

1205

Nope. Whatever weird fantasies Mia had running through her head, Kas wasn't picking up on any of them. Apparently her weird aura thing wasn't capable of something as complex as 'Kas you're kinda hot and took my anal virginity and made me love it and you protect me which is great but I'm not sure about you just yet so please kinda act like you like me but don't want to admit it and you don't want me to know you like me and also be very big and scary and hot and protect me some more'. Maybe she'd be better off asking Adron about Kas, to learn what sort of buttons he had to push. Then again, why was she so interested in seeing if Kas could fit into that Beauty and the Beast role?

Because he was absolutely fucking gorgeous, and big, and scary, and hot in a monster kinda way, and she was horny and it was clouding her damn fucking judgment! She slapped herself a few times -- gently -- before sitting up, and banished her stupid thoughts. Stop thinking about dumb romance shit. You're just running away from your current circumstances into a silly fantasy.

Current circumstances, as David would put it, were not good.

She got up, put on her silk toga thing, and walked over to Kas. Hannah and Adron weren't around, which left her alone with her asshole bodyguard, and that meant she had to be a bit careful with him. Not that Hannah and Adron would stop Kas if he decided to pounce Mia and do things to her, but Mia still felt a little more comfortable with them around. Now, it was just tiny her and a nine-foot-tall dinosaur dragon shark.

"Can you help me get something to eat?" she asked again.

"Humans don't need to eat often, unless injured." *WWW.n.Ve/wORM.c6m*

She frowned as she looked down. "How often, usually?"

"Once a month."

"A month? It's been a week since I arrived. A week since Caera gave me a forbidden fruit. I haven't had any real injury, either. And... I'm starving." Groaning, she pat her belly a few times. "That's not good, is it?"

Kas clicked once, a heavy cluck sound in his throat, and shrugged.

She continued. "I mean, we know I'm not exactly normal. Unmarked, sure, and the aura thing is super not human, right? Maybe... Maybe using it is making me hungry?"

"Using our sin makes demons hungry."

"But I don't have that."

He shrugged again, and said nothing.

So she said nothing, folded her arms, and tapped her foot loud enough it made a quiet slap sound each time on the metal floor. And she added a good glare, too.

After a few moments, Kas sighed, grunted, and looked to the door.

"I'll go hunting, then." *w@W.no@lwORM.com*

She froze. "Hunting? W-Wait, I thought... I figured there'd be a way to get a fruit."

He shook his horned head. "There is no forbidden tree near the spire. Fruit are rare, and fought over."

"Demons don't find some and hide them?"

"Some do." He shrugged yet again. "I don't."

Right, right, because struggling to kill humans -- or demons -- for their heart probably wasn't something Kas needed to worry about, especially considering what his old job had been. How often did he eat the demons he policed and killed? Not as much lately, since he'd been guarding her. *WWW.n.v(e)@Worm.c6m*

"Are you getting hungry?" she asked.

He tilted his head like a curious dog as he -- probably -- looked at her.

"I... am."

"Then, I guess we should go hunting."

"You should stay here."

She shook her head. "If I'm... going to eat something, I should see where it came from."

After a heavy snort, he nodded, and gestured to the door. Time for a hunt, then.

~~~~~ *WWW.n.v.é(l)ORM.Com*

They didn't go on a hunt, not really. Once they were out her door, she realized there was no way Kas would take her out of the spire to go on a hunting trip. Zel didn't want her outside, or in any kind of danger. Even this little walk around the tower was probably more than Zel would appreciate. But, hey, if Mia was going to be Zel's 'pet', she had to get out and about a little bit, right? Or she'd go stir crazy. Zel wouldn't have given her a key, otherwise.

Adron and Hannah joined them. Scary strong as Kas was, there were too many demons in the spire, and every one of them looked at Mia like they wanted to eat or rape her. None of them looked at Hannah, despite the fact the betrayer wore absolutely nothing, and was absolutely gorgeous. Lean and mean, with a tight little butt and bigger breasts than Mia's, and short blond hair, Mia thought Hannah was prettier than her. If the demons did, too, she couldn't tell. Maybe they thought less of her because she was a betrayer, with 666 etched on her forehead. Maybe they only cared about Mia because she had nothing on her forehead. Whatever the reason, Adron walked behind, Kas walked in front, and more than once Kas pushed aside a curious tiger woman, or hulking brute like Diogo.

"No wonder Zel picked Kas," Hannah said. "Everyone's looking at you like they're gonna jam a tongue up your cunt and then rip out your heart just to find out what it tastes like."

Mia groaned. "Thanks. Maybe it's the clothes? Maybe I should... go naked, like you?"

Laughing, Hannah shook her head. "Nah. Everyone knows you're Zel's. Nothing to do with the clothes, I don't think." She pointed at her forehead. "More to do with this, and your lack of one, I'm guessing. It's why Zel picked Kas. He'll keep you safe."

"You sure?"