

DEALING WITH HER DEMON - PART 3

BY TROGDOR297

“...and so after he left, I didn’t know where to go, then I remembered you said that you’d be available to help me if I needed it, and so I came here” Erynn finished her story with a deep exhale. Though she was a little worn out from talking for a few minutes straight, she also felt relief at being able to unburden herself.

She stood in the middle of an apartment belonging to her recently acquired assistant, Genevieve, a cheerful redhead in her mid-twenties. She’d listened attentively through the entirety of Erynn’s story as she helped her get dressed. She was almost finished, as she currently worked on buttoning up Erynn’s shirt.

Erynn stood watching her, resigned to her new reality. Unless something drastic happened, she would require someone’s assistance to get dressed from here on out. The main obstacle she faced was of course her breasts. Infused by a Demon’s magic, due to a poorly negotiated deal her roommate Andromeda had made to improve her own endowments, Erynn’s breasts had continued to grow ceaselessly since that deal had been struck, four days ago.

Now they were gigantic, twin balloons several feet long, and over two feet across, that sloped out from her chest, reaching her knees. On the end pointing away towards the ground, her nipples had swollen to thick stems, each four inches long. The expanse of her flesh was flawless, skin creamy and smooth, no stretch marks or blemishes despite how quickly she’d grown.

Despite their size, she stood upright easily. If Genevieve or any other tried to lift them they would feel how heavy they truly were, but due to the Demon’s magic Erynn barely felt them. Or more accurately she barely felt their weight; they were extremely sensitive and pleasurable when touched.

“That’s...that’s quite a story” Genevieve said as she leaned forward, hands working to do up the dozens of buttons on the front of Erynn’s shirt. The Emerald green top used to be a size medium; now it was almost big enough to be used as a car cover for a compact.

“Do you not believe me?” Erynn asked, waving away Genevieve as Erynn reached out and finished doing up the buttons from the middle of her chest up to her collar.

“No, I do” Genevieve said as she crouched down and grabbed the long folds of loose fabric that hung off the end of Erynn’s bust, the rest of her top. Bunching it up, she pulled it up underneath the breast closest to her and tucked it into Erynn’s pants, fully containing one of her breasts within the enormous shirt.

“There’s no other logical explanation for what’s happening to you, so what you told me must be the truth” Genevieve continued as she moved to the other side of her chest, and repeated with the other half of the shirt, tucking it in.

“Ok, good” Erynn said, as she slid her hands down her front, smoothing out the fabric of the shirt. She could barely reach halfway down her breasts...good lord she was big.

“So...what are you going to do?” Genevieve asked as she stepped back, giving Erynn some space.

Erynn shook her head with a sigh “I don’t fucking know...Andromeda is of one mind about this. I guess I’ll have to figure out how to live with tits that will soon be bigger than me?” She took a step forward aiming to walk around the couch, and almost immediately knocked into a side table beside said couch with her breasts.

“Shit!” She said as the wooden table fell over, spilling books that had been piled on top. She spun in the other direction, acting out of instinct, her breasts swinging around in a wide arc, colliding into a potted umbrella tree. Though her breasts were weightless to her, they still had mass for the rest of the world, so the impact sent the spindly tree flying, soil cascading out of the knocked over pot.

“Ah! Shit! Sorry!” Erynn cried. She stumbled back, when Genevieve leapt over and grabbed her by the shoulders, stopping her from moving any further.

Erynn looked over her shoulder at Genevieve “Sorry...”

Genevieve smiled kindly “It’s fine, Ms. Forsythe. I couldn’t imagine trying to move around at your size!”

“I told you to call me Erynn! At least let me help you clean up” Erynn said, but Genevieve held her firm.

“It’s ok, Ms. Fors-Erynn, sorry. I can clean up later. Besides, we need to get going, we’re already running late!” Genevieve said.

Erynn sighed but nodded “Alright. Thank you again for this, this was unfair of me to burden you like this”

Genevieve shrugged as she walked around to Erynn’s front. “It’s ok. I’m happy to help!”

“Well, that’s good, because I’m probably going to need a lot of it,” Erynn said resignedly. “I’ll make sure you’re properly compensated”

Genevieve nodded “I trust you, Ms....Erynn. Gah, sorry, that’s going to take me some time to get used to!”

Erynn smiled “Don’t worry about it. Now, let’s get going”

Genevieve led Erynn across her apartment, making sure she didn't knock into anything further. The next obstacle was the doorway; Erynn's breasts were too wide to go through it head on. Instead, she had to turn sideways to pass through, and even then the outer edge of her breasts grazed against the other side of the door frame.

Thankfully she still fit in the elevator, though there wasn't much room for anyone else beyond her and Genevieve. After the short ride down, they walked out onto the lobby.

"How do you normally get to the office?" Erynn asked as they walked across the sparsely decorated lobby.

"Walk" Genevieve said with a shrug. "It's about thirty minutes on foot"

Erynn grimaced "Oh, I see..." The idea of walking wasn't one she cherished. She would get enough attention at work; if she walked down the street in public she'd end up a media sensation.

"Ah, fuck" Erynn said as she opened her phone after removing it from her purse. The device was dead; so much for calling an Uber. "I guess we're-"

Erynn cut herself off as they exited the glass double doors of the lobby and she noticed the large black truck parked outside of Genevieve's building. The engine was on, idling as it waited. It was a stretch hummer, an absolutely massive vehicle, with a large seating area in the back...easily large enough to fit her at her current size.

"Whoa!" Genevieve said. "I wonder who that's here for!"

Erynn frowned. "It's here for us".

The back door swung open, and she braced herself. She wasn't ready yet to face Asmodeus, the Demon responsible for her current situation, as she still was feeling extremely conflicted about how she felt about him.

The Demon was...well, a Demon. A ruthless killer without remorse, eagerly willing to inflict justice on those he deemed were worthy of it. He'd almost killed a man last night, when they'd tried to assault Erynn. He *would've* killed him if she hadn't made him stop.

But there was a softness to him, hidden. A sweet tenderness that she saw when he gazed upon her, when he'd touched her. Not only that but he was sophisticated, intelligent, and god fucking dammit was he handsome... Yes, he certainly had his fair share of positive qualities, but those didn't erase the other side of him.

Erynn took a deep breath as she waited for him to emerge. She waited in vain; after several seconds no one exited the vehicle.

Erynn walked up to the truck and peered in through the open door, eyes adjusting to the darkness within. It was empty. Leaning in she squinted as she looked toward the front of the vehicle. There was no one in the driver's seat.

“Erynn?” Genevieve said, a few steps behind her. “Are you sure that this is for us?”

Erynn nodded “Yeah, it’s for us. Come on, get in” While she was still undecided about how she felt about Asmodeus, she’d never be stubborn enough to turn down generosity.

