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"He cannot use his sin aura, half starved as I leave him. But, despite this, he remains resistant to mine." Sighing, like a woman enjoying being denied, she pressed her breasts into his chest again, and teased claws down to his crotch. Ken doll, nothing there, penis secure inside his body. "I have bathed him in succubi and incubi, and have personally drowned him in enough sin aura to bring a soul to climax upon merely entering the room. I have even attempted to bend the power of the spire to entice him, to summon its power and burn arousal directly into Vinicius's flesh. He resists. I have yet to arouse him."

Mia gulped. Oh no.

"You... want me to..."

Zel grinned over her shoulder at Mia, and gestured for her to come closer again. Sighing, she did, and Zel moved aside enough for Mia to stand directly in front of the panting beast. Zel had really hurt him, but he made no effort to communicate.

Mia's head stopped a couple inches below his crotch. She was an ant walking among gods.

"New dangers haunt my doorstep, little soul. Gorlus has not returned, and I am forced to assume he perished in some idiotic battle against the rider."

"W-What? Rider?"

Zel nodded, and squatted down beside her, one set of arms resting on her knees while the other two reached out, one to press against the beast's giant leg, the other to gently hold Mia's shoulder.

"A terrible entity, a man clad in aera armor. He wanders Hell, disappearing for decades at a time. When he emerges, all he leaves in his wake is destruction, and the slaughter of hundreds of demons and souls alike." She nodded slowly, eyes locked onto Mia's. "He has been spotted nearby."

Mia groaned and rubbed her face with her hands. "He's here for me, right?" Her, or David. Could David be nearby? No, she was just deluding herself. Wherever he was, she'd have to look for him once she got out of here, not the other way around.

Zel grinned. "Perhaps. Do not think so highly of yourself that everything revolves around you, little soul. You are ignorant of your circumstances, which makes you a piece on the board, not a player."

Mia rolled her eyes. "Thanks."

Uh oh. That might have been a bit too far. Zel's playful face shifted into an icy glare, and her grip on Mia's shoulder tightened. Mia braced for broken bones, but Zel softened an instant later, her playful, seductive smile returned, and she let go of her.

"Would you prefer I dance around the truth and refuse to say it plainly?"

"No..." Though, she'd kind of expected Zel to do exactly that, considering how much she liked to act like a flirty, feminine girly sort. But, no, Zelandariel really was an icy, cold, direct kinda woman demon when she wasn't playing.

"Angels dot the fire sky. The rider hides in my shadow. An unmarked soul with strange abilities stands in my grasp. Something is happening, and passivity will spell destruction. We must take control of the situation."

"We?"

"We." Zel leaned in closer. Again, Zel was twice as tall as Mia, and proportional. Her head was literally twice as tall, wide, and thick as Mia's, so having the demon queen lean in close enough to kiss her was beyond unnerving. Her horns were almost as big as Mia's arms. "Or I can craft a collar like Vinicius's for you as well."

Mia forced her eyes away from the demon queen, onto the monster strapped to the wall, still panting and recovering. Pain no bueno.

"So we're... partners?"

Zel giggled. "Of course not. You are my pet. My slave. But better than than my prisoner, yes?"

"Agreed."

"And as my pet, you and I will accomplish great things." Nodding, Zel stood back up, and leaned back against Vinicius's chest like was he furniture. "Or at least, so I hope. If you cannot do as I ask, then you will be at least a pet worth keeping, especially due to your ability to read the ancient language. If you refuse to try and use your aura as I demand, well..." She gestured to the beast behind her, and tapped a claw against his collar while she tapped a hoof on the floor.

Sighing, Mia forced herself to look up at the colossal demon and the comparatively small demon rubbing her body against him.

"So I just... use my aura on him?"

"Indeed."

"It'll hit you, too."

Zel grinned. "Yes, but do not worry. I will not fuck you." She licked her lips as she grinned down at her. "I will let Kas and Adron enjoy your pent up desires later.ŵŵŴ.Nøɾ(e)Øwørm.c©m

Mia squirmed. "... uh... I'm not really sure how to... use the aura."

Rolling her eyes, Zel nestled against the side of the beast, and had fun teasing her two right hands up and down his enormous muscles.

"For demons, it is a simple matter of reaching into ourselves, grasping our sin, and channeling its power into one of two desires. To battle, or to indulge bliss.ŵŵŴ.Nøɾ(e)Øwørm.c©m

Right. Demons had two desires they bounced between, fighting and fucking. It made sense those were the only auras they could produce from themselves.

"But, I don't have a sin... thingamajig."

"You do not have something inside you that you grasp, or flex, to unleash its power?"

"I don't think so. It's never felt like that to me. I just... I'm... me, and me kinda leaks out and affects people nearby. At least, whenever I feel... feel something.ŵŵŴ.Nøɾ(e)Øwørm.c©m

"Peculiar. You are quite the puzzle, unmarked one." Nodding, Zel gestured to Mia. "Disrobe."

Mia frowned. Zel grinned, and waited. Mia didn't want to do this, didn't want to use her aura and force a demon to obey; as much as becoming 'horny' could be considered obeying. The idea of someone forcing her into a sexual situation was horrible enough, and the only reason her first time had been enjoyable instead of horrible, was because she knew the two people who'd been with her, and they'd been nice to her. Now Zel was asking her to force a sexual situation on someone else? It was like asking her to become a villain.

But she had no choice, and she knew it. Besides, Vinicius was a super old, big nasty demon. He was probably horrible, bad, evil and violent and probably deserved all the painful things happening to him. Right?