

## 1195

Mia looked to the bound monster instead. He was still horny, both of his giant cocks dangling with their immense weight, but he'd definitely calmed. He probably wouldn't have been horny anymore if she dropped her aura, but she was still covered in cum and standing naked in front of a goliath of a demon man. Even on a normal day, Mia was a hornball. Right now she was dripping.

She gulped, met eyes with the dragon, and mouthed 'sorry' as obviously as she could while Zel had her back turned.

"Now, come," Zel said. "I have a mountain of troubles to manage. We will attempt new things in the future." ©wv. m0vêLw0M.Com

"O-Okay." With that, Mia picked up her clothes and followed Zel out of the cell, but not before glancing back at the bound beast.

Vinicius. The colossus looked at her as she walked away, four arms bound, snout wrapped in chain, and red eyes reflecting the flames of the braziers. He'd been resisting Zel for decades, maybe longer, and Mia had managed to bypass his defenses, easily at that. He must have felt horrible.

So naturally the first thing Mia wanted to do was find a way to help him. David would tell her that was dumb, because who the fuck knew how nasty, evil, and vile a beast like that was? But god damn it, some stupid part of her couldn't help but imagine her freeing him, discovering he was a tortured soul, and then helping him overcome his anger! And of course in the mean time, developing a romance, and becoming the mate the beast would cherish, protect, and utterly ravage with awesome sex every night.

She slapped herself in the forehead. Splat. Oh fucking god she was still covered in cum.

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Zel let her wipe away some of the mess before going back out, thank god. And Hell absorbed a lot of it, too. The thick, white coating on Mia's skin faded away, sucked up by Hell's air, and Mia went back to her room tucked away in Kas's arm.

Kas grumbled a few times on the trip back up to her room, Zel above, Adron below. w(w).fo©@Lw\*(r)m.coM

"You can't turn it off?" he asked.

"Turn it--oh, right, the aura." Sighing, she shook her head. "I'm trying."

Her bodyguard growled, and set her down on the floor once they got back up to her room high in the spire. He wasn't happy she was radiating a big sphere of 'sex sex sex' energy wherever she went. Well, neither was she.

She had to learn to control this. If demons could fuck without engaging their aura, there had to be a way for her to at least control it a little.

"Kas, Adron," Zel said, and she gestured to Mia, "watch her closely. Saldavin and I have work to do, with Gorlus missing and the rider on our doorstep."

Both demons nodded, and Zel left.

Both demons looked at Mia, and Adron put on the biggest grin he'd ever seen.

"Should I get Hannah?" he asked, licking a fang.

Mia frowned at him, but, who the fuck was she kidding? Even as she glared at both assholes with the angriest expression she could muster, she nodded.

Adron saluted, and disappeared, leaving Mia alone in her bedroom with the giant dinosaur. And the giant nine-foot dinosaur prowled toward her, licking his teeth as he did. Gulp.

"You still can't turn it off?" he asked.

She whined and shook her head. "No. I can't. So get over here and do what I know you want to do."

He stopped, stood still for a few long moments, and took a step back toward the corner of her room near the door away from her, even as his skin reddened.

She sat up on her pile of blankets and raised an eyebrow.

"Uh..."

Slowly, the shark settled into his usual crouch position, and turned his head to face toward the door. He said nothing.

"You, um... you're not going to..."

"No."

This asshole. This giant fucking asshole. Yesterday he'd picked her up, pushed his tongue into her guts, fucked said guts, and had pumped her full of enough cum she thought she'd pop like a water balloon. Now he didn't want to?

Or, was he feeling bad about it? Was Kas even capable of feeling bad about it? Ah fucking god damn it, it was easier to think of him as the asshole bodyguard who might fuck her any time he wanted to. If he started doing things like actually respecting her boundaries, she might start liking him.

"Why not?"

He said nothing, only grumbled, and clicked once.

She squirmed. "I... I mean..." Well, fuck. Yeap, there was no getting around it. Adron was right. Kas was right. She was a hornball on a whole 'nother level, more than she'd ever suspected. After giving a giant dragon's two dicks a blowjob, her body had been burning hot, and Zel hadn't even used her sin aura to get Mia all worked up. She'd just talked to her, teased her, and told her about the things Kas and Adron would do to her. That'd been enough to light her up like kindling.

She'd been looking forward to getting ravaged by them again.

Groaning, she squirmed, looked around, squirmed some more, and slammed both her palms against her blankets.

"Please?" Her whole body blushed. She probably looked redder than her long red hair. "B-But, only if you... want to..."

Kas rumbled, pointed his head her way, and licked one of his big, scary fangs. He'd liked what she said. wWw.nv©#V@rM.Com

He prowled toward her, loomed over her, lowered himself onto her body, and took her. She melted into the act, carnal, mindless, and it wasn't long before the first orgasm took her. Adron and Hannah arrived moments later, and soon Mia was, again, full to bursting. She loved every minute of it.

Mia was horrible, utterly horrible. Why was this so good? So much for her fantasies about being romanced by a sexy, scary, handsome monster, someone who'd sweep her off her feet to a big gothic castle. This was a lot closer to being a sex toy.

Apparently, she liked that fantasy, too. wWw.N.vE.Lw.rM.(c)©n