Turning to face away from the truck, Erynn stepped in backwards, pulling her breasts in behind her through the doorway. Genevieve followed, closing the door behind them. Erynn got herself settled on the back bench, sitting with her legs tucked up onto the seat beside her, her torso turned to let her breasts spill out over the edge of the seat, to where they rested on the floor.

Genevieve took a seat on one of the side benches. “Um...there’s no one driving?” She asked, as she looked back at Erynn.

“To the office” Erynn said, voice slightly raised. As she’d hoped, the truck pulled away, obeying her commands.

“Holy shit!” Genevieve said. “Wait, is this...?”

Erynn nodded “Yeah... Asmodeus sent it”

“Damn, this is pretty bougie!” Genevieve said with a smile. “Pretty nice gesture, I’d say!”

Erynn hummed a noncommittal response, as she leaned over to look out the window. Her eyes gazed up towards the tops of the buildings they passed. Though she couldn’t see him, she assumed that Asmodeus was out there, watching her. The concept didn’t bother her, knowing he was looking out for her, but it didn’t exactly bring her comfort either...

“So...” Genevieve said “What are we going to tell people at work? Surely not the truth?”

Erynn turned to look at her assistant, shaking her head “No, that would just cause chaos. Just say it’s...I don’t know, a hormonal imbalance? Hopefully they don’t ask too many follow up questions...I don’t know enough medical science to explain a hormonal problem that can give you these...” She set her hands upon her breasts, giving them a firm pat.

These were *also* starting to give her conflicted feelings. The larger they got, the more in the way they were, the more problems they created...and yet at the same time the more massive they grew, the more she liked them. She left her hands resting upon them, feeling the warmth that emanated from their immense bulk. She was absolutely huge! Sitting down, her breasts reached the floor! That fact both stressed her out, and excited her.

“Got it” Genevieve said “Hormonal problem. Should we let Ms. Watters in on the truth?”

Erynn drummed the fingers on her right hand, atop the firm flesh of her bust. “Maybe...if she pries then send her to me, and I’ll fill her in.”

Genevieve nodded her understanding, as her eyes wandered, settling upon the bulk of her breasts that rested upon the floor. "They really are incredible" she said, in a hushed tone.

Erynn smiled "You think so? You don't think they're too big?"

Genevieve shook her head "Not at all. I've always thought large breasts were beautiful. So feminine and sensual. If I could have ones that big, I would!"

Erynn's eyes widened slightly "Really? I never would have guessed."

Genevieve shrugged "Yup. Part of why I'm so ok helping you out"

Erynn raised a single eyebrow "This may be inappropriate of me, but are you..."

Genevieve shook her head "Oh no, I'm straight! My appreciation is personal. I like them, because I like how I imagine they'd look on me!"

Erynn nodded, relief sinking in. She had appreciated Genevieve's help this morning, and was hoping she could rely on the girl further. If unrequited sexual attraction had developed it would complicate things.

"Can I borrow your phone?" Erynn asked, holding out one hand.

"Oh, sure" Genevieve said, retrieving her own device from her purse and handing it over.

"Thanks" Erynn said, as she typed in Andromeda's number. Erynn hadn't returned to their apartment last night, and had never replied to Andromeda's text so she didn't want her roommate to worry that something had happened to her.

After ringing twice, the call was answered. "Hello?" Andromeda's voice emerged from the phone.

"Hey, Andy. It's Erynn"

"Erynn! Thank goodness, you're okay! This isn't your number?"

"No, my phone died last night and I haven't had a chance to charge it yet. This is my assistant's phone"

"Oooo, that's right, you're a big shot now with an assistant!"

Erynn rolled her eyes, but still smiled. Looking out the window she saw a sign for a Starbucks up ahead. Holding the phone against her chest, she commanded the car to pull over, which it promptly did of its own accord. "Can you get us some coffee?" Erynn said, handing Genevieve her credit card.

Genevieve took the card with a smile. "Of course! What's your order?"

“Grande Latte with skim milk and one shot of caramel” Erynn said, returning Genevieve’s smile. Genevieve nodded, carefully stepping past Erynn’s breasts that rested on the floor to exit out the side door. Once the door was closed Erynn returned the phone to her ear.

“So, what’s up?” Andromeda said.

“I just wanted to let you know that I’m ok, since I didn’t come home last night” Erynn said.

“Oh...right! I forgot you weren’t here!” Andromeda said with a chuckle.

Erynn shook her head with mild exasperation “Of course you did...”

“Sorry!” Andromeda said cheerfully. “I had my mind on other things. Last night me and Dave-”

“I don’t want to know!” Erynn said, cutting her off.

“Fine, fine.” Andromeda said “Wait...you didn’t come home last night. Were you with him?!”

Erynn sighed “No, definitely not. I did see him last night but...turns out he’s not who I thought he was...or maybe he’s exactly who I thought he was. Anyway, I spent the night at my assistant’s, she’s the girl who came over to retrieve some of my clothes?”

“Who?” Andromeda said.

“Never mind” Erynn said with a snort. “You need to spend more time outside of your bedroom.”

“But it’s so much fun in here!” Andromeda said. “Oh, and speaking of fun; I’m assuming you had a similar growth spurt last night?”

Erynn looked down at her breasts that spread out before her, each one an enormous balloon several feet long, and over two feet across. “Yeah...that was a bit of a surprise this morning”

“Aren’t they just perfect!” Andromeda said.

“That’s one word for them...” Erynn said, sighing at her friend's enthusiasm. The only way their breasts would stop growing is if Andromeda threw in the towel, admitting that her breasts had grown too big for her. But the pattern of behaviour that Erynn had witnessed from her roommate was the larger her breasts grew the more she liked them...meaning she would never accept defeat.

“Don’t be a grump, Erynn. Even you have to admit they’re incredible. They’re so fucking big!” Andromeda’s excitement was palpable.

Erynn nodded “No question of that. I’m sitting in a limo right now and they reach the floor...”

“A limo?! What?!”

"It's a long story, I'll tell you later" Erynn said. "You really aren't worried that they're getting too big?"

"Fuck, no!" Andromeda said. "They're magnificent! I'm sitting in bed right now, and they cover more than half of the mattress! Dave is currently lying *on top* of my breasts! How fucking awesome is that!"

"Sooooo awesome!" Dave's voice said in the background. "You're like a waterbed babe!"

Erynn couldn't help but laugh. "Well, I'm glad you're having fun. I'm just worrying about where things are going. What if we get big enough that we can't fit through doors? Fit in a bed? Fit in a room?!"

"Mmmmm" Andromeda moaned through the phone "I don't know if you were trying to get me excited Erynn, but it's working!"

Erynn shook her head "You're such a weirdo"

"It's not weird to know what you like." Andromeda said condescendingly.

"Whatever. I gotta go. I'll talk to you later?" Erynn said.

