

Oni Excerpt

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**This excerpt is taken from a series in which the main character is a human sex worker who services non-humans called Otherkin, under the guidance of her employer, a mage named Arson. In this excerpt she is spending the night with an Oni, which is a creature of Japanese mythology somewhat resembling a cross of demon/orc/ogre.*

He didn't seem at all deterred by the size difference. Bending, he grasped the hem of my shirt dress and dragged it upward. I let him pull it off me, then stood there in my unimpressive underwear. I hadn't wanted to lose the "natural down-to-earth charm" everyone insisted I possessed. But I *had* upgraded from plain, boring cotton granny panties to something with a little bit of lace. Ritsu seemed to appreciate the look, even if I doubted the seductive power of mint green cotton and lace.

He knelt in front of me again, his big three-fingered hands surprisingly dexterous as they unclasped my bra and drew it off. He cupped my breasts and bent his head to lavish attention on each one, kissing, licking, and sucking like he was worshipping at the feet of a goddess. I felt so beautiful, and a bit powerful, having this literal giant of a man kneeling before me and giving me his undivided attention.

Unlike many of my previous otherkin lovers, Ritsu wasn't hesitant or shy about taking what he wanted. He hadn't wanted to scare me, he was a bit careful to make sure of my reactions, but he wasn't scarred or socially inept. He projected perfect ease and confidence in his body and who he was, in his place in the world. He simply wanted someone to share physical pleasure with for a night. It was surprisingly nice, to just be able to give over control to him and not worry about tending to his insecurities or any unspoken needs or hurts.

I was putty in his strange oni hands.

One of those hands moved downward, releasing my breast to slip beneath my panties, delving into my folds and stroking with the confidence of a man who was about to *own* my body. I moaned and buried my hands in his thick black hair. Finding a bit of my own daring, I stroked over his shiny black horn, earning a moan of my own. He nibbled lightly at the swell of my breast, then used both hands to pull my panties down and off. I stepped out of the last bit of my clothing, and he stroked his hands over my generous ass and hips before he stood to get rid of his own pants.

I swallowed hard, the first bit of doubt creeping into my mind. The cock that sprang free of his pants was normal enough, human-shaped and all—but it was easily the size of my forearm...maybe bigger. My face flushed and my mouth went dry. Ritsu let out a deep chuckle

and my eyes flew upward to meet his teasing smile. "Don't worry, little Narissa," he promised. "It will fit. And you will enjoy it as much as I do."

He took a step closer, his hard cock bobbing against his belly as he prowled toward me. I wasn't sure if I should be aroused or terrified. But here we were. Arson clearly trusted this creature. And that had to be good enough for me. I don't know why, since I had only just met the man, but...I wanted to trust Ritsu too. I had to believe he wouldn't hurt me. And if we're being honest, my pussy was telling me to just shut up and hop on that ride already!

I lifted my chin and gave him a challenging look. "Prove it," I whispered.

He reached me in one long stride, scooped me up, and spread me out on the bed. My heart thundered in my chest, and I had a bit of trouble breathing as he loomed over me. But then he was moving lower, parting my legs around his wide shoulders, and dipping his head to swipe his large tongue over my folds. I let my breath out in a punched-out sigh, my hands coming to grip his horn once more, urging him on. He chuckled at my obvious relief and pleasure, pausing to kiss the inside of one thigh as he tilted his head to gaze up at me.

"Trust me?" he murmured as he slowly slid one thick finger inside me. All I could do was nod my head, my lip trapped between my teeth as he slowly fucked me with a finger as thick as most human cocks. He went back to sucking on my clit, and I felt my muscles quiver, my core clenching as I rapidly approached orgasm.

"That's it, baby," he whispered against my flesh in between flicks of his tongue against my sensitive flesh. "Come for me, sweetheart. We're just getting you warmed up."

My back arched up off the bed as I came. But Ritsu didn't let me come back down to earth before he was easing a second finger in alongside the first, stretching me, working me up to another climax before the first one even subsided. This time, I gasped and moaned as I writhed on his thick fingers, mewling when he scissored them apart, stretching—not hurting me, but not letting up either. He said I was going to take that monster cock, so I was. End of story.

I almost reached a third climax, but he stopped, withdrawing before I could fall over the edge. I whimpered in frustration, but he just laughed, climbing up my overstimulated body to lie next to me and draw me into a deep, heated kiss. I reached between us and grasped his throbbing cock, not even the least bit surprised at the massive gap between my fingertips and thumb. He was uncircumcised, as most of my otherkin clients seemed to be, and I gloried in the sensation of silken skin gliding over rigid steel.

