

~~Mia~~

“No!”

“Yes.”

“No!”

“Yes.”

Mia glared up at Julisa as she jumped into the tetrad’s path.

“No!”

Julisa glared down at her, leaned down, and brought her face within inches of Mia’s. Unlike Livian, she didn’t have any hair, but the quartet of big black horns filled the role, almost like a giant evil crown. Fitting.

“If we’re going on this journey together, I will not have a cannam at my heels, little soul.”

“Well then, you don’t have to come! Romakus and Livian and the others will be plenty. We don’t want an army with us, anyway.”

With a long, heavy snarl, Julisa snapped her tail behind her and dug her talons into the stony ground.

“I have put too much of my life into the Damall’s goals, unmarked. I will do what I must, to ensure we succeed.”

“Well that—”

Julisa reached out with one of her many hands, and pushed Mia aside. Ass to the ground, Mia squeaked as she borderline bounced, but jumped back to her feet in an instant and dashed for her egg.

Julisa got her claws on it at the same time Vinicius got to his feet. She moved for the exit, but Vin was already there; he hadn’t moved to stop her from getting the egg, but had gone for the exit from the get go. Smart.

“Vin, if she hurts that egg, kill her!”

Julisa, eyes wide with some mix of rage and surprise, stared down at Mia as she held the egg with one arm, leaving three arms free to flex their claws.

“You can’t kill me. Romakus will bring every demon in the mountain down on you if you so much as hurt me.”

Mia scrunched up her nose, and clutched her necklace, Vin’s leash. Not with any sort of malice, but because she had to grab something to show the evil bitch that she was serious.

“I don’t believe you. Romakus knows I’m important, and he knows Vin will be a valuable ally.” She stomped her foot. “Let the egg go!”

“No.”

Vin laughed. Not a big, dramatic, fun laugh. A quiet, dark, rumbling chuckle. He stepped toward the tetrad, crouching slightly, arms spread, and readied a pounce. Except he couldn’t pounce her, not without potentially destroying the egg.

Julisa’s eyes flickered between Vin and the egg, and she slowly dragged her claws across it. A hostage.

There was more going on here than the egg. Julisa was a mean bitch, the sort who enjoyed bullying people, but that wasn’t exactly uncommon among demons. Something Mia was doing was drawing the demon’s attention though, to the point every time Julisa looked her way, she either had on a mean scowl, or a hungry grin, like she was planning to do something to her. She probably was planning things, many things, some violent, some sexual, some both, knowing demons. But what the fuck was it about Mia that had this woman so damn hostile?

Mia followed the woman’s eyes to Vin. Lightbulb moment.

Before she could say anything, Julisa put the egg down, and marched up to Vin, challenging him to stop her. He didn’t, checking with Mia, and Mia stared after the naked demon’s back as the tetrad waited for permission to leave without ever looking back at her. It didn’t come, so she pushed Vin aside, and Vin let her pass. He looked confused, too.

This couldn’t go on. Mia stomped after Julisa, walk turning into a jog as the damn woman and her long legs covered ground much more easily than Mia could. Tall people sucked.

“Julisa!”

“Silence. Leave me be. Your stupidity puts everyone at risk.” Julisa rounded a corner and climbed up a slope into a big alcove that Mia had been avoiding. It had the air of a ‘enter at your own risk’ alcove, and sure enough, it turned out to be one of Julisa’s.

Unluckily for Julisa, Mia was feeling risky. She could summon her batlam rune if she had to, hopefully, and Vin was steps behind her, ready to tear Julisa apart. And for some reason, Vin seemed quite willing to help Mia, no leash needed. It wouldn't be hard for him to just step back and let Mia potentially get killed, and if he only interfered after the fact, he could get the leash and free himself of it. But he seemed to want to keep her alive, and Mia was going to take full advantage.

She climbed into the alcove, and Vin followed in behind her. Right behind her. Mia squeaked as the colossus walked over her and past her into the alcove, and stood with both sets of arms folded across his chest as he glared at Julisa. And because it was a really convenient place to stand and avoid potential death, Mia stopped between Vin's legs, and also glared at the fujara tetrad.

"You and I need to get along, Julisa, if we're going to be working together."

"Working together?" With a heavy snarl, Julisa cracked her tail behind her and marched up to Vin. She spared him a solid glare before aiming it down at Mia, while dialing up the anger to scorching. "We do not work together. The Damall are going to drag your ass across Hell, and save our world. You are a tool. Do not get it twisted."

"That's not how it's going to work!"

"Yes, it is." She squatted down in front of Vin, but kept her burning eyes on Mia. "Every day, you are given more leeway you do not deserve. You have the child of Belial, maybe the last child of the Old Ones, on a leash! The fact we do not simply bind you and take you to False Gate as our prisoner, our toy, is beyond me. You... stupid... deluded..." She reached for Mia.

It wasn't an aggressive reach. She wasn't going to cut Mia up with her claws or anything. But Vin disagreed with that risk assessment, and he grabbed Julisa's wrist. This time, she didn't simply give in, and fought to yank her hand free hard enough she pulled the heavy titan's weight forward. Wow, she was strong.

Mia bit back a squeal as she stepped back, almost fell down the hole out of the alcove, and instead fell on her ass as the two giants clashed. Julisa still had three hands free, and she used them, two grabbing one of Vin's and pulling, refusing to let the giant get his weight under control, while her last hand slashed out at his chest.

She drew blood.

Vin roared. A proper, full on scene out of Jurassic Park roar, and Mia covered her ears as the sound vibrated the walls of the alcove. He still had one hand on one of Julisa's, and that was all he needed to whip her across the room harder than he had the day Mia found the egg. The tetrad slammed

against the wall, her reflexes getting her palms to the rock and stopping her from splattering her brains against it. But the throw still knocked the wind out of her, and she fell to a knee.

Vin wrapped a hand around her throat, and lifted her like she weighed no more than Mia. Her legs and tail dangled, and she grabbed his wrist and forearm with all four hands. The ten-foot demoness was a tiny doll compared to Vin.

Rumbling, he pulled her in close, and glared into her eyes.

“I should kill you,” he said. “I should have, then.”

“But you didn’t.” She snarled in Vin’s face, but there was no hiding how much she squirmed. “Why?”

Mia raised a brow. Why had Vin spared Julisa, all those centuries ago?

The beast rumbled louder, and came closer, pinning Julisa to the wall and bringing his body into hers until their chests pressed together. Face to face, Julisa’s feet dangled two feet above the ground, and her entire body disappeared behind a wall of solid meat so big, Mia had to get up and join them just to see her again. The two demons continued to stare at each other, some unspoken conversation happening between their red eyes, along with some growls and snarls.

Vin pressed his body against hers harder, strangling her, and squashing her to the wall. Julisa’s snarls choked off, and her angry glare changed, a hint of a meek smile showing through. It was almost... romantic, like two angry predators, familiar with each other, getting into a fight, only to... be...

Mia squinted her eyes as she glared up at Julisa, but another rumble from Vin drew her thoughts away from the fact Julisa had just tried to make a power play against her. It grew harder and harder to be angry with the damn woman as she squirmed under Vin’s grip, and wriggled, and did all the things that made a woman’s body look good.

What kind of history did they have? From the way they were looking at each other, it couldn’t have been only violent, but sexual, too, more than Vin had said.

“You’re... not going to take over,” Mia said, and she came in close enough to touch Vin’s leg, eyes still on Julisa. “You’re not going to push me around and make me obey you like some betrayer! We’re going to get along! We’re going to get along and it’s going to start right now.”

Julisa snapped her fiery gaze down at Mia, and Vin punished her for it, squeezing her throat until she couldn’t breathe at all. To make it even scarier, he pushed in his entire body and squashed her, chest,

legs, all of it. In typical fashion, he said nothing, but he didn't need to, the heat and size of him speaking for him as he buried his prey under his body.

Julisa, running out of air, peeked down over Vin's arm, down at Mia. She looked... frustrated? Wriggling, squirming, and getting nowhere. Was all this antagonism toward Mia just about Vin?

"Vin, can you let her go, please?"

The titan did not let her go. If anything, he squeezed harder, and brought his dragon snout within a single inch of the tetrad's lips. That was intense. That was... intrigue.

"Vin. Let her go." Silly her for trying to be polite.

He did, but he wasn't gentle about it. He threw the woman across the room, again, hard enough she went thunk and fell on her back, only to come at her again and loom over her, with a decided focus on looming. That was some intense looming. He looked ready to pounce on her, kill her, and eat her. Or, pounce her and... do things to her.

Mia gulped and came closer. Vin was breathing faster, and shades of red blossomed in his dark skin. The same for Julisa, and she idly clawed at the ground underneath her as she looked up at the child of Belial and quietly growled.

