THORNS 51

Chapter 51: Kurt's Revenge [R-18]

"Look at you Diana. You're soaking wet." Kurt whispered in her ear as he lightly guided his hand across her thighs.

"Rosie~ Touch me... please~" She looked desperately at him and begged.

She took his hand which was teasing her. No, which was testing her. She took that hand and brought it up to the outer lip where heaven was just one opening away.

"You're getting impatient~" He baited her by slowly pulling it away.

"Nooo~ Don't do this to me, Rosie... I need you... I need to feel you... please~" She tugged it back to herself.

"Hehehe~ Okay. Since you asked so nicely, I will."

He took and raised both her hands over her head. Then with his other hand he started rubbing and pleasuring her soaking wet pussy.

"Aahn~ Mmm~ Yeess~" She arched her back and squirmed as Kurt touched all the right places.

"Hehe~ You like that Diana~?" Kurt was enjoying every second of her moaning.

"Mmhm~ Yes~ I~ Haahn~ Rosie~! Aahn~"

"Hahaha~ Don't worry, there's no need for you to speak~ Here, I'll cover it up for you."

Kurt saw an opportunity to kiss Diana while her tongue was hanging out and so he took it.

"What do you mea– Mmm~! *mmch* *smooch* Haaa... Mmm~ *mmch*"

Their lips and tongues collided with each other so ferociously and so sloppily that saliva was drooling down their chins.

Kurt pressed his chest onto hers and Diana returned the favor by lifting her chest onto his. All while this was happening, Kurt never released his hold on her hands and did not stop rubbing her pussy.

'Rosie~ I feel so good~ I love the way you got me pinned down~ I love the way you kiss me~ The way you pleasure me~ Don't you ever let go~ I love you~!'

When he finally stopped kissing her to take in some air, he then went straight to her neck and continued to suck from there without even realising he accidentally let go of one of her hands.

"Mmm~ *mmch* *schlorp* Aahn~ Haaa~ I-Inside me~ Rosie~ Put your~ Haa~ Fingers inside me~" She pleaded as she stretched out her free hand and grabbed his hardened dick, which she then started pleasuring.

'My God, how is she doing that?'

Kurt twitched when he felt her rubbing him off, but he did not pull away. Heck, he was even surprised that he was hard again after what Diana just did to him.

He began to position his middle and index fingers at the entrance gate of heaven where he knew a heavy flood was being held back.

Squalch~ They went in slowly.

"Mmm~!" She shivered and squeezed and cock when she felt him enter.

"A-Ah~ Diana..."

"I can feel you inside me~ Pleasure me more~"

Kurt’s fingers made their way deeper and soon enough were both fully in.

"You’re so tight..." He whispered.

Diana’s pussy gripped tightly onto his fingers. It was a strange feeling for Kurt.

’It’s so wet and lubricated yet... I can’t seem to pull out.’

He tried moving his fingers back and in doing so, bent them upwards as he massaged her walls.

"Ahn~! Rosie~! Right there~" Her body spiked up into his when she felt him do that.

Kurt let go of her last hand and held onto her breast instead, missing that feeling of her soft lumps and hard nipples.

Diana, meanwhile, now with both of her hands free, hugged Kurt closer as she enjoyed the feeling of him playing with all of her.

"Faster Rosie~ Finger me faster~!"

And he did just that. He fingered and massaged her so hard that her eyes began to roll over.

The pleasure was building and it was building up fast.

"Ah~ Ah~ Yes~ Yes~ I-I’m~ Cum–"

Kurt gave her nipple one last squeeze then bit and sucked onto her neck which was the final straw that was holding her back from releasing.

"I'M CUMMING ROSIE~! AAHHHNN~!"

Kurt felt something warm shoot onto his fingers. The force of it was so strong that it actually freed them from Diana's tightened grip.

When he got his fingers out he felt a warm liquid being squirted on him that came out from Diana's pussy.

She pulled him into her as she lay on the ground and gushed out all her womanly fluids. Once she finished cumming, her arms and legs became jelly-like and finally let go of him.

"Haaa huff *pant* t-that was... amazing..." She looked down to him with her hair covering most of her face.

Kurt stared blankly at this woman who laid on their clothes and became absolutely drenched in sweat mixed with pleasure. Her two mountains of soft breasts rose and fell as she breathed in heavily. Oddly enough however her nipples which he expected to be back to normal were still standing high and proud.

He looked at his hand which was covered in her sweet nectar and then he looked at his dick which was still hard from Diana's gentle and stimulating rubbing session.

"Rosie~" She called to him.

When he looked over to her, he saw an unbelievable sight. Diana was holding her pussy open as if she was inviting him.

