

## 1201

They traveled in silence back to their hole, Caera in lead as usual. They needed to hide again, since the sudden -- and very fucking random -- appearance of the two angels meant other demons might come investigate, despite the twilight hours. Much as the angels seemed to fade into the fire sky easily enough, when they were on the ground there was no mistaking the giant white feather wings and the gleaming, shiny armor and weapons. Demons could come looking, or the rider, or that invisible monster, or maybe other angels.

He looked at Daoka's back. Unlike Jes or Caera, she had no tail, and her bits of armor didn't hide the shape of her body, her hourglass figure, or her very large ass. But, much as he enjoyed watching her back, the painful silence ruined it. They weren't just being quiet because they needed to avoid detection, he didn't need Mia to tell him that. Not once did Dao look back to him, check on him, rub a horn on him, anything.

Once they got back down into the ravines between the mountains, and the darkness of night fell on them, Caera spoke up.

"That bitch took me down in an instant. Hit me hard, knocked me down, and I had a sword to my throat before I knew what happened."

"Same," Jes said. "That Galon fucker whacked me with the bow. Might as well have hit me with a huge rock." Groaning, she rubbed the side of her shoulder. "I could tell, if he'd hit me any harder, he'd have broken bone."

"I got flashbanged," David said. "No idea how. Got some feathers in the face and then I couldn't see shit."

Dao said nothing.

"My first real run-in with angels," Caera said. "I... expected a little more, honestly."

Jes laughed. "Uh, they kicked our asses? We're lucky to be alive."

"Yeah, I get that. But I expected, I don't know, grand majesty? I expected shining rays of gold, called from the sky, like the in stories I've read. I expected... to be smited, I guess."

"Same," David said. "I get the impression they could have done that, but they were being stealthy, hiding, judging from what they said."

The tregeera sighed as she nodded, body looking heavier than usual. She was disappointed in herself. Another failed attempt to defend her friends from a surprise battle? No way she should blame herself for that. But, she was, just like David probably would, no matter how much he knew it wasn't his fault.

Demons were surprisingly human.

He winced. They were surprisingly human. The satyr walking in front of him wasn't some evil demon who feasted on hearts. She was basically a human, who just happened to need to eat human hearts, had horns and red skin, and a very fucked up childhood. Considering the hatching pit they'd told him about, it was a wonder the three demons with him were as nice as they were, even Jeskura. They had their own motivations, their own desires, their own lives. The demons of Hell weren't anything like any religion depicted them as.

He took a step closer to Dao. Took a step back. Took a step closer. Back again. Okay, now he really did need Mia.

Jes came up to him from behind, and leaned in close.

"I told you earlier," she whispered, "I was going to stick around, keep you around, keep you safe, Dao and me, all that shit. And I get it, this is Hell and you don't deserve to be here."

He looked back to her. Jes, the voice of reason?

"But..."

"But, you're an asshole. Daoka was excited. Fuck me, so was I." She shrugged, and took up the rear guard again.

He winced. God damn it. *Ww.N( )E/WoRm.( )OM*

They continued on in silence for the rest of the journey.

"What do you think?" Caera asked as they slipped back into their cave. "Those angels did show up really randomly, like you said. I get the impression they were doing more than just investigating the brewing war between Death's Grip and the Black Valley."

"They sounded like they were convinced I'd be some sort of evil asshole," David said. "And I... I guess they felt my aura when they got close."

"We all feel it," Jes said, "all the time, but it's always this tiny little thing, barely noticeable. Unless you're horny."

Caera chuckled. "Figures the angels would notice the nicer aura more easily, the so called empathy Galon said he felt from you. But not us demons. Nope. We'd never pick up on that. We're just demons, right? Not worth caring about."

Ah fuck, not her too.

He stood in the middle of the cave, and looked to the three ladies. Caera sat around the curve close to the entrance. Dao and Jes sat in the back beside each other. All three avoided eye contact, even Dao, somehow.

He looked around for a couch, or the doghouse he was apparently sleeping in tonight. No such luck.

Sighing, he sat down against a wall, away from the others, and ran through the scenario in his head a million times, looking for a way he could have handled it better. A million came to mind, but hindsight was twenty-twenty.

He closed his eyes, and slept.

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--Mia--

She was officially corrupted.

She tried to sit up. Didn't work. Her muscles trembled and quivered, and even panting in a desperate attempt to get air back in her lungs, she couldn't get them to settle. Her insides ached, but even as the sore, tender muscles within pulsed with what almost felt like a bruise, her whole body shivered with tingling waves that followed. 'Hurts so good', she'd heard online from some ladies before. They probably didn't mean getting thoroughly fucked by inhumanly massive tongues and dicks, but still. *Ww.NoVE/WoR@.( )m*

It hadn't been a fluke. That first time, she'd cum so hard, so many times, it was a haze in her memory. A dream she had trouble thinking was true. But just ten minutes ago they'd finished doing it again. Her, her tiny little body, stretched wide and deep by two massive demons, their tongues, their cocks, and somehow her melting into it just like in her favorite erotica stories. Maybe she'd been corrupted all along. *Ww.NoVE/WoR@.( )m.c@m*

After a minute, she managed to push herself up onto her elbows and lift her head. She looked down at her naked body, utterly covered in cum. Her poor blankets. Sure it'd fade away soon, but in the meantime, what a mess. She looked over at Kas, who crouched beside her in his classic 'ready to pounce, ready to fight' pose, like a beast guarding his meal. She looked over at Adron and Hannah, and smiled.

"Aren't you guys done yet? It's almost night."

Adron shrugged, grinned at her, and didn't stop. He lay on Hannah's back, the young woman underneath him on her belly, and head turned to face Mia. But, even looking straight at Mia, Hannah was off in space, eyes glazed. She'd been pinned under Adron for a while now, with the big wrat fucking her ass in a slow, sensual, massaging way, keeping every inch inside her and grinding his pelvis on her butt. It was deliciously sweet.

He'd been fucking her pussy like a jackhammer before, and Mia had been genuinely concerned the girl was going to break in half. But, nope, Hannah liked it rough. At one point, both Kas and Adron had fucked her, way harder than they did with Mia, and only now that the girl was borderline passing out did Adron decide to get gentle with her. It worked well. Hannah's body was probably singing with sensitivity, and loving the feel of her master grinding on her.

What would it feel like to get roughed up like that? They'd choked Hannah, spanked her, passed her back and forth like a toy, and then thrust into her together hard and fast until Mia had been left staring at the girl's bulging belly, worried she'd pop. It'd looked amazing. But, Mia was already sore from a decidedly gentler stuffing. She had no idea if she could even handle getting pounded like that by a human man, let alone from two huge demons at the same time.

But damn, it had looked amazing.

Corrupted. She was utterly corrupted, just laying here, covered in cum, again, watching one of her bodyguards fuck his pet into a coma one foot away from her. And for some reason, it felt comfortable. Comfortable compared to everything else in Hell, at least. So comfortable, she rolled over toward Hannah, eventually managed to sit up again, and watched the way the girl's tight little butt spread around Adron's thick girth when he took a moment to lift his pelvis. Then he was back balls deep inside her again.

*W@w.NoVE/WoR@m.com*