

### 1344

"Finally. How long you've teased my thoughts, ragarin. I had brought it up to Romakus before, that rescuing you from the spire depths could be warranted. He thought it impossible." She leaned in closer again and pressed her breasts against his abs. Squish. "In truth, I just wanted to feel those arms of yours again, Vinicius. I do hope you feel the same about me. [www.NoQelW6Rm.cOm](#)

Vin growled down at the busty demoness, a hint of his usual aggression and anger coming through, but also plenty of sexual desire. He wanted to fuck, and while he glanced Mia's way with the same, hungry eyes he'd given her in the tunnel those days before, he also looked down at the fujara with desire, too. Well, of course he did. The woman was utterly gorgeous.

"The things you could make this ragarin do to you," Julisa said. "That leash of yours wouldn't be so necessary. You could increase the strength of your aura until he, and every demon, was nothing more than a drooling slave."

"Um, slave is the wrong word, because they wouldn't exactly just... follow me around like sex slaves, listening to my orders. They'd pounce me and do things to me." And right now, that sounded really nice.

"True. Can you not change the aura?"

"I--hey! I'm not telling you anything." Mia folded her arms across her chest, and frowned. But it melted away once the demoness's two lower hands each took one of Vin's cocks, and slowly stroked them. "Vin, you didn't... tell me if you..." No point in asking. Even horribly injured, if Vin didn't like what was happening to him, he'd make sure Julisa stopped, probably by killing her.

He didn't do that. He relaxed, let out a long, heavy rumble, and let his enormous weight lean back against the cave wall behind him. His dozens of huge back spikes prevented him from getting flush with the stone, but he was comfortable regardless, and he even let his four arms go limp at his sides. Poor guy was horribly beat up, with a giant red wound line along his tail, along with a few more on various places on his body, all caused by angel weapons. And with Mia's aura turning everyone into a firecracker ready to explode, it was probably taking some control on his part to not pounce Julisa and fuck her.

Though, it wasn't Julisa Vin looked at, even as the demon stroked his cocks. It was Mia. Mostly.

"H--How do you two know each other?"

"Vinicius was stirring up trouble in the Black Valley a few centuries ago. He nearly killed me." Licking her lips again, the tetrad got comfortable on her knees, and scooted in nice and close to Vinicius until her knees touched his testicles. So close, she was free to sit on her ankles, lean forward, and purr up at the larger demon as she used all four hands to give him two handjob.

"Why were you fighting?"

"Well, your bodyguard was in a fight with Alessio. A lover's quarrel. I was one of Alessio's enforcers, at the time."

Mia blinked, a lot, and eyed Vin. Even with him sitting, he was still taller than her, but not so high she couldn't lean in and look him directly in the eye.

"Oh, he didn't tell you?" Chuckling, Julisa reached out with a hand, and touched Mia's arm. She had plenty to spare to keep pleasuring Vinicius. "Vinicius and Alessio have history. Of course the child of Belial is convinced Death's Grip belongs to him, and Alessio is convinced she should own both the Black Valley and Death's Grip. They've fought plenty of the times in the past." She leaned in closer to Vin, close enough her chin almost touched his sternum, and her large, hanging breasts parted around his cocks. "I'd assumed you were heading to the Black Valley to speak with Alessio, but it seems not?"

Mia squirmed. Vinicius said nothing.

Rolling her eyes, Julisa's hand, still on Mia's arm, gently took her wrist and pulled her toward Vin's leg.

"Come. Join me."

"Uh..."

"You don't want to?"

"I..."

"That aura drowns us all, but even without it, I can see -- and smell -- the arousal coming from you, little soul."

Mia covered her breasts with her arms, again.

"I'll just... watch, for now. I don't want you to hurt him. [www.NoV6lW6Rm.com](#)

Julisa laughed. "Why would I hurt him?"

"Oh, I don't know. Revenge? A chance to eat the heart of a child of the Old Ones?"

Julisa tapped her chin thoughtfully, laughed, shook her head, and again set all four hands on the demon's two cocks.

"I think I can convince you to join us," she said. And with a playful wink, she leaned down, opened her mouth wider than a human could, and wrapped the glans of Vin's higher cock in her lips. [www.NoVe1W6Rm.cOm](#)

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Vin looked to Mia, rumbled quietly, and relaxed even more. His tail, curled to the side since his back was to the wall, wagged lightly at the tip near Mia, and she glanced down at it before looking back up to Vin. There was only one other time Mia had ever seen Vin looked that relaxed, and that was when she'd give him a blowjob. And unlike Mia, Julisa managed to fit all of one of his cock's tips into her mouth. She looked up at Vin and Mia as she smiled around it, and eased her lips back and forth along the swollen tip's base edge.

Giving Vin a blowjob was, apparently, the secret to calming him down. Every muscle in his body let go of tension, to the point it almost seemed like he must have been tense twenty-four-seven before. His breathing smoothed, and his eyes softened. He still looked like a deadly predator ready to snap and kill someone at any moment, but slightly less so, like a lion enjoying being groomed.

Mia came in closer beside Vin's hip, leaned over his leg close enough she put both hands on his leg, and watched the huge demoness give her bodyguard a double blowjob. Her huge hands did a much better job wrapping his girths than Mia's hands did, but even they struggled to full encircle them. He was too damn thick. She had to keep her mouth open very, very wide to keep his glans within. Maybe she could have fit more of him in her mouth, or even her throat, but she didn't. Maybe she didn't want to let her guard down quite that much. She made up for it with her hands, and two of them squeezed experimentally below her lips before squeezing his base, while her other two cupped the underside of his lower cock, and caressed it rather than grip, while rubbing its glans along her hanging breasts. Each stroke left a trail of precum on her beautiful skin.

It was hypnotizing. Julisa must have done this hundreds, thousands... tens of thousands of times, to handle Vin so perfectly. Had they slept together before? From what she'd said before, no, but Julisa looked perfectly comfortable handling him. Blowjobs weren't one of Mia's kinks; she didn't have a list of saved porn favorites of fellatio vids or anything. But, watching Julisa squeeze, massage, and milk the titan's two girths, and earn a couple deep, vibrating rumbles from him, was mesmerizing.

Mia's aura doubled, and she bit her bottom lip as she forced down the need to moan. Fucking christ, why was watching this so arousing? She looked up at Vin, and Vin looked down to her with his dragon eyes as a rumbling purr vibrated through him and into his legs. With her leaning on his leg, the vibration flowed into her, and she shivered from head to toe.

He came. That was fast. Of course he'd be able to go again, demon stamina and all that, but it was still fast. Julisa was good. [www.NoV6lW6Rm.cOm](#)

Vin's eyes drifted between the demoness suckling on his cock, to Mia, and back and forth in a calm, gentle motion. As a wave of thick, white cum squirted onto Julisa's huge breasts from his lower cock, he looked down at her and watched her chest become drenched. Mia watched, too. With the next wave, her cheeks puffed, and a fountain of white poured down over his length, but Vin looked at Mia instead. And as he looked at her, he licked his crocodile teeth, and rumbled again.

He was cumming, and instead of looking at the gorgeous, beautiful demoness with the huge breasts sucking off his two cocks, he was looking at Mia. Damn it. Heat shot up through her body, and she squirmed. She'd been wet ever since seeing Yosepha with Romakus, and it got a thousand times worse as Vinicius rumbled again, and the vibration and heavy bass flowed up through her hands into her body.