"Come here, Rosie. I still did not beg you to stop~"

Snap

"Heh... Hehehehe~.... Ana~" He crawled closer

Diana trembled not only at the sound of his voice but also by what he called her.

"I-I told you not to call me that– Kyah~!" She flinched when he grabbed her by the hips.

"Tsk tsk Ana. You woke the sleeping beast. I pray that you don't pass out before I'm done with you~" He slapped his hard cock on her wet pussy.

"R-Rosie? Ahn~!"

Kurt held his cock at the entrance of her pussy and with one gentle nudge he slid the head inside her.

"Y-You're coming inside me~! I can feel it~" She bit on her finger as she felt her vaginal opening being stretched.

'I'm not even fully in yet but this feels so good.'

'It's finally happening~' Diana thought with excitement, 'I'm finally losing my virginity and with something I actually love. I'm so glad I waited~'

"Ana~ Are you okay?"

"Yes, I'm fine." She nodded. "You can come in deeper~"

With her seal of approval Kurt slowly entered deeper in her.

'My God, she's so tight. The way she's squeezing me feels like she's going to rip my dick off. But this feeling's so... addictive...'

Suddenly, Kurt felt like he hit a stopping point.

’Is this her...’ When he looked at Diana, he saw that she had her arms stretched out to him.

"Come Rosie~"

He accepted her invitation and slightly moved into her embrace without going all the way.

"Just like before, Rosie. On the count of three I want you to thrust into me."

"Are sure you? You don’t want to take it slow?"

"I’m sure. Besides, I’m wet enough hehe~"

"Hehe okay. One..." He started.

"Twooo..." She led on.

""Three!""

Kurt went fully into her embrace in one go and Diana held onto him for dear life.

"Aahhhn~" She bit into his shoulder so hard that blood trickled down. Not that he minded.

"Rosie~ I can feel you twitching inside me~"

"You too, Ana~" As he looked down, he saw blood leaking out from her pussy indicating that her hymen’s been broken.

"You okay?"

"Mmhm~ It wasn’t as bad as I thought. Must be because you worked me so hard hehe~ *sniff*... Rosie?"

"Hmm?"

"You can move. Actually, please move. I want you to mess me up real bad~"

"Hehehe, say less." Kurt slowly retracted his cock and once he was ready, he thrusted it back inside as their hips clashed together to the sound of–

Plap!

"Hnnnnngh~!" Diana bit into his shoulder again.

Plap!

"Ahhng~!"

Plap! "Nyah~!" Plap! "Mm~!" Plap! "Augh~!" Plap! "Oh~!" Plap! "Hmh~!"

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Hah~! Ohh~! Augh~!"

The initial pain that Diana felt during the first couple thrusts had long since faded as Kurt continued to pound into her.

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Mmm~! Yes~! Right there~! Harder~! Faster~!"

Plap! Plap! Plap! Plap! Plap!

Kurt swinged his hips faster and thrusted much deeper.

"Yes~! Rosie~! Rosie~! Yes~! Haah~! Hmh~! Mnnghh~!"

He then suddenly pulled her up and set her in a cowgirl position.

Spank!

"Ahn~!"

"Show me what that ass do~" He smirked at her.

"Hehehe~" She held onto his chest for support and–

Plop!

"Nngh~!" She clutched his chest tighter as she hit a new wave of pleasure.

Kurt also gritted his teeth as he felt the full weight of her crashing into him.

Plop! Plap! Plop! Plap!

"H-Aaahh~! Haah~! Heh~ Hehehe~ You’re so, Mnnh~! Cute, Hmh~! Down, Haangh~! There~"

Spank!

"Nyah~! Hehe~"

Diana straightened her back and rode him even harder.

Plop! Plap! Plop! Plap!

While she rode him, Kur gripped and sunk his hands into her ass as he was completely mesmerised by the sway of her breasts.

’She’s so... divine~’

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Rosie I’m, Haah~! I’m cumming~"

"M-Me too~"

"Hehehe~ Let’s cum, Haah~! Mnn~! Together~"

"Yeah, let’s~"

Diana intertwined her fingers with his and squeezed her pussy tightly in order to suck in all of his cum.

Plap! Plop! Plap! Plop! Plap! Plap! Plap!

"I’M CUMMING~! ROSIE~! HOLD ME~! I’M I’M~!"

"ANA~!"

Kurt quickly sat up and embraced her tightly as he shot out all of his cum inside her.

"NNNGGGHHHAAAAHH~! MMNNNNN~!" She bit into his other shoulder as she let out the hardest orgasm she's ever felt.

Kurt's body continually twitched as he sat there in ecstasy.

Warm liquids leaked out of the place they were connected at when their orgasms had finally died down.

