

63: Aroused Redhead (18++)

“L-lady Beatrice—” Ember started, but it was too late. The succubus made her move and their lips connected.

Did her lips really feel so good before? Ember wondered as she got light-headed. Beatrice’s lips were soft and warm. And when Beatrice’s lips slowly parted to make way for her tongue, Ember’s lips gladly welcomed it all on their own.

Damn spell, Ember thought as the two girls embraced. A pleasant heat spread through Ember’s body. Starting from her lips and mouth—which Beatrice was now thoroughly exploring with her tongue—the heat spread lower. Lower...

“Hnm!” Ember moaned into Beatrice’s mouth and squirmed. The pleasant, spreading heat had reached below her abdomen. And after seeing such a wonderful reaction, Beatrice couldn’t possibly hold back from putting her hand there. She started to slowly caress Ember’s pussy over her blue robes.

But that wasn’t enough. Both Beatrice and Ember knew it wasn’t enough. The succubus snuck her hand through the redhead’s layered robes and slowly worked her fingers past Ember’s belly, toward her shaved pussy. Soon Beatrice touched Ember’s lower lips directly.

“Ohh!” Ember moaned when her whole body jolted. She momentarily parted from Beatrice’s lips, breathing heavily.

“It looks like our show was more than a little entertaining for you,” Beatrice said with a devilish grin and kissed the side of Ember’s neck. She felt just how wet Ember really was. Her fingers effortlessly slid across Ember’s drenched labia. Beatrice knew this reaction was not just from her [Arousing Touch] Skill. The redhead’s robes were wet long before Beatrice cast her spell.

Beatrice gently nibbled on Ember’s ear and slid two fingers inside the redhead’s moist cavern.

“Mm!” Ember moaned again and dug her nails into the Succubus’s perfectly smooth skin, nearly piercing the upper layer.

Beatrice moved her fingers in and out of Ember’s wet snatch, steadily picking up her pace. The wet squelching sound was blatant, despite all the layers of Ember’s robes that should have blocked the obscene sounds.

As Beatrice pumped her two fingers in and out of Ember’s drenching snatch, more liquid flowed out and covered Beatrice’s hand. The succubus turned her wrist as she continued fingering her bodyguard, in an effort to find and hit her g-spot.

Ember’s knees grew weaker. Beatrice felt her bodyguard put more and more weight on her shoulders. By now, it was clear that Ember could no longer even stand upright and would have fallen had it not been for the succubus. Ember was now relying fully on Beatrice for support and—more importantly—for pleasure.

Truthfully, Beatrice did not fully expect such a response from her bodyguard, when she first moved in for the kiss. And with such wonderful reactions, her futa-cock stirred again, despite having climaxed countless times already. However, Beatrice had other plans for Ember's satisfaction.

Beatrice pulled Ember closer and looked past her, at Olivia. The ninja girl was now fully clothed, leaned against the nearest tree, and was staring at the succubus and her prey, unable to take her eyes off the two girls. Olivia's face was flushed, her chest moved up and down. When Beatrice's and Olivia's eyes met, Olivia brought her index finger to her lips instinctively to calm herself, unable to look away from Beatrice's piercing gaze.

After a few more seconds of intense finger-fucking, Beatrice parted her lips from her Ember's upper lips and her fingers from the girl's lower lips.

"Haaah?" Ember breathed heavily and looked at Beatrice in confusion. For a moment, Ember caught herself with the thought of disappointment that the succubus had ceased her movements. The string of glistening saliva that connected the two girls' sweet lips tore when Beatrice took a step backward and revealed a cheeky smile. The succubus had a more devious plan than simply making out with her bodyguard and bringing her to a quick climax.

Ember lost her balance and fell over—her legs still weak and thighs trembling from the stimulation she just experienced, and so rudely was now denied.

"Wh-what happened to you?" Ember asked and looked up at Beatrice. "You're... Different..."

"Oh?" Beatrice raised an eyebrow. "Didn't I say we both discovered something new about ourselves?"

"And what was it?"

"For me?" Beatrice asked with a slight smile and pondered for a moment. She then answered with conviction, "Determination!"

Beatrice then raised her eyes back to Olivia and her smile grew wider. Olivia swallowed hard, afraid to imagine what a Succubus's smile could entail this time.

"Olivia, come here, please," Beatrice spoke aloud. "I have an important task for you."