

As Asmo hooked his hand around hers, Limon could easily feel herself growing hot in anticipation as they left the bar. Once outside, she easily guides him into the proper direction toward her apartment. Her flicking tail slowly swishes around before hooking around his tail, tangling them together. She slowly exhales as they reach the front door within minutes. Limon could feel her heart beating a tad too quickly for her liking. Nervous? Excitement? Anticipation? Reaching down her fishnet shirt toward her leather bra for that key she kept in there, she pulls it out without any nipple slip much to her relief and unlocks the front door.

“Leather skirts don't exactly come with pockets....” She giggles breathily while explaining why she had just fished around her breasts for her key. Stepping inside and pulling him inside, she shuts the door behind them and pulls him down for an impulsive peck on his lips.

“Mmm I dare think you might taste better with some mulled wine” She murmurs softly while pulling away as she gently guides him to the kitchen where she will pull out the container of mulled wine sherbet from the freezer and two spoons from the utensils drawer. While she scoops some onto a spoon one handed, she hooks her other arm around his waist and pulls him closer so she would be between him and the counter.

The spoon with some mulled wine sherbet on it is brought up to poke at his lips as she hums “Mulled Wine as promised....” Her tail tip lightly flicks against his, their tails still wrapping around each other as her half lidded eyes lock onto his eyes.

Asmodeus's own heart is racing within his chest. His tail sways lazily, but there's an anticipation that he couldn't quite express. When is it that he's felt this way, he wonders...

He does raise a brow at the fact that she fished out a key from her chest, though. Do people normally do this? No, he doesn't think so... But he won't ask. Not that he has to, with how quickly she explains herself. He couldn't help the little chuckle that escapes his lips at the little peck, though, and the comment that comes subsequently.

There's not a word of complaint as he's made to follow along ; his lips parting to let her feed him when she brings a spoonful of sherbet towards his lips, as she promises him prior. Gray-blue hues focus on her as his mouth closes in on the spoon, tongue swirling around the utensil for a little before he pulls away, but it's clear he hasn't swallowed. One hand reaches over to hook behind her neck— only for him to yank her forward and

crash his lips against hers, his tongue pushing past to feed her what little of the sherbet he has left in his mouth.

Asmodeus would lick his lips when he pulled away, the corners of his lips tugging into a small smirk. "Think it'd be more fun this way."

Limon's lips part slightly as she watches his mouth take the spoon and her heartbeat quickens in anticipation and desire. Her hand holding onto the spoon drops down to counter when he pulls away then she feels his hand around her neck and she gasps when their lips collide only to moan softly as he feeds her.

She whines softly in protest as he pulls away, already wanting more as she swallows what little left of the mulled wine sherbet. Her cheeks pinkens considerably as she reached over to scoop more sherbet.

"Fun *and arousing*" she breathes as her other hand moves from his waist to lightly playing with his harness. The spoonful of sherbet went into her mouth and she hummed around it as the spoon pulled out. He had just unknowingly used one of her biggest kinks against her, food play and feeding was a good part of that.

Yanking his harness toward her and crashing her lips against his as her tongue pushes past to feed him some remaining sherbet. She shivers as she pulls away, lightly nibbling on his lower lips. Oh she definitely wanted him even more now.

Asmodeus couldn't help the moan that escapes his lips when she tugs at his harness and their lips meet again. His hands lifted to rest on her hips, the taste of mulled wine heavy on their tongues. She leaves him panting and flushed by the time she pulls away, his tail swaying excitedly as he stares at her with lidded eyes.

"I agree..." He begins with a whisper, his fingers slipping into her waistband as the corners of his lips tugs into a small smirk. "It's *very arousing*."

He leans in to give her another peck on the lips, leaving a trail of kisses on her skin as he lowers his head. His tail would slide over and wrap around her thigh as he nips and sucks on her neck.

The jar of sherbet and the spoon ends up abandoned on the kitchen counter as his hands lands on her hips.

Both of her hands are now on his harness, lightly tugging on it as she leans her head over to allow him more access as she moans. His mouth on her neck, his fingers slipping past her waistband and now his tail around her thigh had her whining rather needily as her tail wrapped around his leg.

