

Non Canon NSFW Extra for It's Me, Dio !

It's not necessary to have read the fic to understand or enjoy the Extra !

Extra - At the resort NSFW Omake Part 1/3

Dionysos lounged at a luxurious resort in Essaouira, Morocco, sipping on a colorful cocktail. Fuck, it was good being here. He had wanted to go to Romania after Greece but, well...He took the wrong boat. The hotel was a masterpiece of Arabic oriental style, with intricate mosaics adorning the walls and lush greenery creating a serene, tropical ambiance. Tall palm trees swayed gently in the breeze, their fronds casting dappled shadows over the sparkling blue swimming pool. Bougainvillea and jasmine flowers added splashes of vibrant color, their scents mingling with the salty sea air. From his vantage point, he had a perfect view of the resort's private beach, where the azure waves gently lapped at the shore.

The resort was a haven of tranquility, with the soft murmur of flowing fountains and the distant sound of waves crashing against the shore creating a soothing background. Plush loungers were scattered around the pool, where guests basked in the sun, their skin glowing with a healthy tan. The bar area was a cozy corner adorned with lanterns and comfortable seating, offering an inviting spot to enjoy a refreshing drink. Maybe capitalism was good, if it allowed him to go to places like this one...

Diogenes had left him earlier, muttering something about checking the bar's wiring, which Dionysos knew was just an excuse to try and steal some copper wires. He chuckled to himself, shaking his head at the antics of his eccentric friend.

As Dionysos surveyed the scene, his eyes were drawn to a vacationer emerging from the sea. She was about thirty, with wet hair clinging to her face and neck, droplets of water glistening on her tanned skin. Her surf combination hugged her athletic figure, highlighting every curve and muscle as she unzipped it and began to peel it off. She stood on the beach, the golden sand contrasting beautifully with her bronzed skin. Her face was striking, with high cheekbones and full, plump lips that curved into a confident smile as she pushed her wet hair back from her forehead. Her eyes were a mesmerizing shade of green, sparkling with vitality and mischief.

She must have just finished surfing, as she started to take off her combination. It slipped off her shoulders, revealing a sleek swimsuit that clung to her body, compressing her full, firm breasts and accentuating her toned abs. Her stomach was flat and muscular, with defined lines that spoke of hours spent honing her physique. As she continued to undress, Dionysos couldn't help but admire her powerful thighs and shapely calves. Her legs were long and muscular, carrying the strength and grace of an athlete. Her skin, kissed by the sun, glowed with a healthy bronze sheen, and the droplets of seawater only served to enhance her allure. Her abs were visible, each muscle taut and defined, and the curve of her breasts straining against the swimsuit fabric made Dionysos's pulse quicken. The muscles in her back rippled as she stretched, revealing a strength and grace that was both intimidating and incredibly arousing.

Finally free of the surf combination, she stood in her swimsuit for a moment, her body glistening in the sunlight. The swimsuit emphasized her curves and highlighted her strong, athletic build. She stretched, arching her back and rolling her shoulders, the motion causing her breasts to strain against the fabric, her nipples clearly outlined. Dionysos watched, captivated by her confidence and beauty. Her ass spilled slightly from the tight swimsuit, the curve of her buttocks a perfect contrast to her taut waist and muscular back. The tanned skin of her armpits gleamed, untouched by any trace of stubble, smooth and inviting.

He watched her enter the hostel, and go toward the elevators, probably to go to her room and take a shower. He sighed. Lost in his thoughts about his stepmother, Dionysos continued sipped his cocktail. The bitterness of their last encounter lingered in his mind, but he was quickly snapped back to the present by a voice from behind.

"Hi"

He turned to see the surf woman standing there, now dressed in a nearly transparent white t-shirt that clung to her still-damp skin, accentuating the contours of her firm breasts, with her hard nipples visibly pressing

against the thin fabric. Huh. She changed without taking a shower. Her short denim shorts rode high on her hips, revealing her muscular thighs and calves, and the frayed edges contrasted sharply with the smoothness of her tanned skin, glowing with vitality. The hint of a string peeked out from the waistband, the thin straps tracing her curves and disappearing teasingly beneath the shorts. Her short red hair, still wet from the sea, framed her striking face, with high cheekbones and full lips curved into a mischievous smile. Her green eyes sparkled with confidence and hunger, meeting his gaze without hesitation. The damp t-shirt clung to her toned abs, revealing each defined muscle, and the neckline dipped low enough to reveal the beginning of her cleavage, an enticing glimpse that drew his eyes and quickened his pulse. Her feet were still sandy from the beach.

She sat down in front of him in a confident, fluid and almost predatory movement. "I saw you looking," she said, her eyes locking onto his with an intense gaze. She gave him a once-over, inspecting him with a mix of curiosity and challenge.

"You cute", she simply said.

Without breaking eye contact, she reached for his drink, took a sip, and then set it down. "I'm going to fuck you so hard. You coming?" she asked, her voice low and husky, leaving no room for misinterpretation.

