

## 1122

Adron stared at her, hungry eyes devouring her tiny pussy, its puffy little vulva and hidden lips, and he licked his fangs with his very, very long demon tongue.

"Masturbate," he said. He ordered, in a very not-Adron voice. That was a Diogo sorta voice, and it ran through Mia's body like a tuning fork struck just right.

She reached down, set her fingers on her swollen pussy, and spread it, revealing her tiny lips hidden inside its puffy softness, and her clitoris that'd been begging to be roughed up for days now. He'd told her to masturbate, demanded it, like it was the only thing she could do to stop him from jumping her. *W̄W̄W̄.n0VēL(w)0r(ñ).c0M̄*

Both Hannah and Adron moaned softly, as Mia caressed her wet lips, reached inside her clenching little hole, found more wetness, and spread it over her now pink skin. Tingling sparks, the kind she'd loved for years, shot out from her clitoris into her inner thighs and up a little ways inside her. She didn't have her toys with her, but with both hands, she could make it work.

The comfortable familiarity of masturbating, in the strangest possible situation, had her dripping. Within moments, her lips were drenched, and moments later, she used both hands. One set of fingers found her clitoris, gently trapping it between ring and index, and she stroked the soaked nub up and down in slow, tender motions. The other set reached lower, and sank into her body. As much as Mia loved touching her clit, she loved penetration. She craved penetration. She needed something inside her, and if she didn't have her toys, her fingers would have to do.

They all fell into a steady rhythm, Mia taking little time at all to catch up. Probing fingers reached inside her and pressed up against her g-spot, sending deeper shocks into her core than her clitoris could. Always the pleasure sparks from her clit were strong, sharp, but short lived and didn't reach far. Reaching inside her sent less sharp, heavier, deeper waves of tingling bliss up through her pussy into her chest and nipples, and all the way down into her toes.

When the demon's huge cock pulsed, and Hannah's cheeks puffed as the gorgeous creature filled her mouth with his cum, Mia masturbated faster. She wanted to cum. She needed to cum. After these few days of being teased relentlessly, god, she desperately needed to cum. She stroked faster and pushed harder against her insides, as Adron's thick, white cum oozed down his length over Hannah's hand, and eventually his own. He didn't stop stroking, and neither did Hannah, both working together to milk the demon until another hard gush filled Hannah's mouth. No matter how hard she tried to keep her lips tight to his glans, she couldn't swallow down the fluid fast enough, and it squirted out from the tight seal, down and onto his legs and abs, and Hannah's.

It looked amazing.

Mia melted into climax, and stopped her hands as the tingling waves grew powerful. Her muscles clamped down, and she managed a tiny, weak whimper, as her thighs quivered and her toes curled. She didn't look away, eyes locked on Hannah and the girl's milking grip and suckling lips, as she focused on the waves working through her. And out of her. A peek down pulled another whimper from Mia, and she moved one hand out of the way so she could watch the fingers still inside her, get soaked with juices. More juices than masturbating with her fingers had ever earned before.

Finally, she slipped them free of her squeezing insides, and sat there, panting, eyes eventually managing to look up from Hannah -- who was also masturbating and still was -- to Adron's eyes. He was grinning at her.

"Is it... better, now?" she asked. *@w̄V̄.n0VēL(w)0r(ñ).c0M̄*

Hannah swallowed down one last drop of cum, before she lifted her head and wiped heavy globs of the fluid from her lips and chin.

"No," the blond woman said, and she set her now cum-drenched hand against her pussy, and sank her fingers into her insides. "Is it, Adron?"

"No, it's not. It's... pulling... at me..."

"B-B-B-But I--"

Adron reached out, took Mia's shoulders, and lifted her. She didn't even try to get out of the way. Something about seeing a big, scary, handsome eight-foot-tall demon only three feet away reaching out for her overloaded her brain. The fact he had a giant, hard, cum-drenched cock lying across his long stomach of solid abs, didn't help matters. She stared at him as he picked her up, and with all the effort of moving a small toy, he put her back down. Right on his lap.

Mia stared down at his body, down his chest and stomach, down his cock, to where her little slit was spread around it. He'd set her on the base of his cock, just below his pelvis, so her knees rested on the ground around his sides. God, he was so tall, and wide despite his lean frame. And she was so small.

Somehow she managed to lift her eyes and look into his again. His smile was gone. His playful grins and winks were gone. Instead, she met the eyes of a hungry demon, black and red eyes looking her petite physique up and down with almost animalistic desire. Any second now, he was going to snap, and fuck her until she broke.

But he didn't. He rumbled in his chest, and Mia whimpered as the subtle vibration pulsed through him. He set both his hands on her hips, and licked his fangs as he very, very slowly, pulled her up his stomach, so her spread pussy and aching clit dragged along his cock. Every unusual bump and groove on it sent a small spark through her, until she made another little mewl sound, the kind she'd never made before.

"Wait! W-Wait... wai..." *w̄w̄r(w).N0VēLŴ0R̄m.c0M̄*

It wasn't long before her slit was soaked in his cum, and his cock was soaked in hers. She wasn't just wet. She was dripping. This was insane.

"You feel... amazing," he said.

Mia shivered as she grabbed the demon's wrists and held on, as he dragged her back down his length, only to pull her back up. Up and up, until her legs spread around the middle of his torso, and her pussy rubbed against the underside of his fat glans.

"I--nng!" Again she froze, unable to move, to compute, to understand what was happening, as Hannah leaned in, and placed a gentle kiss where Mia's tender clit stuck out slightly from her pussy, pushed up and out by the angle Adron held her against his cock. Hannah's lips opened wide, and she wrapped her mouth around the girth of her master's shaft, a few inches shy of its tip, and ran her tongue across it in broad strokes, Mia's clit trapped underneath it.

Hannah lifted her head, eyes wide. "She... it... it's not normal. It's..."

"W-What? What, I--" She tightened her grip on Adron's wrists, and trembled, as Hannah leaned back in and buried her clit in more hard strokes of her tongue.

So much for usually needing penetration to cum. Mia's body burned from head to toe, and the sharp sparks of a clit orgasm shot out into her pelvis and thighs hard enough she had to reach out and grab Hannah's head. *w̄w̄w̄.n0VēL(w)0r(ñ).c0M̄*

"Stop!" she said, voice a begging mess. Thank god Hannah listened, because Mia's clit crossed the line from tender to outright sore and painful under the girl's tongue. But that didn't stop the sharp sparks from firing for a few more seconds, making her squirm and wriggle on Adron's cock.

Warmth spread along her pussy, and down underneath her along her thighs. Bits of slightly thick liquid oozed from her, and dripped down and around Adron's cock before flowing underneath her. And more than just Mia stared at it. Hannah and Adron both looked down, and both groaned at the sight of her making an unholy mess. What the fuck was wrong with her?