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Mia took a step closer. She didn't tell herself to, but it happened anyway, and soon she was only a foot away from the tips of the two colossal shafts. Both of them bounced gently in Zel's grip, their fleshy thickness malleable enough to bend with gravity slightly. Mia came closer. The two girths, tips ripe and swollen blood red, smelled of sex, the insane demon sex scent that reminded her of spices, as if someone could distill the primal pleasure of fucking down into an exotic seasoning.

The two cocks bounced lightly in front of Mia's face, both bending down over Zel's hands with their ridiculous weight. And for some reason, Mia's body continued. Some part of her told her to back off, to stop. A much larger part of her wanted to continue, to pour out more of this strange tingling in her body out into the world, or at least into the room, so the two demons in here with her could ride her wavelength, and feel what she felt.

Mia reached up, and cupped the glans of the lower cock. Hot, and large enough it filled her palm, even bigger than Diogo's or Saldavin's.

"Could... this..." She couldn't get out the words. Could something this big fit into a human? It looked big enough Zel would probably struggle with it.

"I'm sure we can find out later," Zel said, grinning down at her. Fuck, a mind reader, or Mia just wore her thoughts on her face. "Perhaps another time, we can see if we can fit my prisoner into your tiny body?" Oh god.www.n0v3lwr0m.c0m

"Could he even fit in yours?"

With a husky chuckle, Zel sped up her hands, both on herself, and on the monster's two length.

"Perhaps later, I will take one, and you will take the other? We can share."

That, was an idea. Zel, ten-foot-tall thin, fit, sexy, four-armed queen, sitting on and riding a demon that made even her look tiny. As she did, she could hold Mia in her many hands, and gently bounce her on a cock so big Mia was pretty sure there was no way it'd fit, even with her afterlife body's apparent durability. And something about the sizzling idea of Zel trying to fit a beast's enormous cock into Mia's little pussy, stretching and opening her more and more until her tiny slit finally spread around the hot, fleshy, firm-but-soft texture of Vinicius's glans, soon had Mia dripping.www.n0v3lwr0m.c0m

Not only her, either. As Mia's aura poured out of her, Zel's moans grew to match. The demon woman stroked faster, and Mia opened her hand wide to grasp as much of the beast's girth as she could, just under the thicker edge of his glans. She lifted one hand, and did the same for the other cock as well. She only had two hands, but two was enough to at least partly hold onto each cock, even though her grip could only half wrap each girth. Each with her trying to hold both of them, they both continued to bounce and bend in Zel's stroking grip.

Slowly, she leaned in, and planted a kiss on the beast's lengths. One for the lower, its tip in front of her chest. One for the higher, directly in front of her face. She placed another kiss, and another, and half closed her eyes as the monster rumbled. The purring sound was deep, and slow. Kas purred like a semi truck. Vinicius purred like a cruise liner, rolling heavy waves mixed with the back and forth of the ocean.

Whoever the young, redheaded girl playing with two giant cocks was, it couldn't have been Mia. Could it? Someone far more sexually confident, adventurous, and carnal was holding the beast's lengths. Someone else was stroking them. Someone else was licking them, and planting kisses on them. Someone else was looking up at the dragon, and getting lost in the almost dreamy, utterly terrifying, wholly hypnotizing way he stared down at her like he wanted to eat her as much as fuck her.

A wave of hot, thick cum gushed out from the lower cock, and Mia stared down at it as the stream came out squirting. It splashed against her chest, buried the whole of it in white, and dripped down her skin and hard nipples. Heavy, dripping thickness, and she couldn't tell if the tingling sensation it sent through her was because of its temperature, or something else. Whatever it was, looking down had been a mistake. The higher cock in her other hand followed a second later, and a heavy squirt of the fluid hit her in the forehead.

She pulled her head back enough to watch the squirting wave slow, before it turned into a waterfall that poured over her wrists. Cum covered her forehead, her face, and dripped down her cheeks and from her jaw. More than a little bit of it trickled down over her lips, and she licked some off before she could tell herself not to. Like Adron, Vinicius tasted like sex, like power and strange, exotic, enticing, and addicting spices.

More of it poured out of him, the following squirts not coming out with enough force to hit her again, but many came close, and splashed over her forearms as she continued to hold each glans. And, despite herself, she continued to squeeze and massage, matching Zel's rhythm. Both ladies milked him of cum until it flowed off her forearms, down her elbows, and joined the mess of white waiting for it on the floor.

She -- or some redheaded slut who looked a lot like her -- came in a bit closer, kissed the top cock again, and licked off some of his cum as her tongue teased circles around its tip. More rumbling purrs told her the monster loved it. His lower cock pressed to her chest, and she guided it so his hot flesh rubbed against her breasts and nipples, coating each in more layers of his unending cum. It didn't stop. Mia didn't want it to stop. She kissed and suckled, and moaned quietly onto the beast's glans as the thick fluid overflowed her mouth and flowed down her jaw and neck, onto the mess covering her body.

Zel's moans pulled her eyes. The lithe creature of thin muscle and power was cumming, and she grinned down at Mia as she did.

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The sound of the demon queen's voice woke Mia. She snapped her eyes open, let go of the chained monster's dicks, and stepped back.

Oh god. She'd made him erect, made him rumble with pleasure, made him cum, and she'd yet to even hear him say a word. She'd made him cum! Cum all over her, at that. This was way beyond fucking a stranger in a club! Which was also something she'd never done and had never planned to do. But, good god, the fuck did she just do?

Slowly, she looked back up at the bound dragon. His expression softened a little. The deep, heavy rumbles faded. The panting slowed. The heartbeat -- oh fuck in the new silence she could hear his heartbeat -- settled into a deep, constant, slow pace. He was still hard, though, and Zel continued to hold his two girths, gently milking them and spurring more big drops of white fluid that gently fell to the floor.

"For all your power," Zel said, leaning in toward Vinicius, looking up at him, "it is this young soul that breaks your barriers? How the mighty have fallen." With an evil, sinister little chuckle, she stepped away from the bound monster, and squatted down beside Mia once again. "You must feel powerful."

"Powerful..." Maybe she did? Right now all she felt was a combination of arousal and guilt. "This aura, it's... I mean, it doesn't sound very useful. Making people horny doesn't sound like a useful tool for doing, I dunno, conquest-y things."

"This is just the first step," Zel said, and she ran the blunt side of a claw down Mia's naked, cum-drenched chest. It sent more tingles through her skin. "Diogo was correct. This aura of yours is unique, insidious, and nuanced. If you learn to harness it, you could..." A moment's hesitation. After a few seconds, Zel's grin returned, and she stood up. "Well, let your imagination wander."

Let her imagination wander? What was Zel trying to do, corrupt Mia? Turn her into a partner in crime? What could she do that'd Zel would find useful, walk down the hall and make all nearby demons want to fuck her? She already had that problem, since all demons were apparently horny twenty-four-seven. Or maybe Mia could do more with the aura, if Zel was right and Mia could harness her power?

Or Zel was wrong. Maybe Mia couldn't harness her power. Maybe her weird unique aura thing wasn't a tool she could master, a blade she could sharpen and wield, but something else, something useless to Zel. Which put Mia's life on the line again, if true.

"This has been a wonderful experiment," the demon queen said. "More of your nature is unveiled." Nodding, she put the small chain she'd used to hurt Vinicius back where she'd found it.

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