Dionysos grinned, watching as she finished his drink and stood up, not even glancing back to see if he followed.

Of course, he did.

Extra - At the resort

NSFW Omake

Part 2/3

They arrived at a small hotel room, and as she closed the door behind her, Dionysos took a moment to inspect the surroundings. The room was truly a mess, with an evening gown strewn across the floor, clothes scattered everywhere, and shoes kicked into random corners. She walked over to him with an air of nonchalance, pulling off her t-shirt and tossing it aside. "Get naked," she commanded, her voice firm and direct. Dionysos chuckled, appreciating the novelty of a woman taking charge for a change. "Yay," he thought to himself as he began to undress, feeling her appreciative gaze on his pecs and abs.

He watched her bare torso, the water droplets still clinging to her skin, glistening under the dim light. Her abs were well-defined, each muscle taut and firm, leading down to a small, intricate tattoo just above her hip. Her breasts were full and perky, the smooth skin glistening with moisture. Her nipples were erect, a shade darker than the surrounding skin, standing out against the bronzed expanse of her chest. They were perfectly proportioned, the areolae slightly puckered and taut, enhancing the allure of her form. Her skin glowed with a bronzed sheen, still wet from the sea, making her look like a goddess emerging from the waves. Huh. A goddess. Lol.

She then unbuttoned her denim shorts and slid them down her legs, revealing a black string bikini that was slightly slimed from the sea. The sight was incredibly erotic, the thin fabric barely covering her intimate areas, emphasizing her toned thighs and the curve of her hips.

"Lie on the bed," she ordered, her eyes never leaving his. Dionysos complied, watching as she, with a fluid motion, removed her string bikini. The garment fell to the floor, and she stood before him in all her glory. Her red-haired pussy was a tantalizing sight, glistening with a mix of sea water and arousal. Her labia were slightly parted, revealing the wet folds within, while a few stray hairs added to her raw, natural beauty. Her asshole, nestled between her firm buttocks, was tight and inviting.

She climbed onto the bed and, without warning, positioned herself over his face. "Huh?" Dionysos managed to say before she lowered herself onto him, her wet pussy pressing against his lips and nose. The scent was intoxicating, a heady mix of saltwater and her natural musk. He could feel the warmth and wetness of her arousal against his skin, and as she sighed in contentment, she commanded, "Lick me."

Dionysos took in the sight above him—the soft, red hair surrounding her intimate area, glistening with a mixture of sea water and her own arousal. Her labia, slightly parted, revealed the wet, pink folds within, and

the subtle movements of her hips brought a fresh wave of her scent to his nostrils. He could see the way her muscles tensed and relaxed, the natural beauty of her body laid bare before him.

He began to lick her, his tongue exploring every inch of her pussy. He started by tracing the outer edges, feeling the soft hair against his lips, and then moved inward, flicking his tongue over her clitoris. She gasped and rocked her hips, pressing herself more firmly against his mouth. The taste of her arousal was both salty and sweet, a flavor that drove him to delve deeper, seeking out the places that made her shiver and moan. But Dionysos decided to be a bit more active. He firmly grabbed her buttocks, spreading her cheeks to gain better access, and started to lick more aggressively. His tongue moved with purpose, exploring every inch of her folds with renewed vigor.

She moaned in surprise, the sudden intensity catching her off guard. "Oh, fuck!" she gasped, her hands instinctively reaching for his hair. She grabbed a fistful of it, pulling him closer, but Dionysos didn't relent. His tongue delved deeper, seeking out the most sensitive spots, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

As he continued, he brought one hand up to her clitoris, playing with it gently at first, then more insistently. She responded immediately, her moans growing louder and more desperate. "Yes, right there! Oh, God, don't stop!" Her voice was breathy and raw with need, each moan punctuated by the rhythm of his tongue and fingers.

Dionysos could feel her trembling above him, her thighs quivering with each flick of his tongue. Then, with a sudden shift, he plunged his tongue into her asshole. She cried out in surprise and pleasure, her grip on his hair tightening as she bucked against his face. "Oh, fuck! Yes, yes, just like that!" Her voice was a mix of shock and delight, the unexpected sensation pushing her closer to the edge.

Her moans became frantic, her body trembling uncontrollably. Dionysos could feel the muscles in her thighs quivering against his cheeks, the intensity of her arousal almost palpable. His tongue continued to work her ass, swirling and probing deeper, while his fingers teased her clit with expert precision. The combination of sensations overwhelmed her, driving her to the brink of ecstasy.

"I'm gonna cum! Oh, fuck, I'm cumming!" she screamed, her voice raw with passion. Her body convulsed violently as she climaxed, her thighs clamping around his head. Dionysos felt the powerful contractions rippling through her muscles. Her juices flowed freely, squirting onto his face and mingling with the taste of saltwater and her natural musk. The warm, wet sensation was intoxicating.

Finally, she collapsed against him, her body spent and trembling. She panted heavily, each breath a struggle as she tried to regain her composure. Dionysos licked his lips, savoring the taste of her pleasure, a heady mix of arousal and satisfaction. He watched as she slowly stood up, her legs still trembling from the aftershocks of her climax. Her eyes were glazed with lust, a satisfied grin spreading across her face.

