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"Sex and music. Sounds... like the '70s in the rock-and-roll days." She didn't wait to see if he'd say anything, no point. "That sounds like a strange way to run a province in Hell. I figured every state was like, always fighting or preparing to fight and stuff."

"The Scar has its ways of protecting itself. Tarkissa is no fool."

"Tarkissa? The ruler?"

Vin nodded. "A gorujin."

"Someone like Romakus, then?"

"In more ways than one. Tarkissa is unpredictable."

Mia paced, going back and forth toward the exit door and then back toward Vinicius until she was between his legs, eyes pointed down.

"David has to go through there, if he's gonna try and get to False Gate, too. Is it safe?"

"Of course not."

She frowned up at him, folded her arms across her chest, and tapped her foot. Her best mom glare. *wVW.©avEfw©m.©óm*

He smiled. Subtle, and he got rid of it fast, but she saw it.

"As I said," he continued, "the vola have run of the Scar. Tarkissa likes it that way. And volara and volarin prefer to manipulate, use lies, deceive, and fuck their way into power. If your brother is forced to deal with the demons of the Scar, it won't be a battle of strength. It will be a battle of will and intelligence."

"Oh. Damn. David's a smart guy, but, I mean, if he's got the aura issues I do, he's got every girl within a kilometer fucking him. And... considering how the aura works, I don't know if that's a good thing. They might hurt him, or fight each other over him." She laughed and shook her head. "Or, his greatest dream has come true, and he's built himself a harem."

Vinicius chuckled, a growly kinda laugh sound, but he regretted it immediately, and hissed as he looked down at his bad shoulder.

"Those angel weapons really fucked you up, didn't they?" she asked.

"Of course."

"I shouldn't have let you fuck Julisa. That probably hurt you, right?"

"It did."

She winced. "Sorry."

He eyed her, head tilted slightly, before he released a long, quiet sigh.

"I enjoyed it."

Oh thank god. She beamed up at him and spun around in place once more.

"That's good, 'cause, I mean, this aura thing I have is on a hair trigger. I know it's going to happen again, and when it does, I'll happily let you indulge in fucking any demoness that wants to fuck you back. Judging from how Julisa wanted to, I'm guessing a chance to fuck the big bad child of Belial everyone's heard about is something most demons want to do."

With his eyes still set on her, he leaned back, rested back against the cave wall as well as he could with all those back spikes, and his tail grew lax on the ground beside him. Twilight was coming.

"And if there are no other demons nearby?"

"Uh, then hopefully my aura isn't freaking out."

The tiniest smirk snuck onto his face.

"If all it took was a glance at a demon fucking his angel traitor to set you off so completely, it's safe to assume your aura will be a problem in many circumstances."

"Hey! That's... okay, yes, I said it's on a hair trigger. But I didn't mean..." Fuck. "I mean--"

"The task will fall to you."

Ah shit. She frowned up at him, but it didn't last, and she turned and faced the ground between his ankles, her back to him. It was so easy for demons to be so blunt about their sexual desires. Sure, Mia was pretty comfortable with her sex drive, but that was with herself, behind closed doors. She'd never spoken to someone about it except her brother. But Vinicius, only five feet away from her, was straight-up telling her she'd have to handle his arousal personally if her aura triggered.

Vinicius, the demon who'd just jammed his tongue into her until she'd become a shaking mess. The demon--

She slapped herself, both hands, same time, and turned back to face the titan.

"We'll cross that bridge when we come to it. I don't plan on trading sexual favors for your help, though, Vinicius. You're helping me because you believe the mystery woman, right?" *Ww(w).nðvz/wO(r)M.©OM*

He nodded, slowly, and licked a couple of his teeth as he looked her up and down.

"I'm going to get you one day." *©Ww.nvve!©orm.c©M*

"Excuse me?"

He rumbled, deep and heavy, until the vibration tingled up her legs.

"One of these days, I'm going to get my hands on you when you do not have the leash to protect you. And I will take my sweet time fucking you until I am satisfied." Another teeth lick. "Until you are satisfied."

Mia gulped. "My aura--"

"I don't need your aura to enjoy myself. And I look forward to having your delicious, little body squirming on my lengths."

"I... I um..."

"You're a beautiful creature, unmarked." He leaned forward, and his huge head loomed over her until it was only inches from hers. "The thought of your tiny holes clenching on my girths as you climax excites me. It will happen some day."

"N-No it won't!" *Www.nové!WOR.m.Có(m)*

He grinned at her, sat back, and closed his eyes.

Double fuck.