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Mia squirmed. Adron and Hannah, two people she'd gotten very close to, sexually speaking, in just several days at that. The feel of Adron's huge cock underneath her, spreading her slit's lips apart, pulsing as it poured cum up onto Adron's chest, the memory sent heat through Mia's body instantly. It only got worse, remembering the feel of his body against hers, his cock in her hand, while Hannah sank her fist deep into Mia's body. So much for being in a bad mood.

Oh god, Kas had said he'd had sex with Hannah before, and Adron, at the same time. Images flooded Mia's mind, of little her between the two huge men, stuffed to the gills and squirming and wriggling, while four huge hands held her down, and--

Zel licked her lips. "You do like him."

"I... I mean..."

"I have but to say his name and your aura rekindles, like a spark on kindling." With a playful wink, Zel walked back to her throne, sat down, and motioned for Mia to join her. It was such a big chair of curvy, elegant bones, but Zel and her huge form filled it well, despite how thin she was compared to someone like Diogo or Kas. *Www.flovélW(o)r@.cóm*

There really wasn't any point in lying about this. Apparently Mia had a damn aura that told everyone nearby if she was horny, and worse than that, Zel was smart. Lying to her was dangerous.

"First day I arrived in Hell, I was horrified. And I still am. But every day here, I'm surrounded by so much sex, it's really starting to get to me."

"Diogo showed much restraint, not indulging himself of your small body." Zel pointed beside the throne.

Mia joined her there, and adjusted her silk toga to hide her bits as best she could.

"Diogo's a brute, but he seems loyal. *WWW.noVélwOr.m.cO@*

"As loyal as I can expect of a demon, at any rate."

"And, um... on the topic of sex. I... wanted to ask about something." She squirmed.

Zel looked down from her throne at her, and licked a fang. *(w)wW.mOv@LW.rRm.©Om*

"Oh?" Zel already knew the question was going to be a juicy one.

"I've been seeing women getting... fucked, by some, uh, very... very large phalluses. That korgejin tetrad I saw, the big guy, Saldavin, he was fucking that woman with a huuuuge--" Mia held up her hands, indicating the ridiculous length well over a foot long. "And she was enjoying it. A lot. On the surface, that'd be long enough to really injure her, badly! But she was... so full."

"This is Hell, little Mia. The rules are different. You don't eat or drink anymore, do you?"

"No..."

"Your afterlife body is a durable thing. You are no demon, but still, the ebb and flow of resonance and essence lends to different extremes and foundations, down here in the realm of fire and torture."

"Durable." Mia patted her stomach. Durable, and evidently stretchy.

"It is a two-edged sword. What joy is durability if every day is torture? Starving to death over many months, hypnotized by a scrying pool, or doomed to struggle with a broken limb you cannot recover from without eating, a wound that should kill you but does not?" Zel set two of her elbows on the throne arm closer to Mia, and leaned toward her. "Imagine the ways a rather vile demon could torture a soul they did not want to die. I have seen more than a few souls in my life with their guts removed, left to suffer for days, sometimes weeks, before the hungry demon responsible for their agony finally devours their heart."

"Jesus fucking christ." She patted her stomach again. Even if she didn't need to eat and digest food or use the restroom, she still preferred having her insides on her insides. Mood ruined. "I haven't seen anything that bad."

"I have made it clear to my legions that mindless torture is a vice best left untouched. To exert such control over someone can be intoxicating, addicting, and eventually, all consuming."

So Zel wasn't such a bad demon, then? No no, she was definitely a bad demon, and more than willing to torture Mia if she had reason to. Just, maybe not as horrifically bad as some other demons.

Two figures stepped in through the huge archway door. A spark of excitement shot through Mia, and died when she didn't see Kas or Adron.

That, was two huge demons, bigger than Kas or Adron. Korgejins, the two male tetrad demons that served Zel, giant demons with two wings, hooves, no tail, and a pair of colossal horns. Saldavin, and Kas said the other's name was Gorlus. Saldavin was the one she'd seen fucking a woman on her first day in the spire, and being surprisingly gentle, too. Considering how well endowed he was, some degree of gentle was probably required when fucking a human, or they'd simply break.

Thankfully both demons were unaroused, dicks hidden inside them. They were naked, though, and holy shit they were such goliaths of muscle Mia couldn't help but watch the way their bodies moved.

"Another sighting," Saldavin said, stepping up to the giant stone table. He tapped a claw against something on it.

"How many?" Zel asked.

"Two."

With a sigh, Zel stood up and joined her two companions by the table. She tapped her claw on the table as well where Saldavin had.

"They are definitely looking for something," Zel said. "And I would be a fool to not think it the unmarked girl."

"Maybe," Gorlus said. "You sure you only want Kas protecting her?"

"Adron will be joining Kasimiro. I want the two of you to continue as you were."

Both big boys looked at each other, grumbled, but eventually nodded. *W@w.fðve/©OrM.cóm*