"Julisa," Mia said, and she forced herself to look away from Vin and his intimidating pose, back to the tetrad lying on her back with her head against the wall. "Did you... bait me in here? Did you piss me off just for a reason to get into a fight with Vin?"

The evil smile the fujara put on was positively mischievous, and she traced a claw down her naked chest as she looked at Mia. Even as she did, her skin grew redder by the second.

"You waste him, having him sit all day doing absolutely nothing."

Oh god. Mia wanted to throw up her hands and stomp around in disbelief over the sheer ridiculousness of the situation, but the way Julisa's hands roamed her body drew her eyes. The tetrad cupped her huge breasts, and the more they reddened and softened, the more easily they conformed to her fingers and claws. Her other two hands reached down between her legs, and teased her thighs and mons, just above her softening sex.

Mia found enough presence of mind to frown at her, but a low, rumbling purr vibrated up through her feet into her skull. Vin came close until he stood over Julisa, more patches of red coloring in through the dark red of his body.

"I should break you," he said.

“Please do,” Julisa said, and her tail wagged lightly, brushing against Mia’s leg. “Or…” Her evil gaze settled on Mia, and she licked her fangs. “Or perhaps, we can have some fun again? Together?”

How the hell could this demon go from ready to tear Mia a new one one second, and then look at her with the most intense bedroom eyes the next? She was a super scary-looking demon, hairless like Vin, with four black horns that gave her a regal look. Her subtle, flat-ish nose made her look distinctly inhuman, too, in a sort of ‘terrifying but beautiful, exotic alien’ kinda way. She was intimidating and glorious, in the way a sexy god of punishment and pain might be.

She was an ant compared to Vin, but that didn’t change that the beautiful, ten-foot-tall, four-armed demoness was looking at Mia with a knowing grin and inviting red eyes.

And like Vin had thrown a match onto gasoline, another rumble from him from so close sent a vibration up through Mia’s body, and the aura inside her sparked to life. Stop it? She could. She’d gotten a lot better at controlling it, and she could stop this train before it got to its next stop.

But something about the situation tickled Mia in a way she hadn’t expected. Julisa wanted Vin to dominate her. Pin her down, fuck her, and fuck Mia, too. And after everything that Galon had said, maybe… maybe that’d be a good thing to try?

“I think,” Julisa said, and she reached out with a hand for Mia, “that your idea to keep the cannam egg is stupid. But I will let your own stupidity be your undoing. I harassed you because I wanted to see your determination, and because I wanted to see if you’d readily use Vin against me.” She ran a claw down Mia’s plunging cleavage, her exposed sternum, stomach, past her black belly chain, and stopped an inch above her mons; Mia’s clothes really were useless. “I did not expect him to jump to your aid of his own desire.”

This bitch. Julisa wanted Vin, and she was testing the waters to see how much Vin and Mia were synergized. Apparently, quite synergized.

The demon’s smile changed to something dainty, meek, and playful.

“I’m defeated. Your bodyguard has conquered me, easily. I am defenseless. Oh, what am I to do if the titan decided to hold me down and ravage me, force his cocks into me, and fuck me again, and again, and again.” She grinned at Mia and continued to tease her pale, freckled skin with a claw. “And what if his little princess joined him?”

“Princess? I’m…” Uh oh. That was a dangerous word, and all sorts of naughty stories Mia had read in the past ran through her mind. Her aura responded in kind, and simmering heat poured out through the room. Just a simmer, for now.

“And what if”—Julisa picked Mia up, earning a squeak, and set her on the tetrad’s stomach—“this defeated demon took advantage of the little princess, since said demon isn’t bound by some spire leash. She could take the princess, and force her squirming, wriggling little body onto her bodyguard’s cocks. And the poor little princess would be helpless to stop her.”

Mia stared at Julisa, looked down at the demon’s body and spreading breasts, her abs between Mia’s thighs, and forced her eyes back up to her red gaze. With two of Julisa’s hands holding Mia’s hips, she wasn’t going anywhere unless Vin saved her. Mia looked back up at Vin, and the hope of Vin rescuing her from this deadly woman vanished. Fuck.

The dragon looked down at them both with hungry eyes, and both of his cocks were out, enormous things that half hung, half pointed forward, bending slightly with their weight. Fat, swollen, they swayed lightly as he came closer, and the two appendages hung over Mia’s head. Double fuck.

“I... didn’t agree to this,” Mia said, frowning at Julisa.

“And yet that aura of yours is demanding Vin and I do things to you.”

“That’s... not...” Mia clenched her eyes shut and found the strings. She could grab them, the strings, the fingers, stop it all. Slowly but surely Mia was mastering controlling her aura, and now was the perfect time to put her new skills to use, before Julisa made good on her word and had Mia wriggling on one of Vin’s cocks.

The idea thrilled her. The idea scared her.

This was stupid. No, she was stupid. She was in Hell, literally Hell, with demons and angels and life-and-death situations every moment of every day and night. Galon was right, and she knew it. And sure, Julisa was scary, and Vin was beyond scary, but she was safe. Probably.

But that didn’t mean she wanted to let this bitch get control of the situation. She smacked the ten-foot-tall demon’s hands away, adjusted her clothes, ignored how warm Julisa’s abs were under her bare thighs and ass, and folded her arms across her chest. The red silk did nothing to hide how hard her nipples had become, so arms would do.

“Don’t think you can just... start a fight with us, so you can fuck!”

“Why not?” Purring, Julisa again took Mia’s hips and teased claws along her bare legs.

“Because...”

“I want to fuck the towering ragarin of yours, little soul. Why you do not force him to fuck you every twilight is beyond me.” Her higher hands reached up, took Mia’s shoulders, and turned her

around, earning a tiny squeak. Mia would have said something, but movement caught her eye, and she looked up at Vin, and the two immense lengths dangling beneath him almost directly over her face.

Having her back to Julisa was a whole new thrill she wasn't sure if she loved or hated yet, but it sent the aura inside her from simmering to sizzling.

“Vin is... my bodyguard, not my slave.”

“You sound as if the child of Belial has not earned his leash. Or that he does not spend every moment of his time, trapped on your leash, wanting to sink his cocks into your tiny, delectable flesh.” Chuckling, Julisa sat up and put her back to the wall, forcing Mia to slide down her stomach until she sat on the woman's lap. And when Julisa pulled on Mia's shoulders until her head planted on the woman's sternum, and her huge, softening breasts replaced her hands on Mia's shoulders, Vin growled. But he also did nothing to save Mia, eyes locked on their bodies instead. That was his hunger growl.

“And besides,” Julisa said, and she teased her two lower hands down Mia's spread legs again, while her two higher hands slid up Mia's stomach. “You may infuriate me, little soul. Your stupid cannam egg may infuriate me. Romakus and the angels trusting your foolish plan infuriates me. But that doesn't mean I don't wish to see your beautiful slit spread wide by this child of the Old Ones.” Slowly, like testing the water to see if it'd burn her, Julisa wrapped a hand around Mia's throat. It was more than big enough to circle it completely.

Mia's body lit up from head to toe, and she stared up at Vin as she bit her bottom lip. Hand, around her throat. Claws, a centimeter away from ending her life. But even though Mia quivered as adrenaline — or Hell's equivalent — pumped through her veins, she stared up at Vin as heat flowed through her, too. Her bodyguard rumbled, growling at Julisa, but eyes locked on Mia, the huge breasts sitting on her shoulders, and the tetrad's roaming hands playing with her body.

Mia's arms fell, and her body went limp as her eyes roamed the titan's body above her. That's all she had to do, just give in, relax, and enjoy herself. Vin wouldn't let Julisa hurt her, for some reason Mia didn't quite understand yet, but it did seem to be true. She could trust him. And Julisa was right. The demoness wanted to fuck him. She wanted to fuck Mia. And she wanted him to fuck Mia.





Julisa's claws gently spread the red silk of her clothes, exposing Mia's small breasts and hard, pink nipples jutting from her pale skin. It wasn't like Vin hadn't seen her naked before, a lot, but there was something a thousand times more intimate about being stripped. By a woman! For an audience! Sure, the audience was just one man, a man she'd given a blowjob to, a man who'd had his tongue in her up to her lungs not long ago, but still!

Julisa chuckled down over her. Two of her huge hands set their fingers and claws on Mia's breasts, and circled the tiny things, teasing over Mia's hard nipples before gently cupping and massaging the small masses. Vin rumbled and licked his tongue. The tetrad chuckled again, and one of her other hands reached down, slipped under Mia's pointless skirt and its long skirt flaps, and set a finger on her clitoris.