He slowly bucked into my hand, sucking on my tongue and biting at my lip before he pulled away again. I was supposed to be the hired pleasure here, but once again, my otherkin lover seemed more than happy to take the lead. He sat up against the headboard and pulled me up with him, lifting me and plopping me down on his lap like I was a doll.

My knees rested on the bed, but my legs were splayed wide due to his size. His cock lay against his stomach, and he pulled me closer, his grip on my hips guiding me to rock against him. My clit slid along his engorged shaft, sending jolts of pleasure through me. The pleasure was building once more, when he stopped me. Leaving me hovering right at the edge.

I growled in frustration, but he just chuckled, low and dark. "Something the matter, little Narissa?"

I planted my hands on his chest and scooted forward, desperate now to be stretched and filled. Which, yeah, was probably his goal with the edging. "Please," I murmured, leaning in to lick the tendon that showed along the side of his neck. "Did you rent me to fuck me, or just to play with me all night demon?"

He threw back his head and laughed, and I couldn't help but chuckle along. I wasn't usually so demanding. But apparently, sex with monsters really brought out my bossy side.

"Oh, I intend to do both, little human. If you're so impatient, then by all means, have your way with me." He gripped my ass and urged me to lift up as much as I could. When that wasn't enough, he sat up a bit, then lifted me so he could slowly ease that tree-trunk of a dick into my aching pussy.

The head alone was enough to make me gasp and quiver with impatient lust and a sprinkle of fear. I had never taken something this big, and for a few seconds, I worried that I really might split in half. But he just kept slowly lowering me down on his cock. I let out a breath of pleasure and relief when the thick head finally popped through the first clenching ring of muscle. Ritsu chuckled darkly, and a satisfied smile curled his lips. "Good job, sweetheart. Now take the rest for me, just like that."

His praise made me throb. I threw my head back and groaned as he slowly, patiently lowered me down. I had never been so stretched or so stuffed full in my life. When my knees hit the bed again, I knew I wasn't going to be able to take him all. I couldn't sit back, couldn't grind down on him. But just this much was ecstasy.

Ritsu gave me time to adjust, one hand smoothing the hair back from my sweaty face. I opened my eyes to find him watching me with an expression of fondness that was far too tender for a paid fling. My eyes met his, and a slow, evil smile spread across his face again. Then he thrust up beneath me.

I gasped in surprise, but the pleasure definitely overrode the discomfort. I moved slowly at first, carefully. But soon, I was riding him like a woman crazed, chasing my release, my tits bouncing, and the monster beneath me gnashing his teeth in brutal pleasure as I rode the line between pleasure and pain.

I came. *Hard*. My legs were shaking, and my breath sawed in and out of me in shallow pants, too tired to keep up the pace we had set. And the aftershocks of my orgasm just kept going, as if the pleasure would never end. Ritsu simply lifted me off and laid me out on the bed, then continued fucking me as he knelt over me, one hand braced on the headboard above us, all of those glorious muscles thrown into stark relief as he took his own pleasure.

He roared when he came, the terrifying expression on his face reminiscent of the monster he was accused of being. He slammed into me a little deeper, pressing home one last time, and I felt him pulsing inside me. And pulsing. And *pulsing*.

I writhed beneath him, suddenly feeling full for a whole new reason. He just grunted and pressed deeper, still filling me with cum. I clutched at his waist as my poor, wrung out body fluttered with waves of pleasure in response to this new sensation. Holy *hell*.

Ritsu didn't pull out as he repositioned us, rolling so I lay sprawled atop him, his massive dick still trapped inside me. Cleanup was going to be a bit embarrassing. But at the moment, I couldn't care less. A big hand smoothed over my back, warm and soothing. "So? Did I break you?" Ritsu murmured, his chest rumbling under my ear and his deep voice laced with a bit of well-earned male cockiness.

I chuckled, struggling to keep my eyes open. Every muscle in my body felt limp and useless, thoroughly spent. "Possibly," I muttered.

He just kept petting me, slow and rhythmic. "Mmm. We'll have to test that theory in a bit. But rest for now, little human. You've earned it."

I was a little terrified at the promise in his words. I was pretty sure my poor body couldn't survive another round. But he just wrapped his big arms around me and held me close, as my eyelids drooped. I supposed we'd cross that bridge when we got there.

I did indeed wake up some time in the night in the same position I had fallen asleep in, Ritsu's cock still nestled deep inside me. Only he was hard again. There was no need for the preparation from before. I let him take control, and he simply rocked me against him, using his strength to slide me up and down his body in this slow, sensual drag until we both fell shuddering into another release.