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Julisa milked the demon of his cum through his long orgasm, until her chin, neck, breasts, and hands were all coated in white. With a wicked smile, she lifted her head from his glans, and licked her lips as she sighed contentment. She let go of his upper cock, took it with one of her lower hands so both her upper hands were free, and she cupped both her breasts and looked down at the mess Vinicius had made. Just one orgasm and she looked like avant-garde art, and it only got worse -- or better -- as she slowly massaged the thick, dripping fluid around her breasts and swollen nipples.

"He was... what is it that souls say... 'backed up'?" Laughing, she licked her lips again, doing a better job of getting the cum off her chin with her long tongue. "Being around this little redheaded creature, unable to fuck her, but dying to do so? I can only imagine."

Mia stared and blinked at the tetrad a few times, before looking back up at Vinicius again. He rumbled, but also kinda growled. Angry? He had said he'd fuck Mia, even without the aura, but she hadn't really thought she was blue-balling him this whole time. She'd done everything she could to not think about it, to not think about sex, and big muscular men squeezing her and lifting her up like she weighed nothing and filling her with hard flesh and hot cum and [W@w.Nov@W\(©\)Rm.com](#)

Vin reached down, and scooped her up.

"Vin! Hey! What're you doing!?"

Vin held her, one colossal hand wrapped around her waist, and he rumbled down at her. Not a growl this time, far closer to a purr. He said nothing, didn't explain, didn't roar or snap at her or anything. He just stared down at her as he held her, like a toy.

The leash wasn't doing anything. Was it still working? Did it break? Did her aura stop it from working? No. Far as she could tell, all she had to do was concentrate on it and it'd activate. And, far as she could tell, it should still have protected her from Vin automatically if he tried to hurt her.

He lifted her closer to his head, and they stared at each other from only a few feet away. His head was almost half as big as her entire body, and his red and black eyes were unreadable in that animal predator way. Yeap, he was going to eat her.

With another heavy rumble, he pulled her in closer, taking his sweet time, like a crocodile sneaking up on prey. Mia braced for a giant set of teeth chomping her in half, since apparently her necklace wasn't working anymore. It was supposed to protect her automatically! And--

Vin opened his mouth, and ran his tongue up the inside of her leg. The red silk she wore was a torn mess, only red because it'd become permanently stained by blood, and it never did a good job of covering her legs in the first place. Now, Vin held her waist with his giant hand, and with her legs dangling, he had no trouble getting his tongue between her thighs. And he licked her again.

Some part of her thought this was a bad idea. Somewhere, in the back, behind glass, a part of her was knocking on the window and warning her this was a bad idea. But the rest of her brain was having a party, an orgy party, with alcohol, and ecstasy. The aura blocked out any thoughts, she was aware of that much, but it just didn't matter. A titan was looking at her like she was a snack, and based on the leash not jumping in to protect her, not the bad kind of snack.

Someone slowly spread Mia's legs. Oh, right, she did.

"I... I um... I d-don't know if--"

Vinicius opened his mouth, and Mia froze. Vin had a demony face like a lot of male demons, the skull-ish eye sockets and super defined jaw, except he also had a short dragon snout, with big teeth that stuck up outside it like a crocodile's. And inside, he had a giant tongue, utterly massive, and it vibrated lightly in his mouth as he rumbled again.

The tiny voice in her head spoke up, tapping on the window louder. Mia, think about this. You're about to let the deadliest demon you've ever met, supposedly one of the deadliest ever to exist, do things to you. And he's supposed to be your bodyguard on this ridiculous journey. You sure you want to do this?

The aura pouring out of her didn't care. She didn't care. Blushing hard enough she felt her heartbeat in her cheeks, she spread her legs more.

The monster she literally had a leash on to keep from killing her and everyone around her, brought her in closer, and pressed his warm, wet tongue against her pussy. She sucked in a breath and stared down at the teeth now hovering over her pelvis, as the beast rubbed the giant muscle against her already wet lips, and buried her swollen clit with it. Sparks of pleasure shot out from the engorged nub, and she squeaked before covering her hands with her mouth, as if she could hide what'd just happened.

One of her first experiences with Vin was giving him a blowjob. Par for the course in Hell. So why did she feel so guilty for enjoying this? Was it the leash? Was it because Vinicius was a bloodthirsty monster, the kind of demon who made other demons afraid? The kind of demon she wouldn't dream of being around unless she had the leash?

Again, the tingling aura pulsed through her, wiped away her thoughts, and her mouth fell open as she moaned. The demon's nose nudged up against her silks, the wrap's pathetic attempt at a skirt sliding up more and exposing her smooth mons and bare pussy completely. His warm breath felt less like breath, and more like a sauna. [W@w.NOV@W\(©\)Rm.com](#)

Someone put claws on her shoulders, and Mia squeaked as she looked up. Julisa. The demoness smiled down at her and got to work pulling at Mia's wrap. It was just a wrap, a single long piece of fabric Mia tied around herself, and horribly damaged. All it took was a tug from Julisa, and it tore.

"Hey, I--" Julisa ripped it off. "Hey!"

"You wouldn't want to wear it, regardless, little soul. It's a beacon that you're unusual, especially for the angels who now know what you look like."

"That--" Every muscle in her body tightened as Vin dragged his tongue along her slit. It was so damn thick, it buried the entirety of her little pussy, and her clitoris disappeared under a flowing wave of stimulus. Electric shocks pulsed out from it into her thighs and up into her core, and her insides clenched down as a tiny moan escaped her [w@w.NOV@W\(©\)Rm.com](#)

On her knees between Vin's legs, the fujara had easy access to loom over Mia as she undressed her like a banana, and she purred as she tossed the now useless wrap aside.

"Oh my," Julisa said, leaning forward so her head sneaked over Mia's shoulder. "That is a delightful little slit." [W@w.NOV@W\(©\)Rm.com](#)

Mia frowned up at the demoness. She'd have blushed harder, but she was maxed. As much as Mia did like how small her pussy was, with tiny, hidden lips, that was private! Having someone else comment so blatantly was... was...