"Hey! I... didn't..." Mia looked back and up at Julisa, frowned at her as hard as she could, and melted. The woman was like other demons, a damn sexpert, and she applied the perfect amount of pressure to Mia's budding clitoris. She reached between Mia's legs, wet her finger — because of course Mia was already getting wet — and careful to avoid stabbing Mia with a claw, caressed Mia swelling labia before again massaging her clitoris. Warm, wet juices now coated the engorged nub, and Mia whimpered as she went limp on Julisa's chest.

The weight and softness of Julisa's breasts on Mia's shoulders was almost distracting enough to pull her eyes away from Vin. The beast towered over the two of them, making Julisa look tiny, and Mia look like a toy doll.

One cock dangled over the other, both cocks too heavy and long to straighten out perfectly, but they did get halfway to it. Pointing almost straight ahead, they curved downward slightly, and with Vin still standing, that meant their tips pointed straight down at Mia.

"Little soul," Julisa asked. "What are you doing?"

"W-What? I..." Oh god she'd started pushing her hips toward the damn woman's finger, like humping the corner of a fucking table.

To prove her point, Julisa slid the finger up Mia's body, leaving a trail of her juices right up to Mia's sternum, before she again set it on Mia's clit. The clothes were entirely pointless. They didn't cover anything, and just highlighted all Mia's squirming and wriggling and quivering as the four-armed woman played her body like a fiddle.

Vin licked his crocodile teeth, and squatted down in front of her. Both his cocks leaked clear drops of pre-cum on Julisa's leg as his dragon eyes stared into her with the same hunger of a crocodile who'd waited in the river for weeks for a meal to come close.

Okay, Mia. Julisa isn't using her aura. This is all you. You're the reason both of these gigantic demons are literally dripping with arousal. If you stop your aura, both demons will... still be horny, but not mindlessly can't-control-themselves horny.

If it'd been two days ago, she'd have done her best to suppress her aura. But she'd decided. It was scary, yes, but she didn't want to turn back now. And after what Galon said, the mental image of Vin — and hell, other demons, too — getting inside her, filling her, stretching her, seemed less dirty, and more... nice.

Would it be so bad?

Vin reached down, wrapped his fingers around Mia's waist, picked her up, and stood up. After a quiet squeak, she melted again, and held onto his fingers as she dangled in his palm like a sex toy. So huge, so damn huge and she was so tiny.

"W-Wait," she said. "I... I um... Can we... Can I... do it?" She covered her face with her fingers. "You're huge, okay! Huge, and you're going to break me by accident or something. Just... Just let me... uh... do it?"

With a haughty, evil little chuckle, Julisa stood up and came closer.

"She's not wrong, Vinicius. She is such a tiny thing. Perhaps you should lie down and let the little woman take what she can of you?" Julisa touched Vin's body with three of her hands, and she traced her claws up and down his ridiculous muscles. "I'll help."

Uh oh.

Vin looked the sex toy in his hand up and down a few more times, then the tiny demoness touching him.

"Alright." With a deep rumble, the colossus sat upon the ground, and while still holding Mia with one hand, used his other three to help scoot himself away from the wall enough so he lay flat against the rock underneath him. Only his head reached the wall, propping it up. So he could watch.

He put Mia on his chest, and released her, facing his legs.

She might as well have been sitting on a mountain. His muscles were almost rock, despite how red his skin had become, and literally sitting on his chest, she could feel his deep, rumbling breaths, and the slow, powerful thuds of his heartbeat.

If she laid herself out on his chest, her head would have reached his chin, while her feet would have only barely reached his pelvis.

“Okay,” she said. “Let’s... set some ground rules! This is not you fucking me. This is me fucking you, okay? I’m really horny, and you’re...” She blushed until she felt her heartbeat in her face. “So, I’m going to... have sex with you. You’re going to sit there and let me get used to it, okay? I don’t even know if I can... fit... you.”

Julisa licked her lips as she knelt down beside the giant, and the two ladies shared a quick glance before they both looked at the two massive cocks lying across Vin’s abs. Purring, the tetrad climbed over Vin’s enormous legs, and she straddled the two of them over his knees so she was free to look down at Mia, face to face, and admire the ragarin’s cocks from a better vantage point.

“Don’t you interfere!” Mia said, and she scrunched up her nose. “I... I want... do it myself. At first, okay? Just... at first...”

“As you wish, unmarked.” With a hungry growl, Julisa sat back, butt on Vin’s knees, and she cupped and massaged her heavy breasts with her two upper hands, while her two lower hands reached down and tested boundaries with her claws. She caressed Vin’s hips, his inner thighs, his testicles, each time waiting either for Vin or Mia to say something. They didn’t, except for tiny, heavy rumbles from the giant, and pathetic little pants from Mia.

Much as Mia wanted to stare at Julisa’s body and admire its power, its lean muscle, its curves, its beauty, sitting on Vin’s rock abs was a powerful reminder of just how much Mia liked men. She liked women, too, sure. Who didn’t? But something about sitting on Vin and literally feeling his steel body under her ass and thighs put her in a different mindset. She knew herself well enough to know it was the ‘I want some giant monster to pin me down and fuck me and make me squeal’ mood she’d often had when she was alive, and when she’d usually enjoyed indulging in her biggest toys and monster fiction.

Except, this wasn’t a story. Vin was waiting, and his two cocks were inches from Mia’s thighs, swollen tips wet with pre-cum already.

After a heavy gulp, Mia inched forward, and slowly wrapped her hands around the closer of the two cocks. How the ever living fuck was she going to fit something this big inside her?

“Would you like help, little soul?” the tetrad asked, licking her fangs.

“No! No, I... um... Not yet.”

Julisa chuckled, and looked past Mia to Vin. Mia couldn't help but look back, too, and she quivered from head to toe, as she and Vin met eyes. He looked ravenous.

Suppressing a whimper, Mia looked back at the two cocks in front of her and slid forward again. She spread her legs so they dangled off the sides of Vin's waist, and got as close as she could, going under his cocks until she had to lift them straight up to keep them from falling toward Julisa. She pressed her pussy and dangling skirt flap to the closest cock's base.

The tip of his cocks reached up between her breasts. Good god, how long was that? Almost a foot and a half?

“I uh...” Her next gulp might as well have been swallowing a boulder. “I... Julisa, can you... take this one?” She pushed away the lower cock, and it hung toward Julisa, earning a hungry, playful moan from the huge woman. The tetrad did as asked, and with one hand, cupped the underside of the cock, and gently stroked it. Even her giant hand looked small compared to the half-bending girth.

Demon cocks were all ridiculously thick and long, but at least they weren't rock hard, with just enough give to bend slightly with their weight. Mia squeezed her cock, and her fingers sank into it ever so slightly, the fleshy texture a little malleable, and very warm, warmer than human. A drop of pre-cum rose to the tip, and Mia stared down at the swollen glans resting between her breasts.

And for some silly reason, she did the first thing that came to her mind. She leaned down, kissed his cock, and licked his pre-cum away. Vin rumbled. The heavy vibration poured up through her body, and she shivered. He tasted like power, like exotic spices, like something addicting. Virgin she may have been when still alive, but she knew no human semen tasted like this.

She ran her hands up and down his length, and half hugged it to her chest as she stroked it. There were bumps along its length, ridges too, all firm with the texture of swollen flesh, and she traced them with her fingertips. Her hands explored the contours of a cock thicker than her own fist, and each ridge she traced sent more heat through her.

Another drop of pre-cum rose to the surface, and she boiled. Her touch had done that.

“Come now, little soul, I thought you were going to fuck him?”

“I... I'm just...” She glared up at the woman, and hugged Vin's penis to her chest. “I'm... getting ready.”

The fujara tetrad leaned in close, almost close enough to kiss Mia, and her heavy breasts hung underneath her, lightly swaying with the motion and grazing against the other cock she held upright under her own chest.

“You’re more than ready. I can smell it.”

“Hey!”

Chuckling, Julisa leaned back again, and with two hands, she casually and slowly stroked Vin’s second cock, while her other two gestured to Mia.

“Go ahead. Take him.”

Mia scrunched up her nose, but any effort to look angry or defiant melted away as the warmth of Vin’s cock, and the vibration of his rumbles tingled through her skin. It didn’t matter how scared she was, or told herself she was. Her body didn’t care.

Mia inched back along Vin’s body far enough for his cock to sit on his abs again, and she tossed her skirt flap over her hip, exposing her drenched slit. Swollen, puffy, and tiny lips hidden inside, her pussy looked minuscule compared to the length awaiting her.

“Oh my,” Julisa said, eyes locked on Mia’s sex.

Mia ignored her, summoned every bit of courage she had, and inched forward. It wasn’t like she hadn’t done something like this before with her bigger toys, but even her biggest one wasn’t this big. And she’d never fully fit that thing inside her, either.

