

1076

"I expect you'll survive longer than most souls, Mia. So sleep for now. Your feet will heal, and you'll wake up hungry. Diogo or me will find you a forbidden fruit. Or, you know, some goort flesh to tide you over."

That was a lot of information that Mia couldn't contextualize at all. David could. But for now, she had to do what she could. Her feet would heal over night, and she'd wake up hungry? Fast healing, inducing hunger? She hadn't felt hungry since she'd died.

The rules in the afterlife were different. She'd have to learn them.

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~~Day 17~~

~~David~~

He woke up to the sounds of moans.

The amber veins grew in brightness slowly, like a sunrise, pulling his eyes open with far more gentleness than he expected from Hell.*Ww.noe!Ww(r)@.C@m*

Oh, right, Hell. Wow, that hadn't take long to remember after waking. Probably a product of not dreaming, not having to get his brain realigned with reality anymore.

Arms, still bound. Ass, still on stones. Feet, feeling surprisingly better, so at least he had that. But for the first time in seventeen days, he was hungry. It didn't feel like normal hunger, or thirst, but something deeper, something in his bones that ached and told him he had to refuel or he was going to starve. Maybe not immediately, but it'd happen eventually.

Hopefully there was something to eat in Hell, then. And hopefully it wasn't the hearts of other humans, or demons.

More moans. He lifted his head and looked to the only source of movement, and more memories flooded his brain as he put yesterday's events back together. Two demons had rescued him purely by accident, but had decided to keep him around when they'd realized he was an unmarked soul. Two ladies, at that, tall and fit and scary and sexy and...

And currently having sex on the weird leather sheets, less than ten feet away from him. He stared, frozen, eyes wide, mouth dropped, as he devoured the sight of the two naked women. Their bodies were much redder than yesterday, the black parts now dark red, and the dark red parts now red, and soft. Very soft. Daoka was on her back, legs spread, and Jeskura was between them, head between Daoka's thighs.

It was almost hard to tell who started where. Jeskura's wings were relaxed and loose, half spreading out over her back and the blankets, while her tail slithered over her legs. Her arms were hooked underneath and around Daoka's muscular, curvy thighs. The satyr held her gargoyle friend's... lover's two black horns in her grip, and she quivered from head to hoof, her own four black ram horns rubbing against the bed as she quivered. Her dolphin clicks came out slowly, deep, mixed with quiet gasps and moans.

Each time a tremble pulsed through the voluptuous satyr's body, her huge breasts rippled over her chest. David gulped, eyes locked on the satyr, her open mouth, her beautiful eyeless face, and the way her massive breasts jiggled, hitting against the sides of her arms since she was holding onto the gargoyle's horns.

She turned her head, and aimed her face directly at David, as she came. He said nothing, made no noise, did absolutely nothing. He just stared at her, hypnotized. She knew he was awake, watching her. She said nothing, or at least her clicks didn't make Jeskura stop eating her out.

And as she came down from her orgasm high, she smiled at David, let go of the gargoyle's horns, and cupped her breasts. Careful of her claws with the grace of someone who'd had them her whole life, she squeezed and massaged the huge pillows, causing the soft mounds to spill over her fingers. For him. She was showing off for him.

Movement drew his eyes down, to something between his legs, something long.

"Holy shit!" He snapped his head back, and everything went white. His brain rattled around in his skull, and a wave of pain flooded him. Hitting his skull against the wall behind him was not his smartest move, but he managed to force open his eyes again long enough to see... his penis, shrinking back to its usual size. Arousal gone in a puff of nauseating head pain.

Both demons hopped up, and Jeskura spun and faced him with hands up, claws pointed toward him, her eyes wide with surprise. Ready to slice him or anything open at the drop of a dime, apparently. He stared at her, gulped, and waited for her to pounce him and bite him like a panicked cat.

She didn't. Slowly, she stepped off the bed, and lowered her hands as she came out of her fight-or-flight mode.*W.W.no(v)@!worm.c@m*

"Dude, you scared the shit out of me. The fuck you screaming for?"

"I... I thought I saw..." He thought he saw a snake, a big one, between his legs. But, nope, just his penis. His regular, perfectly normal, average sized penis, deflating. Right?  
*(w)W.W.@o@e!Worm.c@m*

Maybe hitting the gate of Heaven with his face had actually given him some of that 'prime' body the angel had talked about? He didn't feel like he'd gotten one of Heaven's prime bodies, but that thing between his legs was nowhere to be seen. So, it was... his... body? No, not a chance. Maybe it had been a snake, that'd just happened to be between his legs, and slithered away when he banged his head? And yeah sure, he'd been aroused, watching one beautiful demon eat out another beautiful demon. But... it was so weird.*Ww.W.noV@!worm.c@*

"Ha, sorry about that," Jes said. "Saw us moving around in the dark, right?" Shrugging, Jes came over to him, her body still throbbing red, large breasts rippling lightly with her hopping steps. They swayed gently underneath her when she leaned down in front of him, and undid the binds holding his wrists. "Just got really fucking horny. Came out of nowhere, too, like really weird. So Dao and I had some fun."

"Oh." He forced himself to look away from her breasts, though she didn't seem to give a shit if he stared right at her. Even her vagina looked so much more... vagina-like, compared to how it'd looked yesterday, barely existent and as hard as the rest of her.

And as she undid his second binding, he could see the red flush of her skin fading away. Her breasts stopped shifting with her movements, hardening. Her skin darkened, the red areas becoming dark red, and the dark red areas turning black.

That, was an interesting physical property. Demons showed physical arousal through their whole body? And their whole body reacted? Very interesting.

Daoka clicked softly a few times, eyeless face looking at him. She was calming down, too, body darkening, but it took a bit longer than her gargoyle lover. She grinned. He squirmed.

"Wouldn't normally just fuck like that in front of fresh meat," Jes said. She picked him up, set him on his feet -- oh, they were healed -- before she spent some time walking around the cave. Looking for signs of an intruder, probably. "Just, damn, got super horny for no damn reason. Couldn't help myself."

Daoka clicked and nodded, and once her skin had fully darkened, she half walked half hopped into another area of the cave beyond view. David watched, hoping to see her huge breasts jiggle some more, but nope, they were firm as stone. Once they weren't aroused, the busty demons like Dao had nothing to worry about when it came to running, or hopping, which must have been especially important to a satyr.