

### 1329

He looked at Dao, and smiled. The way she slept was so peaceful, and strangely cute; probably because she was half snuggling with a huge gargoyle lady. Acelina slept like a spoiled princess; not really, but her half sitting half leaning position just gave him that impression. The four little critter demons, on the other hand, slept in a dog pile.

"What I meant before," Caera said, "is... I'm not going to be happy about this... ever. You don't need to cheer me up. Just don't get in my way, let me deal with this, and then we can move on."

"I won't get in your way. I'm going to help, remember?" He gestured to the extra bits of armor they'd collected from the corpses, and the smallest weapon they could find. Still too heavy to use, but the smaller sword was at least manageable.

"I know, I know. I'm just... tense. We're close. We're so damn close to something I've been wanting for years, but with angels showing up randomly, and this whole saving the world business, it's like everything is trying to get in my way." Sighing, she rolled onto her side slightly so her shoulder pressed to his leg. An invitation to scratch her more, and he obliged. "Ever had that? Something you've really wanted to do, but it feels like the... uh, the word is stars, right? The stars are aligning to stop you?"

"Nope."

She chuckled as she lifted her head and leaned in close to him.

"Just, nope?"

"Nope. I don't think you realize just how boring I am. Mia and me, we did nothing but drift through life, happy to coast along, do well in school, masturbate ourselves raw the moment we knew how, and go to university so we could get jobs pursuing our interests. I never really wanted to do anything special until I came here."

She rubbed her horns into his side, so the back of her head pressed into his waist over his leg, before she set her temple against his thigh. Free rein to comb her dreadlocks, scratch her scalp, and dig his thumbs into the muscle of her neck around the spikes. She purred and nuzzled closer.

"In retrospect, she said, "you're taking all this stuff pretty well. I could understand if you were a soldier who'd been through a war, or something like that. But you're just a nerd. A recently dead nerd."

"True, very true. I'm pretty much bouncing back and forth between panicking but keeping it hidden, and convinced this is all a dream."www.novel@ORM.com

"It's not a dream. And I didn't think you were the panicking type, either."

"I'm not. But sometimes, yeah, in a little dark corner of my mind, I have myself a little panic, and then I pull myself together." He dug his fingers into her neck hard enough to really hurt a human, but of course all that did was make her purr more. "I can guarantee if it wasn't for you, Jes, and Dao, and I'd be having a mental breakdown in a hole in the ground. Curled up in a ball, foaming at the mouth, repeating something silly like 'Hell isn't real Hell isn't real' over and over."

Laughing, Caera pushed herself up enough so she could bring her head in, and she kissed him. He blinked at her, and she smiled at him through half-closed eyes, and kissed him some more. A lot more.

She pushed him over, lay on top of him, and squished him. Uh oh. The eight-foot-tall tiger woman smiled down at him, snuggled on top of him with some weight on her knees and elbows, and got cozy.

She didn't move for a good thirty minutes.

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--Day 37--

--David--

He woke up to some clicks. A quick glance up at the amber veins told him it was twilight. Morning twilight, then, and still a good hour or two until proper daytime.

With a yawn and a stretch, he looked around and found Jes and Caera sleeping, the imps and grems too, but not Acelina and Daoka. The satyr and spire mother sat in front of each other, Daoka kneeling comfortably, and Acelina in her typical feminine hip-lean sit. It was their turn to take watch.

Dao and Acelina clicked softly to each other, more softly than needed. Keeping a secret? Daoka had taken her breastplate off, and was taking something from the much bigger woman's claws.Ww.Novel@ORM.com

With a few excited but still quiet clicks, Dao took one of her breasts in one hand, and... pushed a tiny piece of metal through her nipple. A piercing. She did the same to the other nipple, and casually wiped away the drop of blood that came with it. A second was all it took to heal such a tiny wound.Ww.Novel@ORM.com

Acelina had a lot of piercings along her body, some made of tiny bones, most made of tiny slivers of black metal. She had a lot of necklaces too, and she'd found a way to wear them in a sort of knot that didn't make noise as she moved. With a very un-Acelina-like soft chirp, she undid one of the necklace chains, and hooked it onto Dao's nipples. It was too long, and she chuckled lightly as she adjusted it so the necklace double hung from each piercing, so two chains dangled from the satyr's nipples.