"Sounds good. I gotta go too. All this talk of room-filling breasts has really got me going...Come here you...Ahh!" The squeal of delight was the last thing Erynn heard before she ended the call, not wanting to further eavesdrop on her roommate's escapades.

Erynn leaned against the side of the car as she stared out the window, frowning. How could Andromeda be so relaxed about all of this? Maybe the better question was why was Erynn so uptight about it?

Andromeda was right, their breasts were incredible, there was no other word for them, regardless of Erynn's opinion of their overall situation. Maybe she just needed to enjoy them more, and she'd find it easier to relax. But how would she go about doing that? She didn't feel comfortable going out to bars, not after what happened last night. She also hated the idea of going on dating apps.

Of course, the answer was in the back of her mind, waiting for her to accept it. Asmodeus. He'd provided her with otherworldly levels of pleasure when she'd been a fraction of this size. Imagine what he could do with her now...

Erynn huffed, shaking her head to clear her mind. She would *not* be imagining what he could do. Every time she thought of him, she thought of the atrocities he'd committed, even if they were supposedly in the name of justice, punishing vile men and women who likely deserved it.

Erynn was saved from further introspection by the return of Genevieve and their coffee. "One latte, as requested!" Genevieve said, handing the coffee to Erynn as she stepped into the limo.

"Thanks." Erynn said, sipping at the hot drink. "Alright, let's go"

Several minutes later Erynn and Genevieve stood waiting for the elevator in their office lobby. After the limo had dropped them off it had taken off down the street, clearly needed by the demon for something else. The walk inside had been as bad as Erynn had expected; all eyes on her as she marched into the building, enormous breasts lightly bouncing as her legs pushed them forward with each step.

The sound of heels clicking on the terrazzo floor, made Erynn look over her shoulder. She turned to face her boss, Ms. Watters as she approached. "Good morning, Ms. Watters"

"Erynn..." Vera Watters said as she stepped up just short of her. "Well...look at you"

"She has a hormonal imbalance!" Genevieve blurted out.

Both Erynn and Vera looked over at her, making the redhead blush. "Sorry..."

"I highly doubt a hormonal imbalance caused this, but that's neither here nor there." Vera said, looking back at Erynn. "Just as long as you can continue to produce results."

Erynn nodded "Of course, ma'am. That goes without saying"

"Good...good" Vera said, eyes returning to stare at Erynn's massive breasts that filled the space before her. Erynn felt suddenly self-conscious, with the way her boss looked at her. Was Ms. Watters a lesbian?!

The elevator ride up was no more comfortable, with Erynn taking up much of the space of the small cab. Ms. Watters and Genevieve stood in front of her but were forced to press slightly into Erynn's bust as the elevator didn't have enough space for them. Erynn did her best to remain calm, though it was difficult. The contact of their bodies pressing into her flesh was exciting her.

If she got much bigger, she wouldn't be able to fit in the elevator at all! Previously that sort of thought would've caused her worry, but in this moment it just thrilled her. Maybe Andromeda was rubbing off on her slightly...

"Ma'am" Erynn said as they neared the top. "Does the company have any policies regarding working from home?"

"Not typically" Ms. Watters said, looking over her shoulder at Erynn. "But...exceptions can be made for special cases" Once again she looked down at Erynn's breasts, and this time Erynn could've sworn she saw her bite her lip.

As they reached their floor and exited the confined space of the elevator, Vera turned back to Erynn. "Oh, I almost forgot. I received a call an hour ago which resulted in a meeting for you this morning with one of our chief investors. They have questions about the project you'll be leading. My assistant texted me and said they'll be waiting for you in your office"

"Oh!" Erynn said. "Ok, sure thing"

Ms. Watters nodded "Thanks. I trust you'll make a good impression" Then she turned and walked off down the hall in the opposite direction towards her own office, though not before sneaking one last glance at Erynn's breasts.

"Fucking hell" Erynn said with a sigh once she was out of earshot.

"Yeah, that was super awkward" Genevieve said. "Does Ms. Watters play for the other team? She was like really obviously staring at your tits!"

Erynn shook her head "I don't know, but that's not what I'm stressed about right now!"

"It's not?" Genevieve asked, falling into step beside Erynn as they started to walk towards her own office.

"No. I don't know nearly enough about this project yet to answer questions from an investor! I guess I'm just going to have to bullshit it..."

"You got this!" Genevieve said with a reassuring smile. "Besides, I'm sure he'll be too distracted to even hear what you're saying..."

Erynn looked over at Genevieve "Because of my bust?"

Genevieve grinned "Exactly! Ms. Watters wants you to make a good impression, I think your boobies will take care of that for you no problem"

Erynn snorted at the ridiculousness of it, but she did find herself feeling more confident as she entered her office, head held high with a smile on her face.

"Good morning" she said, as she walked past the man seated in the chair in front of her desk. He stood as she entered, waiting until she'd made her way around her desk, before he leaned over with a hand extended.

"Good morning, Ms. Forsythe" he said as she took his hand in hers, shaking firmly. He was an older man, probably early sixties. He was tall and slender, his face weathered, silvery gray hair cut short. But there was something about him that was familiar.

As she let go of his hand, she brought her own hand up to her face, and sniffed, eyes narrowing with realization.

"Welcome, sir" Genevieve said, walking up to stand beside him. "Can I get you something to drink? Coffee? Tea? Water?"

“Genevieve, close the door” Erynn said sharply.

Genevieve turned to look at her, Erynn looking back with a stern expression. Genevieve hurried over and shut the door, turning around to look at Erynn questioningly.

“Enough with the charade, Az” she said as she sat down in her chair.

The investor frowned “I beg your pardon? I’m sorry Ms. Forsythe, but I don’t know what you’re-”

“She knows” Erynn said, nodding towards Genevieve. “I told her everything”

The older man looked over at Genevieve then back at Erynn, before he snapped the fingers on his right hand, and in the blink of an eye the elderly man that had been sitting before them was replaced with the hulking red-skinned form of Asmodeus, King of Demons. He wore his normal refined three-piece suit, with cuts in the back for his wings which were folded in behind him. His spiralling ram horns were pitch black, glinting as if they were made from obsidian. His short hair was lightly mussed, in a very stylish manner.

Genevieve gasped. “Oh my god! Is this...”

“Yes.” Erynn said with a sigh. “Genevieve, this is Asmodeus, Asmodeus this is my assistant, Genevieve”

The demon stood, his head nearly touching the ceiling as he reached out and took Genevieve’s hand in his, bending down to kiss it gently. “A pleasure” he said, his rich baritone rumbling.

“Oh wow...” Genevieve said, her face going bright pink as a wide grin split her face. “He’s just as handsome as you described!”

Asmodeus turned back to face Erynn, returning to his seat across from her. “Oh? Is that so?”

