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Zel got down on her knees beside Adron on the pile of blankets, and motioned for Mia to come closer.

"Come, little soul. I look forward to experiencing this aura of yours when it is in full swing. Adron and Diogo have both convinced me of its power, and that you cannot help but unleash it when aroused."

"And if I don't want to have sex? Are you going to force me?" It sounded stupid, but she couldn't take it back now. Zel had gently 'implied' she'd be happy to use torture to get her way if she had to. Forcing Mia to have sex with a demon she was obviously attracted to probably seemed like a gift, to Zel's demon mind.[www.Novélur@m.c.M](#)

And that aura. That fucking sin aura. Adron filled the room with it, and for all Mia's supposed specialness, the heavy, warm, inviting waves of desire flowing out of the demon tingled up her thighs into her spine. Her breathing quickened, and she hugged her silk toga tighter to herself as she forced her eyes off the damn bastard and onto Zel instead. Better to look at her, than the handsome demon still slowly fucking his borderline comatose pet.

"I will force you, if that is what you desire," Zel said.

"It isn't." Playing with fire.

But Zel just giggled, and motioned for Kas and Mia both to come closer. Kas did, a quiet annoyed grumble in his throat, but zero hesitation. The goliath half sat half squatted beside Adron, his more alien dinosaur body shape allowing the odd position, and he half turned toward the open door.

Open no longer. Zel waved subtly toward the door behind Mia, her center horn glowed, and the white teeth of Adron's room closed. Trapped. Another shiver ran up Mia's spine, electric, tingling, and exciting.

"I could leave you to Saldavin, if you'd prefer," Zel said. "He does enjoy gentleness, at first. You did not see how rough he often becomes, once his first few orgasms are had."

"..." As much as Saldavin had been attractive, in that 'scary big muscular horrifying colossal demon beast' kinda way, that was very much not the way Mia wanted her first night of real sex to go. Adron, however, Zel knew she wanted. Damn her. "..."

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Adron picked up the pace with Hannah once again. He reached down, grabbed the limp woman's wrists, and pulled. Her torso raised, her head hung limp, and Adron pounded into her hard, his grip on her hands stopping her from collapsing back onto the blankets.

Everyone stopped talking. Everyone watched. Poor Hannah could barely squeak anymore, and her body shook with the strength of each hard thrust ravaging her sweating body. More tremors worked through her, orgasm pulses drove up and down her legs and made them shake, while her toes curled, and juices splashed over her thighs. Mia couldn't tear her eyes away from the blond woman, her thin and fit body, her modest breasts, all of it shifting back and forth with Adron's rough pace. And with Adron holding her torso up, horizontal over the blankets, Mia had a clear view of the bulge moving back and forth against her abdomen and past her navel. Deep, and relentless.

He slowed as climax hit him, and gushing waves of thick, white cum poured out of his connection with his pet slave. The already drenched blankets were buried under a new wave of white, and Hannah's stomach bulged with the hot fluid he squirted into her depths. Mia knew the fluid was hot, knew what it felt like on her skin, on her lips, in her mouth, in her throat, knew how strangely delicious it was, knew how good it felt to have on her breasts.

Zel and Kas both enjoyed the show. Their bodies reddened, and Zel idly plucked at one of her nipple chains as her nipples softened and swelled. Kas, sitting closer to Hannah's head, tossed aside the few bits of armor he wore, before putting his hands back on the blankets. His cock emerged from his reddening body, immediately reached the blankets with its length, and half bent with malleability as it grew thicker, and longer, and didn't stop. The beast growled as he entwined claws into Hannah's short hair, lifted her head, and licked his huge teeth. He wanted to do things to her.

Poor Hannah's eyes were mostly closed, and her mouth hung open, while a single drop of drool fell from her lips.[www.move\(\)wóR.M.c©M](#)

"You can't... just..." Mia squirmed and tried to tear her eyes away from Hannah, and the way her tight, firm little ass molded against Adron's pelvis. "You can't just tell me to come have sex! I... I'm... I demand romance! A relationship! And foreplay!" Okay somehow foreplay snuck onto the list.

Giggling, Zel reached around and past Adron - she was over two feet taller than the already huge demon - and took Hannah's shoulders in her grip. Like lifting a feather, she removed the dripping, soaked, exhausted woman from her master, and handed her to Kas. Kas looked the trembling, half comatose woman up and down a few times, and set her further aside, out of the way.

That left three demons, all three of them aroused, one of them with their cock utterly drenched in cum, all three of them looking Mia's way.

Mia's body lit up like a Christmas tree. It only got worse as Zel turned Adron to face Mia, and the demon, on his knees, leaned back against Zel as the much taller woman pressed her stomach against his back. With two hands on his shoulders, her lower two hands reached around Adron's waist, took the base of his long cock in her grip, and gently squeezed and massaged the bottom half. Confident as Adron was, and had clearly had sex with Zel before considering his reaction, he still looked a little nervous. And excited. A few more drops of white cum dripped from the swollen glans, and Zel caught them before they landed on the blankets, only to sigh blissfully and wipe the thick drops on Adron's perfect abs.

The queen of Death's Grip was not only a sexual creature, she seemed perfectly happy fucking her subordinates. And if the look in her black and red eyes was any indication, perfectly happy fucking someone like Mia, too.

Adron held a hand out to Mia, and curled a finger toward him.

Mia walked forward. Everything became a blur. A haze. Heat swam up her body into her breasts and between her legs, joined by tingling sparks. She managed a quick glance down, and groaned at how her nipples pushed out clear imprints against the sheer silk.

"You all need to learn how to start sex properly!" Mia said. "You don't just sit around, pull up an aura, and decide to have an orgy. It's supposed to be organic and natural."

Adron and Kas said nothing, but Adron did grin. Zel laughed. Mia was, apparently, utterly hilarious.[W©w.\(n\)evéW©rM.Cóm](#)

"Is this not organic?" Zel asked, letting go of Adron's cock. Cum dripped from her claws. "Perhaps I should tell you what a bout of natural, organic sex is like in Hell." She got up, and walked around toward Mia. Uh oh.[ar©w.NóvéOwóRm.Cóm](#)

"I mean... it's just..."

"Kasimiro. Adron," Zel said, licking her lips. "I hereby give you both permission to fuck Mia whenever you wish. If you ever find her aura growing, feel free to grab her, pin her tiny body to the wall, and sink your lengths into her. If she ever teases you, feel free to trap her against the floor, and bury your tongues inside her. If she ever insults you, use her mouth to pleasure yourselves. If she gives you the cold shoulder, feel free to hold her, sink your cocks into her, and simply keep her there until her writhing, squirming body brings you to climax."