“A-Asmo...p-please!”

Hearing her whine has Asmodeus chuckling into her chin, a little hum slipping past his lips as his hand seems to slip into her pants, resting over her bare ass and giving it a squeeze. “Hm...?”

His mouth parts and he nibbles right at her throat, fangs scratching against her skin. His tail tightens a little around her thigh, too ; clearly teasing. “What is it?”

She inhales sharply at the squeeze on her ass and a moan escaped her lips at the scraping of his fangs against her skin. Her heart is already pounding in her chest hard. She's rather flushed.

“You’re teasing me.....” Limon pouts, leaning into his touch as her tail twitches against his leg “Take me to bed, please?”

Her hands tighten around his harness “Need and want you *now*. Unless you’d rather do it here in the kitchen...?”

He laughs. Indeed, he *is* teasing ; but he just can’t help it. It’s at times like this that Limon’s being so... cute. Her gripping at his harness sends a shudder of excitement down his spine. Or maybe it’s the aphrodisiac working its way into his system. Either way, he’s not one to refuse her request. He’d lift her legs up and encourage her to wrap them around her waists, his hand pulling out of her pants to rest under her ass and lift her up.

Asmodeus may not be the biggest bun ever, but he’s still an officer who works out pretty often. He carries her to the bedroom with ease. He leans in to kiss her while they walk ; couldn’t help but grind his hips against her, too. He slowly lowers her to the bed, never once breaking the kiss ; hips bucking to thrust his clothed erection on her with a groan. “Help me undress?”

Limon immediately wrapped her legs around him upon being lifted up. She gives one last tug on his harness before wrapping arms around his neck with a rather pleased sigh that he was *finally* complying.

His kiss is immediately deepened with desire from her, and his grinding had her returning them with moans. Good, he remembered the way to her bedroom. His request for undressing plus his erection has her feeling bit lightheaded with pure desire. Her hands are pawing at his belt buckle, already going straight for the prize. She manages to undo the belt and loosen the pants so she could shove her hand down his pants to grope.

Her eagerness is met with a moan from the Sloth, his hips bucking into her touch as fingers curl into the sheets. "Fuck, Limon..." He groans, one of his hands reaching behind her to unhook her bra, practically yanking it off of her just to grope at her chest. He'd lean down to nibble on one of her breasts, his mouth making its way to one of her nipples to nibble and then suck on it.

His mouth on her nipple has her arching her back with a moan as she pulls her hand out of his pants to shove them off his hips. Limon reaches down his underwear to wrap around his erection, and pulls out of his underwear; already pumping the length while the other hand gets the underwear off his hips.

"Mmm Asmo..!" She's panting and her heart is beating fast.

Asmodeus groans, his cock twitching in his hand as he flicks his tongue over her hardened nub. He'd bite down on her chest, even. His free hand would slide down her curves, hooking at her waistband and yanking it off of her. His fingers would then press between her legs, rubbing against her folds as his mouth switches over to toy with her other breast. He's rocking his hips and thrusting into her hand, all the while he slides two fingers inside of her to stretch her open.

Limon spreads her legs apart with a moan at the feeling of his fingers inside her. She's already wet and desperate for him. And naked. Asmo has his shirt on still! Her free hand tries to get his top off but the harness is in way. She tugs at it in few places before managing to get it loose. She wants him. *Needs* him!

Her hips grind against his fingers as she attempts to keep consistent rhythm on his cock.

He couldn't help but chuckle at how desperate she is. He thrusts his fingers in and out of her, the wet squelching sending shivers of excitement straight to his cock. His own mouth parts to let out little pants and moans as he pulls away from her breast.

"You're soaked." He pulls his fingers away, staring at the slick-soaked digits before he brings them closer to lick his fingers clean. "...Yum," he smirks. His hands move to grip

at Limon's thighs, giving them a little squeeze as he shifts closer towards her. "Want to put it in yourself?"

The way he licked his fingers clean had her moaning tad too loudly and her cheeks had gotten rather flushed. "It's probably the aphrodisiac but it's likely your fault I'm so soaked!"

