

Chronicles of World City: The Kuudere (*Excerpt*)

Stepping through the door, Amy Eiskalt looked around the large space that was the club her friends had been pestering her to visit. The place was called Studio 45, and it was pretty infamous for the things rumored to go on inside. Nothing illegal, though she was sure someone in here was likely doing some substance use that wasn't entirely on the level. 'It's noisy,' was her first thought when she walked through the door. Loud pulsing techno music blared over the massive speakers, making the very air seem to quake. The main floor area of the club was one large dancefloor where people were packed in together like sardines. A living mass of people swayed and moved to the music as multi-colored lights strobed over them. Almost as loud as the music was the din of people talking and yelling over one another.

The cover charge to enter wasn't very bad, just fifteen bucks, and that covered two drinks or one meal entree. Amy walked down a short flight of steps into the club proper. The first club goers she encountered were a pair of twins with white hair that had been dyed red at the tips. One was dressed in a red leather micro-dress that hugged her impressive curves. She had her hair cut short with long bangs that covered one ice colored eye. Her sister who had longer hair tied up in a ponytail wore an identical dress but in a midnight black color. Neither of them were wearing panties, the edges of their pussies fully exposed.

She hadn't expected that, she was wearing her school uniform, though she'd tightened the light powder blue skirt and lifted it up several inches higher so anyone looking could see the white thong panties she had on. The white top was also about one size too small, but that was because her breasts had gotten a lot bigger in the last few months. Her mother always said she'd be a late bloomer, but she didn't expect to jump from a B to a Q-Cup in the space of just seven months! Her breasts seemed to just get a little bigger every day and she went through so many bras and uniform tops it wasn't even funny. Even now, she didn't have a bra on, since the last one she'd bought chaffed the undersides of her tits horribly.

The only upside to it was that the boys at her school paid a lot more attention to her. The bigger her tits got, the more they hit on her. Though for some reason, she still hadn't landed a boyfriend before graduation. She figured it was because she didn't have much of a range of emotional expressions.

She couldn't help that!

She tried being expressive more than once, but it always felt unnatural to her to force a grin onto her face. Especially when she didn't always know when the timing for it would be right. Walking farther into the club, Amy tried smiling a few times, but she got some awkward looks in response, so she let her face default back to her usual neutral expression.

She made her way over to the bar and ordered a juice drink as she sat down. The club didn't have a minimum age for entry, but Amy figured they'd still card her if she tried to get anything with alcohol in it. There was a large mirrored wall behind the bar and Amy caught her own reflection. She wasn't bad looking, at least she didn't think so. Her hair was a two tone color that started out as a navy blue at the roots, then gradually lightened to a bright teal color as it lengthened. Currently she had her hair cut in a slight bob, though her bangs were brushed to either side of her face, bearing her forehead. Amy's skin was something she was slightly proud of, a healthy cream color without any beauty or birthmarks. Her eyes were a ruby red color that like her hair, came from some merfolk heritage on her mothers side. She didn't have any pictures, but her mother had always told her that her great-great-grandmother was a mermaid. Amy couldn't really be sure, she sure as hell didn't have any talent for swimming as a result.

She tried smiling at her own reflection, but stopped quickly, her face looked so unnatural that way, it was almost creepy. She really didn't like that about herself, her lack of expressiveness, because she really wanted a boyfriend! Someone who would take her out places and spoil her in hopes of a blowjob.

The bartender handed her her drink and punched a hole in the ticket she'd gotten at the door, marking that she'd gotten one of the two drinks the door charge covered. One interesting thing about this place, the drink prices were all fixed, even the boozed up drinks were the same price as the regular ones. She took a cautious sip of her drink, it was sweet and fruity. Amy could distinctly taste apple, oranges, lemon, and a bit of mango among other flavors. The drink's color was a crazy swirl of red and orange tones, how they managed that was beyond her, but it fit with the wash of colors around the club.

THUNK!!!

Amy jumped in her seat slightly as a woman was pressed up against the bar next to her by a man with deep red skin, bleach white hair, and black horns on either side of his head. He was a demonkin, Amy had a couple of them in her highschool, two girls that had graduated a couple years ahead of her. She couldn't remember their names right now, only that one of them was really tiny with a big butt. This marked the first male one she'd seen personally though.

He had a nice build, like someone who lifted weights regularly. His long tail was actually coiled around his waist like a belt, with the fiery tip in front like some kind of belt buckle. The woman was one of the twins she'd seen at the entrance, the one with the long hair in a ponytail. She was in a total full porno-kiss style liplock with the demonkin man as he pressed her against the bar's counter.

"Nmmmmh, hmmmmh, ahhh..." the woman gasped, her voice low and soft as she grabbed the demonic man's hand and instantly shoved it between her legs! He pulled her skirt up more, fully exposing her bald pussy and shoving three fingers inside her with a lewd wet noise that Amy could somehow hear over the loud music.

“Ahhhhnnnn... Stick them in dheeperrr...” the girl moaned, “Yesssss...” she added when he did just that. Amy could feel her heart speeding up at the pornographic display going on right next to her. Her friends weren’t joking about what went on here!!! No one around them was even batting an eye at what was happening, even as the ponytailed girl reached a hand down to grab the demon man’s junk through his pants! Amy watched as his tail came uncoiled from around his waist as the girl opened the jet black slacks he wore, unleashing his thick cock from its confinement.

Amy felt her heart skip a beat at the sight of his big demon dick, blood red and as thick as her wrist. The blue haired girl clenched her thighs together as she watched while the demonkin man pulled his fingers out of the woman and quickly **SHOVED** his dick inside her!

“**OOOOOOOOHOOH!!!!**” the woman moaned and Amy could see her stomach denting just slightly from the thickness of the demonic man’s penis. “**HMMMMM YESSSS... FUCK MHEEEE...!**” the woman begged in her soft voice, looking the demonkin man in his yellow eyes. She then moaned as he shoved his wet fingers in her mouth, making her taste her own juices as he began moving his hips back and forth.

Amy could only sit there and watch while the girl sucked on his fingers like they were the most delicious thing ever. The look of pleasure on her face made the tingling between Amy’s thighs get all the worse. Her ruby colored eyes were constantly drawn back to the sight of the demonkin’s huge dick moving in and out of the girl. The fabric of her uniform top began chafing against her nipples as they grew stiff under the material.

“**YES... AHFFF... MORE, MORE MORE MORE, DEEEPER, HAAAARDERRR...**” the woman gasped out, thrusting her hips against the red skinned man’s movements.

Amy felt her breathing getting heavier as she watched the man grab the top of the woman’s dress and yank it down, exposing her big and jiggling tits. Tits which he quickly grabbed in a tight grip, his deep red fingers standing out against the cream colored skin. Amy could only watch, breathless as the demonkin man leaned down to take one dusky pink nipple into his mouth and suck on it roughly. The blue haired young woman could feel her own nipples getting stiffer inside her shirt as she rubbed her thighs together.

“Nice show eh?” asked a man’s voice as a thick fingered hand reached around her from behind to grab her right tits. The smell of something like cologne washed over her like a wave and made her feel more than a little dizzy.

“Oh wow, these are natural, nice!” said the man as he continued fondling her tit. Amy turned her head to see a fat, bald headed man with a greasy looking scalp leering down at her. “Hey there,” he said, “Haven’t seen you here before.”

Amy nodded lightly, "It's my first time here." she said calmly. The man nodded back, his double chin becoming all the more apparent as he did. He then reached up with his other hand to grab her left breast, squeezing both of them roughly.

"Nice tits!" he told her.