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The succubus was envious. Whatever was making the demons uncontrollably horny, it wasn't something the succubus was capable of. And despite what she said, she thought it might have been Mia's doing, with the way she'd looked at her.

Mia forced herself to not smile. It wouldn't be good if they thought she was behind it. She was pretty sure she wasn't, but then again, there was something... vibrating, inside her. She felt it resonate more and more watching the demons fuck, when they'd all pushed themselves to finish their orgy. And then it'd quieted, as if satisfied.

Quieted, but not completely gone, so subtle she wouldn't have noticed it if they hadn't been talking about it. www.noveltion.com

Maybe she was responsible? Maybe... maybe... No, that made no sense. Someone screwed up and now she was in Hell when she should be in Heaven, but that was it. There was no reason for this weird tingly thing to be coming from her. Maybe they were all feeling the same tingles she was, and it felt like this for all of them?

Then, why did it feel like it started inside her, and went outward?

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Back on the road again. She came up beside Adron, closer to the back of group.

"Adron," she said, managing a weak smile up at him before nodding to Hannah beside him.

"Yeah?"

"I--"

"She liked what she saw," Hannah said, grinning at her.

Mia blushed from head to toe. Curse of being ginger, pale skin that turned her body red if she so much as got slightly embarrassed.

"That's, um, not what I wanted to--"

"You think, Hannah?" Adron asked. "I don't know. I think she was picturing herself with Diogo."

"I'm sure she was. But I bet she thinks a night with you would make for a better first time in Hell, than trying to fit someone like Diogo inside her."

Adron nodded, smiling down at Mia as he scratched one of his horns.

"A shame Diogo says we're not allowed to touch you."

"A shame," Hannah said, grinning at Mia from around Adron. "She's so petite. I can imagine it, her underneath you, trapped, hands pinned under yours, squirming and wriggling and trying to escape as you slowly sink your cock into her until she thinks she's about to burst."

They both grinned at her, and they both licked their lips.

Mia squeezed her eyes shut and shook her head. Don't think about it don't think about it.

"Is everyone always so horny?" she asked. www.noveltion.com

"Nope," Adron said. "The others are right. There's something in the air, and it's riling everyone up. I think it might be coming from you, but it's pretty clear you don't have any idea what's going on, anymore than we do."

"Oh."

"Don't get me wrong, we fuck all the time. Just normally we can resist for a four-day trek, usually."

"Usually," Hannah said with an affirming nod.

"I wanted to ask about how I managed to sleep through all that noise both nights."

Adron chuckled. "We weren't fucking in the middle of the night, just the end of it. Well, maybe some of us did, though whoever did made damn sure to stay quiet, and we all stayed quiet until rekindling. No one wants hellbeasts finding us while we're asleep, or when it's dark."

"Makes sense."

"And," Hannah said, grinning at Mia again, "Diogo made sure to sit closer to you, to make sure no one touched you. Protecting his prize."

She gulped, and did her best to not think about the busty succubus the titan had masturbated with, so close Mia could have reached out and touched his leg. Him and the other brutes really weren't Mia's type, with their ridiculously muscular bodies. Adron had a leanness to him that made him much more attractive, plus plenty of muscle, and more than a masculine shape to him and his shoulders.

But, then again, there was something about those brute juggernauts, something about their sheer size and titanic strength, that sent tingles through Mia, too. Something about how they could just... hold her, like a toy, like Diogo had with the succubus, and--

She squeezed her eyes shut and shook her head again. The fuck was happening to her? Stop it.

"I guess I'm glad he did," she said.

Hannah laughed. "Are you? You really look like you need to get laid."

Groaning, Mia looked down, and did her best to ignore her heartbeat in her cheeks.

"I really need to get out of Hell, is what I need."

"Good luck with that," Adron said, and he poked her side with his long tail. "Zel is a lot of things, but charitable? Never. She'll use you in whatever way she can to get power."

"Ugh."

"But, Zel isn't so bad, really. As long as you're useful to her, she'll treat you right."

"And if I'm not, she'll eat me."

He shrugged. "You could always seduce her with this weird aura of yours that's got Zalia annoyed."

"I don't have an aura! I... don't think I have an aura?"

The vrat laughed, and poked her naked side with his tail again. "Even Hannah can feel it, but it's definitely unusual. Saying it's coming from you is kinda like saying windmills make wind."

"How do you know about windmills? The scrying pools?"

"Yeap. Not like demons can spend every moment of every day hunting."

For some reason, she laughed.

"I think most people on the, uh, surface, think demons do exactly that. Hunt, and torture, all day every day." www.noveltion.com

"Yeap, we get that a lot."

"And scrying pools. How do they work? Caera mentioned seeing real tigers in them."

"They let you--hey, did you want to see one? I think there's one ahead, near where we'll probably sleep for the night. I can show you one then."

"How can you tell? It's just... rocks. Lots of rocks."

He laughed, shrugging casually, as if trekking across the mountains of Hell, risking life and death, was a normal thing for him. And it didn't seem like an act. Mia had met plenty of guys in university who put on that front, who pretended nothing bothered them. They weren't hard to see through. Adron had a strange confidence and easygoing nature to him that felt real, and contagious. It was easy to see why Hannah liked him.