At his squeeze and question, she gives his cock one last pump before lining it up with herself. Wrapping her legs around his hips as she slowly moves to get him inside. The Lust doll reaches up to pull Asmo down for a messy kiss as she basically impales herself on his cock.

Asmodeus couldn't help the moan that slips past his lips as her warmth envelopes him. She's tight and so, *so wet*. His grip tightens on her leg, his hands shifting to push her legs up and folding her over. He licks his lips, eyes lidded with desire as he stares down at her. "I'm going to move," he warns – his hips slowly pulling back before he slams right back into her in one harsh thrust.

He gasps and shudders as a shock of pleasure shoots up his spine, feeling particularly sensitive because of the aphrodisiac that's running in his system. It doesn't stop him from fucking into her in a steady rhythm, though. One of his hands would move to rest just above her crotch, thumb reaching to flick at her bean in time with his thrusts.

Limon's arms tighten around his back and neck then her back arches with a loud moan at that harsh thrust. "A-ah Asmo-!"

He fills her up *so nicely* and she *definitely likes* how he handles her body. Limon scrambles to pull him down into another kiss, already gasping and moaning from his movements and her tail wraps around one of his arms, rapidly thrashing.

His hand above her crotch has heat pooling down there already and her hips rolls upwards.

"H-Harder! P-Please"

Her noises are like music to his ears, spurring him into giving her more. He growls into the kiss, tongue and teeth bumping against hers as he deepens with much eagerness. One arm would wrap around Limon's thigh to pull her closer, allowing him to drive himself deeper inside of her – hips slamming with vigor and force into her, delivering exactly what she asked for. When he breaks the kiss, it's only for him to relocate to her neck to kiss, suck and bite ; leaving behind marks of his claim on her skin.

“Limon...” He moans, the sound of their skins slapping together with each thrusts ringing in his ears. “Limon, fuck–!” He can feel the familiar churn in his gut too, his thumb rubbing at her clit as he bites down on her shoulder. “Fuck, babe,” another harsh thrust. “I’m going to cum inside of you... Shit– Do you want me to cum inside?”

Limon whined in protest only to moan loudly at his lips along her neck, her arms already clawing at his back as he gives her what she has asked for. So possessive and eager for her.

Her name coming out of his mouth sounds like music to her and his thumb on her clit had her rapidly reaching her limit. When she hears him call her ‘babe’ she arches her back with a loud whimper. She loves that sound and she wanted more. No. She *needs* to hear it more often from him. So intoxicated from just hearing that little term of endearment that she almost... *almost* misses his last statement. Her tail thrashes wildly in reaction to that as she shrieks

“Please! Yes please! Cum inside me, I want it, darling!”

Just the thought of him emptying his seed inside her had been enough to push her over her climax and she spasms around him while chanting his name over and over again.

His body feels like it’s burning as the coiling in his stomach gets so much worse, the sting of her scratches on his back only making it worse. It takes a couple more thrusts – a couple of harsh thrusts into her squeezing cunt that has Asmodeus finally tipping over the edge. He moans against Limon’s skin, his hips slamming forward and keeping himself buried deep inside of her as he spills all his load into her.

Asmodeus sucks in a deep breath, trying to catch his breath while he peppers kisses all across Limon’s shoulder and neck, his lips soon finding their way to hers and claiming it in a kiss. His tail unravels from her thigh, only to intertwine with hers as he rubs her side with one hand. He shudders from oversensitivity when he shifts, his cock still very much erect inside of her. “Fuck... You weren’t kidding about the aphrodisiac.”

She whines and shudders as he empties his load inside her. When he peppers kisses all over her, her tail is loose and flickering. She sighs into his kiss as their tail intertwines.

When she realizes he's **still hard** inside her she gasps as she looks up into his eyes.

“I really wasn’t. Though we’ve only had two spoonfuls so...” she giggled breathily “Are you tired yet~?” Her voice is teasing yet also curious. She was already raring for another round. Her hands are running down his back, lightly rubbing where she had scratched.

Asmodeus chuckles and shakes his head. "Not yet..."