"Now," she said, her voice husky with desire, "time to give me a proper fuck."

Extra - At the resort

NSFW Omake

Part 3/3

"Now," she said, her voice husky with desire, "time to give me a proper fuck." The assertiveness in her tone was unmistakable, a clear indication of what she wanted next. Dionysos felt a surge of excitement at the prospect, ready to fulfill her every desire.

She climbed onto him, straddling his hips. Her wet pussy slid against his erection, and she moaned softly at the contact. The scent of her arousal mingled with the lingering saltwater, creating an intoxicating aroma that filled the room. She guided him into her, sinking down slowly, savoring every inch as he filled her. "God, yes," she murmured, her voice trembling with pleasure. Her thighs gripped his sides, the muscles taut and firm, and she began to move, rocking her hips in a slow, deliberate rhythm. The sensation of her flesh against his, slick and warm, was overwhelming.

Dionysos watched her through half-lidded eyes, entranced by the sight of her riding him. Her breasts bounced with each movement, the nipples hard and erect. He reached up to touch her, his hands sliding over her toned abs and up to her full, perky breasts. She gasped at the contact, her pace quickening. "Harder," she

demanded, her voice a low growl. He complied, thrusting up to meet her movements, the sound of their bodies slapping together filling the room.

Feeling the need to assert his own dominance, Dionysos grabbed her hips and flipped her onto her back with a display of strength. She landed with a gasp, but her eyes were alight with excitement. He positioned himself between her legs, lifting them onto his shoulders. As he entered her again, she moaned loudly, arching her back to meet his thrusts. The sensation of his cock driving deep inside her was exquisite, each movement sending ripples of pleasure through her body. "Fuck me, huh...What's your...Well, fuck me, whoever you are," she urged, her voice breathless. "Don't stop."

He pumped into her with a relentless rhythm, his hands gripping her thighs to pull her closer with each thrust. The intensity of their connection was palpable, every sensation heightened by the sounds of their shared pleasure. Her skin was slick with sweat, her dark tan glistening in the dim light. Dionysos could feel the tension building within her, the telltale signs of another climax approaching. He increased his pace, driving her towards the edge.

Sensing she was close, Dionysos shifted her position again, turning her onto all fours. She looked back at him over her shoulder, a mischievous smile playing on her lips. "Fuck me like this," she purred. He entered her from behind, the new angle eliciting a deep moan from both of them. The sight of her ass, firm and inviting, spurred him on. He thrust into her with abandon, his hips slapping against her buttocks. The room was filled with the sounds of their flesh meeting, her vocalizations of pleasure driving him wild.

Her body tensed, and with a loud cry, she came again, her pussy contracting around his cock. Dionysos felt the hot rush of her juices, squirting and coating his shaft. The sensation was almost too much to bear, but he held on, determined to bring her even more pleasure. "You're incredible," she murmured, his voice rough with desire.

Breathless and satisfied, she turned to face him. "Now it's your turn," she said, a wicked glint in her eye. She pushed him onto his back and took his cock into her mouth, sucking hungrily. Her tongue swirled around the head, her lips creating a tight seal as she bobbed up and down. The sensation was exquisite, her mouth warm and wet, the perfect contrast to the intensity of their previous activities. "Fuck, that feels good," Dionysos groaned, his hands tangling in her hair.

She continued her ministrations, her pace increasing as she sensed he was close. Her mouth worked him expertly, her tongue dancing along the underside of his shaft, creating waves of pleasure that coursed through his body. Her lips moved smoothly, creating a gentle suction that drove him wild. The combination of her skillful mouth and the sight of her tanned, glistening skin was almost too much to bear.

Taking him deeper, she relaxed her throat, allowing his cock to slide further into her mouth. The sensation of her throat muscles contracting around him was exquisite, sending shivers down his spine. She held him there for a moment, her eyes locked onto his, before pulling back and repeating the motion. The wet, tight warmth of her mouth and throat created an intense, all-consuming pleasure that left him gasping.

As he neared his climax, she pulled back slightly, her hand replacing her mouth. Her strokes were firm and steady, each movement sending jolts of pleasure through his body. She looked up at him, her eyes filled with a mix of desire and satisfaction. "Come for me," she whispered, her voice a sultry command that pushed him closer to the edge.

Her hand moved faster, her grip tightening just enough to drive him wild. The sensation of her fingers wrapped around his shaft, combined with the lingering warmth of her mouth, was enough to send him over the edge. With a final, shuddering gasp, he felt the wave of release wash over him, his body convulsing with the intensity of his orgasm.

His seed spilled onto her dark, tanned skin, the contrast of white against her bronzed flesh creating an utterly erotic sight. The warm liquid splattered across her breasts and abs, each droplet a testament to their shared pleasure. She laughed softly, her fingers spreading his release across her skin, a satisfied smile playing on her lips as she looked down at him.