

Chapter synopsis: Skarlet helps Cassie relax after her long day.

Rising from the water, Cassie let a dark, exhausted, shuddery breath leave her lips.

As the aches and pains from the day were eased by the bath, she could feel herself relaxing just that bit more. In all honesty, if she had some way to keep herself up, she would have slept out there. Her body desperately needed it, but for now, she was capable of enjoying the here and now. She was so relaxed that she didn't even notice Skarlet was still sitting next to her.

"Cassandra?" The moment Cassie's name leaves Skarlet's mouth, her body violently lurches forward into the pool, diving deep beneath the surface before eventually coming back up to see that it was only the one person she had been looking for that entire day.

"S-Skarlet?" Cassie calls out before quickly swimming back toward her. "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to startle you, if I did." The young Cage woman tries to play things as nicely as possible.

Skarlet, for her part, looks amused at Cassie, but it wasn't the same condescending look she got from everyone else. There was a certain level of kindness to it, something Cassie herself desperately needed ever since she was first brought to this place.

"I believe I should be the one apologizing. I understand well the stress you're under." Skarlet speaks softly as she shifts to the side to allow Cassie to sit next to her in the water. It was in that exact moment, however, that the young Cage woman began to wonder how she was going to approach something like this, since for all she knew, Skarlet could be one of those slaves who had already given in, but from the way that she was speaking, it sounded like she could be at least somewhat understanding.

"The Empress.... She can be a cruel woman when she wants to." Skarlet's eyes grow distant as she looks down into the water. From the way that she was acting, Cassie could tell she had been through her fair share of horrible things, if that little show with Sheeva and the fact that she was here in the first place wasn't enough. Regardless, due to her heightened emotions, Cassie can't

help but place a comforting hand on Skarlet's shoulder, causing Skarlet to quickly turn back toward her, only to return with a smile of her own.

"I...." Cassie goes to say something, but her brain goes blank. The only thing she can come up with is the most basic, but essential, question she could have asked.

"Can I escape this place?"

Skarlet's face is a mix of emotions. There's a smile, like she admired how Cassie still had her spirit. But at the same time, tears pricked at the corners of her eyes, which she quickly wiped away.

"I wish I could say I knew for sure." Skarlet huffs, already ruining Cassie's hopes. "Every empire has to have, at the very least, one weakness, but I don't know what it is."

When Skarlet looks back toward Cassie, she finds that the military woman's gaze had fallen downward the same way hers had. As a result, that already growing feeling of pity she had toward the Earthrealmer grew stronger, and soon enough, she reached out a hand and brushed it across Cassie's cheek, drawing her attention back toward her. "But while you might find yourself in a place no better than Hell, there's something to making it a bit more like Heaven."

Cassie isn't sure if that's true, but is quickly shocked when she moves her lips against hers in a firm but comforting kiss. She goes to push her back, but instead finds herself moving in closer and even wrapping her arms around her. It's a momentary softness that turns into something more as Skarlet pushes her tongue into Cassie's mouth.

"Mmmngh! Mmmh! Mmmnh! Nnnmh...." Cassie moans into Skarlet's mouth. She pushes her tongue past her lips as well, and soon enough, they're both battling orally. At the same time, their hands roam downward toward each other's sensitive bodies, with Cassie not taking long to get a good grip on Skarlet's ass and another on the back of her head to keep her head pulled in close.

Cassie felt her adrenaline surge as she grew more dominant. For so long, she had to be at the end of things, whether that'd be a cock or some form of mental torment and humiliation. Now, she could finally let loose, and it drove her to kiss Skarlet like it was the last thing she'd ever do.

Meanwhile, Skarlet lets things move however Cassie wants. She could tell the young Cage woman needed it by the way that she shifted to be on top of her. It was truly remarkable for her to feel after sensing such distress from her. Now she was getting rid of that thick, mind-clogging stress the same way most people here did, and to help things along, Skarlet spread her legs so that Cassie could press her knee forward between them.

From there, it was as simple as lowering herself down to start grinding herself across her leg, something that only produces more muffled moans from her while her lips continued working against Cassie's, who, at the same time, lowers her hand from Skarlet's head to instead join the other in keeping her pulled in close. The flare of dominance came from both her mother and father. They both had strong personalities, so it was reasonable to assume Cassie would as well, but after being suppressed here for so long, her emotions were more heightened than ever, albeit in a way that filled her with a subdued sense of shame.

This wasn't giving in. Cassie knew that. But that feeling of dread that worked alongside the idea of Sindel finally breaking her down kept nagging at the back of her mind. The only real way she could move past it was to steer into the skid, and that's what she does as she uses her grip around Skarlet to grind her down even harder against her leg. All the while, Skarlet's body sang while under Cassie's control as the military woman worked her aroused form over like a strategic operation.

"I... Need.... MORE!" Cassie's lust-addled brain surges with dominance, and soon enough, she turns Skarlet around and pulls her into her arms, allowing her to reach down and start fingering Skarlet's pussy with one hand while she tweaks and pinches one of her nipples with the other. Of course, through it all, she presses countless deep hickies and kisses to the side of her neck and basks in the smell and taste of someone so pure in an endless stream of people who always seemed to have it out for her.

