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Mia frowned at her. Galon smiled up at the gargoyle -- with his eyes -- before looking Mia's way again. No words needed. The girls weren't going to let him talk.

"I... We can talk later." Mia offered the gargoyle one last glare, and left before the demon could retort. The following moans echoing through the tunnels were retort enough.

That was growth for Mia, sort of, keeping her aura suppressed after seeing that. Galon was ridiculously attractive, ridiculously confident and nice -- a pleasant change of pace compared to confident and mean demons -- and ridiculously... surreal. It was like someone had cut him out of an erotic romance book cover and dropped him square in front of her, complete with sexual context and connotations. And he was saying they shouldn't have sex, which of course just made him sexier.

As for his sex advice, he practiced what he preached, that was for sure. If Yosepha was here, she would probably be having sex with Romakus right now. And David definitely was. Her damn brother was probably using his aura to get all sorts of demon ass.

Maybe... Maybe Mia should listen to the gabriem? It was one thing for a bunch of demons to tell her she should get laid as much as possible. It was another thing entirely for an angel, whose sole purpose was to help human souls in Heaven, to tell her something similar. Not exactly the same message, but similar. And it wasn't like she had to worry about not being able to find someone for sex. She was attractive, in that tiny little redheaded girl kinda way, with a deceptively large, toned ass. Much as having huge tits would have been nice, she worked hard to get her body where it was, and she liked it. Other people liked it. The demons liked it. *www.n0(v)ë0W0©@.C(ø)m*

Vin liked it.

She set a hand against the cave tunnel wall and stopped. It'd be easy to go to Vin and just tell him to fuck her. He would, no aura needed. He certainly knew how to please, too, considering what he'd done to her already with that tongue. The memory of the hot, long, wet appendage opening her and stretching her in all directions sent tingles down her legs, and she curled her toes inside her sandals.

But Vin didn't just want to tongue her. He wanted to fuck her, and just one of his cocks was big enough she wasn't sure she'd survive the encounter. On top of that, she had him on a leash, literally, and it was paramount she remember that, because she had to use him as a tool to keep her alive. Then again, he wanted to help her, and even right now, he was sitting in their alcove, healing, and guarding her new egg. She trusted him that much.

Okay, enough thinking about sex. Next problem. Once Yosepha was back, she and the Damall, or at least some of the Damall, were probably going to head for the Black Valley. If she wanted to drag the egg around, she needed a sling, and Faust said he had something. To Faust, then.

There was no surprise this time. The moans, growls, and grunts of demons filled the tunnel, and Mia braced for a sex-filled visual as she poked her head around the curving rock.

Faust, Gallius, Oudoceus, and Locutus were all there, naked and glorious. They were almost as big as Galon, tall and fit and strong, and naked, with muscles on display, and some scars, too. But, much as they should have been the center of Mia's attention, it was Livian in the middle of the room who grabbed Mia's gaze, all cocks pointed at her.

A bolstara tetrad like Zel, Livian had hooves and four arms, no tail, four big horns, and short dreadlocks. Small breasts, too, that fit her tiny waist and hard stomach perfectly. She lay on her side, one leg up so its weight could rest on a hoof, and she had her head propped up on an elbow and palm. If she'd had a book in her hand, it would have been a sexy reading position.

A brute, not Yulia's buddy but someone else, knelt behind her ass, an eight-foot tall juggernaut of pure muscle who looked small compared to Livian. He wasn't as big as Diogo, but all brutes were huge, thick, and built like tanks. He thrust forward, and a bulge pushed out along the tetrad's stomach, long enough to push past her navel. Despite the size difference, demon cocks were huge.

She didn't stay in that position for long, though. Noticing Mia, she smiled at her, waved at her with a claw wag, and got to her knees. The brute knew what to do, and got underneath her without a word, so the tetrad could easily grab his dick and sit on it, taking over a foot of thick cock into her. Sighing with satisfaction, she wiggled her hips left and right as she lowered herself down, got comfortable, and gestured to Mia.

"Yes, unmarked?" Another one who thought sex was a fine time to talk. Yay.

"I uh... wanted to talk to Faust."

Faust, along with two other incubi, was masturbating, slow and casual, all standing around the tetrad. Locutus winked at Mia, stepped in behind Livian, and out of Mia's line of sight, thrust into the tetrad.

The bulge on her belly grew, and the woman sighed with pleasure as she planted her two lower hands on the brute's chest, and her two upper hands teased her hard nipples and once-flat stomach.

"What about?" Faust asked.

"W-What?"

He raised a brow, stood beside Livian, still casually masturbating, and gestured to Mia with his free hand.

"You said you wanted to talk to me?"

"I did, I--"

Livian let go of her breasts, gestured to Oudoceus, and the incubus joined her other side, opposite of Faust. Julisa would have given Mia some snarky glances, but Livian only smiled at her before she wrapped one set of fingers around Oudoceus's huge cock, the other around Faust's, and casually stroked them, leaving them with free hands. Both set a hand on her shoulders, and their free hand took to massaging her breasts for her. *www(ø).n)QvëLLwOrM.com*

Gallius stepped behind her, and somehow managed to share space with Locutus in a way that let them both get inside her. She didn't have a tail, unlike Julisa, giving one man enough space to plant his stomach and chest against her back, while the other got inside her from underneath. It was all hidden behind her, and Mia fought the urge to step around and get a better view of what it looked like, a third cock entering the demoness, especially when a quick glance down at the woman's belly showed how the three fought for space inside her.

Mia poured every bit of mental strength she had left into suppressing the fingers inside her, desperate to play the strings. It'd be so easy to play them, to let her fingers do what they wanted to do, and fill the cavern and nearby tunnels with a sexual aura so thick, their casual sex would change into an orgy frenzy, with everyone involved desperate to get off as many times as possible. If she did, Faust and Oudoceus would come to her and take her, and even if she squirmed and made tiny, weak, mewling, begging pleas, they'd take her, and fuck her together, and she'd cum and cum and-- *W©W.W.N©Ve0W©Rm.(ø)om*

"I can feel that," Livian said. "Would you like to join us?"

She squeezed her eyes shut. Mental reset. She found the fingers inside her and flattened them against the strings. No music. Control!

"No. I wanted to ask Faust about the sling."

"Right, the sling." He moved toward Mia. But, got a whole three inches before Livian gave his penis a tug, and he winced as she brought him close, using his dick as a leash.

"You can go after you cum." She nodded, licked her fangs, winked at Mia, and stroked Faust faster.

"I'll... come back in a bit, then," Mia said. *W(v)w.n0(v)e(1)W0r(m).(ø)0m*

"Nonsense. How long do you think it takes an incubus to cum? Mere moments." Grinning, she stroked faster yet, and Faust's hand joined hers.

And because she was stupid, Mia watched. Their fingers intertwined, and Faust leaned in close, close enough Livian guided his cock to her breasts and half moaned, half purred as they both rubbed his cock along her swollen nipple.

She was right. It wasn't long before Faust groaned in that deep, restrained, delicious kinda way, and a gush of cum splattered against the much bigger demon's breasts, and more followed. It poured down her chest, down her hard stomach, down the bulge pushing out against and above her navel, and down onto her spread thighs. The devorjin brute beneath her didn't mind at all.