

## 1363

~~Day 39~~

~~Mia~~

"I get it," Mia said. "Really, I do. Too much, even."

"Oh?" Yosepha said, eying her suspiciously. The angel was not convinced.

Mia and Yosepha both sat together in a random alcove away from the other demons. Not the fancy, out-of-the-way one from earlier, but a great place to have a quick chat. Both ladies also wore their potram rune, which was absolutely awesome. [www.ovelworm.com](http://www.ovelworm.com)

"He is really sexy, in that psycho madman kinda way."

Rolling her eyes, Yosepha shook her head. Such a beautiful woman. The dark skin, eyes so dark they were obsidian, super short curly hair, the lean warrior woman physique, it all fit her white silks and gold jewelry perfectly. Not that she needed it to look beautiful. All angels were unfairly gorgeous. But it was her stubborn, proud attitude that drew Mia in.

"He is a menace."

"Romakus is... okay, yeah, probably. But on the menace scale, with people like Vinicius or the rider near the top, Romakus is probably a lot lower, right? It seems like he wants to be... good? Good as far as demons are concerned."

"A rebel in an ocean of killers." Yosepha looked down, but her usually serious face softened. An even better tell was her wings, and how they fluttered slightly, like a dog who couldn't keep their tail still.

"You like him."

"I do not."

"Oh come on. You like him!" Oh my god, girl talk. Mia never got to do this! This was fun. "He's a classic bad boy."

"He is a demon, Mia. Male-female dynamics do not exist for angels and demons. He is not even technically male, but merely looks it. The same for myself. I am not, by surface standards, female."

"Okay, sure, there's some key differences between surface life and how demons and angels work. But that doesn't mean the important stuff isn't there. Romakus is fun, and smart, and"--she leaned in close--"isn't afraid to be naughty with you." [urw\(w\).nóVe@w\(e\)Rm.©Om](mailto:urw(w).nóVe@w(e)Rm.©Om)

"Naughty? Heaven is an unending orgy, Mia. Sex is hardly considered naughty."

"Yeah, but that's between angels and humans, right? Romakus is a demon. A big one. And he's comfortable being aggressive with you. How many humans or angels are aggressive with someone like you? Sexually?"

"It is Heaven. Aggressiveness has to be... considered carefully. Many souls wish for someone to approach them in a sexually aggressive manner, but the gabriem manage that. They are experts in such matters. And we mikalim do not approach each other so casually and--"

"Right. So, none. He's a bad boy! He knows you well enough to know when he can get away with ignoring your words, and that's hot. Guys who know how to approach that line without crossing it are hot. They're infuriating, and frustrating, and hot."

Yosepha frowned. "I am not some school girl reading about a vampire stalker, Mia."

"Noooo, but come on, you're an angel! I bet all the souls in Heaven look up to angels like you're all super deadly and unapproachable, right? Especially mikalim."

That got a deep sigh out of her.

"They do."

"So now there's Romakus, who'll happily approach you, dismiss your 'silly' resistance, and take you... roughly. And when a smart -- and hot -- guy who knows how to read you does that, that's fucking scintillating."

With another heavy sigh, Yosepha sat up a little straighter and gestured to Mia.

"You say you studied psychology?"

"Yeah, but I only got to my second year. I enjoyed it, though."

"I can see your passion for the topic."

Mia beamed. "Thanks."

"Romakus was not planned. I never intended for this relationship to exist."

"Well yeah. That's part of what makes it so spicy!" She scooted in closer until she was touching knees with the angel. "Does he always... you know."

"Does he always what?"

Squirming, Mia gestured to Yosepha.

"Choke you and stuff, and... anal, and stuff." [www.no\(v\)E/@orm.com](http://www.no(v)E/@orm.com)

"You are one of the most sexually obsessed souls I have ever met, Mia. If you were in Heaven, you would take advantage of the gabriem every single moment of your time there, wouldn't you?"

"Hey! I... I mean, maybe?" Mia looked left and right, as if a demon might have snuck into the alcove to eavesdrop. "W-What sort of stuff would they do for me?" [wWw.moeelwóOm.©m](mailto:wWw.moeelwóOm.©m)

"Whatever you desired. My good friend Janiya, endowed as well as a zotiva spire mother, frequently enjoys indulging men their breasts obsession in whatever fashion they wish. Often in a shared pool. Last I spoke with her, she was in the middle of giving a man a handjob as he suckled on her, and only ten feet away sat the gabriem Masada, enjoying slow, gentle sex with a woman. Angels must often be slow, to make sure the soul's body can comfortably fit their girths."

"Can comfortably... How big are angels? Er, I mean... you know."

"As large as an incubus's, if you must know."

That was big, then. Like, nearly a foot long big. Not that Mia was obsessed with dick size, nope nope.

"So, I mean, if I desired... a few angels... taking turns with me, passing me around like a toy, I could have that?"

Yosepha laughed. It was a short burst, but a delightful sound, borderline a giggle.

"You would not be the first to request such a treatment, or receive it."

"Awesome."

"Many souls speak to angels for therapy, as well."

Mia sat up straight. "Really?"