky heavy white load that criss cross along her face. Dousing her visage in white, coating in it a thick mask that weighed her down. Force her to keep her eyes closed as the beast jerked his seed on her face. Dripping off her visage in gooey strings, and landing on the floor in a loud splat.

It was to Ei's delight, for both her mind and body that the heavy cum laid on her face. Moaning and panting as some laned in her mouth. Not because she has become enamored with their seed, another lie

she tells herself, but because it is a sign that monster is done. The final defilement, coating her lovely face in his filth, was his last act. His stamina drained, and his cock spent.

So she had no issues dutifully she sucked off the cock, pleased that hilichurl would finally give her and Shenhe some rest to recollect herself. Her tongue twirled around the cock, cleaning it of her spit and the reminisce of the cum still sticking on it. Her lips trailed down the sides of the shaft as she sucked Shenhe's dripping lust off of it. Her lips enclosed around the head, licking and sucking it dry. Popping it out of her mouth, her tongue flicking the head. All in at the thought of her torment finally being over. She and Shenhe will be taken back to the camp where she'll have time to make a plan to escape their clutches.

It was not until her cheek was smacked with a hard, tapered prick that her mind finally broke.

The monster's shaft is equally as hard as the one next to it.

This wasn't the end at all.

It was only round one.

And the monsters have far more in them than the great shogun could handle.

At this realization, the great lightning archon bent her head low and dragged her tongue along the sweaty, sticky ball sack of the hilichurl. Cementing her defeat as another member of the pack grabbed her head and pushed his cock in her face. And Shenhe was pushed on her back. Her legs spread wide and her lips finally unsealed so her moans could be heard throughout the forest for this night and many others.