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She was going to burst. But her thighs wouldn't stop shaking as her insides clenched, and the rolling waves of his tongue sent more heavy pulses of pleasure out through her. He lowered the tongue so it didn't rub her aching clit anymore, but all that did was give him more tongue to jam into her, bury her g-spot in pressure with each roll of the tongue, and do the same for her deepest place.

Full. She was completely full, and the wriggling, thick muscle stretching her refused to hold still no matter how tightly she squeezed. And before the aftershocks of her previous orgasm could settle, they boiled back up and pulsed outward from her depths again. She squealed and grabbed Vin's nose, earning only a small reprieve, before he again rolled his tongue like a wave inside her. The distension didn't just reach her sternum, but almost pushed over it.

She couldn't breathe. Her hands reached down and clutched Vin's finger and thumb, her back sitting on his palm, and she held on for dear life as the titan worked her. Sometimes he pulled it out a few inches, only to quickly push it back in, but he didn't need to. Keeping it rolling inside her, and making the bulge along her belly push up and out with each one, was enough to rip the air from her lungs until she saw stars. And her orgasm only enticed him to keep working her, until eventually she ran out of enough air to even squeak.

He stopped. With one of his rumbles that sent tingles through her, joining the chaotic mess of muscle spasms in her depths and legs, Vinicius removed his tongue. He leaned back, eyes still on her, but his muscles relaxed again, and a long, heavy sigh of pleasure escaped him.

He was cumming. Julisa was cumming, too, from the sounds she was making. The tetrad scooped Mia off Vin's hand, turned her, and set her on Vin's shoulder. Well, fuck. Mia grabbed Vin's horns and held on for dear life as her shivering body refused to hold still. And, on Vin's shoulder, she was free to look down at the busty demoness and her bulging belly as she ground her body on Vin.

White cum poured out of her. A lot of it. Julisa reached up and grabbed Vin's giant neck with two hands, one of them pressing to Mia's leg, while her lower two hands reached out and grabbed Vin's sides. She ground into him, pressed her huge breasts into his lower chest, and her eyes rolled up as she brought herself to orgasm.

Everything Mia ever heard about Vinicius painted him as a deadly monster. Watching a beautiful, enormous demoness ride the much larger demon and cum her brains out, painted him in a slightly different light. Julisa was absolutely loving it, eyes half closed and rolling up as she bounced herself up and down on his cock. Cocks. Between the bounces, both cocks made an appearance, both pointing up, once Mia took a peek to the side to see them. No wonder the demon's belly was distended so much.

Julisa slowed as her body trembled, and she smiled up at Vin as she leaned back. Once she set both lower hands on Vin's knees behind her, her two upper hands took her huge breasts into her palms, and she caressed them as she ground herself back and forth on his lengths. Not just grind, but roll her belly too, like a belly dancer.

Demons were too talented at sex. You didn't just start sex being able to do a belly dance and milk a dude's cum like some sort of... sex machine! Hundreds of years, fucking all the time, made demons stupidly talented.

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"I thought so."

Mia, Vin, and Julisa all looked at the alcove entrance. Yosepha stood there, in beautiful white silk that was almost see-through but not quite. Plenty of gold jewelry, but it matched her clothes perfectly, and her sandals that laced up her shins.

If Yosepha was willing to lower her guard in this place and not wear her armor, she was willing to trust other demons to listen to Romakus's orders, then. Or, she trusted herself enough to defend herself, regardless. Maybe she could summon the armor and weapons instantly?

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Julisa chuckled, leaned forward, squashed her breasts into Vin's chest again, and looked over her shoulder.

"Jealous, angel?"

"No. Annoyed. Unmarked, get that aura under control."

Mia squirmed on Vin's shoulder, and looked back down at Julisa. Of course the demoness didn't give a shit what the angel said, and she shook her head at Mia as she ground herself on Vin, content to milk more pleasure out of the two of them, despite the audience.

"Come on, Julisa." Romakus's voice. He stepped into view behind the angel, towering over her, but his eyes aimed at the fujara riding Vin. "Stop fucking so we can have a conversation."

"I'll stop fucking when Mia stops her aura."

"I can't! I mean, not easily. It's..." She covered her eyes with her palms, and focused. She'd just had a cunt-shattering few orgasms in quick succession, given to her by the asshole bastard she was forced to work with. Surely she could calm herself down now?

Yes, yes she could. The aching need to have an orgasm, something she used to give herself nearly every day back on the surface, was satisfied for now. A little bit, at least. And thinking about the awkwardness today was bound to bring between her and Vinicius was like a tiny cold shower on her libido. Yeap, her bodyguard had just jammed his enormous tongue deep into her until her belly looked like a chestburster was about to pop out of her. And she'd cum her brains out from it. How was she supposed to look him in the eye anymore?

Still sitting on his shoulder, she looked at him. He had his eyes on Yosepha and Romakus, half frowning, half rumbling with pleasure as Julisa was determined to keep going. But once Mia muted the strings inside her, partly spurred by the frustrated glare Yosepha was giving her, Julisa came to a stop. www.°ove°w°RM.co.M

Sighing, she stood up, and Vin's cocks fell free. Ludicrous amounts of cum poured out of her, splashing beneath her and on Vin, and she shivered from head to toe as she ran her hands up and down her body. Her thighs quivered.

"I suppose this is for the best. I would rather you fuck me properly," she said, licking her lips and swaying her tail. "You can't do much, injured as you are. www.w.n(°)velwormm.co°

Vin's rumbles turned into growls, his cocks disappeared into his body, and his red skin darkened into borderline steel right under Mia's ass. Uh oh.

Julisa laughed, scooped up her bits of armor into each hand, and walked off, tail swinging left and right in a very satisfied manner. Strutting her stuff, all proud of what she'd just done. She knew what to say to get on Vin's bad side almost immediately, but that seemed to be what she wanted. From what little Mia knew of Julisa, her biggest fantasy was probably getting beaten up and choked to near death by a child of the Old Ones as they fucked her.

"She... tore my clothes," Mia said, sighing as her thoughts came back to her. The tattered remains of her red wrap lay on the ground, ruined. w°w.n°(v)elw(°)rmm.°oM

"Fallo silk," Romakus said, grinning at Julisa as she walked past, and then down at the red silk once he entered the room. "Zel's?" He didn't give a shit about the cum on the floor, or that Mia was naked.

Well, she cared. She slid down Vin's shoulder onto his leg, stepped off on the outside to avoid the cum pool, and did her best to stand tall and confident. It was hard. She'd gotten used to wearing clothes again.