Hot, wet flesh pressed against her slit, and she bit her lip as she stared down at how the massive glans spread her pussy, exposing the tiny lips hidden within. Julisa groaned. Mia forced herself to keep her eyes on the cock in front of her as she reached down, scooped a hand under it to lift the top half of it up off Vin’s abs a little, and inched herself forward more again. A little pressure, just a little, enough she felt Vin’s cock press against her opening, swollen flesh to swollen flesh.

She inched closer. His cock moved, and she tightened her grip on it, forcing it to press against her opening harder. Her entrance spread and the first inch of his glans disappeared into her, but the tip grew fatter the further down, and when she moved closer, it pressed against her but refused to push in deeper.

Julisa chuckled, but said nothing.

Mia frowned up at her, clenched her jaw, tightened her fingers around as much of Vin’s cock as she could wrap with one hand, put her other behind her for support, and pushed herself forward hard.

His glans pushed, pushed, and slipped into her. She froze. Her pussy went taut around it, and sank around the dip past the base of his cock's tip.

Gasping, panting, she leaned back on both hands and stared down at her spread legs and the bulge pushing out above her pubic bone. She'd managed his glans, only his glans, and already her body was distended, a large bump halfway between her mons and her pierced navel.

She couldn't stretch any wider, and her desperate, aching insides clenched in response. So full. So fucking full she might burst.

"That looks delicious," Julisa said. "What a sight. I have never seen a human soul take a cock this large, let alone a soul so small."

Mia growled up at the damn woman, but a rumble from Vin drew her eyes down to his cocks again, the one Julisa was expertly massaging, and the one Mia had fit a whole fifth of inside her, if that. The pressure on her insides had her quivering, and she tried to keep from squeezing, but she couldn't, not with how the massive, hot, soft-but-firm flesh applied constant pressure on her g-spot. Each squirm, each wriggle, each breath sent tiny electric tingles up through her pussy into her core, and despite her attempts to keep it down, a little quivering whimper escaped her.

Her whimper was nothing compared to the rumbling purr of Vinicius.

"I can only imagine how that must feel," Julisa said. "You are likely the tightest thing this child of Belial has ever penetrated." She reached forward with one of her many hands, and traced a claw along the bump above Mia's mons, before tracing down along the inside of her leg. "How much can you fit?"

"I... don't know."

"And you're sure you do not wish for my help?"

"I don't!"

The demoness grinned. "You could ask Vinicius, but I am afraid the ragarin likely doesn't know how to be as gentle as... someone your size would need."

The thought of Vinicius slamming every inch of his cock into Mia's body raced through her mind, and she pushed it away. Yeah, it sounded hot, but the ruptured organs didn't.

Mia took a breath, grabbed Vin's cock with one hand, forced her clenching slit to stop squeezing so damn hard for just one fucking second, and pushed herself forward. Thank god his cock had some malleability and give to its fleshy texture, or she'd have split apart. And sure enough, once she slipped another couple inches of the fat cock into her boiling insides, her tight entrance wrapped around one of

its ridges, refusing to let it go. His firm flesh bent inward slightly where she squeezed around him, fighting against how tight she was, and new sensations of pressure and friction pressed up against her insides. Her body was boiling, and didn't waste any time leaking juices onto the many, many inches of cock still waiting for her.

She stared down at the growing bulge pushing up along her once flat stomach, and down further, to her spread slit and her swollen clitoris. If so much as a stiff breeze hit her clit now, she'd cum, and there was no way she was going to do that with Julisa looking down at her, all judgemental and condescending and stuff.

Mia slid a little further, and mewled. She leaned back again, both hands behind her, and did her best to get oxygen into her lungs despite its attempts to asphyxiate her with her constant little noises she couldn't stop making no matter how hard she tried. Vin had filled her. The huge head of his glans pressed against her depths, and if she hadn't been horny out of her mind, it would have hurt. But Mia knew from her own masturbation marathon sessions with her toys what her body liked, and when she was dripping like this, she liked it deep.

But her toys couldn't match the texture of flesh, or the heat, and none of her toys were as thick as Vin. She could barely move. She ran a hand down her belly to the bulge pressing out just below her navel, and gently poked it. A tingle pulsed up through her, made worse as she clamped down in response.

Her ridiculous clothes connected at the pubic bone, up to plunging cleavage, down to her skirt that was barely more than a few long flaps. The bulge pushed up underneath the clothes' waist, and nudged up against Mia's black belly chain.

Julisa let go of her breasts, grabbed Vin's other cock with her higher hands instead, and used her lower hands to reach out for Mia. Chuckling, she nudged Mia's belly chain higher, before running a claw down the bulge, and lower, to Mia's clitoris.

Mia didn't stop her.

Julisa released her own purring moan, a feminine copy of Vin's, as she guided the demon's second cock toward Mia. And with a deadly little chuckle, she rubbed Vin's second glans against Mia's clit. Rubbed it, and buried it, Mia's swollen lips disappearing under the huge bulb of boiling flesh and dripping pre-cum. Each playful stroke sent sharp jolts of tingling electricity through Mia's clit, up through her insides, and down through her thighs, quick snaps of pleasure that died away in moments, only to be replaced by more as Julisa continued to rub Vin's cock against her pussy.

She stopped. Mia whimpered as she looked up at the tetrad, only for the second of clarity to give her back her conscious thoughts again. Whimper turned into growl, and she frowned up at the giant creature.

“I... didn’t say you could... do that.”

“Oh come now,” Julisa said. “I’m only trying to help.”

“I... don’t believe you.”

“I give you my word.”

“Pffft.”

Laughing, Julisa again rubbed Vin’s cock against Mia, gently, far too slow to bring her to climax. As she did, her other two hands slid down Mia’s legs, and her massive fingers softly wrapped Mia’s thighs. Mia gasped, and looked back to Vin. The dragon, head propped up by the wall, watched, licking his teeth as he looked Mia up and down, more of that hunger showing through. He was lost to his lust, and that was kinda Mia’s fault, considering her aura. It was a wonder he wasn’t ravaging her right now, leash or no leash.

“I think,” Julisa said, and she gave Mia’s thighs a little tug. Oh god. “That you will be able to fit every single inch of your beloved protector.”

“I... I... nng!” Mia grabbed onto the wrists of the hands pulling her, but all she did was hold on for dear life as Julisa pulled Mia even closer to her. Another groove and bump of Vin’s cock slipped into Mia’s clenching slit, and her arching insides stretched inward as Julisa slowly sank the child of Belial into Mia’s body.

The tetrad did more than that. With her two lower hands holding Mia’s legs, she used her two others to hold both of Vin’s cocks. One for Mia’s, to keep it in place as she pulled Mia onto it. Another for his lower cock, which she pressed down against Mia’s clit and mons. The first cock sank deeper, and the other cock slid higher along her body.

Julisa growled as she rubbed the second cock side to side against Mia’s clit, burying it in heat, sending more sparks up through her core, causing her ass and thighs to clench, but never letting her cum. The demon pressed down on it, and squashed the bulge pushing out of Mia’s belly with the heavy slab of flesh, pinning Mia’s g-spot between it and the cock already filling her to near bursting.

The demon pulled Mia a little closer, and Mia squealed as one cock stretched her even more, in all directions, while another rubbed relentlessly against her engorged clit. But Julisa was evil, and refused



to use enough speed to get her off. And right now, all Mia could do was gasp, try to keep fresh air in her lungs, and pray the damn woman would let her cum before she lost her mind.

“That aura pours off of you like an ocean tide, relentless and unstoppable.” She groaned again, louder, and gave Mia a harder tug. Again Mia squealed, and collapsed back onto Vin’s abs. But Julisa didn’t stop. Mia panted, desperate to get some breaths in her, and she squeezed Julisa’s wrists in a silent attempt to get the woman to understand she needed to stop, or at least slow down. The demon did not. She pulled Mia closer, and the distension moved higher, pushing Mia’s belly chain along with it.

Vin rumbled. “She feels... different.”

“Oh?” Julisa asked. “From the sounds you’re making, I can only guess at your pleasure.”

Again, the colossus underneath them both rumbled, and Mia bit down another squeal as the vibration pushed through her. The squeal came out as Julisa gave her legs another tug, and another inch of the titan sank into Mia’s pussy. She’d never been stretched this deep before, not by her toys, and not by Kas or Adron. But pain disappeared as her muscles clamped down, and more tingling waves flowed out from her insides, rolling down to her toes and up to her core and chest. That spot, that place deep inside her, it pulsed with waves of tingles as Vin’s glans pressed against it, and stretched her more.

“Perhaps she feels different because she is unmarked,” Julisa said, leaning back in to look down at Mia from only inches away. “Or, perhaps simply because you are a beautiful little creature. What demon wouldn’t want to get his cocks inside you?”

“I...”

“Look at this.” She shifted Mia toward Vin’s chest, saving Mia from a couple inches of cock stretching her, and Mia forced herself to look down at it. Dripping.