Erynn sighed. “Genevieve, could you please give us the room”

Genevieve pouted “But...don’t you need me to take notes? Or...serve drinks...?”

“Genevieve” Erynn said more sternly.

With a sigh, the redhead nodded “Yes, ma’am”. Then she turned and left, glancing over her shoulder at the demon as she exited the room.

“Handsome, am I?” Asmodeus said, smirking.

“Oh, shut up,” Erynn said. “You already know you’re good looking”

"Yes, but I'm a vain demon. I would think that regardless" he said, idly picking a piece of lint off of his suit. "It's something else entirely to hear that *you* share the sentiment"

Erynn rolled her eyes with frustration, as she tried to pull her chair closer to her desk. Her breasts sloped down off her chest, underneath her desk over her knees onto the floor. They stuck out far enough in front of her that they pressed against the edge of her desk, forcing her flesh to dig in as she scooted closer.

"What do you want, Asmodeus?" She said, not hiding her annoyance.

"To talk" he said.

"I'm listening" Erynn said "But could you please keep it short, I've got a lot to do today" She reached forward and typed in her password on her computer, logging in. She could just barely reach her keyboard, but it was manageable...at least for today.

"I just wanted to quickly review your living situation with you" he said, a charming smile on his face.

"My living situation?" Erynn said, confused.

"Yours and Andromeda's" He clarified. "Surely, you've come to the conclusion that your apartment will no longer be suitable for either of you to cohabitate in within a few days. You'll both be simply too big for it. Won't that be exciting?" He gave a low chuckle, his glowing orange eyes flaring.

Erynn pursed her lips but said nothing. She had indeed come to that same conclusion, had even mentioned it in the phone call with Andromeda this morning. Her roommate hadn't expressed any worries whatsoever, but despite her upbeat attitude, the facts were the facts.

"I've arranged for new quarters for you to share. They're close to downtown, in a building I own. You'll find the arrangements quite luxurious, and more importantly very spacious. Plenty of room for each of you to...let yourselves grow." From his coat pocket he retrieved a set of keys with a paper tag on them.

"These are your set; address is written on the tag. I'll ensure all of your worldly possessions are moved safely and securely."

Erynn looked at the keys then up at him. "Why?"

"It's part of the bargain, Ms. Forsythe." He said, holding his hands up to either side. "I'm forbidden from allowing economic hardship befalling either of you."

Erynn narrowed her eyes as she studied him "I know that. But Andy and I having an apartment large enough for us to live in...calling that an economic hardship is a stretch."

"I disagree" Asmodeus said, shrugging.

"I don't buy it," Erynn said, shaking her head. "If anything, it would behoove you to keep us in our apartment. Being stuck in there would be even more incentive for Andy to give up, sealing your victory"

"Very clever, Ms. Forsythe" The Demon said, smiling. "But perhaps I don't want her to give up yet? Perhaps I want to see how big she'll really go?"

Erynn frowned as she watched him gaze across the table at her. His eyes never left hers, not once flicking down to check out her enormous breasts that spread out before her, visible underneath the glass desk.

"It won't work" she said, curtly.

"Whatever do you mean, Ms. Forsythe?" He said, cocking his head to the side.

"You're trying to bribe me, trying to get me to like you" she said, as she turned to face her computer, not wanting to look at him any further. "It won't work"

Asmodeus chuckled. "You certainly do think highly of yourself, Ms. Forsythe. What would make you think I wanted *that*?"

Inwardly Erynn fumed. Last night he'd shown her a moment of vulnerability and Erynn had turned and ran. Clearly, he intended to punish her for that, by pretending to be aloof. Well, if he wanted to play games, Erynn would play.

Erynn looked over at him, giving him a cool look. "A few things. The way you looked at me on the street last night, the fact that you sent a vehicle to ensure I would make it safely to work, and the fact that you're sitting here right now"

He gave her a smug smile "Now who's stretching the truth, Ms. Forsythe? I can't speak to what you think you saw last night, but I sent the car this morning to fulfil the bargain nothing more...you might encounter penalties if you arrive late for work after all"

Erynn nodded "Right...and the fact that it was a deluxe stretch limo?"

"You're seeing things that aren't there" he said with a shrug, leaning on the armrest of the chair. "As for my presence this morning, it seems that I have pretty fair reasoning for why I'm here" He gestured toward the set of keys on the desk between them.

"I'm not an idiot, Az" she said, giving him a smug look back. "You didn't have to be here to deliver those keys. You could've dropped them off, you could've couriered them, hell, I bet with a snap of your fingers you could make them materialize anywhere you want in the whole wide world"

She reached forward and looped a finger through the keyring lifting them off the desk. "But instead, you came here. Because you wanted to see me, wanted me to see you"

"I like the personal touch" he said casually, though his smile had wavered slightly. "In no way does that imply any sort of need for your interest"

"Maybe not" Erynn said. "But then there's the problem of how much I'm turning you on right now..."

Asmodeus' eyes widened slightly, but he quickly tamped down his shock. "Seriously, Ms. Forsythe? *That's* what you think?"

Erynn shook her head "It's not what I think, it's what I know. I may not be able to smell arousal like you do, but I am observant."

Asmodeus chuckled "Alright then, I'll bite. Tell me, what have you observed?"

"Your eyes," Erynn said.

"Oh? My eyes? Tell me then, what have I supposedly given away?" He said, leaning forward.

"Throughout our entire interaction this morning" Erynn explained "You haven't blinked, and not once have your eyes left mine. Not once. You're sitting across from the largest pair of breasts in the world except for of course Andromeda, and you haven't looked once"

"Forgive me for being respectful," he said.

Erynn shook her head "If you'd only made tiny peeks, it would've been respectful, a subtle glance here or there. But you haven't looked once. That's not respect; that's restraint. You're purposefully not looking. Because you know if you do, you may not be able to hold yourself back"

Asmodeus shook his head "Ms. Forsythe, that is quite...ahem...quite the hypothesis. Inventive, for certain, but...what are you doing?"

Sliding her chair back Erynn stood up behind her desk, then leaning forward, she hefted up her right breast from underneath. The front of it slid against the edge of the desk as she lifted it, until it was fully clear of the glass pane, at which point Erynn dropped it on to the desk, the heavy impact making a loud 'bwong' sound. She repeated with her other breast, dropping it onto the desk beside the first.

She now stood with both breasts resting on the glass desk before her, gravity pulling them forward, so they covered the entire surface. Each slumped slightly as they rested upon the flat surface, flattening slightly. Even still each massive teat was two feet high looking at them from the front. The motion of lifting her breasts like this had untucked her shirt from her pants, and so when she reached forward and grabbed a handful of the emerald green top and pulled back, the fabric slid easily.

