



ALECIA'S DEMON
By Deathstalker

In reality, Alecia was lying on her bed, flat on her back. Her cargo pants and thong were bunched up around her ankles and her shirt was just gone, tossed into some remote corner of the room. Her hands were down between her parted thighs, holding the base of a 12-inch long rubber dildo. The tip of the dildo was already deep inside her pussy, stretching her almost painfully. She pushed her head back into the pillow and let out a deep moan as she fucked herself with the fake cock. Her pierced nipples were stiff from arousal and her body was already starting to glisten with sweat. In reality, she was masturbating. In her mind, she was doing something else entirely.

In her mind, Alecia was on her hands and knees, sucking on a cock that was being presented to her face. She felt the warm tip of another cock press its way through her sweaty ass cheeks and start to push inside her tight sphincter. Her lips wrapped tightly around the penis in her mouth and she reached one of her hands up to play with the man's balls. A third man lay under her, his face buried in her cleavage, squeezing, sucking, and biting on her breasts while thrusting his dick into her sopping wet pussy.

The man standing behind her finally managed to force his prick into her asshole and Alecia moaned around the cock in her mouth. She ground her hips back and forth against the man below her and the man behind her, feeling each of their cocks slamming into her with equal force. Meanwhile, the man standing in front of her grabbed hold of the back of her head and started to fuck her mouth hard. She felt the cock being forced down her throat and her muscles squeezing at it as she gagged on it.

Her fantasy was so real, Alecia actually made gagging noises as she continued to thrust the dildo in and out of her twat. She reached one hand underneath her and started to finger her asshole. It wasn't as good as the cock she felt in her mind, but it was something. She thrust her hips upward as she pushed the dildo inside herself. Forgetting to gag, her moans returned, even louder than before. The pleasure growing inside her was reaching a new height.

Across the room, unnoticed by the young woman, a dark cloud began to form. With each lust-filled moan that escaped Alecia's mouth, the cloud grew bigger and began to take on a solid form. As she boiled over into an orgasm, Alecia slammed the rubber cock as far into herself as she could and arched her back, presenting her full breasts to the newly formed sex-demon hovering in front of her.

She cried out as her juices flowed out of her then slumped back onto the bed, panting and sweating profusely. She started to tug the dildo out of herself, inch by inch. Her body rippled with pleasure in the aftermath of the orgasm.

The demon was pitch black with no real definite limbs. Instead, it had a series of tentacles that swirled and swarmed around it. It was impossible to tell how many tentacles it actually had, as the demon was almost constantly shifting within itself. The only real firm part of the beast that always remained the same was a snout-like feature where the head should have been. It resembled the head of an alligator. Sharp teeth protruded from the lips and the thing had no eyes that could be seen but somehow it knew exactly where its prey was.

Slowly, it began to approach the bed where the young woman lay, still removing the large sex toy from her pussy. It loomed ominously over her, growing in size and leaning forward over the bed until it was directly over top of her. Finally, popping the last inch of the dildo free, Alecia let out a sigh and opened her eyes only to let out a surprised and terrified scream as she got her first look at the demon. Her scream was cut short as a tentacle sprung forward, slamming into her open mouth and forcing its way down her throat.

Alecia started to gag again, this time for real. She felt the length of the tentacle push deeper and deeper down her throat and started to panic as she realized she couldn't breathe. Her eyes started to bulge and her body began to thrash around on the bed. Her face turned a bright red from asphyxiation. As her vision started to fade, she felt the tentacle start to withdraw. It pulled all the way out of her mouth and she started to cough and wheeze for air.

While she was distracted, the demon latched onto her wrists with another pair of tentacles and stretched them out away from her, pinning her to the bed. Two more ripped through her pants and thong before stretching

her legs apart. Alecia finally got her breathing under control and looked back at the demon that now had her in a spread-eagle position. She was looking directly into the fanged snout and saw the teeth start to chatter with anticipation. Thick saliva slipped from inside the mouth and landed on the woman's face. She twisted her head to the side, making a disgusted retching noise and trying to wipe the stuff off but more just wound up landing on the other side of her face.

Meanwhile, more tentacles were starting to explore the rest of Alecia's body, sliding up her legs and along the sides of her chest. One slithered around her neck before starting to probe at her lips again. Alecia waited for the thing to enter her mouth again before biting down hard. The creature didn't seem to react, but a noxious fluid filled Alecia's mouth and she found herself choking all over again. She turned her head to the side and spat out the nasty black liquid that had come from the demon. She watched as it slid back and rejoined with the monster.

Disbelief and horror was filling her mind and she hardly noticed as the tentacle forced its way into her mouth again, this time stopping before her esophagus and feeling out every bit of her mouth. Another tentacle began to rub against her tits, feeling along their flesh until it came to one of the metal barbells stuck through each of her nipples.

Alecia felt a sucking sensation start on her nipple, sending a tingling through her breast. At first it didn't feel too bad, until the suction grew and she felt her piercing being ripped out of her. She screamed through the tentacle embedded in her mouth as the tiny piece of metal was torn from her breast. The tentacle rose from her body and spat the piercing out onto the floor then it moved back down to her bleeding tit and started sucking again. More tingling, and then the pain was gone.