Chirping a couple times, Dao raised her head, and looked David's way. Her smile grew until it was beaming, and she turned enough to aim her chest at him and purposefully twist left and right so her breasts, still mostly dark and firm, bounced and showed off her new jewelry.

"Wow," he said, and gulped. "Just... wow. That's... pretty."

Beaming brighter, Dao chirped once and nodded up at Acelina.

"Naturally," Acelina said. "I am zotiva." And, of course, she didn't bother explaining what Dao said.

Dao chuckled as she came closer to David, and crawled in the most provocative way she could, too: on her palms and knees, back arched, breasts swaying underneath her, nipple chain doing the same.

"You're uh... accessorizing?" he asked, gulping again.

"In the spire," Acelina said as she undid her necklace knot so the dozen necklaces she had could hang freely, "Zelandariel owned thousands of such items, and she shared them with her spire mothers."Ww.Novel@ORM.com

"I... oh." He gulped again once Dao was directly in front of him, and she parked on her knees, between his.

"Did you not think demons could enjoy jewelry?" Acelina asked.

Dao nodded and flicked David in the chest before idly coiling a claw around one of her two nipple chains.

David put up his hands. "Forgive me. I was a fool." Preemptive surrender, the only option when dealing with someone like Acelina.

Chuckling, Daoka got closer, reached out, and took his hands. He knew that look. No eyes, but he knew that look. She guided his palms until they cupped her breasts, and as they softened, skin growing redder, they grew heavier, less weight on her shoulders and more spilling onto and over his fingers. Eventually, they softened into teardrops, and the nipple chains hung over his wrists.

Hypnotized, he gently bounced them in his palms, softly squeezed them, caressed them, and let them slide off his hands so they jiggled, only for him to lift them up again and admire the way the two chains moved in response.

Dao chirped and nodded, smile growing, but she looked Jes's way, and sighed. After a few clicks, she gestured to Jes, before she sat down beside David against the wall, her between him and the gargoyle.

"You're right. She needs her sleep," he said. "She got hurt pretty bad. Caera, too." And Dao wouldn't want to fuck him without Jes awake.

Dao nodded, and pulled her knees up to her chest. Squish. Her breasts pressed and spread around her knees and thighs, somehow conveniently avoiding getting stabbed by the black spikes on her kneecaps.

Nodding, David took a deep breath, and looked down at the ground. The imps and grems, closer to the hole, slept soundly, and Caera and Jes did the same. They didn't notice the aura that began to pulse from him, and despite all attempts to stop the aura, one glance at Daoka and the way her huge breasts molded to her legs was enough to crush any want to stop it. No thoughts about baseball or walking on broken glass or the cold shower he needed could stop his penis from growing harder by the second.

Daoka clicked a few times and bopped herself on her forehead plate with a palm.

"Don't worry about it," he said, squirming a bit as his hardening cock pushed out from under his leather skirt. "We can just... wait... for Jes to wake up. In... an hour or two."

Dao leaned in and kissed him on the shoulder. David leaned in and returned it, earning a few more giggles from her, before he pulled his legs up and sat the same way she did. With knees up against his chest, his thighs pinned his ridiculous penis to his stomach, and sternum, and chest. But at least it was out of the way.

"You cannot be serious," Acelina whispered, baring her shark teeth. "That aura will drive me insane. It is like... a vibration, along the ground and in the air. It is no sin aura. It is... sneaky. I cannot fight it. Daoka, give the man an orgasm."