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She blushed harder, and covered her cheeks with her hands. Everyone was so damn blunt, especially her bodyguard. Kas had just admitted she was beautiful and sexy and she could have any demon she wanted, but with the condescending tone of 'duh, dumbass'.

"Thanks... I guess."

He snorted, made a tiny growl, and shrugged. She managed to peek back out from behind her hands, waiting for him to continue, but in typical Kas fashion, he said nothing more. [Ww.w.07E/worm.com](#)

And because she was a fucking idiot, she decided to poke the bear. A little.

"Yesterday, my aura, it... it uh... it really hit you and Adron hard, didn't it? [Ww.w.\(n\)OveWorM.c0m](#)

The beast rumbled and pointed his eyeless head to the closed door beside him and its giant, white, barring teeth. No response.

Careful, Mia. If she said the wrong thing, the beast would take advantage of the new power Zel gave him. Did she want that? A part of her definitely did. That part, already fully corrupted at this point, wanted to feel the goliath of a monster demon wrap her in his arms, stretch her insides until she could barely breathe again, and spend an hour fucking her. Another part of her wanted to 'fix him', 'change him', and indulge in some stupid fantasy of making Kas a far more sociable, civilized man-demon. And of course have a best friend named Adron who'd frequently join him to fuck her.

She'd read way too much garbage erotica online.

"I... hope the aura doesn't, I don't know, make people do things they don't want to do." The aura made the whole situation even more complicated.

The beast managed a small shake of his head, another annoyed growl, and he pushed her away with his tail.

"It didn't."

She smiled. That stupid part of her entertaining idiotic romance tropes wanted her to go up to him, be a bit of a brat, poke his chest, tease him, and maybe--nope, nope, she wasn't going to suddenly act like an erotic stereotype. She was not a brat!

Okay, she was a bit of a brat, but not that kind of brat.

"And I... I guess I... what I'm trying to say is, that whole situation was... it was weird, but... I'm glad you and Adron didn't hurt me. That could have gone a lot worse." She'd seen some women -- and men -- on the receiving end of 'sex' that was less than pleasurable. Some demons were fucking horrible. Adron and Kas weren't.

Kas grumbled, and unless she was going insane, he turned a bit more toward the door, head included, as if he was trying to protect himself from an awkward conversation. Very human body language from the very inhuman demon.

"Zel wants you kept safe, and unharmed," he said. There was some hesitation in that voice, and a quiet inflection. He was dodging the real reason. Maybe he didn't want to hurt her?

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"Either way, thank you."

He clicked in his throat a few times before his tail lifted, and he nudged her away with the giant limb again.

"Don't use words like that outside of this room. You're asking for another demon to jump you."

She smiled, held Zel's necklace in her hand, and paced around randomly in her bedroom. It wasn't really a prison or cage, since she could leave any time. But at least in the room, all there was was dangling chains, a giant pile of blankets, a table and chairs, and Kas. Out there, there were remnants, hungry violent demons, and who knew what sort of weirdness Hell was going to throw at her.

But she had to get used to it eventually. Betrayers were out and about, some of them even unprotected by their masters. Considering Zel was essentially Mia's master, she had even more reason to think herself safe, right? Especially because she had a bodyguard, two kinda, with Adron being sneaky sneaky. But then, every demon who noticed her lack of a mark all had one obvious thing on their mind: what did Mia's heart taste like?

"Kas," she said, mind wandering back to yesterday, "you know Hannah pretty well?"

"No."

"No? You said you've had sex with her."

He grumbled before nodding. "Many times."

Ugh. Men.

"So you like her."

He snorted again. "Adron likes her."

"And..."

He managed the most apathetic shrug she'd ever seen. "I like her ass."

The urge to punch the giant dinosaur shark right in his big scary dragon snout hit an all-time high, and she clenched her little hands into little fists she was sure could break steel. So much for Kas secretly having a crush on her or something, some sort of social drama that'd make last night more intriguing. Nope. The jerk just liked asses.

Mia smiled, and wiped it away quick. Yes, it made her happy the giant brute of a creature with the body of a god liked her ass.. It was a nice, big ass, and she'd worked hard on it. But she wanted romance! Cheesy, stupid, fun, maybe dramatic, even melodramatic romance. With a healthy serving of sex. Kinky, crazy sex, with big hands choking her and spanking her and pinning her down while she gets fucked by her boyfriend and his enormous cock... and maybe his friend's enormous cock, too.

"Her ass? That's it?"

He shrugged again. "I prefer yours."

God damn it. Again she blushed hard enough she felt her heartbeat in her freckled face. For all her interest in psychology, how the fuck was she supposed to navigate this blunt asshole's attitude, especially when he had no eyes to read! And worse, because he had permission to fuck her whenever he wanted, she had to be careful with every word.

Ugh, who the fuck was she kidding? Her first time had been amazing, better than she could have ever imagined, and half of that reason was standing right in front of her.

What would Hannah do? Hannah would tell her to toughen up. Demons were direct with their desires, and if she kept letting it catch her off guard, it wouldn't be long before she said or did something that'd put her in hot water. Then again, Hannah would tell her to spread her legs and take demon dick up to the lungs as often as possible, given how quickly the woman had joined Adron that night outside the spire.

"Yesterday, when we... joined Adron. He'd been using his sin aura, right?"

Kas clicked once and nodded. "I blocked it. So did Zel. Only you and Hannah were affected by Adron."

"You can do that?"

"With sin auras, yes."

Sin auras. But not hers.

"Do demons always do that, when having sex? Use that aura?"

Kas shook his head. [W\(w\)\(w\).nOveWorM.c0m](#)

"Oh. So he was doing it because Zel told him to get me... ready."