

**A Valentine's day of Training**  
**Non-Canon NSFW Extra**  
**Part 3/3**

Selena's fingers trailed down Mikita's cheek, smearing the juices further, her touch both gentle and possessive. "You did well, Mikita," she praised, her tone a mix of satisfaction and lust. "But we're not done yet." With a fluid motion, Selena knelt in front of Mikita, her knees bent and legs spread wide, revealing every intimate detail. Her pussy, still glistening with wetness, was slick and swollen, the lips slightly parted from their recent activity. The red hair around it was damp, clinging to her skin. Above, her tight, puckered asshole provided a stark contrast to the softness below, framed by the smooth curves of her muscular ass, adorned with faint tan lines.

Selena gently lowered Mikita to the ground, laying her back on the cool floor. Mikita's body sprawled out in an alluring, exhausted pose. Her chest heaved with each breath, her yellow sports bra clinging tightly to her sweat-slicked skin. Her legs were slightly parted, her panties damp and sticking to her skin, revealing the faint outline of her pussy beneath. Her blonde hair was a wild mess, splayed around her head, and her face still glistened with a mix of saliva and Selena's juices.

Mikita's tired body looked even more enticing in this vulnerable state. Her cheeks were flushed a deep crimson, her blue eyes half-lidded and filled with a mix of exhaustion and lingering arousal. Her mouth was slightly open, her swollen lips glistening with wetness. Trails of Selena's essence adorned her cheeks and chin, adding to her debauched, erotic appearance. She looked thoroughly used, completely satisfied, yet her body trembled slightly with anticipation of what might come next.

Selena's eyes roved over Mikita's form before she began tearing at the yellow sports bra. The fabric gave way easily, revealing Mikita's breasts. They were full and firm, her inverted nipples a surprising contrast to the rest of her body. Selena leaned down, taking one nipple into her mouth briefly, flicking her tongue over it before moving on to Mikita's panties. With a swift, rough motion, she tore them away, revealing Mikita's pussy. The blonde hair around it was neat, the lips already glistening with arousal. The sight of her damp, golden curls against the smooth skin of her thighs was intoxicating.

Mikita's face was a portrait of erotic exhaustion. Her cheeks were deeply flushed, her blue eyes wide and glazed with a mixture of fatigue and arousal. Her breasts heaved with each breath, the air between them thick with the scent of sweat and sex. Her mouth, still swollen from Selena's relentless kiss, trembled slightly as she panted.

Selena smiled down at her, a predatory gleam in her eyes. "You've been a good girl, Mikita. Now it's time for your reward." She positioned herself over Mikita's prone body, her fingers trailing down Mikita's stomach before slipping between her legs. Her touch was both rough and teasing, a finger sliding easily into Mikita's wet heat. Mikita whimpered, her hips arching involuntarily toward Selena's hand.

"Look at you," Selena sneered, her fingers moving with practiced skill. "So eager, so desperate." Her thumb found Mikita's clit, rubbing in slow, torturous circles. Mikita's moans grew louder, her body writhing beneath Selena's touch. "Please... Selena..." she whimpered, her voice breathless and pleading.

"Does that feel good, my little slut?" Selena murmured, her voice a low, seductive growl. Mikita could only nod, her body trembling with the intensity of her arousal. Selena's fingers pumped faster, the wet sounds of Mikita's arousal filling the room. Her thumb never ceased its relentless teasing, driving Mikita closer to the edge.

Mikita's wimpers turned into desperate cries, her body arching off the ground as she neared her climax. "Selena... I'm... I'm going to cum..." she gasped, her voice high and breathless. Selena's smile widened, her fingers moving even faster. "Do it, Mikita. Cum for me."

With a final cry, Mikita's body tensed and then convulsed in a powerful orgasm. Her pussy clenched around Selena's fingers, her juices gushing out to coat Selena's hand. The fluid was hot and slippery, the musky scent filling the air as Selena continued to stroke her through the climax, prolonging the intense waves of pleasure that left Mikita a trembling, panting mess on the floor.

As Mikita lay there, her body still shuddering with the aftershocks of her orgasm, Selena slowly withdrew her fingers, licking them clean with a satisfied smirk. She stood up, retrieving her axe and casting one last, disdainful glance at Mikita. "You did well, my little slut," she said, her voice filled with dark satisfaction. "Rest now. You'll need your strength for next time."

With that, Selena turned and walked away, leaving Mikita lying on the floor, thoroughly used and utterly spent, her body a testament to the intense, erotic encounter they had just shared.