

1146

One woman, a small one like Mia, straddled a gorgeous, tall incubus. Behind her, two incubus fought for space around her, legs and hips intertwining, as they both sank their enormous lengths into her tiny butt, side by side. And the woman, a panting and mewling mess with a belly bulging from the sheer amount of cock pushing into her, did her best to give the two other incubi standing over her what they wanted, handjobs and blowjobs she was forced to balance and juggle.

The men got similar treatment. One guy in particular had a succubus underneath him that he lay on, on his back, purely so her giant tits could be a pillow for his head, while two other women buried his face in breasts, and two more did crazy things to his dick with their mouths.

Mia groaned and forced her eyes onto the floor. Don't look don't look.

But of course she did look, because there was more than humans and sex demons in the room. A massive, giant, holy crap titanic beast of a demon man sat in the back center of the huge room of metal, flesh, and bone. He held a human woman's hands over her head in one of his hands, and he casually lifted her up and down so her limp, quivering body slid up and down on his massive cock. The bulge on her belly pushed out far, and he bobbed her just hard enough her large breasts gently bounced against the distension where it nearly hit her sternum.

How could she take something that deep? Or thick!? She looked a lot taller than Mia, but still.

The demon had hooves and no tail, and two wings. Giant wings. If he'd opened them they would have reached from wall to wall, each wing longer than he was tall. And his face was the classic male demon face, scary but oddly masculine, a flat almost non-existent nose with large nostrils, extreme eyebrow ridges and eye sockets, but normal demon eyes, and a hard jaw. A hard face, broad, with a huge scar along the chin. And, of course, very big fangs.

Adron had described to her what the tetrad demons looked like, but she'd had a hard time picturing anything bigger than Diogo. Zel was taller than Diogo, sure, but thinner. Whoever this colossal creature was, he was the same height as Zel, but probably weighed three times as much as her from muscle alone. Not as hunched or musclebound as Diogo, but still built like a truck.

He had skulls dangling from jewelry, too. A necklace. A leather belt. Chains attached to his wings. Chains attached to his horns. They jingled lightly as he bobbed the woman up and down on his cock like he was making a candle in hot wax. Up and down, slow but not too slow, each stroke taking the giant's cock all the way to his huge testicles that dripped with juices between his thick muscular legs. The woman, head dangling limp, had drenched the demon, and looked well on her way to doing it again.

"Ah, I can feel it grow," Zel said. "Diogo did not lie. That, is a sin aura, a sexual one. Different, and yet not." Grinning over her shoulder back at Mia, the tall demon walked past the orgy on their left and right, and toward the back where her fellow giant waited. "Saldavin. Do you feel that?"

The giant sat up straight, one hand still holding the betrayer on his dick, while the other pressed to the blankets. He tilted his head to the side slightly, enormous horns tilting with him as he looked at Mia. His skull had the same shape as Zel's big necklace skull hanging down to her stomach.

"She's unmarked." A deep, rumbling voice, like Diogo if he had more texture.

"She is. Diogo brought her to me."

Saldavin snarled, curling a lip up into a sneer as he looked at Mia. Slowly, he let go of the woman's hands, and they fell limp at her sides before she collapsed back against his giant chest and hard stomach. With an almost gentle touch, he wrapped his huge hand around her torso, and shifted her up and down again on the bottom few inches of his cock. Her tits rippled, the two of them sticking out between his fingers. Mia had seen this sort of movement thousands of times in porn. He was letting his orgasm build up, milking the pleasure, not going fast enough to cum on purpose.

"You think she has something to do with the angels?" he asked.

"I do."

He nodded, eyes still on Mia. All Mia could do was stand there, watch, and do her best to not let the whimpering woman in his hand hypnotize her. But, god, she was just so... full. Her pussy was spread taut, and drooling all over the giant beast's ridiculously thick cock. The only reason the demon even managed to get inside her was the fleshy texture of his girth, compressing just a sliver where the woman's slit squeezed on it.[\(w\)w.N0v©1w0rm.c0M](#)

How would it feel to get stretched open by hot flesh like that? By something so much more... alive, than her toys. And even Mia's biggest toys hadn't been nearly that thick.

Mia shook her head hard and forced her eyes away, but everyone everywhere was fucking. Where was she supposed to look?

Zel and Saldavin exchanged a few more words. She didn't hear them. At this point all she could hear was moans and groans, and the quiet splashes of wet flesh smacking wet flesh. And no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stop the tingling vibration inside her from spreading out. The more it spread, the louder the moans and groans became.[\(w\)w.\(n\)0\(v\)E\(1\)\(w\)0rM.coM](#)

She opened her eyes again. Zel and Saldavin both stared at her, and Zel licked her lips.

"It continues to grow," she said. "That is a strong aura. Even the most talented vola struggles to build such a sin aura, Mia."

Mia squirmed in place. Did they have to stare at her like that? Like they wanted to fuck her? Like they wanted to pin her down and push huge things inside her?

"She's special," Saldavin said, licking his big teeth.

"Indeed. You and Gorlus will make sure nothing happens to her, understood?"[www.n0©E1w0r©.\(c\)0m](#)

Saldavin nodded. Whether he respected Zel that much, thought of her as an ally he wanted to work with, or was just pretending to take orders, Mia couldn't tell. Some demons were smart, and some were not.

Fluidly, Zel walked past Saldavin deeper into the room, and motioned for Mia to follow as she stepped over the writhing bodies of men and women that surrounded him. Not following was not an option, and she didn't want to give Zel a reason to dislike her, not when torture was apparently one of her love languages. So, Mia followed, and stepped over, around, and sometimes on, people locked in sex.[www.n0v©1w0r©r.m.com](#)

Every single person she got closer to got more involved in whatever they were doing. One woman lay on her side, an incubus's head between her thighs, and a succubus's face pressed to her ass. Judging from the wriggling bulge on the betrayer's stomach, both of the demons had very big tongues, and had every inch inside her. And somehow, mid orgasm, she reached up, and looked up at Mia with half-closed eyes as her hand brushed along Mia's leg.

Would that be Mia in a few minutes? A few days? Never? Did she want that, or not want that? Masturbating last night, and having Hannah's fist inside her, had settled her horniness for... a whole few hours. Not even twenty-four hours later and Mia was full-on horny again, and now worse, thanks to this ridiculous scene.

Along the back of the large room, along a metal wall covered in more spikes, dangled dozens of different silk scarves, most of them white, some red, some black. Zel pulled one off, and handed it to Mia.

"Uh..."

"Would you prefer to walk through my spire naked, with that aura of yours demanding every demon nearby ravage you?"

Mia looked at the huge white scarf, and then back at the dozens of people and their orgy. More than a few of them were looking at her, and that included Saldavin, who masturbated with his toy a little faster. He was going to cum soon, and he was going to watch Mia while he did.

Mia would have fit in his hand much better than the taller, busty woman there. She would have fit right into the grooves of his fingers, and--