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For all Galon's confidence, though, his smooth expression faltered when Yulia opened her mouth wide, super wide, and eased the man's massive cock in between her lips. Mia stared. She tried to look away, but her eyes were locked, and she stepped to the side so she could get a profile view of Yulia's face as the skinny creature slipped more and more of Galon's length into her. Her throat bulged, a distension showing the girth of the angel's cock as it reached deeper into her. And deeper, eventually disappearing below the girl's clavicle.

Holy shit, that was weird. And... hot.

Galon let the tiger go and slid his fingers into Yulia's dreadlocks instead. She didn't have a tail, but her butt wriggled slightly, and a quick peek showed how absolutely drenched her pussy's lips were. Unfortunately for the bat girl, she didn't have hands, and her two-claw wing joints were out and around Galon's legs so she could support herself. Judging from how wet she was, she liked not being allowed to touch herself yet.

"So you just... sit down... and fuck?" Mia asked.**WWw.nôvêlwOrm.cO@**

Galon nodded, warm smile perfect, fingers undeterred and still combing through Yulia's hair.

Mia squirmed. "And you don't... I don't know... You feel comfortable doing this?" It took serious effort to not watch the way Galon's abs crunched as Yulia did things to him.

"It's not all that different from how it is in Heaven. And it's most enjoyable." He scooped the gargoyle up, set her on one of his legs facing him, and he slipped his hand between her legs. The woman melted, hugged his arm, leaned into him, and ground her ass down against him. Her legs blocked the line of sight, but no doubt Galon had his fingers inside her, and quickly reduced the gargoyle from her dangerous, animal groans, to soft, feminine mewls.

"I... still don't know," Mia said. "I mean, I know I'm just being a prude." Which was the most hilarious thing in the universe. "But..." No more words came. She didn't want to talk about how girls could be more emotional about sex; modern society had put more than a few dents in that idea. But it was still hard to imagine herself just sleeping around randomly.

Except, that was just her still thinking about sex like she was on the surface. Heaven and Hell had different rules. Romance would be unbelievably difficult to come by. And, no one down here or up there got pregnant, or had to worry about disease, and physical limitations weren't nearly as problematic. The guys could multi orgasm, same as the girls, and from the things Mia had seen, girls could fit quite a bit into their bodies, even more than teeny tiny Mia fitting Kas and Adron at the same time.

The afterlife was a veritable feast of sex. If not for all the death and torture and stuff, Hell would be awesome.

"You're being ridiculous," the tregeera said. "Come here, get out of those clothes, and spread your legs." She gestured beside her near Galon's leg, and stuck out her tongue. Her long, long, long tongue.

"I d-don't think so!"**www.move(t)(w)orM.cOM**

She rolled her eyes, slipped her claws into Yulia's hair, and lifted the girl up. The bat girl took some deep, needed breaths, and she giggled as she looked back at Mia, some drool on her lips.

"Galon is right! Trust the angel. Have sex. All the time. As much as you can."

Mia frowned at her friend. Before she could make some quip about them all being a bunch of sluts, especially the angel, the tregeera pushed Galon onto his back, outright tossing the gargoyle off his leg. Some growls were shared between the demons, some snarls, too, but Yulia and the gargoyle went silent as the tiger lady sat on Galon's cock. With no hesitation or teasing, she took him to the base and buried every inch of him inside her.**w@W.nr@flworM.C@**

He was thick and long enough for a small bulge to push out against her abs, but the tiger lady was even bigger than the angel, and a little belly distension from a thick angel dick didn't bother her at all. She grinned down at the angel, leaned in, squashed her breasts against his chest, and ground on him as she pinned him.

Now that Mia thought about it, it was a wonder there weren't more women in here throwing themselves at Galon. Demons got to fuck each other and human souls all the time. How often did they get to fuck an angel? She'd heard demons say that demons were attracted to humans above all else, but the idea just didn't compute. Angels were inhumanly gorgeous.

"I do believe," Galon said, fluttering his grounded wings a couple times, "that as much as it'd be good for Mia to embrace her sexual side, it's probably best she explore such options with someone else." He winked at her. He was a nice guy, but also a smart guy. If he was going to be someone Mia came to for help and advice, like Yosepha was, it was probably best sex didn't become a factor between them. Yet. Which probably meant they could have lots of sex later, once their problems were behind them. If she wanted.

"I wanted to ask," Mia said, doing her best to ignore the tiger riding him, "about Azreal, Shir, and Noah. What happened when you got back to Heaven?"

Galon raised a brow. Thankfully, the tregeera wasn't so mean to try and grab the angel's attention away from Mia; not so nice she'd stop fucking him, though, and she sat up so she could grind on him, instead.

"Azreal, Shir, and Noah all lived. And with some time, Shir will regrow her wings, or choose rebirth for a new body, and new wings."

It was Mia's turn to raise a brow.**lw(w)w.novêlwOrM.cO(m)**

"Angels can do that?"

"They can. But we can talk about it later."

"Oh, right. Yeah, um, I'll talk to you when you're done."

Yulia giggled, climbed onto Galon's stomach, straddled him, faced the muscular tiger lady, and wrapped her arm wings around her. She buried her face in one of the tiger lady's breasts, and suckled. And the gargoyle joined in, too, climbing onto Galon's chest, facing him, and wiggling her hips forward until she found an angle to lower her dripping slit onto his face.

She grinned at Mia, and licked her fangs.

"Go ahead," the gargoyle said, while literally rubbing her wet lips on the angel's mouth. "Talk."