

## 98: Masturbating Cocksucker (18++)

"Ahn!" Tabitha let out a moan when her perky tits were so suddenly and rudely exposed.

"Well? What are you waiting for?" Beatrice asked in a dissatisfied tone, getting into her dominating role that Tabitha came to expect from the succubus. And Beatrice would be lying if she said that it was all for show and that she did not also enjoy ordering the horny girl around.

Tabitha's eyes fell on Beatrice's crotch, where a throbbing six-inch cock was already well out of the succubus's panties, looking straight up at the mage.

"Haaah," Tabitha grinned excitedly, salivating at the mere presence of the futanari's manly part, anticipating the joy that was to come.

The mage moved her fingers faster in and out of her pussy and grabbed her naked breast, pinching her nipple hard for the additional spicy stimulation, letting out a provocative moan, when suddenly, "GHUUUHK~"

Tabitha choked because Beatrice grabbed the mage by her neck, pinning her against the tree. Beatrice wrapped her fingers around the mage's neck and squeezed hard, pressing her thumb against the pulsating artery of the girl.

"What the hell are you waiting for?" Beatrice asked Tabitha intimidatingly, not lightening her grip around the mage's neck in the slightest. "You get me worked up and now expect me to just stand here with a cock in my hand?"

"Gheee~" Tabitha grinned, drooling from the corners of her mouth and just intensified her own finger-fucking, already losing her touch with reality.

"Get down on your knees and start sucking!" Beatrice ordered Tabitha and roughly shoved the mage down.

*Am I overdoing it?* Beatrice wondered for a moment, concerned for the girl's wellbeing. But Tabitha put her hand around Beatrice's cock and started stroking it with no hesitation, so the Succubus's worry was unnecessary. Tabitha swirled her tongue around the head of Beatrice's cock, sliding it up and down on both sides while jerking off the succubus and continuing to masturbate herself all at the same time.

Beatrice was honestly impressed that Tabitha managed to all of it at once with such precision. However, it was also not what she instructed the cock-slut to do.

"I said suck it!" Beatrice reminded Tabitha, put both hands behind Tabitha's head, and pushed the girl down on her cock in a single motion, hitting the back of her mouth and penetrating her throat in a single thrust.

"GLHBR~" Tabitha gagged and jerked from the sudden invasion, but Beatrice just moved her head up and down, using the girl like a masturbation toy.

"Ghr~Ghr~Ghr~" Tabitha gagged and gurgled as her eyes rolled back while Beatrice continued face-fucking her.

“Stop it! You’re hurting her!” Olivia screamed and ran closer to the duo, unable to stand on the sidelines any longer.

“Hurting her?” Beatrice raised an eyebrow. She then grabbed a fistful of Tabitha’s green locks and pulled the fuck-toy off her thick, throat-slop-lubricated cock that was just getting used to the stimulation that would have led to a quick climax.

“Ghaaaa~” Tabitha gasped for air even as her tongue still reached for the futanari’s glistening, slop-covered cock that quickly went out of reach of the cock-loving nympho.

“Look at her!” Beatrice said to Olivia, turning Tabitha’s face toward the distressed ninja.

“Gheee,” Tabitha had a satisfied grin across her messy face. Tears rolled down her cheeks, but those were tears of joy. Deprived of cock to choke on, Tabitha returned to masturbating herself to orgasm while roughly massaging and squeezing her breasts.

“Don’t you see how much she enjoys this?” Beatrice asked Olivia. “You’ve been in the same group with her for how long?”

“N-not that long!” Olivia got flustered and even redder from embarrassment. “I-it’s not like we got in each other’s faces bout everyone’s sex lives! And that Sebastian guy she was with was a real nasty piece of work!”

“That’s then and this is now,” Beatrice said. “You have one more chance, one opportunity to get to know your comrade better. Will you take it?”

“*Comrade?*” Olivia asked, questioning the use of an honorable word to describe what in her mind was a dishonorable person. “You mean the one who back-stabbed me at the first opportunity, offered me up as a sacrifice, and almost got me killed?”

“Oh, I see, how foolish of me,” Beatrice said and let go of Tabitha’s hair. Tabitha slumped further down beneath the two girls, moaning and masturbating herself to heaven.

“W-what are you—?” Olivia took an uncertain, single step back from Beatrice who took several confident steps forward and leaned to Olivia’s ear.

With a widening, plotting grin, and a seductive voice, Beatrice whispered into Olivia’s ear, “You still have more pent-up feelings to take care of, don’t you?”