

1272

--Day 30--

They fed him a demon's heart, this time. He didn't ask about the demon. He didn't want to know.

He expected memories, and sure enough, he got them, nasty memories of some really violent shit. The fact they came with the glorious taste and the almost overpowering, enthralling sensation of life filling his stomach straight out into his veins, made it a very mixed bag. But the sensation of wounds healing was euphoric, and he melted into the joy of simply not being in pain.

Four days of lying around doing absolutely nothing was kind of boring, but spending it feeling the pain melt away was bliss. Dao and Jes stayed with him the whole time, Acelina too, and they often got into arguments. For some reason, he enjoyed listening to them. He didn't talk or interrupt, just let them argue. Sometimes Caera came back from hunting or scouting to yell at them, but mostly the four days were spent listening to Jes and Acelina get into fights, with Dao clicking and trying to play peacekeeper.

Maybe this was what it was like, having a family? He had his sister, and thank god she was still alive, but the family dynamic was never really a thing. Brother and sister, but no one else. Mia and David had just never connected with their foster parents, the multiple ones they'd had. Always distant, never argued, and always got sent on when the parents realized what was happening.

Now that he had three, kinda four ladies all in close proximity all the time, arguing with each other, something in his mind calmed that usually never did. His nerves, maybe. Whatever it was, it felt natural to be around a small group of people and listen to them, the noises they made, the chatting and arguing, even just their breathing. The fact he was having sex with three of them was a weird twist his brain didn't quite know how to process, but it liked that, too.

After a few days and nights to digest, heal, and think about things, it was time to tell the girls he was ready to begin the adventure.

Or, at least, that was the plan, but before he could open his mouth, Dao sat beside him in their little cave, gestured out at Acelina, and clicked in his ear a few times.

Acelina scoffed. "Do not be ridiculous. None of you are worthy of touching me."

Chirping and giggling, Daoka shook her head before leaning into David's side and stroking his chest with her claws. He only wore his leather skirt, and her sharp claws sent tingles through his body.

"Dao, you horny slut," Jes said. "Not even sure he's healed." She sat nearby and clawed at some grooves in her armor that sat in a pile on the ground.

Caera sat closer to the entrance as usual, almost like a guard dog. None of the girls wore armor, but since none of them were aroused, their skin was dark red and firm. His brain had gotten better at thinking of 'dark red' as 'clothes', and only soft red as skin. But, if he was guessing Dao's clicks right, both he and Dao were equally distracted by the spire mother sitting on the other side of the cave, dark red skin or not.

Dao giggled, chirped a few more times, and gestured to Acelina again.

Yeap. **W(w).noVr(l(w)OrM.cOm**

"I have no intention of touching him," Acelina said, snarling and hooking her arms under her breasts across her stomach. She sat up straight with her legs out in front of her, crossed at the knee and thigh, as if she could will a throne into existence with her posture and anger combined.

"I think I'm healed," he said, and poked himself in the ribs. "No pain."

"Really?" Caera asked, prowling closer to him. "That's pretty fast for a soul."

"Not like he's normal," Jes said. She joined Caera and sat down beside him, opposite of Dao. "So we're heading out soon, then? Not like we have any reason to stick around."

"To help Caera first," he said. "Maybe we can circle all the way around and deal with Diogo, too?"

Jes laughed, shaking her head. "It takes a month of hard busting ass and hauling tail to cross just one province, David. We'd be lucky to make that trip in a year, and it'd take a miracle to survive it. How about we worry about Diogo later?"

He sighed. "Fine."

"The fuck you sighing for? Diogo's my problem, not yours."

"Just... it bothers me, you know? I told you I'd help if you helped me. You helped me and now I can't help you."

Jes stared at him for a few moments before a smile grew. Not a playful one, or a big one that usually preceded big laughs. A subtle one, mixed with intrigued eyes.

"I bet Acelina thinks you're full of shit, lying and whatnot," she said. David looked across the small cave to Acelina, who shrugged and scowled. "Buuut the girls and I know by now you're just that stupid and nice, aren't you?"

"Hey, I didn't think it was stu--"

Jes sat on his lap, reached down, and tossed his skirt aside. He blinked up at her, and she grinned down at him as she got comfortable on his naked legs, her tail swaying over his crossed ankles.

"Ya know, much as it really pissed me off that you ran off on us and almost got killed. Much as it made me want to tear your heart out that you threw yourself into chaos like that, I gotta admit, seeing you get all reckless like that was awesome."

Dao clicked a few times, nodding, and snuggled into his side.

"I think," Caera said, "Jes's last words before she jumped off the cliff to save you were 'I'm gonna fuck him or kill him'. Something like that."

Jes rolled her eyes, leaned in close, and put a kiss on David's lips. Dao did the same, leaning in until her horns fought for room against Jes's, and the two ladies grinned as they took turns putting kisses on him.

"I deserve a reward for that shit," Jes said. "So, now that you're healed, you're gonna fuck me, okay? And I don't mean any of this sissy shit Dao loves so much. First, you're gonna lick me and finger me, and I expect good things from those fingers 'cause demons can't use em."

He gulped. "Can't?"

She sat back and held up her hands in front of him. "Claws. We always use tongues on each other, sometimes tails, but humans can do some cool things with their fingers." After a playful wink, she took one of his hands, set one of his fingers into her mouth, and slowly dragged her lips back and forth along it, from tip to knuckle. "Been a while since I've had that."

Heat shot up through his body like gasoline on a brushfire.

"O-Okay. **W(w).No@eLw@Em.cOm**

"And then you're gonna fuck me. Hard as you can. Got it?"

"Uh..."

Laughing all the more, Jes slid back off his lap, and lay out on her back on the floor. Legs pointed at David, she spread them wide, and her slit's lips softened and opened before his eyes. Every part of her grew redder, and her large breasts squashed beautifully against her chest as gravity got to have a say. She ran her claws down her naked body, down to her thighs, and spread her legs wider as she arched her back, and pushed out her chest and flat, firm stomach. **W(w).noVe1Worm.C.M**

She had the body of a thin athlete, and bending like that showed off how slim and tight her waist was, her subtle abs, and some shape-accentuating flexibility.

He gulped and nodded toward Acelina, who sat a literal fifteen feet away. Her big hooves almost touched Jes's horns.

"She's... right there."

"So?" Shrugging, Jes sat up, looked over her shoulder at the much taller demon, and grinned at David. "You fucking shy?"

"No... but--" **W(w).no@eLw@Em.cOm**

Clicking away, Dao crawled out into the center of the cave beside Jes, made sure to aim her ass at David as she did, and sat beside her lover. After a few happy chirps, she leaned in and kissed Jes, and Jes was all too eager to return the favor.

David gulped, doing his best to keep his arousal from bubbling up. Acelina stared at the three of them, just enough of her teeth showing to reveal her small scowl. This wasn't just Jes being in a horny mood, but wanting to show off in front of Acelina. Show off, or her tempt her? Or, just rub it in Acelina's face that she was having good sex.

Good sex. A tingle of pride coursed through David's body, and more heat came with it.

Caera chuckled as well and joined the two ladies. An absolutely massive, eight-foot tall, muscular busty demon woman of feline and feminine curves, she sat down catlike, facing Acelina, and her huge tail swayed on the ground behind her.