Asmodeus stood up with a start, looking down at her with wide eyes. When sitting he'd been unable to maintain eye contact with her, her breasts rose high enough off the desk to hide her from view. Now he looked down at her, mouth slightly ajar, as slowly she uncovered her colossal bust.

Let's see you play coy now, Erynn thought as she smiled up at him.

As she tugged, the hem of her shirt pulled free from beneath where her breasts rested on the glass, revealing the black satin bra underneath. Up and up she pulled, unveiling more and more of her breasts, the black cups transitioning to her creamy flesh. She stopped then, holding large handfuls of fabric, her enormous shirt bunched up in her hands. She'd only pulled the shirt halfway up her chest, but that still meant the entire lower half of her gargantuan breasts was on display, multiple feet of deep, deep cleavage pressed together by the snug bra.

Erynn looked up at him placidly. "Please. Tell me again how you aren't aroused"

Asmodeus the King of Demons was at a loss for words, standing there staring at her, at her breasts, jaw hanging open. After a few seconds he closed his mouth and shifted his eyes back to hers. He smiled confidently at her.

"You are very impressive, Ms. Forsythe, and yes, I will admit, you are very attractive. But don't mistake my reaction for anything more than simple appreciation."

Erynn looked down at his waist "Then why can I see your erection in your pants?"

The Demon himself looked down and scowled. He'd been too distracted by Erynn and her perfect breasts to notice his own display, a thick imprint on his pants where his hard cock struggled to rise up. When he looked back at her, Erynn was smiling.

"Fine" He spat. "Well played. Yes, Ms. Forsythe, you are quite alluring, and yes, I find myself magnetized by you. But..."

"But?" Erynn said, lifting an eyebrow.

"As you so accurately observed, I *can* smell arousal on humans. And in these last few moments, Ms. Forsythe, you reek of it"

He stepped forward up to the edge of the desk, the front of his body mere inches away from the outer edge of her breasts. "Yes, I want you, Ms. Forsythe, but don't pretend that you also don't want me"

Erynn blushed, as she looked up at him, memories of that one night they shared together popping into her head. She was at a crossroads. Give in to the release she desperately craved or maintain control.

The Demon's hands rose up, hovering forward towards her breasts. She could feel the heat emanating from them as they neared. She bit her lip as he stopped, barely a centimetre separating her flesh from his. Looking up at him, she gave him a tiny nod.

With a savage grin he leaned in, sinking his large hands into her breasts. His fingers kneaded and massaged her sensitive flesh, moving across their enormous round surfaces. Erynn softly moaned as pleasure rippled through her from her chest as he squeezed and teased her.

He let out a hungry growl as his hands moved more fervently, eager to touch and hold more of her flesh. Sliding forwards towards him, he slipped his hands into the space between her bra and her breasts. Electric tingles of pleasure raced through Erynn as his claws grazed along the pebbly exterior of her areolae. Her nipples, as large as juice glasses when fully engorged, were squished against the inside of her bra, eager for attention. His fingers inched closer; his hands hot against her skin. Her pleasure built inside her, like a furnace being stoked with coal. All it would take was one touch in the right place to set her off...

"Stop" she said, suddenly opening her eyes and looking up at him. The demon stilled his movements, glowing orange eyes burning as he stared her down.

"Ms. Forsythe?" He said, his voice a cat-like purr.

"Please, let go of me" she said tersely. His eyes widened slightly in surprise, but he did as she requested, pulling his hands free from the inside of her bra. He was less than an inch from touching her nipple when she'd stopped him.

"You may show yourself out" she said, holding his gaze.

Asmodeus studied her for several long silent seconds. Erynn simply folded her arms, resting them atop the horizontal shelf of her bust, waiting for him to capitulate. As the moment dragged on, she feared that perhaps she'd misread the situation, and the monster she feared that lurked below would show itself.

Instead, he simply nodded once. "As you wish, Ms. Forsythe" he said, as he quickly adjusted his suit, pulling on the lapels and fixing his tie. Then he turned and left, walking quickly out of her office. As he opened the door, he passed Genevieve who stood right outside. The redhead smiled at him, giving him a small wave. The demon ignored her, striding off down the hall.

"Genevieve, could you please come in?" Erynn said. "And shut the door behind you"

The redhead walked into Erynn's office still looking in the direction that Asmodeus had left down the hallway. "My goodness, Ms. Forsythe. He certainly is...Oh!" After closing the door behind her she'd turned around and now saw Erynn, with her massive breasts partially exposed resting atop the desk.

"Can you please help me reset my outfit?" Erynn said, suddenly feeling very tired.

Genevieve nodded, hurrying over and immediately working to recover Erynn's breasts with her shirt.

"What, uh...what happened?" Genevieve asked, as she pulled the shirt down towards the front of Erynn's bust.

"We talked," Erynn said.

"I think you did more than talk..." Genevieve said, as she attempted to lift one of Erynn's breasts to slide the shirt underneath it. Erynn reached forward and hefted it up effortlessly, to which Genevieve nodded her thanks.

"I...lost control." Erynn said with a sigh. "It all started when he gave me and Andy an apartment. He said it was because of Andy's bargain, but that's bullshit. If it was, he would've gone to Andy and given the keys to her. He came here first because he wanted to impress me."

"Wow, that's generous," Genevieve said. "I think he likes you?"

Erynn nodded "He does, I know he does. And I like him...unfortunately"

Genevieve shook her head as she walked around to Erynn's side of the desk, so she could reach underneath her breasts to tuck in her shirt. "What's the problem? You like him, he likes you? And holy shit is he hot!"

Erynn snorted "Yes, I'm already aware that you find him attractive, Genevieve. You couldn't have been more obvious"

Genevieve shrugged "I still don't get it, what's the issue?"

Erynn sighed "The issue is...I don't trust him. Last night was upsetting to me, I was really frightened by him, even though he was just trying to protect me. What I needed was for him to talk to me. That's why I thought he was here this morning. I thought he'd come to apologize. Instead, he just came to buy me off."

"So, why were your tits out?" Genevieve asked, as she moved on to the other breast.

"Ugh, that was stupid" Erynn grunted. "I was just trying to reclaim some power over him. Tease him, make him admit that he desired me, that he likes me. But then it went too far, and when he made a move, I couldn't resist him."

Genevieve nodded as she tucked the rest of the shirt back into Erynn's pants. "Well, I don't blame you. I don't think I'd be able to resist him either!"

Erynn smiled as she sat back down in her chair, her decency restored. "Thank you for listening, Genevieve. I'm just thankful I stopped before it went further. He's trouble, and I need to stay away from him."

Genevieve stepped back to stand in front of Erynn's desk. "Even though you want him?"

Erynn nodded with a sigh "Yes. When I'm in the same room as him, God, I want him so bad...just now when his hands were on me, at that moment I just wanted him to take me away, make me his forever. I was very close to cumming and that was just from him touching my breasts!"

