

## 1128

"Strangely wise, if a bit pessimistic. I like that."

She did? Oh. Well, that was good. The more people who liked him, the better his chances of survival.

And he liked her. And Jes. And Dao. Especially Dao. His whole damn life he couldn't ever stand people who talked without saying anything, and now he was spending all his time with a woman he could barely understand at all, and was enjoying it. He was loving it. Every click she made had him doing a mental dance trying to figure out what she said, like a puzzle or a game. It was fun. She was fun. She was nice. Sometimes he wondered about Jes's suggestions of just, hanging around, doing nothing but fucking and hiding out like those two had been before they found him.

Until he remembered if he didn't get his ass in gear, Mia might die. Again. Which sorta ruined the whole giant penis and sex aura thing he desperately wanted to explore more. Every time the sky rekindled, he got moving, and once he got comfortable with hiking, it was him dragging the demon ladies along, not the other way around. And twelve hours of decently fast walking left everyone too exhausted to do much else but sit around.

Hyperfixation, Mia called it. He had something on his mind, and now that he was pursuing it, he couldn't stop. Right now, that was saving his sister. Plus not needing to eat or drink meant he could focus on his goal without a need to stop. Good for him. Bad for his companions.

"You're doing it again," Caera said.

"W-What?" He snapped his head up and looked around, which earned another chuckle from the tiger lady.

"Staring off into space and thinking yourself into an early grave."

"You sound like Mia."

"Ha. She seemed like a smart girl." Shrugging, Caera pushed herself back up to sitting, then up to all fours, and she prowled around in front of him. Those, were some amazing breasts hanging underneath her, firm and dark red, nipples flat and the same shade of red, almost invisible. Would they look like Jes and Dao's did, once aroused?

"What're you doing?" he asked the blatantly showing-off tiger lady.

"Taking your mind off whatever it is you're thinking about that's got you so absorbed. Breasts seem to do that pretty easily."

"Why?"

"I don't know. Most men these days do seem to love them."

"No. I mean... why are you trying to distract me?"

She smiled. "Whatever you were thinking about had you frowning."

Ah shit, that again. He touched his face. Yeap, there it was, tightened face muscles.

"I do frown a lot when I concentrate, Mia says."

"Think about something more pleasing then." She sat in front of him cat style, arms straight down in front of her, and she used her biceps to push her huge breasts together slightly. "This tingling aura of yours never quite goes away, and it's driving me insane."

He leaned back slightly, almost falling over. "S-Sorry. I don't know how to control it." And she was only making it worse.

"Well it's an itch you'll have to scratch for us. Later. For now, we rest. Jes and Dao need it, and the three of us are going to have to eat today. But if we get a moment when we're not all tripping over each other with exhaustion, I expect you to deal with this problem."

"Deal with--"

She licked her teeth as she looked him up and down, before she put a hand of claws against his chest, and pushed him. For some reason, he didn't make a sound. He didn't want to wake up Jes and Dao, sure, they needed the sleep, but a tiger lady was currently pinning him down and looking ready to eat him. He should have made a sound. But he didn't.

"You know demons well enough by now," she whispered, lowering herself until her head was only inches above his. "They love to fight, and fuck. And this aura of yours is pulling at the latter. But this pace you're setting isn't letting me or the others satisfy it, and it won't be long before we end up using the former to satisfy the urge instead. Hopefully the hunt we'll go on today will settle the craving, but if you keep this aura up, teasing us, we'll take it out on you."

He stared at her. And stared some more.

But eventually Caera rolled her eyes and got off him, sitting up.

"I threaten you and your aura only grows." Rolling her eyes, she walked past him toward the back of the cave, and ran her tail's smooth part along his side, like a cat would.

"Uh, sorry. Kinda... just... yeah."

"Ha. I should be the one saying sorry for testing you. But now I have that damn aura of yours tickling my insides." After an exaggerated groan, she poked Daoka and Jeskura in the sides. "Alright ladies, let's go."

Daoka swiped at Caera, clicking quietly but rapidly.

Caera shrugged. "We should try and leave a little early if we're going to catch Diogo."

"It's twilight hours," Jes said, sitting up and stretching out her wings. Damn that was a wide wingspan. "Pretty dangerous to moving around now."

"Agreed, but there's three of us and twilight is almost over."

"Ugh, still another hour before rekindling." With a heavy snort, Jeskura rolled over and back onto her side next to Dao. But Caera was having none of it. She picked up the gargoyle by both her horns. "Hey! Hey! Fuck you stupid cat bitch!"

Chuckling, Caera set her back down, and gave Daoka the evil eye. Which got Daoka up onto her hooves in a second, clicking and groaning but moving.

David watched, and he knew he was smiling. It was fun to watch, three beautiful demon women being so casual, comfortable, and dare he think it, normal, with each other. Dangerous beasts, sure, but also normal women. Maybe demons were part human, if Hell was a reflection of the surface world? Certainly seemed like it. Plus there was the fact they were all naked, and all had absurdly amazing bodies. Even with skin all dark, dark red, and firm, god damn they were hot.

Daoka clicked a few times, higher pitched than normal, bounced David's way, and grinned at him. But before she could grab his shoulders, Caera grabbed her by the horns and yanked her back into the small cave. A flurry of clicks followed.

"No fucking," Caera said, and gestured to their armor. "Ignore the tingling. It'll calm once David's on the move. Come on, let's go."

Caera was the responsible one of the group, evidently. It was a welcome addition to their little party, because as much as David considered himself a smart, responsible guy, he had no power here. Well, he could make people want to fuck him, there was that. But make them get up and get moving? Not so much.

Caera came back up to him, walking on her hind feet, and turned him around.

"Stop watching, unless you want to fuck right now, and stop chasing Mia."

Mia, right. He nodded as he stepped out on the cliff side and looked down below. Somehow he found the will to not watch the naked demons get dressed. He even found the willpower to stare down in the rocks below, the steep fall, and not think about Jeskura's tight pussy clenching on his cock while Daoka buried his face with her enormous breasts. Somehow--fuck. He slapped his face, hard.

Once the girls were in their armor, they got underway. Hell had been awesome to stare at for a while, but he was getting pretty sick of walking across mountains. Every so often the mountains opened up enough he could see past them to the Black Valley, the neighboring province, and past it to the curving circle of Hell's outer edge, and to the red ocean beyond it. No more vertigo, so there was that at least.

Daoka came up beside him and clicked a few times.

"What?" he asked.

"She's hungry," Jes said. "So am I."

"Me too," Caera said. "We're going to have to put this chase on hold today, David, at some point. Much as I want to catch up to Diogo today, it's not going to happen."

"Alright," he said. "Can we at least get the spire into view today?"

Caera, on all fours now, nodded as she walked beside him.

"If we push it after eating, we might get there right before twilight. Barely, and it'll still be a ways off."

"But I'll be able to see it?"

"Yes. Why's that important?"

"Well, it's important to know where we're going."