“That’s...”

With a quiet, evil little chuckle, Julisa wasted no time pushing the two inches back in, only to earn another as she pulled Mia closer to her again. The huge bulge pushing up between the plunging cleavage of Mia’s dress slid higher, and the second cock Julisa pressed down against her slid further along Mia’s body, too. Both had reached her sternum.

“I’m... going to... burst...”

The look on Julisa’s face was chilling. She was enthralled. Hypnotized. She moaned as she leaned down over Mia closer again, until her heavy breasts dangled and rubbed against Mia’s tiny little tits, and she pulled her down more. Mia’s squeal turned into a weak whimper, and she forced herself to look

down at her body, at the two huge breasts dangling and rubbing against Vin's second, exposed cock, and the bulge trying to push up over her sternum.

"Souls in Hell are quite durable, especially betrayers," Julisa said. "But even they can't do this. Hmm." She moved Vin's cock to the side, and ran a claw down the thick bulge on Mia's body, slowly tracing it all the way down to where her clitoris was hidden under the second cock. "Perhaps you truly will burst?"

"You—"

Julisa pulled her more, a lot more, several inches more, and Mia collapsed. This wasn't happening. This was crazy. She drove her elbows down enough to lift herself up again, and stared at the bulge pushing up over the bottom of her sternum until it nearly reached her breasts.

Vin rumbled, long and heavy, a rolling wave of vibration that lasted at least ten seconds, and almost drowned Mia in the bass of it. She was beyond stretched. Vin's thickness had every sliver of her insides taut, and his length had her feeling like she'd pop. Full, too full. Every breath, every wriggle and shiver, she felt through her filled-to-bursting pussy, every single little motion putting pressure on some parts, friction on others, and sending little jolts of electric tingles down through her legs again.

"Still alive?" Julisa asked.

"You... bitch..."

With another evil chuckle, Julisa leaned down. Down down. On to Mia, down. She squashed her breasts down against Vin's second cock, pinned it under the huge, warm, heavy pillows, and pressed it against the bulge nestled just under Mia's own breasts, down her once slender stomach, and down to her pussy.

The demon stayed there, and grinned down at Mia as she gently moved her body, just a few inches, a swaying dance that rubbed and buried Mia and Vin's cocks in pressure.

The dragon rumbled, and a gush of warmth poured from the exposed cock, a heavy wave that squirted out and landed on Mia's necklace, neck, and soon shoulders and breasts as it flowed. Each following gush landed straight onto her sternum, and with each one, warmth filled Mia's body. Her clenching muscles fought against it, and she groaned as the almost stinging hot liquid soon coated her pussy lips and thighs. He was cumming on her, and inside her.

The fact it was just hot enough to feel like a really good, I-could-get-off-to-this shower, had her melting, and she collapsed back on Vin's abs again and let his cum pour over her chest and shoulders, even as it gushed out of her slit. Every so often, Vin rumbled, and a glance down over his sides showed

his claw marks on the ground. It was taking every bit of control the beast had to not grab Mia and fuck her hard.

Mental note: if you can remember anything after this, thank him later.

“I thought you might cum before he would,” Julisa said. “I couldn’t have that.”

“I hate you,” Mia said, finally finding her voice. “You could have... hurt me...”

“Perhaps. And yet every inch you took, you enjoyed. This unusual body of yours is marvelous, little soul.” Julisa sat up straight, and with her two higher hands, rubbed some of Vin’s cum along her breasts. Her two lower hands reached out for Mia’s belly, one to gently bounce the belly chain that now sat on top of the bulge nestled under Mia’s breasts, the other to slide down the bulge, down and down below it until finally Julisa set a couple fingers on Mia’s clit.

She stroked it, fast, and Mia collapsed. Too hard, too much! Sharp, harsh jolts of electric tingles shot out from the small nub into her body, and her insides clamped down hard. Vin rumbled, but she barely heard it as her voice again got trapped in her throat, replaced with tiny squeaks and mewls, as Julisa not-so-gently brought her to a quick clit orgasm. And continued to rub it through the pleasure, quickly bringing the sensation up to painful.

Mia grabbed the damn woman by the huge wrist, and used both hands to force her to stop, earning some hungry chuckles from the demon, while Mia did her best to force air into her lungs. The tingling waves were very sharp, hit her thighs and core, and forced her insides to clamp and squeeze, all while she squirmed. Each motion was difficult, Vin’s cock fighting her, but after a forced breath, she sat up enough again to look down at her cum-soaked body, and the second cock literally dangling over her thigh.

So much cum. Everything was soaked. And a quick peek at her spread slit proved plenty of the juices were hers.

“You cum so easily, and you create quite the mess when you do.” The tetrad purred as she licked her teeth, also staring at the huge mess.

Panting, Mia tried to sit up properly, and failed. It was too hard, with all the tinglies and the thick slab of meat wearing her like a glove, or sleeve.

The tetrad sighed blissfully, knelt up higher, grabbed Vin’s cock again, aimed it up at her own wet slit, and sat on it. Mia stared, eyes locked on the way Vin’s flesh spread the demon wide, and how each time one of its bumps or grooves slipped past Julisa’s squeezing slit, she groaned. A full-body shiver

worked through Julisa, and she outright moaned once she had the beast fully sheathed, a bulge pushing up to her navel.

She was twice as tall — and wide and thick — as Mia, and even her body struggled to handle Vinicius.

With another evil chuckle, she reached down and helped Mia sit up. Mia peeked up at Julisa's body, down her huge, cum-soaked breasts, down her flat belly and the bulge on the lower half of it, and then down to her spread pussy, her own clitoris only an inch from Mia's.

Vinicius rumbled, and soon, purred.

“You must see this, Vinicius. Your precious little unmarked soul is about to burst on you, and yet she is loving every minute of it.” Before Mia could protest, Julisa grabbed Mia's thighs, and turned her around. Only the ridiculous amount of lubrication filling her kept the motion smooth, and Mia whimpered as the delicious friction of bumps and grooves turning inside her wiped thoughts from her mind.

And then she was sitting on Vinicius, facing him, legs spread out and toes only barely able to reach the ground. The dragon looked her straight in the eyes, and another heavy rumble worked through him as he slowly reached out, and wrapped her ankles in his giant palms.

He flexed his cocks. Julisa purred, and Mia squealed as the giant bulge inside her gently pulled forward. Not hard enough to actually move her, but she felt it, and she slammed both hands on her bodyguard's giant abs.

“D-Don't! I can barely breathe as it is, okay? Just... hold still... and...” Problem. How the fuck was she supposed to... fuck? Another whimper slipped out of her, and she did her best to bite down the next. Fail. Groaning, she leaned back, arched her back, and stared at the bulge pushing out from her stomach. The further she leaned back, the more it gently nudged outward, giving her a little more room to breathe, and making her whole body tingle as every degree she leaned back pushed his cock against her g-spot, her deep spot, the length of her abs, all of it.

She leaned back until her body pressed to Julisa's stomach, and she squeaked. The tetrad chuckled in her typical evil way, bent down enough her heavy breasts sat on Mia's shoulders, and her hands — all four of them — got to reach around and grab Mia's body. Two roamed Mia's chest, teasing her breasts, her nipples, or plucked at the belly chain still sitting atop the giant bulge. The other two grabbed the distension pushing out against Mia's belly, massaged it, pressed on it, squeezed it, and applied pressure right above Mia's pubic bone, straight into her g-spot.

All Mia could do was whimper, but whimpers soon turned to mewls as Julisa gently nudged her hips forward, only to pull them back and do it again. Very slowly, very gently, she fucked Vinicius, and she made sure to bring Mia along for the ride.

“Look at what you’ve done to your precious little master,” Julisa said, eyes on Vinicius. “You’ve filled her to near breaking.”

“I... I’m not... his...” Another shiver worked through her, her insides clamped down, and her thighs squeezed on the giant between her legs. With two of Vinicius’s hands holding her legs, the situation took on a very real, very powerful new tone. He was holding her. Her bodyguard was holding her, and it’d be so ridiculously easy for him to turn his gentle grip on her legs into something a lot stronger, something that’d make it easy for him to fuck her hard. And the leash probably wouldn’t defend her from that, since his intent wouldn’t be to hurt her. This was... dangerous.

And her damn body fucking loved that, no matter how much she told herself this wasn’t one of her stupid erotic monster stories. This was real. More tingles worked through her, all the way down to her toes barely grazing the ground in her sandals, as her body clamped down on Vinicius’s cock at the thought of him ravaging her.

Julisa’s hands pressed hard against Mia’s belly, just above her mons and the bottom of Mia’s plunging cleavage dress, and squashed her already thoroughly squashed g-spot against the thick girth filling her. She was not gentle, and kept her hand there, applying pressure in a rhythm in sync with her slow thrusts. Her other roaming hand slid up the distension to its tip, enveloped it in her palm, and massaged it harder.

