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"I get that you're a nice guy, David. Dao loves it. Jes loves it. I love it. It's not something we ever see except in scrying pools. But..." She stroked him faster, and kissed his neck again as she made sure to rub the head of his cock against her breasts where they squashed against his chest. "Demons respond well to being bullied. Really well."

If that was true, why was she bullying him? She definitely seemed to enjoy doing that. And for some reason, he seemed to enjoy receiving it.

"Mia says that about surface girls, too." And, apparently, some guys.

"Mia's right." She gave his cock another hard squeeze, enough to make him wince for a moment, before she opened her mouth wide and encased the entirety of his throat between her teeth. But she didn't bite down. She gave him a lick, a chuckle, and snuggled back into his side again as she stroked his length. And with her planting her breasts into his side, one of her breasts rested on his sternum, and with how long his cock was, she had no trouble keeping his glans buried underneath its heavy softness.

He melted into the heat of her body, and let the fingers inside his chest pluck the strings. Silent sound, still vibration, something flowed out of him into the world around him, and painted the world in the unheard music. Sexual comfort. Cuddling. Cozy, safe, relaxed. The image of a woman, someone he cared for, snuggled into his side as she happily relaxed him with a slow handjob.

Intimate.

The I word. It stuck out like a blazing star in his mind. Intimacy. The only person he'd ever been intimate with in his life, ever, was his sister, and there wasn't anything sexual there. But for some reason, here in Hell, he was getting a lot of intimacy in a way he could never have predicted.

He liked in. Something inside him, something he'd long put away in a box, liked it.

Caera leaned back over him, and kissed him, as cum flowed up his length. It poured out of him, and with her breast sitting on and squashing his cock's tip, the thick white fluid soaked his chest, his abs, and Caera's as well.

She smiled down at him, nudged her forehead into his, snuggled back into the groove of his chest and shoulder, and helped him cum again. And again.

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"Uh, what the fuck?" Jes said, standing at the entrance of the cave and gesturing to David and Caera. Dao and Acelina stood beside her, and Dao had a big, happy, warm smile on her face.

"I was keeping guard the whole time," Caera said, nodding as she slowly stood up. His cock slid free of her insides, sending tingling sparks down its length, and the huge woman let out an almost animal groan as a flood of white poured out of her and landed on his pelvis.

Dao clicked and chirped a few times, giggling.

"I tried!" Caera said. "The boy just... keeps cumming."

"We know that already," Jes said, rolling her eyes as she hooked her wings around her shoulders. "Come on, admit it. You just wanted to fuck him while the rest of us were gone."

"That wasn't--"

"Yeah, sure. How many times did he cum?"

David raised a finger. "Um, did--"

Jes shot him a glare. Not a super angry glare, but a 'shut up' glare, nonetheless.

Caera casually lowered herself down to all fours. Whether that was because she just preferred walking that way, or because her legs were still quivering, she'd never say.

"A few."

"A few dozen, more like." Jes gestured around at the mess. "Bet you came a lot, too."

Caera sat cat-like, upright, with her arms straight down in front of her, and grinned.

"More than that night he spent all that time focusing on you."

"That was a reward for risking my neck!" Jes said. Before Caera could throw some words at her again, Jes gestured to Acelina. "If I'd known Acelina here would just fuck up the hunt, I would have stuck around for some fucking too, you know."

"No luck?" Caera asked.

Dao clicked once, leaned down and gave David a kiss, walked to the entrance of the cave, and took a squatting, resting position. Guard duty. She and Jes still had their armor on. Acelina had no armor, but she had left her necklaces and belly chains and bracelets and ankle chains and other loose chain piercings behind.

"Quiet, riiva," Acelina said, hissing. "I have to learn in days what you creatures spent months learning in the hatching pits, and years out in the mountains."

"Hey you shut up," Jes said. "Dao's right. You can't clip clop everywhere like a stupid surface bitch in high heels. Dao's got hooves and you don't hear her."

"I weigh thrice what she weighs."

"Don't care. You need to learn to sneak."

Acelina flared her wings. Much as her wings were thin and spindly, they were still massive. And much as Acelina didn't have the muscle tone of Caera, she was still a foot taller than her, nine feet tall and scary as fuck. She marched forward and glared down at Jes with her eyeless, featureless face, her bared, white, sharp teeth in her wide, scary mouth the only thing visible against her entirely black face. Even her four giant horns gave her a queenly, intimidating look.

And of course Jeskura the gargoyle didn't give a shit about any of that. She flared her wings, too, and her long tail snapped behind her as she ground her talons against the stone and glared up at the much, much bigger demon.

"I see no need for these hunts," Acelina said, claws at her sides.

"Oh do explain, bitch."

"You, your wanted riiva lover, and Caera, can hunt." Well, at least Acelina seemed to respect Caera. Jes and Dao, not so much.

"And what, leave you here with David? You'd--"

"I would what? Eat him, only for you to return and see what I did? Or perhaps I eat him and flee, and find myself in yet a worse situation, likely to be exploited, or eaten." She put her hands on her wide hips. "Say what you will of me, Jeskura. I am no fool."

"No fool? What happens if we get split up? What happens if some Cainites jump us, and the only person who isn't injured is you, and you have to get us food?"

Both ladies turned, looked at Caera, and waited.

Caera sighed, prowled over to David, and lay beside him.

"Acelina, just try, okay? It's unlikely we'll ever really need you to hunt, but shit happens."

Acelina growled, but folded her wings over her shoulders like a cloak, and sat against the cave wall opposite of everyone. It was a small cave, so it didn't put much space between them. Even the way she sat was queenly and feminine, both legs to the same side underneath her, and her half leaning toward one hip.

Jes rolled her eyes and marched over to David and Caera.

"Dao gives you permission to fuck Caera when we're not around and you take one whole day to use it?"

"I uh... um..."

Daoka, still squatting by the cave entrance, chuckled with some chirps and tossed a pebble Jes's way. The gargoyle knocked it aside with a wing, but groaned, sighed, and sat down beside David on his other side.

"My fault," Caera said. "Had to scratch the itch."

"Then it's David's fault 'cause that itch is caused by his aura!"

"Not just his aura," Caera said, licking her fangs as she smiled down at David. "He's very cute."

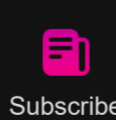
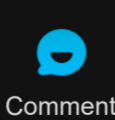
He gulped. "I'm getting better at controlling it. It's just..." Tell them? He hadn't told them yet, about the weird symbols running through his mind, for no other reason than he couldn't make sense of them. But the longer he stared at them, the more they came into focus.

"Yes?" Caera asked.

"I've been distracted. Half the time, I'm trying to figure out how to work the aura. Best I can figure is it's like playing an instrument, right? An instrument I can't stop playing, like it's a hurdy-gurdy someone else is cranking. All I can do is press keys."

All four ladies looked between each other, and the two with eyebrows raised them quizzically.

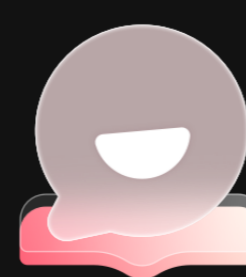
"It's an instrument," he said. "Never mind."



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