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"If push comes to shove, I'll be joining you, if you'll have me, oh powerful unmarked one, master of the last child of the Old Ones, destined chosen one to save us--"

"I get it!" She waved a fist at him, which of course just made him laugh more. But it was a good kind of laugh, a playful laugh, and Mia couldn't help but smile. No wonder Yosepha liked him. "Uh, about Yosepha. I noticed you haven't... since Yosepha left... you know?"

He raised a brow, and waited.

Mia gulped. "You haven't slept with anyone else."

"Wow, aren't you a nosy little pervert? Were you hoping to fuck me?"

"No! No, I just... I'm an observant woman, I'll have you know. I'm smart, observant, and I notice these things."

Julisa snickered and gave her partner a knowing grin. Romakus didn't think she was so funny, though, and swung his wing out at her. This was a dance they'd done before, and she leaned back and dodged the wing with familiar grace. *uw(w).novellw@rM.com*

"Yosepha and I prefer to only fuck each other, if you must know. Gossip."

Mia raised a brow. "Really?"

"Really."

Julisa raised a hand, knife included.

"More like, Romakus has fucked all of us many times, and has grown bored with us. But fucking the angel? He enjoys fucking her. She resists him every time, and gives in every time. Even when other demons join in against her wishes, she gives in, at least a little. I know Livian has touched the angel on a couple of occasions." She leaned in toward Mia, and licked her teeth as she looked her and her potram rune clothes up and down a couple of times. "I think Romakus likes her more than he lets on."

Mia rolled her eyes, but snuck a quick peek up at Romakus as she did. It made sense for demons to fuck each other, recklessly at that, but for one of them to actually grow so attached to someone else that he decided he didn't feel like fucking if they weren't around, was pretty unusual demon behavior. Maybe he did actually like Yosepha? In the same way a sociopath could learn to love someone: as an object they possessed.

But Mia didn't know the details. Better to just shut up and reserve judgment. *www.NovellwO(r)m.cómm*

"Yosepha is pretty amazing," Mia said.

Romakus nodded at Julisa and gestured to Mia like she saved him from an argument he was losing.

"She is. And she has the best ass in all of Hell."

Images of Romakus filling Yosepha's ass so his cock bulged out from her stomach hit Mia hard, and she grabbed her inner fingers and strings and stopped them as best she could. But the aura had leaked for a second, a second too long, and both tetrads grinned at her.

"Mia has a large ass as well," Julisa said. "Such a tiny creature. Short even for a human. A flat stomach with a tight little waist, and barely any breasts to be had."

"Hey..."

"But every demon who sees her wants to be inside that deliciously large ass."

Romakus nodded. "Agreed. I wonder if I can convince Yos to--" *WVW.nOveLWorm.com*

"Hey!" Mia stepped back, blushing a bunch, but at this point, that was normal. "Well, thank you for the compliments, but my ass is not for communal use!" No matter what her damn potram rune dressed her in. She adjusted the dangling bits of her red silk, but it was hopeless. The clothes were designed to show off her ass. "I'll tell Vin we should wait for Yosepha." She left before they could say anything.

This place was corrupting her. A few weeks ago, some big meanies like that, addressing her body shape like she was a sex toy they were window shopping for, would have royally pissed her off. Now, she was trying to suppress her smile. Knowing every demon nearby was attracted to her was like giving a candy addict... candy. Knowing that, if she wanted, she could let her aura out and have every demon, guy and girl, doing anything and everything in their power to get inside her, at the same time, was like dropping a candy addict off in a candy store with an unlimited credit card.

She rejoined Vinicius, suppressing her aura, and scooped up her egg.

"It fits," she said, and she beamed up at her bodyguard as she spun around a few times, careful to keep the egg in the sling but letting the sling do most of the work.

Vin nodded and returned to sitting and doing absolutely nothing. Boredom was, apparently, not a big concern for demons.

"Romakus says I was right. Some Damall will probably join us when we leave for the Black Valley, but he wants to wait for Yosepha first."

Vin grunted an affirmative. That was a lot better than the argument she expected.

"Think the egg will hatch soon?" she asked.

"No."

"Aw." She stroked the egg a few times, held it close, and hummed some gentle tunes. "Think... I can tame it?"

"Maybe." *Ww@.noVellw@rM.(c)óM*

"Have you ever seen a tamed cannam?"

"Yes."

She walked up to him and stood between his legs again.

"Who tamed one?"

"The rider."

She winced and looked down.

"I was hoping you wouldn't say that." Sighing, she slowly turned in place, petting her egg. "Hey... Vin. You say you didn't really know the rider. Didn't talk to him much, just went on killing sprees with him?"

The titan nodded.

"I wanted to ask about the rider." She had a sneaking suspicion demons had a hard time remembering their history, and that maybe memories older than a century or three faded and got blurry. If she didn't navigate this conversation carefully, he'd clam up and tell her nothing. "You've been around a super long time. One of the oldest demons alive."

He rumbled, and his dragon eyes flicked to her for a second, but he said nothing.

"Was the rider... always like he is now?" She shivered and rubbed her arms. "When he attacked us, it was strange. I felt his aura, and it was so weird, you know? It wasn't like a demon's, but it didn't quite feel like mine, either. And yeah, it felt like a violence aura demons make, but not? It was... cold."