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Mia gulped and pulled her hand back. Much as that was a real threat, Mia couldn't help but feel a bit guilty over it, considering the huge demoness was fully red and looked ready to pounce her on the spot. She'd just come along and got bowled over by Mia's aura, caught up in it, and unable to resist it.

But that didn't mean Mia was about to give her a pity fuck!

"Right, you're right. I'll be going now." With a firm, confident nod that did not match how she was feeling in the slightest, she stepped around the huge demoness, and walked down the tunnel toward Vinicius.

She did her best to ignore the sounds of moans as Livian undoubtedly had fun with the two incubi, even with some remnants nearby. They didn't care. Just the backdrop of Hell for them, like crickets. And, disgusting as it was, the more the aura flared inside Mia and flowed out into her surroundings, the less the horrendous landscape of Hell bothered her.

There weren't any remnants near her and Vin's alcove though, and their distant screams were quieter than the moans of Livian and the incubi. *www.n0v3l.w0rm.c0m*

Mia stepped around the curve of the entrance of her alcove.

"Vin, I--"

Julisa turned around and grinned at Mia.

"So it was you," the fujara tetrad said. Like Livian, she had four big horns that gave her a regal, royal look, but had no hair. Considering her raptor feet, tail, and four arms, the bald head with the big horns made her look oddly similar to the giant monster she stood over. He didn't have any hair, and all his horns made him look royal. Both of them looked terrifying.

"M-Me?" Gulping, Mia looked past Julisa to Vinicius, who lay on his side. Whatever they'd been talking about, it'd barely warranted interest from him, considering his relaxed posture. He wasn't bleeding anymore, but it was obvious the wounds were nasty. They were healed over, but the skin over the wounds was super thin, red skin that'd break with a hard punch. Angel swords and spears were ridiculously sharp, and probably magical and stuff, so it made sense. The only reason her bodyguard wasn't passed out, or dead, was the full belly of human souls he'd gotten yesterday.

"That aura. I felt it as you approached." Julisa purred as she pulled her tail around in front of her, and gently stroked it with her two lower hands while her two upper hands idly tapped on her breastplate. "Faustinus mentioned it. But... I had no idea..."

"It's... It's because I saw Romakus and Yosepha, and they were having sex, and..."

Oh no.

Vinicius lifted his head and looked to her, and a twinkle in his dragon eyes arose. Unlike Julisa, whose face was mostly human, save for its flat, subtle, almost non-existent nose, giving her an alien-like beauty, Vinicius's face was demony, and had a short snout. Every time he looked at her, there was a bit of that animal hunger in his eyes that reminded her of a hunting alligator, poking his head up from the water, looking for prey. And as Mia's aura filled the room, his eyes focused on her. Just. Like. That.

Julisa came to her, slow and steady steps each accompanied by some talon tapping on the ground. With a rumbling purr that sounded almost more cat than demon, she closed the distance, and smiled down at Mia with every second.

"I can feel it. It teases along the stone, the air, and it... goes into me." She lifted her two higher arms into the air, and stretched out in that very 'look at me I am gorgeous' sort of way. "It is no sin aura. I can't fight it. I cannot even resist it." And as if her tail wanted to embody super long hair being tossed around by a woman doing a shampoo commercial, it flowed behind her, left and right, asking to be stared at. *www.n0v3l.w0rm.c0m*

"Sorry! Sorry. I didn't mean... it just happened, because Romakus and Yosepha, they..."

Her voice trailed away as Vinicius sat up, animal eyes still on her, and a heavy rumble flowed out of him into the ground. Heavy enough it tickled her toes. *www.n0v3l.w0rm.c0m*

"Romakus has somehow ensnared that angel in his grasp," Julisa said, and she squatted down in front of Mia way, way too similar to how Livian had. Livian, who was fucking a couple incubi, and probably more demons, maybe a hundred feet down the tunnel. "He uses his aura sometimes, to seduce the woman, but we all know at this point she is simply addicted to him."

"But she's an angel, and Romakus is--" *www.n0v3l.w0rm.c0m*

"You must think angels and demons are different." After a shiver, Julisa removed her breastplate with the same hungry, seeking claws Livian had. It landed with a heavy thud, but Mia barely heard it, eyes locked on the woman's naked chest. That, was a busty demoness. The breastplate hadn't been fitted to her shape at all, but considering it was just a bunch of metal hammered into a shape, probably by a big rock, it made sense. Uncomfortable, but made sense.

"They're not different?"

"They are similar in many ways." Julisa licked her fangs some more, eyes growing more and more predatory, and she cupped both of her huge breasts with her two upper hands while her two lower hands undid her lower armor. "They can create auras, too."

"They can?"

"Oh yes. A demon can create an aura of violence and bloodlust, and an aura of sexual need and desire." She tossed the piece of armor covering her crotch aside, and got to work on the pieces on her arms and legs, all while her two upper hands kneaded her heavy breasts. "I am not sure of the auras angels can create, but they can resist them, the same as demons can."

Mia took another small step back. Fuck.

"You're sure they can?"

"Quite so. The stories are very real. But my point is, Yosepha can resist the lure of an aura. Angels are powerful. But she gives into Romakus, because who wouldn't?" She stood up, ran her two higher hands up her breasts, up her shoulders, and up onto her huge horns, as her two lower hands took her breasts instead. "What angel wouldn't want to fuck a glorious tetrad? And for that matter, what soul?" The following look was positively sultry.

Double fuck.

"I... um, I..."