Mia groaned. The demoness was using her body like a toy, a sleeve, something tight to wrap around Vin’s cock, and something she could play with to get him off. But she was too rough.

“That... hurts...” Mia said, barely, and she got control of her hands long enough to grab the demon hand fondling Vin’s glans through Mia’s body. She left the other hands to keep playing her body like a fiddle.

Vinicius snarled, and Julisa let go, chuckling. After a second to think of a new evil plan, her hand slid up higher instead, traded with one massaging Mia’s breasts, and instead wrapped her throat.

Mia’s body squeezed hard, and she melted.

“Oh my, I think the little soul enjoys being helpless. Do you think so, dear child of Belial?” She tightened her grip on Mia’s throat, pressed down hard against her lower belly, and thrust her hips faster, hard enough for several inches of Vin’s cock to slide in and out of Mia’s taut pussy.

He was too big. Too thick. Every inch made Mia's eyes roll up and her thighs tremble. Her arms went limp, dangling, and Julisa held her snug to her with one of her many hands, making sure Mia was along for the ride as she worked her hips. Back and forth, bumps and grooves slipped in and out of Mia's slit until her thighs were drenched with her juices, all while Julisa refused to stop pressing against her belly just above her pubic bone, forcing her swollen, aching insides to press hard against the cock stretching her taut.

She came again. Her toes curled and her eyes half closed as the rolling waves of pleasure went up and down like ocean waves until she couldn't breathe. Vin watched her, dragon eyes locked on her, devouring her, as she soaked him in more of her juices. Swollen insides clamped down, her own muscles betraying her, and the harder she squeezed, the harder it was to breathe. All she could do was tremble on Vin's cock as Julisa fucked him with her constant back-and-forth thrusting, forcing Mia to do the same.

Julisa loosened her grip on her throat, and Mia sucked in a quick gasp. She pushed Mia forward, pressed her down onto Vin's abs, and Mia looked up to her bodyguard as Julisa fucked her more roughly. She had four hands and she used them, two to pin Mia to Vin's body, and two to hold Mia's wrists and pull back, ensuring she stayed snug to Julisa's thighs, and balls deep on Vin's cock. Whole body pinned down against Vin's stomach, Mia lay there, and quivered.

The bulge along her body pressed into his abs, squashing everything, and Mia groaned as the pleasure built up again, even as she felt ready to burst. Julisa bounced her harder, and Mia's taut slit slid up and down Vin's girth more than before, enough for several bumps and ridges to rub against her insides on the way in and out. Without fail, Julisa sank her to the base each time, and Mia whimpered onto Vin's stomach as again his cock pushed up along her body before pressing out over her sternum.

Mia came again. She forced herself to lift her chin up and look at Vin, and she met eyes with him as the orgasm tore through her. Julisa didn't care about being gentle, about Mia's size, and she chuckled again as she groaned, and forced Mia to keep bouncing mid climax. No matter how hard Mia squeezed, now matter how taut her slit was, Julisa forced Vin's thickness into her, every inch.

"Vin," Mia said between her pants, fighting to get another gasp of air. "She's... too... rough... Help."

Vin's eyes opened wide, and his rumble turned into a growl. He sat up, and Julisa stopped, but Vin was too fast. He snapped his hands out, all four of them, and grabbed the giant woman.

Mia squeaked again as the world flipped upside down. Vin's abs pushed up against her, and soon gravity took over, pulling her back until she lay on Julisa's stomach, while Vin's titanic body loomed over her.

He stopped moving. Julisa stopped moving. The world froze. Finally able to breathe, a little, Mia looked around and got her bearings. Julisa was on her back now, and Vin was on top of her, his knees out and pushing Julisa's apart. Missionary position, except, Mia was between them.

For a moment, she thought Vin's weight would fall on her and crush her like a grape between their stomachs. But Vin's arms were out, and Mia turned her head enough to look up and back at the demoness underneath her. Vin had one hand around Julisa's throat, one hand holding her two left hands, and one hand holding her two right hands, pinning her to the floor. His fourth hand pressed against the ground beside the tetrad's head.

"I didn't say you could hurt her." His voice had become so guttural, words were almost indistinguishable from the rumbling snarls.

"I... didn't think... you'd... mind," Julisa choked out. Vin's grip was tight.

"I do mind."

Mia would have beamed and smiled if she could get her body to stop quivering. Orgasm aftershocks danced down her thighs and up into her thoroughly stretched pussy, and then up into her chest, wiping out anger. It was hard to be angry when your whole body was shivering with pleasure. But after a few more seconds of shared growls and snarls between the demons, Mia reached up, and gently pressed on the slab of abs that was her new ceiling.

Her aura was still going. It didn't want to stop.

Vin's rumble poured through her and Julisa, and the beast grabbed the tetrad's waist with his free hand. He drew his hips back, and while he only thrust forward gently, he was not so gentle with Julisa. Mia squeaked, breath knocked out of her as the titan's cock slipped several inches out of her, only for Vin's thrust to force them back in. And with Julisa currently acting as the floor Mia lay on, when Vin yanked Julisa balls deep onto his cock, he took Mia with her.

"Vin!" Mia pushed against his abs, and the beast stopped. Somehow, he stopped. He listened to her. Oh thank god. "Vin, can..." Okay. She had a moment to think. She could get off his cock currently wearing her like a condom, and let the beast go nuts on Julisa. Fuck her hard, ravage her, get revenge for being so rough with Mia. Or... she could... not get off. "Can you... turn me around?"

Vin tilted his head to the side as he looked underneath his body to Mia. Her words earned a purring rumble, even a small smile, and he licked his crocodile teeth as he used his free hand to gently turn Mia around, before taking Julisa's waist again.

Julisa maybe have been a bitch, but she was gloriously hot, and Mia kinda wanted to see what fucking her would be like from this angle. Plus, the angle meant Mia got a little more control over how deep Vin penetrated her. She sat on Julisa's pelvis, her hips and legs over the demon's, so Vin wasn't quite so deep.

He again thrust forward, and yanked the demon currently half asphyxiating under his grip, balls deep. Julisa's moans and growls mixed, absolutely loving this, while Mia did her best to not fall onto her face as she planted her hands down against Julisa's stomach. Vin's cock drove straight forward into Mia's pour, aching little pussy, and only now having the leeway to lean forward and away from the beast behind Mia kept the rather harsh thrust from hurting her. But he stayed there, balls deep inside the demon, and Mia found herself gently pushing herself back toward her bodyguard until her ass nestled against his lower pelvis, and her pussy again took every inch of him. It felt... good, to be so full.

The fact her clitoris was now rubbing directly onto Julisa's, and sending sharp, almost painful jolts of bliss through Mia's pussy, and probably the demon's, too, was bonus.

Julisa lifted her head up enough to smile at Mia, but Vin pushed it down, and the demoness growled. Growl turned into moan, and again Vin thrust into her and Mia. Again, Mia leaned forward with the motion, but she peeked down at herself this time, and watched the massive bulge of her bodyguard's cock pushed out against her stomach, up past her navel, and up and away from her once it reached her sternum, pushed outward from her by her arching back. It pushed out a few inches further as Mia forced her ass back toward Vinicius once the harsh slam of his thrust passed. She wanted him balls deep. She liked him balls deep. Just, maybe not with the harsh thrusting he was content to use on Julisa.

How was her body doing this? She put a hand on the distension, pressed on it, quivered at the sensation, and ran her fingers down its length to her mons; she couldn't go any lower, with Julisa's mons pressing into hers. Something about feeling herself so full, so overwhelmed, something about being able to feel it with her fingers when Vin pushed forward, and his cock pushed up against her hand as it stretched her pussy inward, had her eyes rolling. She squeezed hard, and this time she did it on purpose.

Vin came, and Mia again looked down as the beast pumped cum into her. Rolling waves pushed out against her skin and muscle, disappearing quickly as her squeezing insides forced out the gallons of



hot fluid. It splashed over her ass, Vin's pelvis, and poured over Julisa's pelvis and stomach. Mia stared down at the tetrad's body, too, and shivered over how her belly bulged as Vin ground his cock into her.

He wasn't done. He thrust into them both again and again, and Mia melted into it. She watched the demon under her, her wriggling and vain attempts to free herself of Vin's grip, and the way her massive breasts flowed back and forth across her chest. And, feeling a little daring because the bitch was completely helpless, Mia reached out, and set her hands on the woman's soaked breasts.

Those, were soft, and heavy. They flowed under Mia's palms, rippling with each of Vin's thrusts, and molded to the shape of Mia's fingers. No wonder guys were obsessed with these.

