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By the time they were done, he'd cum once from the double blowjob, in Daoka twice, and in Jeskura twice. She'd rode him long and hard that last time, until he was a sweating mess and she was so exhausted she collapsed on him.

It was the most amazing night of his life. The best, most amazing experience of his life. In Hell. A threesome with a couple of demons while he lay helpless, hands bound to the wall, in Hell. Never in a million years could he have seen this coming.

He looked beside him, on his right. Daoka snuggled into his side, and pressed her breasts into his chest as she put a kiss on his cheek. Jeskura lay on his other side, her wings outstretched behind her, limp on the stone. She did the same as Dao, pushed her breasts into him, but didn't kiss his cheek. Instead, she pushed up a little further on his chest, until she was almost directly on him, and grinned down at him with some evil intent he couldn't guess.

She leaned into him, and kissed him.

He opened his eyes wide and stared into hers, but she closed hers a second into the kiss, like it was perfectly normal and natural. What the ever living fuck was going on?

She let up after a bit, her grin returning as she smiled down at him.

He gulped. "Uh... um..."

"You, fresh meat, are a fucking mystery. The fuck are you?"

"I don't know. I'm just... David. Just... Just a guy."

Jes laughed as she rolled her eyes, shook off her exhaustion, and straddled his waist again. He wasn't hard anymore, but if she kept this up...

"I can still feel it coming off you, you know? It's like... It's kinda like an incubus's aura, just... so much bigger, wider, harder to put a finger on. And when you got going, it was so much stronger." With a shrug, she reached behind him, and wrapped her hands around his now flacid penis. "And if you're anything like an incubus, give it an hour and you'll be good to go again. Though even an incubus doesn't get a dick that big, or normally cums five times, or cums that much."

He had cum, a lot, and liquid soaked his pelvis and thighs. Any normal human would have died from dehydration. He felt fine.

"I'm a mess."

"Ha, yeah. Don't worry about it. Hell will suck it up in a few hours. You won't even notice it disappearing."

"It will?"

"Yeap. She's a thirsty bitch. Blood, cum, flesh, all of it." Shrugging, Jeskura stretched out her arms and huge wings, leaned back, and yawned. Fuck she was so damn beautiful. "Can you believe it, Dao? First human you want to keep, and it's some unmarked dude with a dick big enough for a tetrad."

Daoka clicked quickly, nodding as she leaned against David harder, and kissed his neck some more.

"Neither of you have any idea about me?"www.n0ver1loverM.com

"Fuck no, fresh meat. No humans walking around in Hell without a mark. No humans walking around in Hell with a giant dick, either. You'd have passed out from bloodloss getting a hard-on with a dick like that, on the surface, right?"

Dao clicked, trilling, dolphin laughter. For some mysterious reason, Dao thought her lover was hilarious.

"And," Jes said, "no human walking around with an aura, either. I guess Caera had it right, the tinglies are coming from you." She ran her claws up her long, slender stomach, up to her breasts, and circled their contours before reaching up to her horns. Her skin wasn't as red as before, but it wasn't back to black either. "You sure you're human, David?"www.NoVeL@orm.com

"I mean... I think I am? I..."

"I what?"

"I... I hadn't even thought about it. I've been so distracted, I forgot. But, how I died..." Maybe he'd get an answer. Finally, maybe he could actually get an answer to what happened to him.

"Yeah?"

"I just... died."www.NoVeL@loverM.com

Jes raised a brow. "What?"

"I just died. My sister and I, we were eating our breakfast and getting ready for morning classes at university. Then suddenly, we both clutched our chests. Pain hit us, went through us, like some sort of super heart attack, or maybe a lightning strike. Ten seconds later, we were both dead."

Daoka lifted her head, and clicked slowly as she looked up at Jeskura. But it was obvious the gargoyle didn't have a clue. She switched which eyebrow she lifted, looked at Dao, shrugged, and looked back to him, just as confused as he was. Fuck. He wasn't going to get an answer.

"Poison?"

"Mia and I waited, as ghosts, for over two weeks for the autopsy. The doctor couldn't figure out how we died. We just, died, for no reason. It wasn't poison or any chemical she could find. Two perfectly healthy people, who just randomly died."

"That, is majorly fucked up. What the fuck? You both just randomly died, at the same time?"

"Yeah, seventeen days ago." He looked around. The amber veins were dim. It was night. "Coming up on eighteen, I guess."

Jes got up off him, and what little shades of red she had left vanished. Everything went back to black or dark red, and everything turned firm. No more breast rippling. Even her vagina closed up and basically disappeared.

"That is seriously weird. That is..." She ran her claws through her tendrils as she paced around, near the bed. "Fuck, that's a mystery. That is a big mystery, but, one that can wait till tomorrow." And again, like a big winged sandbag, she flopped onto the bed.www.NoVeL@orm.com

Daoka grinned down at David, straddled him, leaned down over him, and let gravity rub her huge breasts against his face as she leaned from side to side. He stared up at her, but soon all he could see was her sternum and her chin. And then boobs, as she buried him with their immense softness. She was still red.

"Dao you horny bitch, come to bed. We got work to do tomorrow."

Dao clicked a few times, but didn't move. She pulled back a bit, enough for David to see her warm smile, before she pressed her right breast down on his face. Heaven.

"Yes, I know he's your pet. Yes, I know he loves your tits. He can fuck your tits some other time. Come on." Jes slapped the bed with her tail.

Dao sighed, but leaned down, kissed David's forehead, kissed his lips, and joined Jes on the bed.

"Uh, we're still going?" he asked. "Even though, I... I am... I'm apparently unusual?"

"Yes," Jes said. "Nothing's going to stop me from getting that asshole Diogo."

"And, um... I'm still tied up."

Grunting like an annoyed bull, Jes sat up and glared at him.

"You're not human, David. All the more reason to keep you tied up! Now shut up. Sleep."

"I should be offended by that." He wasn't, but still.

"We'll figure out what the fuck is up with you later, but I'm not going to wait to act on killing Diogo. He's on the move, and that means he's vulnerable. We're going to find a way to take advantage. Maybe Caera knows more about what's up with you. Ask her tomorrow."

He was going to utterly bury the tiger lady in questions.