

## 1338

There weren't nearly as many demons as in the spire, but far more than the tunnels Vin and Mia had only recently escaped. Running into a random vratorin made her freeze, but the vrat only grinned at her as he walked past. It happened again, with a gargoyle, and the lady licked her teeth as she looked Mia up and down before she too walked past. Maybe they had orders to leave Mia alone. Probably.

It took a bit to get to the second left, but she found it, and walked along the tunnel with peeled ears. There was talking in the distance, around the curving path. Yosepha's voice.[www.N@Ce#worm.com](http://www.N@Ce#worm.com)

"I should kill you!"

"Yeah, but you won't."

Grunts of exertion followed, along with what could only be a few punch thuds.

"I can't... believe... you..." Choking sounds.[www.noVeIW@Rm.com](http://www.noVeIW@Rm.com)

Oh shit. Oh shit oh shit. Mia ran down the tunnel, and-[wWw.nD\(v\)E#W@M.com](http://www.nD(v)E#W@M.com)

And froze at the entrance of what looked to be a large alcove. Mia half expected decorations, furniture maybe, or skulls hanging on the walls or something. Nope, just a big empty room of stone. Romakus hadn't been lying; they wouldn't stick around in this place for long.

But they did feel comfortable having sex in it.

Mia stared down at Yosepha. Yosepha looked back up at her. She was on her back, completely naked, wings spread, and legs spread, too, with a giant demon between them with his hands around her throat. But, from the look on her face, she wasn't being murdered.

Oh god, she was beautiful. Dark skin, curly black hair cut super short, and a very lean body with small breasts. Surprisingly short, too, compared to other angels. A lot taller than Mia, but that wasn't saying much. She wore gold lipstick, random bits of gold jewelry, earrings and a necklace and bracelets and stuff, but otherwise didn't wear a single bit of clothes, showing off her flat stomach and narrow waist. Or, what would normally be flat, but right now, had a familiar distension along it.

Romakus was on his knees between her legs, and her hips were up in the air so her pelvis could meet his. Sex. And her subtle abs bulged with the shape of his massive cock filling her up.

"Mia," Romakus said, smiling at her. "How can I help you?" With him leaning forward like he was, on his knees and arms down, they were face to face.

"I... I uh..."

The angel underneath him squirmed, and flapped her wings, but the huge array of beautiful white feathers hit the dark stone fruitlessly.

"Roma--"

Romakus tightened his grip on her throat. The result was startling. Yosepha squirmed, twisted, turned, writhed on the demon's cock, and looked up at Mia again with her obsidian eyes. She was... embarrassed. Super angry and obviously unhappy about the situation, but a second later, cumming her brains out, regardless. Romakus gave her a couple thrusts, and the angel grabbed his enormous wrists as her whole body trembled.

With a happy chuckle, Romakus sat down, larger wingspan spreading as he relaxed back against the wall of his cave. He pulled Yosepha up with him, let go of her throat, and instead gently held her to his chest as she hid her face against his sternum. With the giant demon sitting, legs slightly apart, and the angel on his lap with her legs spread and wrapped around his waist, his heavy testicles were visible, dripping with juices. The angel's juices.

Oh god, her large, muscular, perfect ass was spread apart, and the demon's enormous cock was buried inside it. He was fucking the angel's ass. And she was loving it.

"I..." Mia gulped. "I w-wanted to... um..." Oh no. The fingers hidden within her sprang to life, and plucked at the strings inside her so hard she couldn't mute them.

~~▼▼~~

Romakus's smile turned utterly menacing.

"That's the aura Faust talked about?" he asked. "That... is a powerful aura. Isn't it, Yos?"

"Don't... call me... that." The angel lifted her head long enough to give the giant demon a hard punch in the chest, even making him 'oof', before she buried her face in his sternum again.

Grinning down at the angel, Romakus tightened his grip on her large, perfect ass, and slowly worked her up his length, up and up, until just the barest hint of the bottom edge of his glans revealed itself. And then he pushed her all the way back down, down and down until her ass reached his testicles. Over a foot of thick flesh, covered in white cum, slowly pushed into the wriggling angel's body.

Mia body's lit up like a Christmas tree in July. She didn't prefer anal, but she'd known from her own experiences with toys that she definitely enjoyed it more than any innocent guy might suspect of her. And a few sessions with Kas and Adron had proved to her that her afterlife body liked it so much, she could cum from it. She was just that ridiculously, absurdly sensitive.

Apparently, she wasn't the only one. Demons could. And angels could. Yosepha let out one of those classic moans, the guilty kind, the 'please don't make me cum in front of someone else' kind, and Mia's thighs tingled. Yosepha's wings spread, and her legs stuck out and up for a second, before she melted into Romakus's chest once more, legs and wings going limp. And after a few quiet whimpers from the angel, drops of clear juices dripped down the demon's testicles.

"Angels can resist auras," Romakus said. "But that aura of yours is... unique." And, as if he had to prove his point, he turned Yosepha around.[www.noVeIW@Rm.com](http://www.noVeIW@Rm.com)

Mia froze. Yosepha froze. They stared at each other for a moment, deer in headlights, before Mia's eyes slowly moved down her body. The body of a warrior, with small breasts and a tight, narrow waist, but a long distension pushed out against it from her mons up to her sternum. Romakus's cock was huge.

Yosepha finally looked up and aimed her burning glare at the demon over her.

"Romakus you--"

The giant demon slipped a hand around her throat, and squeezed. Yosepha squirmed in his grip, pushed against his legs and hips, and even drove her feet down against the ground between his legs to try to get away. She got nowhere, Romakus holding one of her hips with a free hand and keeping her pinned balls deep. All her squirming got her was a pleased growl from the giant demon, and Mia couldn't blame him. With Yosepha's stomach on display, Mia got to see how every wriggle on Romakus's cock must have bathed each and every inch of it in bliss. And judging from the guilty look of pleasure on Yosepha's face, she felt the same.

"You wanted to see me?" Romakus asked.

"I... I did. I um... w-wanted... to talk about..." Something. She wanted to talk about something.

"Whatever it was, by all means, take your time. That aura is absolutely tantalizing. It... It's in the ground, in the air, in the walls. I can't fight it." With one hand still on the dark angel's neck, his other hand reached down, and spread her legs. One leg over one of his, then the other over his other leg, putting the woman's smooth little slit on display. She really was dripping juices. "The problem with angels is how much they can resist sin auras. Spire auras have no effect on them at all. But that aura..." He motioned for Mia to come closer.

And she did. Eyes locked on the perfect angel's once flat stomach flexing and crunching as she squirmed and tried to escape, and again failed, Mia came closer. A lot closer. Before she knew it, she stood beside Romakus's feet, and watched the angel cum on the demon's cock, spurred by her own unending writhing.

"It's... different, than other auras," Mia said. "It's working on her?"

"Oh yes. Normally Yos can stop cumming long enough to at least kick a demon out if they enter my alcove when we're fucking. Or at least threaten them. But look at her." A heavy, almost dark growl vibrated in the giant demon's chest, and he at last let the woman's neck go. He put both hands on her hips, and ground her back and forth on his cock against his pelvis, and came.