Kurt slowly set her down without taking out his cock so that he can continue to feel her for just a while longer. Once she was down Diana grabbed his face and gently pulled him in for a kiss.

"Rosie~ *Mmch* I love you~" She smiled at him with all the affection she had to offer.

Twitch!

"Aahn~! ..... Rosie?"

"Hehehe~ Looks like were not finished yet, Ana~" Kurt slowly retracted his dick again and–

"W-Wait! I'm sorry I teased you earlier! Rosie, wai–"

Plap!

"Aaahh~!

Chapter 52: Twist Of Fate

"How long are we going to have to fucking wait here, Gory!? I already missed my afternoon work time with the dorm mother and now it’s nearly curfew!"

Austin and Gary stood in the church’s playground that was near the orphanage. The sun had long since set and it was just about half an hour away from being 21:00pm.

"Damn. You almost got it right Austin. All you had to do was replace the o with an a..."

"Don’t try to change the fucking subject! Where is your contact?! You said they’d be here three hours ago!"

"And I’m glad you waited with me. You’re really a true friend." Gary smiled at him.

’This motherf–’

"You don’t have to worry about curfew, Austin. Worst comes to worst we could just stay over there." He pointed across the street.

"The orphanage? What makes you think they’ll let us stay there?"

"Because I’m from that orphanage. During my time there they actually gave me my own room instead of having to share with others. Said it was because I needed a place to focus when I was studying to get into Future Academy. When I left I told them to keep that room open for whenever I visit for the holidays."

"Hell no! I’m not staying with a bunch of annoying little kids! I’m going back before it’s too late!" Austin shoved his hands into pockets and sharply turned away.

"Oh, Austin look ou–"

Thud!

"Oof! Watch it, motherfuuahhh..."

"Be careful now young little lamb. Are you alright?"

When Austin got a proper look at who he bumped into, any foul thoughts that might've spewed out his mouth immediately got halted.

'T-Tobias?! The first boss of the game?!'

"Is there something on my face, little lamb? You're staring at me like you've seen your worst nightmare come to life."

"I-I... erhm..."

"Father Tobias!" Gary greeted him. "I'm glad you could finally make it."

"Gary! What a wonderful surprise. How are you? Have your studies been going well?"

"Y-You two know each other?" Austin nervously asked Gary.

"Yes. Father Tobias and I go way back. Since my early childhood days in fact. He even trained me and made me as strong as I am today."

"Oh Gary, you flatter me. It's all thanks to your hard work that you are who you are today."

"You're... strong?" Austin looked at him with skepticism.

"Oh, he is very strong little lamb. Did you not know, he is part of the ten–"

"Shhh! Be quiet Father Tobias!" Gary covered his mouth shut and hissed at him. "I was waiting to surprise him at the tournament next week..."

"Is that right? Ha ha ha. I apologise then."

Austin, who stood to the side, could not believe the sight he was seeing.

'What the fuck am I looking at?! Why the hell is Gregory being so chummy with this low tier cult leader?! This shit wasn't in any of the lore I read!'

"Gary, do you mind introducing me to your friend? I still don't know his name." Tobias asked him politely.

"Of course! Sorry, where are my manners... Austin, this is Father Tobias. He is a bishop of the church as well as my magic teacher. Father Tobias, this is Austin. He is my roommate, my seatmate, and most importantly, he is my friend." Gary looked particularly pleased with himself when he said the word 'friend'.

"A friend of Gary's? What a joyous piece of news this is! I was afraid that with his personality he would struggle to make any meaningful connections let alone any friends. It's nice to meet you, Austin." He gestured to him with a handshake.

At that moment Austin felt like he was stuck between a rock and a hard place as he looked between Tobia's hand and Gary's happy face.

'Fucking hell! I don't wanna shake the hand of this disgusting creep but... Grrrrr FUCK! I wish I could just kill this bastard right here! Argh! This bitch is lucky I'm not strong enough... yet. Just shake his hand and go home, Austin.'

"I-It's nice to meet you too, bitc– Aah! B-Bishop Tobias, ha ha..." Austin reluctantly shook his hand and tried keeping a straight face.

"Mm. Would you like to come inside the church for a light meal? I believe we still have some leftover soup and bread. Young men like yourselves need to be plenty... ripe and... strong."

’Eeeewwww. Why’d he lick his lips like that!’

"Yes! We would love t–"

"N-NO WE DON’T! Thank you for the offer but we already ate earlier. Besides, it’s getting late so we really have to move. C’mon Gabby, let’s gotta hurry back."

"Now hold on Austin." Gary pulled him back. "Didnt you say that you were looking for someone? Well, this is my contact I was telling you about."

"T-The bishop was your contact?"

"Yes."