Vin came again. That couldn't have been any longer than a couple minutes, but again, waves of hot liquid gushed into Mia's stretched insides, creating a momentary bulge that quickly vanished as her squeezing muscles forced it out. It poured over her thighs, Julisa's thighs, and made a holy mess where Mia's tender clit rubbed against Julisa's. She had to angle her pelvis to keep it from rubbing too hard, but each thrust from her bodyguard destroyed any control she had, and all she could do was keep her hands on Julisa's tits to stop from falling on her face.

Vin stood up, and left Julisa on the ground. Mia squeaked, ready to fall on her face, but Vin grabbed her waist and kept her pinned on his cock as he took her with him, higher and higher until Mia dangled. Her limbs gently swayed underneath her, arms too, muscles refusing to listen when she tried to grab Vin's fingers, but she lifted her head enough to look down at Julisa.

"Done?" Julisa asked, panting, exhausted as she looked up from the floor, evil grin included.

Mia gulped, peeked down at the fingers holding her waist, and the second cock underneath her, dangling between Vin's legs. He was still hard, despite the copious amounts of cum dripping from him, and her.

Vin growled down at the tetrad.

"I should kill you," he said.

"Ha, you won't do that. You like me."

Mia would have frowned and said something cheeky, but every breath was a struggle, the tingling waves in her thighs robbing her of air almost as much as the cock rearranging her insides.

Another growling snarl vibrated through Vin's body, and then his muscles flexed. Two of his hands took Julisa's, and again he trapped two within each massive grip, leaving the demoness

defenseless, while Vin only lost two hands to do so. The hand holding Mia tilted her up, and Mia melted back into his body, her ass molding to his pelvis while her limbs continued to dangle.

Vin's fourth hand grabbed Julisa by her horns, and yanked her up to Mia with a jerk, earning a grunt from the tetrad, and a gasping squeak from Mia. He guided Julisa's lips to his cock where it hung forward, half bending with its heavy mass, and he pressed its cum-soaked tips against her lips.

“What makes you think I’ll—”

Vin jerked her head again. He was not gentle. The tetrad snarled, but there was a glimmer of mischievousness in her red eyes, even as she pulled at his two hands with her four, trying to break free of his grip. This was a battle, and she enjoyed she was losing.

She opened her mouth, and tilted her head up slightly. Vin's massive cock spread her lips, and she opened her mouth wide, very wide, allowing the titan to ease the ridges and bumps of his long shaft into her. Each inch he sank into her, Julisa grew closer and closer, until her big horns, nudged against Vin's fingers holding Mia.

He moved his grip up Mia's body, taking her shoulders and chest, and leaving her lower body exposed, red dress dangling and nudging against Julisa's face as he forced the demoness in so close her horns rubbed against Mia's belly. Until eventually, the beautiful woman's face was balls deep on his cock, and she glared up at Mia.

Much as she enjoyed losing to Vinicius, she didn't enjoy losing to Mia.

Vin growled down at Julisa over Mia's body, and gently thrust into her, while his grip on her horns shifted behind her head, pinning her on his cock. He slipped a few inches out of her, only to ease them back into her lips, and with each stroke, he did the same with Mia, lifting her and easing her back down until he made sure she was balls deep, too. And Mia, squirming on his cock with every thick inch he pushed past her taut slit, did the only thing she could do. She reached out and grabbed onto something. Julisa's horns.

That made the demoness really angry. She glared fury up at Mia, and Mia shivered down at her, doing her best to not look at her or the way her lips, only inches from Mia's pussy, spread around Vin's cock. And Mia tried, she really did try to not keep holding on to the woman's horns, but Vin kept fucking her, back and forth, each delicious inch stretching her in every direction and making her body boil.

Something about the way Julisa glared at her with obvious frustration sent a new heat through Mia's body, and she moaned openly as she came. Her grip tightened, and her legs squeezed together at

the thighs, pressing on Julisa's shoulders. More electric tingles flowed through her, and she whimpered, tiny pants turning into broken mewls as Vin continued to fuck her through her orgasm. Her juices leaked out of her, down onto the cock beneath her, and onto Julisa's lips.

It grew harder to keep her eyes open, wetness glazing them as her body quivered almost painfully, but through her blurry vision she saw Julisa's rage fade, her expression softening as she looked up at Mia. Maybe she wanted to look at Vin and Mia's body was in the way, but whatever the reason, she looked at Mia and her bulging belly, and leaned into Vin's cock.

Another flood of heat poured into Mia, and Vin slowed his thrusts. Slow became stopped, and the beast let out a long rumbling sigh of relief as he held Mia balls deep on him, ass firmly molded to his body, and kept her there. He ground her against up, gently moving her up and down while staying completely buried in her, and she clung to Julisa's horns for dear life as Vin's girth, his glans, his bumps and ridges, every inch pressed and rubbed against all her places.

So. Fucking. Deep. Every bit of Mia had grown so sensitive, she could barely make a whimper as another orgasm hit her, and poor Julisa had to contend with it, with Mia holding her horns and cum droplets leaking down onto her lips, along with Vin's gallons.

Finally, Vin let Julisa go. She fell back, coughing and sputtering. Her chest and huge breasts were coated in thick layers of cum, and a few splashes joined them as some of Vin's absurd volume fell from her mouth. She half sat up, half leaned back, weight on two hands behind her, and her two others reached to the side so she could stand up.

Vin didn't let her. He stomped forward, and pinned the demon woman to her back with a colossal foot, his foot's claws easily trapping the entirety of her left shoulder and one arm. Demons were strong, but his weight was immense, and Julisa gave his giant leg one hard, futile push, before she stared up at Vin and Mia.

The titan slowly raised Mia to the tip of his cock, and she wriggled the whole way, legs rubbing against each other underneath her. With a long, rumbling sigh of pleasure, Vin lowered her back down, and Mia melted onto his cock as he sank her balls deep onto his length at a slow, gentle, tender pace. And once she was full again, ready to burst, his cock pushing out from her belly, he ground her up and down against him, and she whimpered.

Julisa was forced to watch as Vin held Mia snug like a toy, and milked the last bits of his long, long orgasm. His second cock dangled beneath them, half pointing forward, and heavy globs of white cum fell from his glans onto Julisa's chest. He put his other foot down on her other side, between her

two right arms on the ground, and jutted his hips forward, putting Mia on blatant display for the woman beneath her.

Mia couldn't look away. Held horizontally against Vin's pelvis, her head dangled, just like the second cock underneath her, and Mia's eyes flitted between the bulge pressing out from her pale skin, the second cock gently swaying back and forth as it leaked cum, and Julisa's half furious, half enraptured expression. More cum fell on her, splashed over her sternum, her breasts, and directly onto her face. It wasn't long before she was coated in white, and still more flowed out of the titan onto her until it flowed past her red skin and onto the ground around her.

They stayed that way for a minute as Vin used Mia to milk the final drops of his orgasm. He held her, squeezed her experimentally, like a beast testing an object's fragility, and he continued to slowly grind her up and down a few inches against his pelvis. The entire time, he kept her balls deep, and her stretched, aching insides squeezed involuntarily, unable to resist the way each bump and groove rubbed against her swollen flesh. And the way his glans pushed her poor pussy deep inside her and relentlessly rubbed against her deep spot had her head swimming.

Her eyes half closed, glazed over, and watched the hypnotized tetrad below her as her overly sensitive body came again, and earned another growl from Vin. Everything squeezed, and random spasms made her legs and toes twitch as another coating of her juices trickled out of her onto the second cock below her. And then, onto Julisa.

Vin finally stopped cumming. He kept Mia where she was, but stopped grinding her against him, and for the first time in what must have been several weeks, she took a breath. But she lost the air again immediately as Vin slowly removed her, and again Mia stared down to watch the massive bulge move down her belly, and the ridges of his cock slip free of her taut lips. Everything was a mess, cum flowing, juices dripping, and all of it fell onto Julisa's face, neck, and breasts.

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Growling with less sexiness, more aggressive, he set Mia down on Julisa's chest, right under her sternum, so the tetrad's huge, cum-soaked breasts pressed to her thighs. Mia couldn't stay upright, not when every muscle in her body was still tingling, and every breath was quickly lost as a whimpering pant. She planted both hands against Julisa's breasts again, and pressed down on them to keep herself from falling into the tetrad's chest.

Julisa growled at her before looking back up at Vin as the colossus knelt down beside them both, one foot still pinning Julisa's shoulder. He grabbed one of her horns with one hand, and used his others to keep her from interfering.

"Mia is much more attractive than you, fujara." Uh oh. "And I have never felt pleasure, as when inside her." Double uh oh. "I will fuck her again, frequently, and you will only get to join if you do as I say." He leaned in close, and his demony face with its short dragon snout seemed so much bigger than Julisa's mostly human face; the girl tetrads had flatter, subtler noses, giving them an almost alien beauty, but Vin looked like a literal monster. "I choose to protect her. Understood?"