Genevieve blushed, embarrassed to hear her boss be so open about the subject. Erynn noticed her expression, and frowned "Sorry, Genevieve. That was too much."

Genevieve shook her head "It's quite alright, Ms. Forsythe. I appreciate that you feel comfortable sharing with me"

Erynn nodded "Of course. Now, if you could, please get me the R&D report for the new product. Time to actually be productive"

Genevieve smiled, and nodded "Right away, Ms. Forsythe"

With an elegant chime, the large elevator double door opened to reveal a spacious penthouse apartment. Erynn looked around as she walked in, nodding with quiet appreciation. She knew the apartment Asmodeus had gave them was going to be nice, but this was still better than she expected.

Judging by the space, she guessed this apartment took up the entire top floor of the high-rise they were in. The entire left half of the apartment was open, with plush furniture throughout the room. A view of the city skyline was visible, as the entire back wall was glass. On the right side was a long wall, covered with art, with a wide hall set into the centre of it. It would be a safe bet that that hall led to the bedrooms.

"Wow!" Genevieve said, stepping out of the elevator beside Erynn. "This place is unbelievable!"

Erynn nodded "Yeah...no arguing that"

Erynn had asked Genevieve to come with her back to her new place. She already was large enough that she needed help getting dressed, and she wasn't going to get any smaller anytime soon. Thankfully Genevieve was fully on board and had immediately agreed.

As she walked through the apartment, shoes clicking on the marble floors, Erynn's thoughts were drawn to her encounter with the demon this morning. She'd tried her best to forget about it, letting the business of work consume her, but now at the end of the day here she was, getting smacked in the face with a reminder of him.

She hadn't heard from him since. No texts, no calls, no emails. Perhaps her rejection offended him this morning? But did she even care if it had?

“Oh my god, I recognize this couch! This is an Edra!” Genevieve said, walking forward to touch a white sectional sofa. “This couch costs forty thousand dollars! Damn, he’s got good taste!”

Erynn simply hummed, as she walked past it, running her fingers along its back. The fabric was soft and inviting. The rest of the apartment seemed to be similarly furnished; high quality items, stylish, tasteful.

What was she going to do about Asmodeus...she both longed for him and despised him. Every time they met, he took her breath away, but not always in a good way. Her body wanted him, her heart feared him. He would hurt her and at the same time he would likely bring her such happiness she’d never known before.

Whatever she was going to do she had to make up her mind soon. Hers and Andromeda’s breasts were growing at an exponential rate, and soon not even this gorgeous, beautifully decorated apartment, would be big enough to contain them.

Speaking of; from down the hall that was set into the right wall a voice called out.

“Erynn?” Andromeda yelled “Is that you?”

“Yeah, it’s me” Erynn replied, walking over to check out the enormous kitchen set into the rear of the apartment.

Andromeda emerged from the hallway, wearing only panties and a sports bra, the spandex top large enough to use as a hammock. Her breasts, like Erynn’s, now reached past her knees, gargantuan bazooms, like twin zeppelins sloping off her chest. They bounced excitedly as she ran over towards Erynn, a grin on her face.

“Erynn! Can you believe we live here now!? This is incredible!” Andromeda said as she approached. She moved to hug Erynn but realized with both of their breasts in the way filling the space in front of them, they couldn’t reach each other. So instead, she walked around to stand beside Erynn, and reached over to embrace her torso around the side, their busts knocking into each other as she did.

“Yeah...it’s something” Erynn said as she looked around.

“What’s wrong?” Andromeda asked. “This place is like a dream, why are you moping!”

“It’s because of Asmodeus” Genevieve said walking over.

Andromeda turned, eyes widening with surprise “Fuck! You scared me! Erynn, you didn’t tell me you were bringing a friend over! Wait...did you say, Asmodeus?! What are you... uh...what are you talking about?!”

Erynn leaned back against the edge of the island she stood beside. “It’s ok, Andy, she already knows everything. This is my new assistant Genevieve”

"Oh...oh, ok." Andromeda said. "Well, nice to meet you" She walked over and extended her hand, which Genevieve took, shaking it firmly.

"You're very pretty" Andromeda said as she let go of Genevieve's hand.

"Oh, wow, thank you! So are you! And your breasts are...wow...amazing" Genevieve said with a grin.

"Oh my god! Thanks!" Andromeda said smiling. "Erynn's been a real downer about our changes, but I absolutely *love* them!"

"I am not a downer!" Erynn said with a pout.

"No?" Andromeda said, turning to face her. Her massive breasts collided with a decadent armchair as she spun, sending it skidding across the floor. "Then why do you look like your dog just died, when you're standing in a million-dollar kitchen?"

Erynn rolled her eyes, but before she could speak, Genevieve answered for her. "It's because of Asmodeus. He totally likes Erynn, and she obviously likes him back but they're both being super weird about it"

"Ah, sounds about right" Andromeda said with a knowing smile.

"Ok, it's a little more complicated than that!" Erynn yelled. "Yes, I like him, but he's a monster! He was going to murder a man in cold blood because he laid hands on me!"

Andromeda gave a chuckle as she looked at Genevieve "And...this is a bad thing? Him protecting you?"

"This isn't a joke!" Erynn cried. "Yes! I don't want to be involved with some rageful beast who murders anyone that he thinks has crossed me! Am I happy he came to save me? Of course! But...I did not like the way he did it! There was a darkness in his eyes when he did, a capacity for violence that scared me..."

Exchanging a look, Andromeda and Genevieve walked over, flanking Erynn. Genevieve wrapped an arm around Erynn's shoulder, while Andromeda sidled up beside her, bumping her breasts against Erynn's.

"Sorry, Erynn" Andromeda said. "Wasn't trying to make light of what you're going through" Genevieve nodded her agreement as she squeezed Erynn's shoulder.

Erynn looked back and forth between her two friends, letting out a tired sigh. "I know. And Genevieve you were right a little bit. I could be handling this in a healthier manner. Like actually being honest with him, instead of playing weird power games"

Andromeda smiled "Weird power games? I'm intrigued"

Across from her Genevieve smiled “When he visited our work today, she made him putty in her hands by teasing him with her tits! She seduced him, had him feel her up in her own office!”

“Ooo!” Andromeda squealed “Erynn, that is downright devilish!”

Erynn rolled her eyes “That’s not exactly what happened…”

Andromeda nodded “Ok, then tell me what *did* happen! Details, Erynn, details!”

Erynn blushed, but she did smile “If we’re going to talk about this, then I’m going to need some wine”

Andromeda smiled, gesturing to a small black fridge tucked under the counter. “I’ve got you covered. Fully stocked with all of our favourites!”

Genevieve gasped “Ooo! We should have a girl’s night! That’s just what you need, Erynn!”

