

SECRETS

Jorem only managed to sleep for an hour, possibly two, before the girls became so loud he couldn't ignore their antics anymore. The slaps, squeals, and screeches were so intense his fatigue-addled mind assumed the group had come under attack. Rolling off the divan and into a defensive crouch, he reflexively conjured a sphere of flame into his palm...at which point his vision cleared enough to realize Valuri was just enjoying her new toy a little bit too much.

"You like that, don't you Red?" the Huntress snarled as she slammed into a still-bound-and-gagged Kaseya from behind. "You can't get enough of my big cock in your ass!"

Jorem blinked and rubbed at his eyelids, convinced he was still dreaming. But no, judging from the sheer amount of sweat and seed splattered across the amazon's back, breasts, and chin, Valuri apparently hadn't stopped fucking Kaseya the whole time he'd been unconscious.

"Tell me how badly you want it!" Valuri ordered, jerking back on the amazon's red mane and growling into her ear. "Tell me how badly you *need* it!"

"I need it," Kaseya blubbered. "Fuck me! Fuck my ass!"

The Huntress cried out in delight as her magic phallus plunged deeper and deeper into the amazon's bowels. Valuri's tattoos were glowing so brightly she looked like she might explode, and for an instant Jorem was genuinely worried about Kaseya's safety. But before he could stumble over and separate them, Val pulled out and unleashed another thick, viscous barrage of magical seed.

"Holy shit, Red, you slut," she blubbered, slumping onto Kaseya's back but still clutching a thick mound of hair. "How can this feel so good?"

"Okay, I think you've had enough," Jorem said. "Giving you a cock was obviously a terrible idea..."

The Huntress snorted. "Are you kidding? This thing is *unbelievable*. It's like getting fucked and fucking at the same time."

"Which is a power you should never have," Jorem said, grabbing her by the waist and flinging her onto the divan. She only squealed in protest for a moment before she began stroking the phallus again.

"I suddenly understand why you can't stop thinking with your cock," she said. "The ones at the Castarium were junk by comparison. It's like being a man but without all the hair and stink and stupidity..."

Jorem groaned and threw a blanket over her. He had always assumed that her Senosi powers were at least partially responsible for her insane libido, but maybe she was just naturally insatiable. Here they were, stuck in the lair of a dubious ally with the world burning around them, and she was like a hormone-addled teenager who had just discovered masturbation for the first time.

"If you don't take that thing off, I'm going to burn it off," he said, shaking his head and leaning over Kaseya to untie her restraints. "Are you all right?"

The amazon panted breathlessly, her blue eyes as glossy and delirious as a lotus addict. Valuri had apparently tightened the ropes even more, and Jorem assumed that Kaseya had to be

uncomfortable at this point. But before he could unwind the knots binding her wrists to her ankles, she craned her neck back to look at him.

“Jorem...”

“It’s all right,” he soothed. “I’ll get you out of—”

“Fuck me.”

Jorem blinked. “What?”

“Fuck me,” she begged. “Please...”

He froze in place, his eyes studying her body up and down. Her olive skin and plump breasts had been marred red from a hundred slaps, but every muscle in her body seemed to be quivering as if she were being shocked by an electric current. He could feel her desperation, her desire...

“I told you she loves it,” Valuri snickered as she sat up. “All this time I think she’s been holding out on us.”

“Jorem,” Kaseya whispered, her eyelids fluttering. “Please...”

His cock was already hard and ready even before Valuri stood from the couch, pressed her tits against his back, and began slowly stroking him in that masterfully tortuous way of hers. “I was just keeping her warm for you.”

Jorem groaned and slumped back against her. “Don’t lie. This was all about what *you* wanted.”

“True, but I’m willing to share,” the Huntess cooed playfully as she nibbled at his earlobe. “We’ll take her together. Which hole do you want?”