Alecia turned her head as much as she could, looking down at her chest as the tentacle moved away from her recently de-pierced tit to see that she was completely healed. The amazement of the situation quickly wore off as the tentacle began to suck on her other piercing. Simultaneously, others latched onto the piercing in her nostril and the one in her clit. The sucking on all three slowly started to grow and she tried to brace herself for the pain that was coming, but it was no use.

Another scream, louder than the last, pierced the air as all three piercings were torn free almost at the same time. Three more bits of metal were spat out and then the tentacles went about healing the little wounds. The good thing was, as soon as they were healed, they stopped hurting, as if it had never happened.

The tentacle in her mouth started to thrust in and out of her while sucking on her tongue. The one that had ripped out her nipple piercings wrapped itself around each of her breasts before going back to sucking on one of her nipples. Another attached itself to her remaining nipple. As deranged and terrifying as the experience was, Alecia had to admit the sensations felt good.

The tentacles wrapped around her ankles tugged her legs upward, presenting both her pussy and ass to the demon. The woman felt tentacles start to slide their way up the inside of her thighs and it was obvious what was coming next. One began pushing into her vagina. An easy task, considering she was still pretty wet from her previous orgasm.

She felt the rippling mass fill her up, seemingly expanding as it entered her so that she was wrapped tightly around it. She could feel every bump and wrinkle of it as it penetrated her and the feelings of pleasure grew even more. She gasped as she felt the sucking start inside her cunt. It was something she'd never felt before, not even close, but it was great.

The second tentacle going down her thighs reached her puckered asshole and began squeezing inside. This was tougher, without any lubrication, and

Alecia started to wince as the pain of her ass being stretched started to outweigh the other pleasures. Then she felt something slippery start to squirt into her ass. After that, the tentacle had no trouble entering her rear.

Having fully penetrated its prey, the demon began to do what all of its instincts told it to. The tentacles began to thrust hard and fast into Alecia's body, sucking on the inner walls of her pussy and asshole, as well as her mouth and nipples. The young woman was overwhelmed with the pleasure of the tentacle rape and began to start moaning and thrusting back against the monster violating her. Her pussy clamped down even tighter around the tentacle as another orgasm racked her body. She twitched in the embrace as her pussy juice flowed out of her.

The demon continued to fuck her, lifting her body easily away from the bed so she hovered in mid-air, supported by nothing but the tentacles that were wrapped around her wrists and ankles. Alecia's head fell back, her eyes rolling back in her head, as she cried out around the tentacle thrusting into her mouth. She clamped her lips around it and sucked hard, running her tongue along its length and attempting to coax it into an orgasm as if it were a real cock.

Alecia's body became slick with sweat. Her hair plastered to her forehead. Her hips ground against the tentacles harder and harder as they kept fucking her. The demon lifted her up higher and then spun her around so that her body was in a vertical position, her head inches above the bed. Then the demon started to pull her back against the rest of its body. More tentacles started to flow over her, molesting her in every way.

Finally, the woman was brought right up against the demon, her back and ass pressed against the swirling form and her parted thighs just under the thing's snout. She felt her blood rushing to her head and became somewhat dizzy, but it wasn't enough discomfort to stop her from grinding and sucking on the tentacles. Her whole body was writhing in pleasure as she was almost entirely covered by the long tendrils.

The tentacle in her pussy was suddenly pulled away, resulting in a disappointed groan from Alecia, which quickly turned back into a moan of ecstasy as the creature's snout parted and a long, forked tongue protruded and started to lap at her cunt. Somehow, the mere lapping was more pleasurable than the thrusting tentacle and Alecia found herself crying out as yet another climax ripped through her body. Then she felt the tentacles wrapped around her start to vibrate. She didn't know what was going on and felt a little trickle of fear start to flow back into her mind.

The tentacle in her mouth burst, sending fluid pouring down her throat. She coughed, sending it spilling past her lips. Likewise, the other tentacles all started to jizz all over her, covering her young body in an oil-like black substance. The taste was awful, but the feeling of the stuff on her skin was actually pretty nice. The demon kept licking at Alecia's pussy, drinking up all of her juice, then it started to lift her body higher into the air.

Alecia wasn't sure what she was in store for next, but she no longer feared for her life. Whatever this thing was, it was obvious it planned on pleasuring her in the best ways possible. The fear returned quickly, though, when she stopped being lifted and she blinked some of the monster's cum out of her eyes in time to see the fanged snout just below her, opened wide, the forked tongue twitching with anticipation.

Alecia let out a final scream as she was lowered into the demon's maw, darkness quickly surrounding her as the thing began to eat her. She felt sharp teeth poking into her skin and kept waiting for it to chomp down on her, but it never did. The tentacles all pulled away from her, leaving the top half of her body stuck in the mouth of the demon. The lower half was

sticking straight up in the air, her legs kicking valiantly but hopelessly.

The black oil substance allowed her to slide into the demon more easily. Her screams were muffled as inch by inch she sank deeper into the creature. It only took a couple minutes before all that protruded was her tight ass and kicking legs. Another few minutes, and there was nothing more than her ankles and twitching feet slipping ever further into the demon's mouth.

Finally, there was no sign that Alecia had ever existed, with the exception of the four tiny bits of metal that had been torn out of her and the large dildo still glistening with her juices. From the belly of the beast, Alecia continued to scream, the sounds barely audible outside of the monster. Then the thing started to coil and swarm around itself, slowly reforming back into a dark cloud, and then into nothingness, taking the young woman with it.