Skarlet's moans soon filled up the bathhouse, but nobody came to investigate. The bathhouse itself wasn't an uncommon area to get intimate, even in the dead of night. So Cassie had all the privacy she needed to trail kisses down Skarlet's back before she was kneeling in the water, looking directly at the other woman's plump rear. Then, while Skarlet was confused about what she was doing, Cassie slapped both of her hands onto her ass, making her gasp before she felt the military woman spread her cheeks, finally giving her access to the one thing she was looking for.

"S-See? You needed this." Skarlet huffs. She can feel her body stand on edge as Cassie's hot breath wafts across her pussy.

"Shut up." Cassie huffs before finally moving her face between her cheeks. Her mouth, which still stung with the taste of cock-snot, moved to Skarlet's pussy where she began eating her out vigorously. Her lust pushes her to act like a damn animal as she dives her tongue deep inside her.

Surprisingly, Skarlet was able to bring herself down to only letting out aroused breaths. However, even then, without seeing what Cassie was doing behind, anyone could still tell exactly what was going on. Not that it was even a bother for either of them, Skarlet was someone who was well accustomed to the customs of this place, even while knowing how rough they could get. Cassie, on the other hand, was still driven by lust, simple as that.

Nothing changed. She was still herself, but now, in these brief moments, she felt free to let herself go and forget about the mission. It came perfectly in the form of Skarlet's sweet nectar that she laps up in between stabbing her tongue deep inside her folds. She didn't have a lot of experience with something like this. Still, in a position as delightful as this, she was willing to learn.

That inexperience, however, leads to her getting a burst of fluids to the face as Skarlet suddenly cums while letting out a breathless moan.

It wasn't the worst thing in the world. Cassie continued tongue fucking her pussy until she clearly couldn't take anymore. Only then does she move her face back and momentarily feel satisfied with herself before rising to her feet, only for Skarlet to grab her wrist and look deep into her eyes, forcing Cassie to look back at her deep crimson eyes.

"W-Wait. Allow me to service you."

Cassie smiles back at Skarlet, an idea already popping into her mind.

The young military woman didn't have much time to look at anything pornographic. But there was this one time when she stumbled across a video of two women going at it, and the position they were in was something Cassie couldn't get out of her mind ever since she first saw it.

The only question now would be if Skarlet was up for it.

"Mnnh. Tell me if this hurts."

"I can assure you, Cassandra, I have been through worse than this."

Cassie gets her answer on whether Skarlet can handle the position. Even then, she's careful anyway as she pushes her legs up by her head. At the same time, she, on the other hand, raises her gushing cunt over Skarlet's and carefully slows down until both of their crotches are perfectly pressed together. It was close to a mating press, but since neither of them had a cock, they had to work with simple grinding.

As Cassie built up a proper rhythm, Skarlet began falling back on louder moans. The same could almost be said for Cassie if she didn't actively work to keep her mouth shut. Those nerves that she had initially been able to push down about giving in returned stronger than ever, forcing Cassie to push herself even harder against Skarlet. She needed to keep using pleasure to force out those distressing thoughts, even if it meant making herself go further than she could handle.

Cassie gritted her teeth. Her body and arousal screamed for release as her cunt burned with pleasure against Skarlet's own sensitive pussy. The water of the pool helped keep things somewhat cool, but now that they were out of the water and on the floor of the bathhouse itself, they had to work at sliding their wet bodies together while their bodies glistened under nearby torchlight.

"Release yourself to me, Cassandra. Let yourself go...." Skarlet moans. Her words dripped like honey as they filled Cassie's ears and soon enough flowed through her mind. The endless anxiety in her head was once again gone, replaced only with mindless pleasure. It came at the same time

she started building herself up to that steadily growing orgasm. An orgasm that she was going to have, truly out of her own free will.

That train of thinking helps her move harder while still remaining careful in everything she does. This wasn't just about her; this was about Skarlet as well, the one person in this place who allowed her to let herself go like this.

"T-Thank you...." Cassie's voice shakes. She and Skarlet were right there, about to burst right up against each other. It almost didn't seem real in that moment, especially with who she was doing this with, but she wasn't complaining. She especially wasn't complaining when it finally happened, and they both cried out at once.

"Ah!"

"Fuck!"

Skarlet moans while Cassie lets out a curse.

They both stay firmly pressed up against each other as they ride the high of their orgasms. It's a single, delightful moment that makes Cassie genuinely happy, only for both of them to inevitably crash back down to reality. But even then, Cassie couldn't help but smile as she came to look at Skarlet with actual love in her eyes.

They both lay there, on the bathhouse floor, knowing full well that both of them would have to go their separate ways soon enough. But right now, their entire world was that bathhouse, and they would enjoy it as much as they could.

"Nice stuff. You're right.... I think I really needed that." Cassie admits. She can hear Skarlet let out a chuckle beside her, but then, Cassie finds herself laughing as well.

"I am happy to know I was able to ease your mind, Cassandra. If... If you need me again, I'll always be here for you." Skarlet looks toward Cassie, the genuine look on her face made the young Cage woman's worries fade away.

Skarlet was right, there really was something to making Hell a bit more like Heaven.