

## 1343

Julisa tossed the final remnants of her armor, and with hungry predator eyes, she walked toward Mia again, licking her lips. It was obvious what she wanted.

But she didn't get far. She paused, and let out the most un-demony squeak as she stumbled back. Stumble turned into fall, and she collapsed on her ass between Vin's legs. The child of Belial had yanked on her tail, and now the tetrad sat between the much, much bigger demon's thighs.

He got a hand around her throat and pinned her head to his chest. Two other hands found four of hers, two wrists for each of his hands, and he pulled them out to the sides so she couldn't retaliate. The only reason Vin didn't use his fourth arm was the giant wound in his shoulder.

"Do not touch her," he said, snout aimed down at the small, ten-foot demon sitting back against his crotch and stomach.

Julisa looked up, shivered, and looked at Mia again. That wasn't the look of a scared demon about to get her head popped off by a much bigger, angrier demon. That was the look of someone all too happy to be where she was.

"You care for her?" Julisa asked, looking at Mia **www.novellworm.com**

Vinicius growled and squeezed a little harder, earning another girlish little sound from the giant, busty demoness. Her tail stuck out from under one of Vinicius's raised knees, and it wagged lightly.

"We have a goal," he said. "You will not intervene."

"That's not what I asked." **www.novellworm.com**

Vinicius growled again, and choked the demoness harder again, a sudden jerk that made her squirm and had her huge breasts rippling. And, as much as her ridiculously amazing body was delicious and hypnotizing to watch, Mia's eyes drifted to Vin's gargantuan arms, and the way they flexed as they held the demon. Vin was fully aroused, too, unable to escape Mia's aura, and his red skin highlighted the definition of his ridiculous muscles as he pinned the fujara tetrad to him.

Despite the obvious size difference between Vinicius and Julisa, the tetrad just a small thing in Vinicius's grip, there was no denying just how big they both were compared to Mia. Mia drifted closer again, stood at Julisa's raptor feet, and spent longer than she should have watching the giant woman struggle, squirm, and lick her lips as Vin growled down at her. They were both so utterly huge. And so...

"If you want to be left alone," Vinicius said, short dragon snout still aimed at Julisa, but eyes now pointed at Mia, "control the aura." **www.novellworm.com**

"Sorry. I'm..." Was she even trying to suppress it anymore? No, she wasn't. What she was doing, was standing there, eyes drifting up and down their two bodies, and letting the aura pour out of her. Or, affect the world around her, or whatever it did. And the more she looked at them, the more the aura changed, her fingers sculpting, plucking the strings harder, and crafting a...  
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She wanted to see what she'd just seen. She wanted to see Julisa on her back, with Vin between her legs and hands around her throat, fucking her, filling her. She wanted to see the demoness who'd just been about to pounce Mia get fucked until she was mewling and whimpering and cumming, just like the warrior angel had been.

And, Mia kinda wanted to... maybe... be there, when it happened. Touching. Partaking. Indulging. And maybe... next.

Mia forced herself to meet Vin's eyes again. He'd said, a lifetime ago in the tunnels, that he'd have happily fucked Mia even without her aura. He wanted to fuck her, to get inside her, to fill her up and...

"Vin," Mia said. "You... want to fuck her, right?" She gestured to Julisa.

The tetrad's eyes opened wide, and her smile grew wide as she looked between Mia and Vin.

Vin eyed Mia, but he made no attempt to hide how horny he was. And with the way Julisa squirmed and pressed her back to his chest, there was probably two enormous cocks pressed up against her, out of Mia's line of sight.

Mia stepped around Julisa's leg, around Vin's much, much larger leg, and came up close until she stood beside her bodyguard. Yes, there were indeed two enormous cocks pressed against Julisa's back, swollen. Mia knew what those felt like in her hands, and she knew what Vin's cum felt like, how hot it'd been as it'd filled her mouth and trickled down her naked body.

Fuck it.

"You should fuck her," Mia said.

Vinicius grumbled, eyes still on Mia.

"I..."

"You don't want to? She wants to, definitely. And... And I... wouldn't mind seeing that."

After a slow, gentle rumble, the dragon slowly loosened his grip on Julisa, first her throat, and then her wrists. Free, the fujara did not flee. She looked at Mia, reached out with all four hands around her, and teased her claws along the two enormous tree trunks. It was a strange sight, seeing a tetrad look not only thankful, but excited. She also looked a little shocked, like maybe she hadn't expected Mia to say what she said.

If the aura pouring out of her hadn't replaced every coherent thought with nothing but images of a beautiful angel getting choked and fucked, Mia's words might have surprised herself, too.

"How intriguing it must be," Julisa said, "for a tiny soul in Hell to suddenly be the master of the fate of demons."

"Master... of fate?"

"Of course. If that aura grows any stronger, all demons within would be enslaved to it, mindless, unable to resist the need to fuck, and fuck, and fuck." With a sultry chuckle, Julisa turned around and pressed two hands against Vin's chest, while her two lower ones pressed to his legs, all so she could kneel in front of him between them, and smile up at him. "That is what Zel was doing with you, I assume? Trying to use your aura for her own purposes?"

"Y-Yeah." And other stuff.

Chuckling, she slid her claws down Vin's chest, eyes drifting around his body, his muscles, and eventually down to his cocks.