“A-mazing idea” Andromeda said, as she walked over to the wine fridge to retrieve a couple bottles, setting them on the counter. “Alright, in ten minutes we all meet back here in fuzzy pyjamas. Go, go, go!”

“Oh, good lord…” Erynn said with a chuckle.

An hour later the three of them sat snuggled together on one of the large plush couches. Each of them had a glass of wine in their hand, one that had been refilled at least twice so far.

As per Andromeda’s command, they each wore a set of plaid flannel pyjamas, even Genevieve. When she and Erynn had gone off to explore the rest of the apartment they’d discovered that a room had been already set up for the assistant, shelves and drawers already filled with new clothes that fit her perfectly.

While her assistant had fawned over her own room and all the new clothing she’d received, Erynn had begrudgingly offered a silent thank you to the Demon for having the foresight to provide for Genevieve. This was certainly *not* part of the bargain.

They sat with Erynn and Andromeda on the sides, with Genevieve sandwiched in between them. Sitting shoulder to shoulder, Erynn and Andromeda were forced to turn their bodies slightly away from each other, to make space for their breasts. Even still they overlapped onto Genevieve’s thighs, the edge of each breast touching at about her knee. If the redhead cared about their busts infringing on her personal space, she had yet to complain about it.

“The size of a pringles can!?” Genevieve squealed with a giggle. “Holy shit, how did you take that!”

“I really don’t know” Erynn said with a shrug. “I was *really* wet. He’s very good with his tongue.”

Andromeda nodded as she took a sip of her wine "I believe it. You should've heard the sounds she was making, Genevieve. She sounded like a porn star!"

"Hey! Rude!" Erynn huffed. Between them Genevieve just cackled.

Andromeda smiled "That wasn't a denial!"

Erynn rolled her eyes but gave a slight smirk. "You're one to talk, Andy. You were moaning night and day with Dave! Where is he, by the way? I thought he would've been here with you?"

Andromeda pursed her lips as she looked at her wine glass "Ah, we broke up"

"Oh no, I'm so sorry!" Genevieve said with a frown.

"Don't be" Erynn said smugly "They were only back together for three days...what happened?"

Andromeda shrugged "I realized he wasn't really here for me, he just wanted access to the twins" She gestured to the expanse of red and black flannel that covered her bust, covering her lap and legs.

"Mmm" Erynn hummed, as she took a sip of her wine. She desperately wanted to rub it in Andromeda's face, but figured now wasn't the time.

"You don't deserve that. I know we just met, but I can tell you're an amazing person, there's so much more to you than your breasts!" Genevieve said, reaching an arm around Andromeda's shoulders to hug her.

Andromeda looked at her and smiled "Thank you, Genevieve, that's very kind"

Together the three of them sat in comfortable silence for a few moments until Erynn broke the stillness. "Who needs a refill?" She said, holding up her empty wine glass.

"Yes, please!" Genevieve said, turning back towards her.

"Keep it coming," Andromeda said.

With just a little bit of effort, Erynn pushed herself up off the couch, breasts bouncing off her legs as she stepped forward. As she walked over to the kitchen to grab another bottle of wine, she could definitely notice that she was larger than this morning. Her breasts looked fuller underneath the enormous set of flannel pyjamas; they were getting rounder, both wider and deeper.

"So," Andromeda said as Erynn returned with a fresh bottle, carefully picking her way across the room to ensure her bust, which projected over two feet in front of her at her legs, didn't knock anything over.

“Yes?” Erynn said as she reached over to pour wine into her two friends' empty glasses.

“What are you going to do about Asmodeus?” Andromeda said.

“I think a better question is what are *you* going to do!” Erynn said, deflecting the question. “Are we not big enough for you yet?!”

Andromeda shook her head with a smile. “Fuck no! As far as I’m concerned, we’re just scratching the surface in terms of size! Now don’t change the subject!”

“I think you should try and make it work with him” Genevieve said, reaching over to pull Erynn closer as she returned to sitting on the couch. Erynn’s breasts slid across Genevieve’s lap pressing up against Andromeda’s, further covering the redhead.

“Really?” Erynn said, leaning against her assistant. “What about all the red flags...”

“I’m not saying you ignore them, but at least try and work it out!” Genevieve said.

Andromeda nodded “G is right. It’s so fucking obvious that you two are into each other, you just need to get out of your own way.”

“G!?” Genevieve cried.

“Yeah, G. Short for Genevieve?” Andromeda said with a smile.

“I know that! But, G?! Ew!” Genevieve said.

“I think it suits you!” Andromeda said.

“Gah, no way!”

Erynn smiled as she listened to her two friends bicker. This night had been what she’d needed, some time to disconnect, but also receive reassurance. Opening up to her friends had provided her with comfort and clarity.

The truth that she’d been wrestling with was that she wholeheartedly wanted to be with him. She’d been struggling to accept it, but hearing her friends encouraging her, reassuring her that she wasn’t crazy for wanting this, had been helpful. Because she did.

He was flawed, there was no doubt about that, but who wasn’t? And it wouldn’t be fair to give up on this before she at least tried to make it work. The two of them had undeniable chemistry, mutual attraction.

Despite predicting it, Erynn had still felt sorry for Andromeda when she’d told them the reason for her and Dave’s breakup. Though she was in a similar situation, Erynn did not have those same fears. This morning in her office, she’d seen it in his eyes. Did he like her body? Yes, but he desired her wholly, not just her tits.

"It's getting late, maybe we should make our way to bed?" Erynn said, a few hours later.

"But this is so comfy..." Andromeda pouted. "Why don't we just sleep out here?"

"Yes!" Genevieve said. "I'm in!"

Erynn smiled "Alright fine. I know I'm warm enough, Genevieve, do you need a blanket?"

Genevieve grinned "Why would I need a blanket when I've got you two!" As the night had progressed Erynn and Andromeda had snuggled closer, their breasts pressing more and more against each other. Genevieve's entire lower body and part of her abdomen was now completely covered by the warm heavy masses of their tits.

All three of them laughed as they settled in against each other. Soon sleep took them all, the exhaustion of the day mixing with the wine.

Erynn woke the next morning with a pounding headache, the aftereffects of their wine filled evening. Opening her eyes groggily, she stared out at the wide field of plaid flannel that spread before her.

"God damn..." She muttered as she took all of it in.

Once again both hers and Andromeda's breasts had undergone a dramatic growth spurt overnight. From what she could tell they'd extended another foot or maybe two forward; if she stood up Erynn reckoned they'd likely now rest on the floor in front of her. More noticeably was their increased fullness. They'd plumped up quite considerably, now much, much rounder. Each enormous teat was ovular in shape, each one four feet across at their widest.

Looking to her right, she saw that Andromeda's breasts had grown equally as large, projecting out from her body several feet, still ensconced in her own pyjamas that had stretched to contain her magnificent new endowments. In between them lay Genevieve happily snuggled up on the couch. The growth of their breasts had pushed them closer together, now enveloping up to Genevieve's chest.

