

1181

(w)w .nove(w)Rm .CøM

Groaning, Mia got to her feet, made sure her silk wrap covered her bits, and made her way up the stairway along the side of the room, up to the raised area with the huge table and chairs, and stopped by the window. The big white teeth were still closed, blocking off the window and stopping her from jumping out, or any demons from jumping in. But the teeth were spread out enough she could peek through them and admire the sky of fire, its swirling maelstroms of red and orange, and how they brightened from embers to proper roaring flames.

She watched the fire grow, just like when she was a kid with her brother, hanging out in the woods and making little fires at night. Her mind wandered, and she let it swim through memories of her and David roasting marshmallows over an open flame in the forest, before her mind came right back up to the surface with the runes again.

Batlam. Potram. Royam. Those three stuck out more than the others, but she couldn't wrap her mind around them. She didn't even know what they meant, not really. Some of the other runes, her brain understood intimately, and had no problem translating the alien language into English, or Estian, for Zel. Others, she had no chance of understanding. But those three seemed doable, if she could figure them out. They were strange in a way the other runes weren't. Something inside her tickled at the thought of them, like maybe they were something she should have understood, like someone making a meme reference she was supposed to remember but couldn't.

The other symbols, the scarier ones, the dark ones hiding underneath, with talk of fire, death, claw, blood, pain, and sin, those circled the scary smile that again grinned at her in a darkness she had never known before. A big scary smile that put Acelina's to shame. Maybe Zel was right. Maybe the book had been written as part of how Lucifer created Belial, one of the Old Ones. Maybe-

Her door opened. Only one person could do that.

Mia turned, and managed a weak smile for Zel as the demon woman entered her room.

"Little soul, how do you fare?" The tall demon wore white silks today, with more jewelry but less skulls. Still a few skulls, all of them human, but a nice step down compared to a dozen, or a giant skull hanging from the neck. Three thin chains connected her nipples underneath the silk, and several chains circled her slim waist and abs.

Zel was definitely the type to pierce her clit hood if she'd been human, but that might not work for her with how demon vaginas kinda just closed up and disappeared when they weren't horny. **W̄W̄. n̄. 0v̄é(̄)w̄ORm̄. C̄õm̄**

"I'm... okay, I guess."

Kas clicked a few times and gestured to Mia, earning a frown from Zel. Uh oh. **@ww̄. n̄ov̄eLw̄ (o)r̄M̄. cøM̄**

"Kas says you've been standing there for two hours."

Mia blinked. "I... didn't realize. I was thinking about the runes, and- **W̄(w)w̄. 0̄(o)v̄ë/W̄c̄z̄M̄. C̄øM̄**

"Wonderful. I expect for you to share with me any wisdom you gleam." Zel joined her up on the raised section of Mia's cave, and motioned for Mia to come to her. "For now, let us depart."

Mia winced. "More rune reading?"

"No. As much as the secrets hidden within the depths of the spire intrigue me greatly, they are a gamble. Perhaps we will learn something of value to me, perhaps not." Zel grinned down at her, and idly plucked at her one of her nipple chains with one of her many hands. "There is something else about you I wish to explore that I am more confident will guarantee value."

"I really am nothing more than a tool to be used, aren't I?"

The demon queen's grin only grew. "Of course."

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They went down a few floors before stopping in front of another giant skull door with closed teeth, just like Mia's, and as they grew closer, a sensation teased up her bare feet into her spine. Sex. That was someone's sin aura, leaking through the cracks of the big white teeth. Mia didn't need to ask what she'd see when the door opened. There'd be people fucking inside, and at least one demon bathing the whole room with the erotic, warm, tingling waves of the aura.

This was it. This was how Zel was going to take her virginity, or have someone else do it. Mia's heart rate skyrocketed, her palms grew sweaty, and she clutched her silks tight to her body as she gulped down a giant rock. Oh god oh god, who'd be in there? Saldavin, with his giant orgy, a dozen succubi, a dozen incubi, and a dozen betrayers? Or Diogo and that bitch Acelina, people who'd rough Mia up and hurt her? Maybe...

Zel opened the door. Well, Mia hadn't been wrong about the sex, but instead of the orgy she expected to find, she found two people. Adron, and Hannah.

The big vratorin was on his knees, and Mia stared at the demon's profile as he fucked his pet. Mia had half thought Zel and Kas were exaggerating when Kas said Mia had been staring out her window for so long, but the day had been going long enough Adron and Hannah had been enjoying themselves for a while. Hannah dripped of sweat, her facial expression was a mess of exhaustion and pleasure, and she was on her knees with her chest planted on a pile of blankets. Her head was turned, facing the door, and her mouth was open, with probably more than a little drool soaking the blanket underneath her, along with the copious amount of cum dripping down her thighs, and down the bulge on her belly.

Adron had his hands on her ass and hips, and he yanked her toward him as he thrust forward. Slap, slap, wet sounds with each thrust, and Adron was not gentle. Hannah's whole body shook, and her broken voice erupted with a tiny, pathetic squeak with each thrust, as the distension on her belly slid back and forth each time, nearly hitting her sternum.

"Adron, you mischievous little impin." Chuckling, Zel casually tossed aside her silks, leaving her lean, muscular body naked - save for all the jewelry - as she walked toward him. "What use are you to me if you expend yourself so soon?"

He eased up on the thrusting, but didn't stop, slowing down to a gentle, deep-but-tender rhythm, as he looked up at his boss.

"Hey, you told me to create the mood."

"That I did. But poor Hannah here is now wasted and ruined. She won't be much of a comforting companion to Mia for her first time."

Mia summoned her best frown and aimed it straight at Zel, but a quiet mewl from Hannah drew her eyes. The woman's thighs trembled, and she tried to push herself back up onto her palms. And failed. She collapsed with a high-pitched grunt, and half closed her eyes as she melted back against Adron's cock. Of course Adron didn't stop, and took the time to remove most of his length, grin at Mia, and slowly sink every inch of his cock back into the shivering woman. The way the distension moved down her stomach before nudging against the blankets under Hannah's sternum, was insane, and mesmerizing.