

1202

Fucking god. Yesterday she'd had herself a little mini orgy. Earlier today she'd given a giant monster demon with two dicks a blowjob. Now she was finishing up a foursome. The fuck happened to her? Even her aura, the unusual tingling in her center that she felt pour out of her into the air and blankets, wasn't done. It kept going, happy to keep Adron and Hannah horny out of their minds. If Kas hadn't just dumped a gallon of cum into Mia, thrice, her aura would have likely had him coming back for more. And, much as she liked the sound of that, she was just too damn tired to go again. But there was always tomorrow.

"I'm surprised Zel didn't join us," Mia said. "She thinks of me like Adron thinks of Hannah, I think."

Kas clicked once and slowly looked behind him to the door

"She's probably worried," Adron said. "Some bad things have happened, and she's trying to do damage control. If she came in here and got lost in your aura, she'd spend all night fucking."

Mia blushed and squirmed. "It can't be that strong... can it?"

"It's definitely a strange aura. It's hard to describe it. A sin aura is direct, and easy to resist, or at least try to resist. Yours is... different. I can't fight it. It's there, and I'm in it, and it's..." After a quiet growl, Adron closed his eyes for a moment, and looked back down at his slave. Mia recognized the sound at this point. He'd made it every time he'd cum inside her, and Hannah.

Mia lay on her stomach beside Hannah, almost close enough to kiss her. She wouldn't. Much as Hannah was pretty and sexy, and Hannah thought the same of Mia, they were both more into men. But that didn't mean Mia didn't want a nice place to watch Hannah's expression, and look over her shoulder, down her back, and watch the way her ass flattened under Adron's pelvis as he ground into her and filled her with cum.

Hannah moaned, and her eyes drifted closed. She wasn't going to cum from such soft sex, but considering how many times she'd orgasmed already, that was probably fine with her. Never in Mia's life had she ever cum this many times, and now she knew what it meant to have her toes curl to the point it hurt, and muscles cramp. If this were Earth, she'd think she'd need some electrolytes, and Hannah probably felt the same way. They could use the break.

Adron sat back, turned Hannah over without pulling out, lifted her, and hugged her to his chest. The girl was completely limp, legs spread and dangling around his hips and thighs, her arms dangling at her sides. The new position let Mia watch how the demon's thick cock pulsed with each wave of cum he poured into the girl's guts, before a lot of it leaked out of her. A lot of it didn't.

He grinned over his pet's head at Mia, put his hands on Hannah's ass, and worked her up and down a single inch, milking his orgasm.

"You know," Mia said, sitting up again and glaring at Adron, "I should be mad at you."

"Mad? At me?" Cue cocky, arrogant smile, full of faux surprise. "Why?"

"Because Zel told you to get ready for me, yesterday. For using that sin aura on me. For... you know..." She squirmed and blushed all the more. "For taking my virginity without my permission!"

He tilted his head to the side, grinning at her. "But I really, really wanted to fuck you. Hannah too."

She frowned harder, and put her hands on her hips as she knelt up straight.

"It still wasn't fair."

"And Zel would have gutted me like a surface fish if I'd disobeyed her orders. You saw the spikes outside."

"That..." Okay that was a better excuse. "And if she hadn't ordered you?"

"Then I still would have tried to seduce you." Grinning at her, he pushed Hannah away from him a little so her body arched backward. She didn't even try to resist, still limp, eyes half closed. With one of his hands behind the small of her back, Hannah bent backward, flexible, beautiful, and the way she bent made the bulge of Adron's cock, and her cum-filled insides, bulge all the more.

Mia stared at the glorious sight, before snapping her eyes back up to Adron. Bastard was trying to distract her.

"But?" she asked, frowning her hardest frown.

"But I wouldn't have forced you." He shrugged again, and with his free hand, ran claws down Hannah's naked skin teasingly, including over the distension along her stretched belly. "Would I have needed to? You're a horny little thing, and who are we kidding? I'm gorgeous."

"I'm not--"

Kas clicked once, shook his head, rumbled something that almost sounded like a chuckle.

"I'm not!" No translator needed to know what her jerk bodyguard said. "I'm a young university woman. It's hardly unusual to have a healthy sex drive."

"Whatever you say."

Sighing, she forced herself to look away from Hannah. Her aura was dying down, slowly but surely, and talking helped. A cold shower would have helped even more, but she doubted Hell knew the meaning of the word cold.

With a few more minutes, Adron and Hannah were done, and the tingling vibration in Mia's heart settled to almost nothing. It was still there, something in her chest, the tiniest little buzzing sensation that seemed to change when her emotional state changed. That wasn't how it worked with demons. They grabbed hold of something inside called sin, and made it push out an aura, something they forced on others. Whatever was up with Mia, she wasn't a demon.

"Kas, Adron, do you two know about Zel's... prisoner?" The first true target of Mia's aura.

Kas nodded once, clicked twice, and gestured to Adron.

"We know about him," Adron said. "Everyone does. Much as Zel is giving you a lot of freedom, I don't think she's going to let you in on any meaningful secrets just yet."

"What do you know about him? Zel said she's had him locked up for a long time."

Adron used one of the blankets to wipe Hannah off before himself, lay on his side beside his pet, and faced Mia's way.

"Is that why you were so horny tonight? Zel had you working your magic on the child of the Old Ones?"

Mia scrunched up her nose. "That's none of your business."

"Uh huh." He winked at her. "Vinicius, probably the only living ragarin in Hell, wanted the spire at some point. This was after the Spires War, and Zel was already in charge. He underestimated Zel. She's a crafty bitch, as you may have noticed."

"I have."

"Agreed," Hannah said, and she nudged her back into Adron's chest, on her side and facing Mia as well.

"I'm not sure how she did it," Adron said, "but she beat him. Cost her a lot of demons to do it, but she did. And instead of killing him, she planned for the future. She locked him up, and everyone assumes it's so she can break him and make him a servant."

"She hasn't been able to yet, though."

"Right. So, he's a bit of a ghost story, the deadly beast locked in the depths of the tower that, some day, Zel might be able to unleash on Hell."

"That... is scary. How long ago did she capture him?"

Adron shrugged. "A century or two? Before I hatched."

Mia froze. "He's been locked up this whole time?"

The vrat and shark nodded. Hannah shivered.