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His words went through one ear and out the other, barely registering. All Mia could do, was stare at his wet cock, and how its mostly human shape had a few bumps and grooves on it that looked... really nice. [www.No\(v\)@Lwó\(\)m.co\(\)](#)

Wait. He called her gorgeous? Her? She never considered herself ugly, but she was nothing compared to the succubi she'd seen. Why weren't they fucking them, and not the human girls?

"I'm not babysitting her while she fucks the two of you." Caera neither looked impressed by the demon's penis, or surprised he was interested in Mia.

"Join us then, Caera?"

"You know I'm going to say no. Why do you always ask?"

The demon chuckled and rolled his eyes, but shrugged after a while, and walked back over to the human woman. The demon already fucking her was taking a short break, holding her hips and keeping her ass balls deep on his length, but otherwise he wasn't moving anymore. It made it easy for the demon who'd just been flirting with Mia to guide his cock back into the girl's empty slit again, and slowly sink himself into her. He made sure to angle his body to the side a bit too, so Mia could see everything, especially the now bigger bulge on her slender belly slide up to her navel, and past it, as the demon slowly but consistently sank inch, after inch, after inch, into her body.

The poor girl quivered, let out a tiny squeak when the demon bottomed out inside her, and melted into a whimpering mess as the demon took his sweet time forcing more of his length into her. That, was very very deep. Mia had played with her toys before, doing deep penetration, and the only time going deep like that didn't hurt was when she was out-of-her-mind horny and dripping all over herself. This demon was going deeper, and the woman was cumming and cumming hard.

Something took her shoulder, and pulled her away. And even when Caera got her past the aura of sex and lust, the image remained. The woman, squashed between two tall, lean, muscular, handsome in a terrifying flesh-eating demon kinda way demons, filled to the limit. The demon wanted to do that to her.

The tunnel continued for a while, and Mia did her best to forget what she just saw. She was in Hell! She shouldn't be thinking about demons fucking her into a coma! What the fuck? What the ever living fuck? It had to be the weird aura they put out, just like the stairs of Heaven did.

"Careful with demons like him," Caera said.

"You think... he was lying?"

"About wanting to fuck you? Not in the least. Those two would have fucked you until you couldn't walk. But that doesn't mean some post-nut clarity wouldn't end in him ripping out your heart for an easy meal."

Oh god. She shivered as she rubbed her arms, and did her best to ignore how hard her nipples were.

"Demons are--"

"Horny? Violent? The usual questions from fresh meat."

"I mean, I guess I expected that. I just didn't expect it to be so... so..." Fleshy. Biological. Real. No greater-than-life entities with wisdom beyond knowing and abilities beyond grasping. So far, all she'd seen, were flesh and blood demons looking to fight, fuck, and eat.

Caera laughed quietly as she shrugged, back on all fours and now walking beside Mia again. It was like walking next to a giant, spiky tiger, covered in metal and skulls and leather straps.

"Well unmarked, I have no idea how to treat you, so I'm just going to treat you like a betrayer. Zel's betrayer, considering that's where we're taking you. No one gets to touch you."

"Oh. Good."

"Be careful of the succubi and incubi though. Their sins are very strong. They can pull you in."

"Sins?"

"You felt it with those two vrats, right?" [www.No\(v\)@Lwó\(\)m.co\(\)](#)

"Oh, the... aura thing."

The huge demon beside her nodded as she rounded the next corner.

"You'll get used to it. Assuming Zel doesn't eat you."

The ease she suggested demons would eat her was horrifying. It brought the images from the shore back to her, the screams, and the blood, quickly ending the arousal she'd built up.

Every so often they passed some dangling chains, or a bunch of spikes on the walls, or a remnant clawing at the stones as if they could pull themselves free. One time, they came across a wall of stacked stones, and several remnants were trapped inside between the stones, like mortar for bricks. Hell was a horrible place, and she didn't belong here. The demons knew it, too, from the way they looked at her.

She could only hope demons found David and thought he was too valuable or interesting to kill, too. Or maybe he escaped and joined those Cain cultists Caera had mentioned. Whatever happened, she had to believe he was alive, and she had to find a way to get out of here. That probably meant killing demons.

After what she saw at the river, named Adam's Blood apparently, she doubted she'd have trouble killing one. Not psychologically, at least. No guilt for killing bloodthirsty monsters. Physically was another matter.

A few more alcoves showed some sights. One of them was a horrific display of a demon torturing her next meal, and Mia forced herself to look away. She felt it, the aura of hunger and malice coming off the big demon, another one like Caera. It made her sick to her stomach. [www.No\(v\)@Lwó\(\)m.co\(\)](#)

Just around the next corner was another alcove, and Mia almost fell from the whiplash. A human man, 666 on his forehead, lying on his back on some leather while two succubi and a gargoyle sat on him, fucking him and each other. One of those little imp demons was in there too, and a demon Mia hadn't seen yet, something that looked like a minotaur, was trying to fit his huge length into the imp's very tiny body, big belly bulge and all. The minotaur was bigger than a vrat, and the imp was smaller than a human. And the imp was loving it.

Demons fucked each other and fucked humans, too. And from the looks the little imp demon gave the human only a few feet from her, she was more interested in him than the minotaur behind her rearranging her insides.

That was weird. The man was attractive, sure, but the succubi were utterly gorgeous, and the other demons were attractive too, again in that scary but sexy kinda way. Why were all the women in there focused on the human? Even the minotaur demon was giving the human man interested looks.

This place was going to make her go insane. From sickening violence to orgies in the span of fifty feet. Just ignore it. Just ignore it.

Caera jumped up, earning a squeak from Mia as the huge woman and her huge tail disappeared into a hole above. A moment later, one big red arm came down, palm open.

"Grab on."

She hesitated. Grab the big hand with the big black claws, or run away? No one was watching her.

No, dumb idea. Caera could probably run her down in seconds, and Caera was also the only demon who was going to protect her. And she did seem slightly less horrible than the other demons. [www.No\(v\)@Lwó\(\)m.co\(\)](#)

Mia took the hand, and Caera pulled her up into another big alcove. Chains dangled, dozens of them, plenty with skulls hanging off them, and plenty of those skulls were demon, not human. Caera pushed them aside so Mia could walk through unscathed.

A big room, with some of those weird dark red leather blankets. Caera gestured to it, and Mia sat down on them as Caera stood between her and the chain curtain. It was a big, tall alcove, to let someone eight feet tall stand up like that. And the blankets were definitely leather like, but thicker, and oddly, a little softer.

"So, unmarked, you really saw the gates of Heaven?" Caera undid the leather strap holding one of her metal guards covering a part of her arm. Then another for her leg, and another for her shoulder. She was stripping.

Mia stared. Yeah sure, she considered herself straight, for the most part, but that didn't mean she didn't have eyes. As the demon woman revealed more and more body, muscular but feminine, a slender flat stomach, a big firm ass underneath her thick tail, and big breasts, Mia gave up on trying to not look. The demons didn't care she was naked, and they didn't care when they got naked. No reason to not look as much as she wanted.