

## 1193

www.NoveLwOrM.Com

She gulped again, and looked his body up and down slowly. He did look kinda like Kasimiro, but more upright with more humanoid proportional arms and legs, except for having four arms and whatnot. His dragon head, with its skull-like demon features, its myriad of black horns, and his intense red gaze, were all... intriguing. He looked terrifying, but not ugly. A dragon demon, with enough human features to his shape that he fit right into her favorite monster domination stories.

"Um, I... I'm not really... I don't want to..."

With another playful giggle, Zel stepped around Mia, squatted behind her, set two hands on Mia's hips, and two more on her shoulders.  
www.NoveLwOrM.Com

"You will be fucking no one in this room today, little soul. Calm yourself." Nodding, Zel's claws slipped under the layers of Mia's white silks, and pulled them off. Mia didn't resist, and when her naked skin met air, the colossus in front of her rumbled quietly in his chest as his dragon eyes settled on her body. "Think of this as an opportunity to master this aura of yours."

"Master?"

"Of course. It is a tool to be used, a skill to be learned." Zel leaned down closer, put her chin on Mia's right shoulder, and looked up at Vinicius. "But it sounds different than a demon's sin aura. We should explore different avenues of practicing it. Perhaps you need but visualize something? Perhaps think about what Adron and Kasimiro will do to you tonight? I will make sure Adron knows to visit you, slip into your pile of blankets, hold you to him, pin you, and bury his tongue inside your slit while his pet Hannah caresses your body."

Heat shot up through Mia's skin. Zel wasn't lying, and that meant, later today, Adron was going to show up in her room. He was going to do things to her.

"And Kasimiro," Zel continued, "he will join. Perhaps he will be the one to fuck you, while Adron takes Hannah, and you two will hug each other, desperate for someone to hold onto, as your guard pours cum into your depths. Or perhaps, into your guts, if that is what you desire." Oh god oh god. "But I think you will be greedy. You are one of the most sexual souls I have ever met. I think what you desire is to have both demons buried inside your stretched, aching insides. You want them both to hold you, squeeze you, choke you, spank you, and to fuck you until you weep with exhaustion. And through it all, you'll want Adron's slave to massage you and kiss your breasts with the softness and finesse only a woman would understand, while the two beasts fuck you until you are sore, and begging for mercy as you cum, and cum, and cum." Every word dripped with eroticism, desire, and hunger. Zel liked the words she said, and she knew Mia liked them, too. Worse, Zel knew Mia standing there, naked, in front of the biggest demon yet, put on display like a trophy, would send tingles through Mia's body.

Zel didn't use a sin aura on her. She didn't have to.

Mia squeezed her eyes shut tight. The fuck was wrong with her? Why did her body respond so quickly to this? Yeah, sure, she'd read hundreds of erotic stories about big scary sexy monsters ravaging poor helpless ladies, but there was always a romance plot -- usually a god awful silly romance plot -- along with all the sex. And she'd loved them.

There wasn't any of that here. She liked Adron, and Kas and his asshole attitude were oddly fun, but there wasn't any romantic interest there. Maybe there would be, in the future? A twisted romance like between Adron and Hannah? But she didn't even know this demon, this Vinicius. All she knew about him was he was powerful, utterly gigantic, chained and bound, and now looked at her like he wanted to pick her up and use her like a fleshlight. Considering he was twelve feet tall, and she was five, the fleshlight comparison was too apt.

The monster rumbled more, heavy vibrations that flowed out from his chest into the metal Mia stood on. She stood four feet away from him, looking up at him, and her eyes locked onto his. Dragon eyes, red like Zel's, surrounded by black sclera, but oddly vibrant. And he stared at her with the same sort of hypnotized hunger she saw on every demon around her when her aura grew.

Eventually, her eyes slid down his gigantic, broad shoulders, his enormous chest, his waist and massive abs, and onto his crotch. Movement. Slowly, the flesh of his body softened, black becoming dark red, dark red becoming red, and just like with Adron and Kas, a penis emerged and grew from between his legs.

Penises. She blinked a few times. Nope, not hallucinating. That, was two phalluses growing between his tree trunk legs, one on top of the other, and they were getting bigger. And bigger.

"Ah. Finally." Nodding, Zel stood up, leaned her left side into the monster's right, and casually reached down with her right hands. Each right hand slipped underneath one of his growing cocks, and Zel shivered as she slowly stroked their undersides. Like Kas's and Adron's, they had bumps and ridges on them in a pattern that wouldn't be there for any other reason than to be pleasurable for whoever was on the receiving end. And as Zel giggled and stroked the monster's lengths, they kept growing, until both were bigger than Kas's or Adron's.

They did stop growing, eventually, but not until they were thicker and longer than the dick Mia had seen Saldavin using on that poor woman a few days ago. Mia stepped back, and gawked.

"I... I um..." She forced her eyes back up to the bound monster's. She was forcing this on him, forcing him to be aroused. Bad! That was bad, and mean, and... and the look in his dragon eyes sent more tingles through her body. Vinicius ignored Zel, even as his fellow four-armed demon massaged the undersides of each of his ridiculously massive cocks with what was probably a perfect, practiced grip.

She knew that look. Adron and Kas -- well, Adron anyway -- had given her that look yesterday. But, coming from this behemoth, it felt different. It felt like she was standing in front of some ancient, terrible monster of pure strength, something that might not be willing or even capable of speech, something old and hungry, and it was looking at her like it was going to do more than fuck her. She couldn't tell what that 'more' was, but cold shivers mixed with the electric tingles working up and down her spine.  
www.NoveLwOrM.Com

"It is as I thought," Zel said. "These auras you craft are not normal. They follow different rules." With a salacious moan, Zel pressed her breasts into the giant monster's side, and stroked his two lengths faster. "They are not as direct, as visceral, or as overpowering as a sin aura, but at the same time, they cannot be so directly resisted, either. How interesting. How... delicious."

~♥~♥~♥~@ww.NoveLwOrM.Com

Zel's higher left arm hooked behind the monster so she could snuggle to his side, shoulders pressed into the nook of his higher arm and shoulder. Her lower left hand slipped underneath her silks, between her thighs, and massaged her clitoris with a gentle, leisurely pace. Her two right hands continued to stroke the beast's cocks, until a drop of precum dripped from the top one, onto the one below it, and soon another dripped from the bottom one.

"Zel," Mia said, "I... um..."

Zel didn't answer. She moaned, hugged her body tight to the monster, and stroked him faster. For all her words about power and dominance, she was lost to her lust too, same as Vinicius. Same as Mia. How much of that was because of Mia's aura, and how much of that was because Zel was, apparently, very attracted to the titan she'd locked up for decades? The monster she'd trapped in her basement, who'd probably been ignoring her advances for all that time?