"... Ha... hahaha... Actually, you know what? On second thought maybe I don’t really need to find–"

"You’re looking for someone, Austin? Is it important?" Tobias asked him.

"No–"

"Yes, it is Father! You should’ve seen how stressed he’s been these last couple of days because of this person! So I offered to help him. It’s what any good friend would do..." Gary blushed slightly when he said the word ’friend’ again.

"That’s wonderful Gary! And Austin, you’ve come to the right person as I happen to know almost everyone around here. But let’s not talk out here, come inside."

"Yeah! Let’s go, Austin!" Gary hopped around him and pushed him by the shoulders.

’F-Fuck! Is this where my story ends?!’

Once they were inside, Tobias took them to the back room of the church where there was a mini lounge area. They both sat on a red couch that faced a little round table while Tobias walked into what looked like a kitchen.

"H-Hey Garin?" Austin whispered.

"Gary."

"G-Gary, right... of course. Gary, do you not know who that man actually is?"

"He’s a bishop of the church. Were you not listening to the introduction? That’s kinda rude, Austin."

"I was listening and I know he’s a bishop! Who doesn’t fucking know who he is!" He hissed as he tried his best to keep his voice down.

"Whoa Austin. Language. You’re in a church you know. Goddess Bula could be listening to you even if you’re whispering."

"Can you just answer my question already!"

"And what question would that be?" Tobias asked as he set two bowls of soup and bread on the table and took a seat on the red couch opposite them.

"Austin just asked me if–"

"It’s nothing, Bishop! Ha Ha! Really, it wasn’t anything important."

"Whatever you say..." Gary shrugged as he dipped the bread in the soup and ate it.

"Well, if it's nothing then all's well. Now Austin, you said you were looking for someone and that it was stressing you out. Could you be more specific as to who you're talking about?"

'Fuck it. Maybe I can get out of this safely without touching on the subject of the cult.'

"Ahem! His name is Kurt."

"... Annnd?"

"T-That's all I know..."

"Hahaha. Austin, that's so vague and too little to work with."

'I'm so fucking stupid! I could've at least tried to gather clues from Diana and Emelie before coming here!'

"I knew something like this would happen. Don't worry Father; based on my observations of various students and on the course of recent events in the city, I have a pretty good suspicion about who this Kurt is."

"You do?" Austin asked Gary in surprise.

"Yes. Here, look." Gary reached into his bag and pulled out a newspaper with Kurt being trapped in ice while covered in blood.

"This is..." The bishop, who was deep in thought, said to himself.

"That's Kurt? Wasn't that guy arrested on the suspicion of murder and running around the street while covered in blood like a crazy person?"

"I’m only hypothesising, but I’d say there’s a 90% chance this is the person you are looking for."

"Then why’d you bring me here and waste this bitc– I mean, gentleman’s time if you already knew!?"

"Because Austin. You’re not just looking for him in order to have a nice chat with him, are you?"

"Oh Austin~" Gary smiled as he turned the newspaper to him and pointed at Kurt. "You want to kill him, don’t you? I’ve seen how you’ve been acting lately and it’s always when the name ’Kurt’ is brought up by hmmm... let’s say specific women, that you always burst out in anger and are in a bad mood."

"G-Gary?"

"Thank you for saying my name right this time Austin hehe~." Gary held his hand on his chin and leaned on the table while looking at Austin.

"What are you trying to say?"

"What I’m trying to say is that you and our goal seem to align perfectly. Isn’t that right, Father Bishop?"

Across the table Tobias held his hand against his face and shook as he started laughing.

"Heh...Hehehehe! Perfect... This is perfect. It’s always been so difficult to assign you to missions, Gary. You’d always refuse with the excuse of saying that you’re too busy and that it’s a waste of time unless one of the higher ups specifically asks for you."

’Oh shit... oh shit oh shit oh shit oh shit!’

"Well, I’ll only do this mission if Austin agrees to it."

"Is that so... Austin." Tobias suddenly spoke menacingly.

Austin sat up straight as nervous sweat began to drop from his forehead.

When Tobias opened his fox shaped eyes, they revealed a red demonic glow that sent shivers down his spine.

"Join us, Austin. Join us as we rid the world of impurities. Join us in creating a land that only the true children of Goddess Bula may walk upon. I'm sure you know what I'm talking about. It was written on your face the moment we bumped into each other."

'I-I need to leave!' Austin panicked inside. 'F-Fuck! I need to leave! I need to–'

When he turned to look at Gary, he saw that his eyes had also shifted into a demonic red glow.

"What do you say, my friend~?"

'I'm dead aren't I? I'm dead if I don't agree.'

"Where..." He whispered.

"Hmm? What was that, Austin?" Gary leaned in closer to him.

"... Where... Where do I sign up?"