Julisa snarled, opened her mouth, and got a hard jerk of her head for the imminent defiance she never got to spout.

"You will not harm her cannam egg," Vin said. "You will not harm the unmarked. If you so much as look at either of them in a way I do not like, I will break you, and you will not enjoy it." He didn't wait for a response this time, and gave her head another jerk. "I have much time to make up for, and I would not mind starting with you."

Julisa's rage faded, mostly, replaced with a hint of fear, and she nodded.

Vin returned the nod, and looked to Mia.

"Any requests?"

"R-Requests?" Mia gulped as she looked at Julisa, and the woman's red eyes and black sclera bore through her. "Um..."

"Anything."

Mia gulped again. Vin was really going through with this, this whole dominating Julisa thing, something he'd apparently thought to do on his own, and had taken Mia with him, even if it meant turning Julisa into an enemy.

But, the words were so tantalizing. Do anything? Mia looked down Julisa's cum-drenched face, neck, shoulders, sternum, and her two huge breasts currently squashed between Mia's thighs and under her palms. As if someone had given her a new toy, Mia experimented with the impulse control of a child, and she gently squeezed Julisa's large, swollen nipples.

The woman ground her teeth, but Mia knew that look. That was the sort of look Mia knew she made when she bit down a moan or groan. And because that expression was just too delightful to not

indulge in, Mia massaged Julisa's huge, heavy breasts a little more, caressed them, rubbed Vin's cum into them, and finally, squeezed her nipples again. Same reaction.

Being the dominant party, the one who got to do the teasing, could be really fun, apparently.

Vin growled down at Julisa again, and let her go. Before Mia could say anything, he scooped her up, earned a squeak from her, and walked them both back to their room.

Mia said nothing, just dangled in his grip, body still quivering, cum still dripping down her thighs. How much of it was her own, she didn't know, and a few peeks confirmed more of it was hers than she'd had liked to admit. A few demons spotted her, and shared some intrigued looks with each other, but at least Mia was still wearing her potram clothes. Except being covered in cum and still wearing her clothes made it even worse than if she'd just been completely naked, and she blushed and groaned as they grinned at her.

Vin sat down in their alcove again. The egg was still there, thank god, and Mia felt guilty for a half a second for leaving it behind when chasing Julisa. Vin put Mia on his lap, legs spread, and she squeaked as the titan put two of his hands on her legs and hips; yes, both hip and leg per hand, because his palms were large enough to be on both. His two higher hands pressed on the ground around him as he got comfortable, and he licked his teeth as he smiled down at her with a dragon's smile.

"I told you."

"Shut up!" She frowned at him and folded her arms across her chest. "That... wasn't..."

"You are the first human I've ever fucked."

She froze. "Really?"

"Many souls have pleased me, but I could never fit inside them."

Her blush only grew worse. For another half second, she felt offended. That was the weirdest way of being called literally loose, and she squirmed in his grip, but got nowhere.

"My... body isn't normal, is it?"

He shook his head. "You felt... different from a demon." It was the titan's turn to shiver. "It... rippled."

She almost chuckled, but the intoxicated look in his gaze silenced her, and her eyes roamed down over his chest and arms. Eye contact was hard after that marathon.

“I guess that makes sense,” she said. “With this weird aura that goes haywire where sex is concerned, and all the other weirdness, I... I’m not human. This body does weird things.”

Vin rumbled, long and heavy, a powerful purr that sent vibrations and electric sparks through Mia’s body.

“You liked it.”

“I...” She covered her face with her palms. “I did.”

“Good. We’ll fuck again later.”

She slapped her hands down against his abs.

“You can’t just say that! You have to ask!”

He rumbled again, and Mia did her best to not squeak at the powerful vibration pouring through her into her toes.

“We will. Alone.” Fuck. “More. I want more.” He grinned down at her, and used a free hand to tease a claw down her chest and stomach, down to her belly chain, and he bounced the black chain on his fingertip. She didn’t stop him. She was doing everything she could to not whimper with the way he was looking at her.

“I... um...”

“Your body. Your pussy. Your ass. I want them.”

“Umm!”

“I will get inside your delicious ass, every inch.” The amount of times demons used words like ‘delicious’ and ‘delectable’ to describe her did not escape her. Neither did how much he was currently talking. Vin never talked this much.

He sat up straighter, and Mia outright squealed as she fell back. But thankfully he put his legs together underneath her, and she melted back against his thighs, forty-five degrees back so she could stare up at the titan currently describing what he was going to do to her ass.

“I d-don’t... know...”

“I will get both of—”

“Whoa! Whoa. Okay, I don’t know if you remember what just happened ten minutes ago, but my body was full. Totally full. I... I don’t see you getting... both...”

He licked his crocodile teeth as he smiled down at her.

“I will.”

She boiled alive as her skin blushed red. Double fuck.

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~~David~~

“You’re sure?”

“Sure!” The impin nodded, and shook David’s hand with enough enthusiasm David had to fight to keep balance. “Thanks! Will remember unmarked.”

That was that, then. The two-dozen imps and grems waved, each took a turn touching David’s hand, or arm, or back, or butt in some cases, and departed. But not before they also gave some attention to the Las. A little more attention than anyone expected, considering each imp and grem hugged them, kissed them on the cheek, sometimes on the lips, and more than a few of the demons cheered for them.

The Las were apparently known among the imps and grems of the mountain, and judging from how careful the others were with approaching Caera, Jes, Daoka, and especially Acelina, the Las were braver than their fellow critters. That explained why they approached after that first angel attack.

David winced. The memory of angel screams cut his brain to pieces, and he put it back together as quick as possible.

Caera noticed. She raised her good brow as she looked up at him, but he dismissed it with a small wave, and she moved on. The mountain ended, the tunnel too, and the group exited the confines of cave and rock ceilings to the open world.

The sky. What a crazy world he lived in, in a perspective sense, if the sight of the swirling flames and clouds of amber smoke above were a welcome change. The tunnel took them out low to the ground, with mountains around them, and they’d find more tunnels to hide in before twilight hit.

“I don’t see any angels,” Jes said, and she hopped ahead and perched on a boulder. With an almost sexual groan, she stood up straight, stretched out her wings, and stretched out her legs and tail like she was doing yoga. “Finally. Wings healed, and no bloodgrip to tear me up.”



Acelina nodded as she came up to the boulder, didn't climb it, but enacted the same routine, leaning on it so she could stretch her legs out behind her while simultaneously stretching her enormous wings. No holes in them, either. The only people still wounded were Daoka, currently sitting on Caera's back, and Caera herself; her eye was taking a little longer to heal than expected.

"They didn't join us," Lasca said, and she grumbled as she fell in beside David.

Something hard touched his finger, and he snapped his eyes down. The little lady had snuck her claws around his hand, and she beamed up at him as she held it. And before he could process just how oddly cute that was, Laria came up and did the same thing on his other hand.

Caera chuckled as she prowled along, going past the gargoyle and spire mother still stretching themselves out. The sight of David with two little demons hanging off his hands was funny, evidently. If they'd looked like children, it'd have been one thing, but impas and gremlas were like shortstack demonesses with big eyes and wide mouths filled with sharp teeth. Cute one moment, sexy the next, and then straight-up terrifying sometimes.

It was still cute, though.

"I knew they wouldn't," Caera said. "You might wanna go on a journey and save the world, Lasca, but your kind are mostly happy to do nothing but eat and fuck all day."

"Like eating," Laria said.

"Like fucking," Laara said, following behind David.

"But," Lasca said, and she raised her free hand, finger up, "can't eat and fuck if world gone!"

The other Las nodded with the profound statement.

Daoka clicked at the Las and earned some giggles from them. She sat in a groove between Caera's spikes, the same David had used before, and she kept her hands on the tiger's shoulders to keep steady. It would have been nearly as cute as the Las, a satyr riding a tiger, if not for the leather bandage wrapped around her stomach.

Acelina followed behind, and Jes pounced ahead until she caught up with Caera. Everyone fell into the same walking pattern they'd used before, even if it was unnecessary out in the open. Team synergy was good, and David smiled as he looked around at the ladies. Eight women, one man — boy, really — on a journey across Hell. The fellowship? Except, the harem version?

If he ever said the word harem, Jes would laugh at him, and Acelina would crush his balls under her hooves.

They followed a trench in the ground, leading around a valley to the right as they headed clockwise around the Hell circle. The Geeraz Tombs started in the valley, a vast array of tunnels that looked square-ish and almost man made, all under the rule of Domicela, the bailiff. But they went past the valley, around the curve of a mountain, and the sharp cliffs of Death's Grip opened up enough the group peeked past them into the distance.

The Grave Valley waited, one week away.