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She hit him in the stomach with the tail he was doing his best to massage.

"Plenty of demons out there who'd prove you right. Be happy I'm not one of them."

"I am I am!" He rubbed his belly. If she'd turned her tail to do that, she'd have skewered him.

Dao, with her chin on his shoulder, rubbed a horn into the side of his head as she rubbed his belly, too. She chirped and clicked a few times, and whatever she said earned a hearty laugh out of Caera.

"We," Jes said as she moved onto the next wing to prune, "are nice demons."

Dao clicked into David's ear. No need for a translator. Jes wasn't very nice. He struggled to keep from laughing.

"I don't know what other demons are like," he said, "except for what you three have told me. But, you three have been a huge surprise. I keep getting confused, because you got me terrified of other demons, like those imps and grems I met on my first day here. They looked ready to rip out my heart and dance in the blood."@w.nDv@lw(°)rM.cOm

Caera grinned at him, and poked him in the chest with a claw. "And you'd take three of those demons to Heaven with you?"

"Well, I mean, you three aren't like that. You've been... well... I mean, you know."

"I knew your sister for less than a day," Caera said, "but I could tell she was a lot better at talking than you. What happened there?"

Sighing, he looked down and managed a slow, weak shrug. "If we didn't look so much alike, I'd figure we weren't related."

"You're definitely related. You're both stupid nice in your own weird little way."

"We are?"

The tiger lady nodded, leaned in, and set a quick kiss on his lips.

"Yeah. You are."

The satyr still hugging him from behind chirped and clicked, nodded and rubbed her chin on his shoulder, and rubbed her horn against the side of his head. After kissing his cheek, her arms slipped around him, and undid the knots holding his half breastplate@w.nOvELw(°)rM.cOm

"Hey."

With a mischievous grin, Dao pulled on his shoulders, turned him, pushed him onto his back, and chirped. Before he could so much as agree to the inevitable, she straddled his legs, pulled off his leather skirt, and left him naked.

He barely noticed when the girls were casually naked anymore, their skin usually dark red or black, and super firm like leather, with vaginas closed and nipples flat. After being around that so much, his brain started treating their black and dark red skin as clothes. He, on the other hand, had no such skin. Humans were soft, and now that he was naked, he felt very exposed. Just a week ago, Jes and Dao hadn't let him wear clothes at all, but now he was used to them again.

Smiling down at him, the satyr lowered herself onto him, and lay on him. Her breasts, firm and hard, grew softer and softer by the moment as she touched noses with him. Nose touch turned into a quick kiss, and a tiny lip lick, too. All he could see of her from this close was the flat, black bone of her forehead and the two giant black ram horns coming out of it, joining the two horns coming out of the higher parts of her skull.

"Dao, just because he apologized and explained doesn't mean you should throw yourself at him," Jes said. She crawled over and sat down beside him. "Yes, I know. The pipsqueak is nice, but that's no reason to pamper him so much, you slut."

"I don't know," Caera said. "I never thought an unmarked soul would be so enjoyable to be around." Nodding, Caera sat down on his other side, and grinned down at him as she licked her big teeth, usually hidden inside her mouth. Normally her mouth looked perfectly human, if maybe a bit cat-ish on her very short snout, but sometimes she opened it wide, and exposed how big it really was, and how sharp her teeth really were.

"Enjoyable?" David asked.

"Humans are fucking assholes," Jes said. "We told you that."

"I get that, but--"

"We're used to being on our guard around humans." Jes gestured to Caera. "For obvious reasons. Most of the time they're just as bad as the worst demons. Sometimes they're not, but even then, they're not... They wouldn't have apologized like you did." Laughing, Jes lay beside him, and pressed into his side. She was getting redder and softer too, and far as David could tell, his aura wasn't doing anything at the moment. "Or, you know, admit to being a dumbass."

"I uh... I'm not very good at the... words thing."

Laughing, Caera took a minute to undo the straps of her armor. Naked, the huge tiger lady did the same as Jes, and lay next to him, opposite the gargoyle.

"I think I got a good analogy from the surface. Most humans down here are like coyotes. Assholes that will bite you in the ass and steal your food if they can get away with it. Sure, sometimes you can coexist, but you always have to be prepared for when they try and fuck you over, run away, or whatever. You're more like a dog. Maybe a golden retriever."

He blinked at the tiger as she leaned in and nudged her nose with his, literal inches from Daoka's face.

"I'm a dog?"

"A nice, cuddly dog," Jes said.

Dao clicked a few times, chirped a few more, and slid down his body a ways before lying down again. She set her cheek on his chest, and sighed happily as she rubbed the side of her curling ram horn against his pectoral. Either she was listening to him breathe or his heart beat.

"Not sure I like being compared to a golden retriever," he said. "Especially with all the sex."

Jes laughed, louder than she probably should have, and gently headbutt his shoulder with her forehead.

"Dude, the scrying pool shows the internet, too. Catgirls are all the rage everywhere."

"That... is not the same. I think. And I don't think that was an accurate description of coyotes either, Caera. You--"

Caera kissed him. She kept her eyes open, grinned at him as she kissed him, and her giant tail slithered over and rested on his legs. It wasn't long before a second tail joined it, and the two warm, heavy limbs gently wagged back and forth over his shins and knees.

"!-"

"In Hell," Jes said, "it's pretty normal for demons to fuck their pets. Pets being betrayers. But you, you fucking stupid little moron, are opposite of one of them. I can cozy up to you, and... relax." With a softening smile, Jes put a claw to his chin, pulled him away from Caera, and kissed him.

He didn't say a thing. Were demons just... starved for some positivity in their lives? Or at least, not negativity? Was that the reason demons were all so violent? Christ, where was Mia when he needed her?

Dao came in again, kissed him again, and slid lower. And lower. And lower. The girls had to move their tails as the satyr slipped between David's legs, got on her stomach between them, and guided his dick up and onto his abs.

~♥~

With a satisfied nod, Dao got comfortable. She snuggled in between his thighs, her arms up and over his legs and near his hips, and her breasts squashed down around the base of his increasing length.

"I uh, didn't think my aura--"www.nov(°)Lw(°)rM.cOm

"You weren't using it," Caera said. "Not like demons -- or humans -- need an aura to get horny, right?"

"I mean, I guess. But--"

Jes kissed him again, chuckling as she did, before she lifted her head and tilted it enough to hit him on the skull with the side of one of her horns.

"Demons love humans, fresh meat. The succubi and incubi wish they looked even more human than they do." She traced a claw down his chest, and set her palm on his glans. "You're a hot little thing, you know? Even without the tetrad dick you have for some reason, and the aura, we'd still want to fuck you."

He blinked at her a few times. Demons liked humans that much?

Caera leaned back in, and dragged her long tongue along his throat. "I think you're hotter than a lot of souls. You died in great shape."

"Thanks... I think." The compliments made him blush more than the sensation of his thickening cock in Jes's grip and between Dao's enormous breasts.

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