

97: Morning Routine (18+)

It took a couple seconds for Beatrice's brain to register that Tabitha might have been even more right about the whole morning orgasm thing than she even realized. After all, who wouldn't have a better day if they started each morning with a blissful orgasm? To Beatrice the answer was obvious. And the succubus was all too painfully aware from her past life that even a morning quickie was woefully sparse for the majority of people due to the same, depressing, monotonous morning rush of everyday life.

Beatrice remembered her depressing mornings in the office and imagined how different the aura in the office would be if everyone had some nice, passionate sex in the morning before getting to work.

Beatrice looked at Olivia. The girl had tell-tale signs of morning depression and deep dissatisfaction with her situation in life. The succubus asked the ninja girl, "Olivia, you sure you don't want to—"

"No!" Olivia cut off the Succubus, quickly and correctly guessing what she was about to suggest.

"Do you even know what you're passing out on?" Beatrice asked the ninja girl. The succubus was slightly disappointed that Olivia had so decisively and brashly dismissed her offer for some 'fun' in the morning. "Didn't we have a talk about holding back yesterday?"

"Not everyone is so open-minded about casual polyamoures, guilt-free sex as you," Olivia answered.

"You should join the S.E.C.R.E.T. Guild. Without any sarcasm or joking—you'd fit right in, and would be quite happy there too."

"You're no fun," Beatrice said, embracing her own open-mindedness toward sex. But the succubus was not about to force the issue. That would just kill the mood even more.

"Forget it, My Lady!" Tabitha scoffed. "She wouldn't be able to handle all of your *vigour* anyway. Ohn~ Just remembering it..."

Even as they walked, with Tabitha trailing last, she slid her hand under her skimpy lower garment and moved her fingers between her legs.

"Mff, if you need to release some pent-up frustrations because of that frigid, stuck-up brat's denial, you can take it all out on me! I'll accept all of you!"

Beatrice looked back at the skimpily-clad, sexy green-haired mage that not only had fingers at her pussy, but also massaged her perky breast as she walked. The cock of the futanari succubus stirred at the sight, despite having cum not even a full hour ago.

Perhaps a quickie, Beatrice thought, figuring that a cock that if her cock was getting hard again and she had a sexy girl that wanted it, what possible reason would there be to deny them both of what they wanted?

"Haah, M-my lady," Tabitha moaned as she leaned back against a tree and dug her fingers deeper into her pussy. Her face was red. The mage did not even bother trying to hide what she was doing. "Y-your cock... Please! I see it rising! I want it... I need it... Again!"

Tabitha further enticed the succubus by sliding her lower garments aside and revealing her naked, shaved pussy that was already wet from desire and the finger-fucking that the mage gave herself.

“Very well,” Beatrice said and turned around, toward her horny companion.

“You... you can’t be serious!?” Olivia gasped when she saw Beatrice move toward Tabitha with a throbbing intent.

“Heh,” Ember chuckled. “I actually just wanted to suggest taking a detour to go check on something. If it’s alright with you, I’ll just go ahead and do that now. It shouldn’t take more than an hour.”

“That’s fine,” Beatrice agreed without letting her eyes off the masturbating mage. After all they’ve been through in just the last day alone, the succubus trusted her bodyguard enough to let her act on her own. And it gave Beatrice plenty of time to take care of her needy companion.

“I-I’ll go with you,” Olivia said to Ember and walked toward the redhead, eager to escape the discomforting situation.

“You stay,” Beatrice commanded Olivia in such a strong and imposing voice that the ninja froze in place.

“You heard the lady,” Ember smiled and walked off, deeper into the forest, taking a sharp turn from the direction they were going in up till now.

“M-my Lady...” Tabitha moaned, calling for attention from the succubus. The squelching sounds from her pussy spread through the forest, making every living being aware that there was a bitch in heat here, desperate for satisfaction.

“Why are your tits still covered?” Beatrice asked and ripped off Tabitha’s skimpy top, satisfying her eyes with a beautiful titty drop of a youthful female’s perky breasts, further enforcing the futanari’s own erection that now required immediate attention.