

## 1127

~~Day 20~~

~~David~~

Another day in Hell. Another 'rekindling', when the amber veins along the stone walls grew bright, and the sky of fire bloomed from quiet ember clouds to flowing waves of flames. And this high up, he could hear the fire, like an army of blowtorches in the distance. If he were any higher up, it'd probably feel a lot like how a corpse felt when it got incinerated in a crematory.

The demons all woke up with him, in yet another crevice in the mountains for them to hide in. Much as Dao was showing David an unusual amount of kindness and affection, she still slept with Jeskura, shoulder to shoulder and half sitting half lying against a sloped wall. Caera had woken up early, and had decided to let Jes have another hour of sleep before daybreak.

David never stayed asleep all twelve hours. If he wanted to, all he had to do was close his eyes and go back to sleep when he woke up; the afterlife body was strangely robotic in regards to sleep. But he didn't want to. He wanted to talk to Caera.

He sat down next to the tiger, who lay at the small cave's opening. Not wearing her armor though, since the cave was so high up and out of the way, not even the usual imp or grem was around. A safe place to take off the armor and rest properly, according to her and Jes. They'd stripped. He'd kept his cloak and skirt on.

Now with only a couple feet between him and the tiger lady, he peeked her way and over her arm, and couldn't help but admire Caera's naked body. Even firm as cardboard like it was now, she had a great body, a bit more muscular than Jes, and just as curvy as Dao. That included some very large breasts, that were pleasantly half squished under her chest and pushing out to the sides. Bigger than Jes's, and almost as big as Dao's. Considering Jes was already a busty demoness, and Dao was absurdly busty, Caera's bust fit right in nicely.

Yeap, he loved boobs. And big firm asses. And flat stomachs and curvy fit thighs and everything that made any sort of S shape on a woman's body. And no matter how much he told himself it was pretty shallow to stack women in a measuring contest, he did it anyway. Because, yeah, boobs and butts made the world go 'round. Still applied in Hell, for him at least.

"I can feel the tingling grow," she said, her chin resting on the backs of her hands. "Are you looking at me?"

"I uh... I am. Sorry."

With a quiet snort, she brought her tail around and gave his back a playful slap. The cloak provided surprisingly good protection against any sting, but he still stumbled forward a little with the weight of it.

"Jes and Dao are itching to fuck you, you know." [www.ovEŁWorM.CoM](#)

"I... know, yeah. This aura thing that's coming out of me is pretty weird. And strong." Right now it was just a breeze. It'd become a fucking hurricane if he let it. "But, much as I'd love to sit around, explore this weird body I have for some reason, and have lots of sex, I gotta get Mia."

"Rushing in there isn't going to do anything. Though, from what I know about you so far, that's not your style, is it?"

He smiled down at the big tiger lady. "It isn't." [V@w.novel@oRm.c@M](#)

"Though I am a little surprised you're not pushing to have us moving at twilight hours, considering how much we've trekked in just a few days."

"You said the hellbeasts were more active at those hours."

"They are, usually."

"And you scared me pretty good with all that talk about goort hordes and basilisks and fallo spiders."

"Good." She rolled over onto her side, and grinned at him as she stretched out, arms past her head, legs way out behind her. That, was a lot of woman. A lot of lean, muscular, curvy, busty tiger woman. Over eight feet tall when she stood up, compared to Dao's six and a bit, and Jes's six and a lot.

He gulped.

"It really doesn't take much to get your blood flowing, does it?"

"I'm only nineteen years old." It took some effort to not yell that, but Dao and Jes were still sleeping.

"True."

"And... the first time I had sex... was with Jes and Dao, the night before we started this hike." [www.WitO@ełWorM.c@M](#)

The tiger lady licked her many teeth as she watched him.

"A pretty big pile of stimulus dumped on your lap, then. Go to Hell, only to get rescued by some pretty demon ladies. Then it turns out you're not human--"

"Hey."

"And then you find out you have a sex aura and a giant dick. Losing your virginity like that is bound to leave an impression. It wouldn't surprise me at all if you end up doing what some volaras and volarins do"--succubus and incubus--"and fuck your way to easy meals, respect, and power."

He forced himself to look away from the tiger woman's very long, slender, perfect body, and out of the cave to the slowly brightening landscape.

"If I can't escape Hell, then, that does sound like a pretty good way to live."

Chuckling, Caera poked his leg with a claw.

"You don't have much for ambition."

"I said that last night."

"I know. It's just strange to hear someone be so honest about it."

"Well, I don't think it's all that good a thing to be super ambitious. People get themselves killed chasing crazy dreams and ambitions all the time. Don't let survivor bias hide the fact most people who strive for something ambitious fail. A great man once said 'sometimes the road less traveled is less traveled for a reason.'"

That earned a proper laugh out of Caera, and she had to use a hand to keep it down. Only them being at the cave entrance and facing out stopped it from echoing around and waking the other two girls.

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