"Andy!" Erynn hissed. "Andy, wake up!"

The black-haired girl groaned, eyes still closed, her head tilted back sinking into the couch "Ugh...whyyyy. It is way too early...Fuck, my head..."

"Please tell me we're big enough now!" Erynn said.

Andromeda opened her eyes and lifted her head. "Oh fuck!" She said, a grin splitting her face. "Now those are some fucking tits!" She looked over at Erynn. "Come on, Erynn, how can you not be excited by this! Look how big we are!"

Erynn rolled her eyes, stifling her own smile. She didn't want Andromeda to know that part of her was excited. Being this big really did feel extremely sensual. So many nerve endings, all tingling with excitement. She could distinctly feel her nipples, now several feet away from her, rubbing against the pyjamas...how big were *they* now!

What most thrilled her, however, was the reaction she was expecting from Asmodeus. He'd practically drooled over her yesterday, what would he think of her now?

She wouldn't have to wait long to find out as across the room the Elevator dinged. The large doors opened, and Asmodeus swept into the room, as refined and handsome as ever. He carried in his hands a tray of coffees and a bag of something that smelled like baked goods.

"Good morning, ladies" His baritone rumbled as he walked past the couch they were still snuggled up on. "Nice Pyjamas" He chuckled.

Erynn felt herself immediately go pink in the face, as she tried to sink down into the couch. She hadn't expected to see him so soon.

"Are those for us?" Andromeda asked, looking over her shoulder towards the tray of coffees he set down on the island beside the bag.

"They are" he said, removing one and taking a sip from it. "My, my, don't you look comfy, Genevieve..."

Genevieve blinked her eyes open, only just waking. "Wha...what's...Oh...Hi!" Looking up she saw the Demon looming overhead behind them grinning. Immediately she too went red, as she smiled awkwardly up at him.

"Free coffee! Sweet!" Andromeda said as she pushed herself up from the couch. The movement caused her breasts, each as big around as a roll of hay and longer than she was tall, to surge forth colliding into multiple pieces of furniture, knocking them over or pushing them away.

Erynn also got herself up, though she moved slower, doing her best not to cause as much of a mess. Even still her breasts impacted against an ottoman, sending it sliding forward across the marble floor. Slowly she turned around to face Asmodeus.

"Good morning" she said, unable to keep the shyness from her voice.

The Demon looked over at her and nodded a greeting, smiling kindly. "Good morning, Ms. Forsythe. Feeling well this morning?"

She grimaced "No actually, I'm hungover...but coffee will help"

He extended an arm towards the kitchen. "Help yourself"

Andromeda currently stood with her back to the island, as her breasts prevented her from getting close the other way. She held a coffee in one hand, and with the other she rifled through the bag of baked items that she'd set atop her bust.

"Croissants!" Andromeda whooped with delight. "No wait...Chocolate Croissants?!"

Erynn lifted an eyebrow as she looked over at the Demon. "You bought us Chocolate Croissants? In what way is that preventing economic hardship?"

Asmodeus chuckled. "Maybe I just wanted to do something nice, outside of the bargain?"

"And why would you do that?" Erynn asked coyly.

"Why indeed?" Asmodeus rumbled, fixing her with a hungry grin.

Erynn felt a shiver pass through her spine, her mouth going slightly dry. Fuck, he looked so good, and here she was, makeup a mess, hair mussed, standing in these ridiculous plaid pyjamas...and yet the way he looked at her, she knew he wanted her just as badly as she wanted him.

But before that could happen...they needed to talk.

"Listen, Az" she said.

"Yes, Ms. Forsythe?" He said, lifting an eyebrow.

"I want to talk to you about something," she said.

Across the room Andromeda happily jumped up and down as she chewed on her bite of croissant. Her enormous breasts lurched up and down, slapping heavily on the floor with each bounce. "Mmm! G, you have to try one of these!"

"Stop calling me G!" Genevieve yelled as she got herself up from the couch and walked over to get her own breakfast.

Asmodeus looked back at Erynn, a calm smile on his face. "I'm listening" he said softly.

Slowly he moved from behind the couch, walking around the side toward her. He reached out and idly rested a hand atop the far surface of her bust, slowly dragging it up towards her as he neared.

Erynn felt the warmth of his hand through the pyjamas, pleasure emanating from where he touched. Her nipples stiffened with excitement underneath the flannel, engorging and lengthening. Though it was difficult to tell, she guessed from what she could feel that they were each approximately the size of a small traffic cone.

He continued to walk closer, his hand sliding up her chest, until he stood right beside her. He moved his hand from her chest up to her chin, tilting her head up to look at him. She was close enough to smell him, the intoxicating odor of flame and smoke. She knew if she reached out with her hand, she would be able to feel his cock in his pants. Biting her lip she stared into his eyes.

“What is it, Erynn?” He asked, gently holding her chin in his hand.

“I...” She whispered. “I just wanted to ask you...”

Across the room the elevator dinged, the doors opening. Into the room walked a woman...but no, she wasn't a woman, or at least not a human woman. She was certainly female though.

She was a demon, the wings and horns made that obvious, though her horns rose straight up off her head as two straight prongs. Her skin was a paler shade of red than Asmodeus, but still far from a natural tone. She was incredibly beautiful, her features sharp and fierce. Her hair, black as the night, was cut to chin length, in an eerily similar fashion to Erynn's own hair.

She wore business attire, though not as refined as the male demon. A simple pencil skirt and blouse, with a vest over top. It had clearly been made custom for her as it fit her exaggerated curvy form perfectly. She was the dictionary definition of an hourglass. Her bust was full and large, each breast larger than her head. Her waist was incredibly thin, flaring out to wide thick hips, supporting a huge ass that curved out behind her.

“Asmodeus, what the fuck is the hold up?” She said, her voice imperious as she strode into the room. “I thought you were just dropping off some things?”

Asmodeus turned, face shifting into an angry snarl. “I told you to wait outside.”

“Hey!” Andromeda yelled “Who the fuck are you! Get out of our apartment!”

The female demon shot Andromeda a withering look “Who the fuck am I? Who the fuck are you! This is *my* apartment, bitch!”

Asmodeus turned away from Erynn, walking over to intercept the newcomer. “This is not your apartment, it's mine.” His voice was low and tense.

She turned and smirked at him “Of course! I just use it 99% of the time.”

Erynn frowned as she looked over at Asmodeus. “Az, who is this?”

Asmodeus opened his mouth to speak, but the female demon cut him off as she pushed past him. She gave Erynn a wicked smile as she approached, wide hips swaying back and forth as she walked “Oh, has Asmodeus not told you about me? I'm Lillith...his betrothed”

END OF PART 3