

Plus-Sized Angel Dust

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Anonymous User

Asher, a goat-like demon with black fur and green eyes, was sat upon a chair in his apartment's bedroom. The averagely built demon was wearing nothing but some red boxer briefs, as he intended on pleasuring himself while watching some videos upon one of Hell's many porn sites. A hand lotion dispenser, an anal lube dispenser, a box of tissues, and several exotic-looking dildos were present upon Asher's desk.

When he was living as a human on Earth, Asher had been a perverted and depraved telemarketer who had regularly blown his wages on extremely kinky adult films, very open-minded male and female prostitutes and excessive amounts of booze at the sleaziest strip clubs around. Now that he was a demon, living as a con-artist and thief in the overpopulated and excessively sinful realm of Hell, Asher's perverse tendencies had become even more noticeable. As he was living in Pentagram City, a city filled to the brim with chaotic and kinky sinners, there was little point in holding back his perverse nature.

While scrolling down the front page of one of his favourite porn sites, Asher noticed an intriguing advert upon the webpage. This advert featured a picture of Angel Dust, a famous spider demon porn star, smiling and posing provocatively for the viewer. The white-furred spider demon was completely naked in this picture.

Though the term 'spider demon' may conjure up images of horrific arachnid monsters, Angel Dust was actually a slim, handsome and mostly humanoid-looking demon. He possessed six arms, which he could retract into his body at will, and two long legs. In the advert he was only showing four of his arms. He was slim, supple and notably tall, as his height was around 8'5. His body was covered in soft, white fur. A large amount of fluffy, white fur protruded from his chest, which gave him a somewhat womanly look. He had thick, bushy fur upon his noseless and earless head, which resembled a hairstyle that was stylish and somewhat unkempt. His teeth were sharp, and one gold tooth could be seen within his mouth. His eyes had red irises, and mismatching sclera. The sclera of his left eye was coloured light yellow, while the sclera of his right eye was coloured dark grey.

To the right of Angel Dust's picture was some text that stated, 'Click here to be entered into Sexsexsex's sweepstake! For a mere \$10 you could win a night with famous porn star, Angel Dust, and do whatever your heart desires with him!'. Asher's brow raised in intrigue as he read this. Though Angel Dust was a bit skinny for Asher's tastes, he did find the spider demon very attractive, and had greatly enjoyed the kinkier porn videos that he'd starred in. Asher decided he would enter into the sweepstake. He'd pickpocketed some distracted strip club customers earlier that day, so he had plenty of money to spend.

After clicking on the advert, Asher was brought to a webpage where he was prompted to enter some personal details and credit card information. After providing all the necessary details, Asher was brought to another webpage which showed text stating, 'Thanks for the cash, pervert! You've been entered into Sexsexsex's sweepstake! You will receive an email at the beginning of next month telling you whether you've won a night with Angel Dust or not!'.

Satisfied that he now had a chance of meeting up with Angel Dust in person, Asher returned to the front page, lowered down the front of his boxer briefs so his sizeable, black-furred balls and semi-erect cock were showing, and searched for some truly perverse pornography. Videos of stink torture, actual torture, force-feeding, and vomiting joined the depraved demon's browsing history over the next couple of hours.

Two weeks later, Asher was sat in front of his computer again, looking through his emails. This time he was wearing a purple shirt and dark-blue trousers. As he had cloven hooves for feet, Asher wasn't wearing any socks. While looking through his emails, an email from 'Sexsexsex Sweepstakes' quickly caught his eye. Upon opening it, the goat demon's face lit up as he saw that he had won a night with Angel Dust.

"Fuck yeah!" Asher said while pumping his right fist into the air.

The email provided details of when Asher would get to see Angel Dust, which hotel (and specifically which hotel room) had been booked for the two of them, and a few guidelines that Asher would have to follow. The first of these guidelines stated that the two of them were allowed to indulge in kinky activities, but no murder or mutilation would be allowed. Any 'permanent damage to the goods' would result in Asher getting thoroughly punished by Sexsexsex's team of hired hitdemons. This seemed fair enough to Asher.

Asher read through the email and wrote down all the important details on a piece of paper using a pen. He then read through a few more emails he had recently received and sent replies to a couple of them. After several minutes of this, Asher closed his internet browser and turned off his computer. He was going to celebrate his good fortune by going down to the casino district. Once there he'd drink, gamble, and pay the best-looking prostitutes he could find to fuck him, demean him and kinkily tease him.

Another week of avoiding harm, indulging hedonistic desires, and tricking demons out of their money passed by for Asher. The day that he was going to meet Angel Dust in person had finally arrived.

Throughout the morning and afternoon, Asher felt a giddy sense of excitement. The perverse demon managed to keep his hands off himself throughout this time, as he wanted to make sure he had multiple loads for Angel Dust to coax out that evening. Asher wore a red shirt, light-brown trousers, and dark-grey boxer briefs.

At 8pm, Asher left his apartment, and had an imp-driven taxi drive him to the hotel he'd be meeting Angel Dust in. Once the goat demon arrived at the hotel, he saw the hotel was very tall and looked surprisingly well-kept for a building within Pentagram City. After paying the taxi driver, and exiting the taxi, Asher walked into the lobby of the hotel.

Asher told the hellhound receptionist at the reception desk that he was here to see Angel Dust. The receptionist nodded, gave him a key card and told him to go ahead. Asher took an elevator up to the seventh floor, then walked to the door of room 708. Asher knocked on the dark brown door.

"Is that Asher knockin' out there?" the sly, Italian American voice of Angel Dust asked.

"Yeah!" Asher replied.

"Alright, come on in, sugar!" Angel Dust said.

Asher opened up the door to the hotel room, walked inside, and closed the door behind him. The goat demon curiously looked around the room. It was a quite spacious and well-decorated room. There were paintings depicting all manner of sin upon the wall and a few monstrous-looking potted plants upon tables. There was a sofa, a flatscreen TV and a few chests of drawers present within the room. The red curtains of the room were drawn.

There was a king-sized bed within the room and sitting upon it, in a relaxed manner, was a hefty looking spider demon. The chunky spider demon was holding a liqueur bottle in one of his four hands. His white-furred face had chubby cheeks and a double chin. The tubby demon was wearing a white and pink-striped shirt, a black bowtie, pink gloves, a black thong, and long, black stockings. The spider demon's shirt and stockings looked notably tight and undersized upon his large, round gut and thick thighs, respectively.

Asher's brow raised as he realised he was looking at Angel Dust. To Asher's surprise and delight, the white-furred spider demon looked a lot fatter than he had expected.

"What's the matter? Stunned by my good looks~?" Angel Dust asked in a playful tone.

"Oh...well, sure, partially that...but, um...I was mainly surprised by how...*big* you're looking. I'm definitely not complaining though!" Asher replied.

"Ha! Oh yeah...I guess I haven't appeared in any porno flicks or social media pics lookin' this 'big' yet. The higher ups at Porn Studios wanted to shake things up by havin' me star in some of them 'big

handsome demon' type videos. Naturally, I gotta- **URrRRRP** - ah, s'cuse me...naturally I gotta bulk up for that kinda thing." Angel Dust said, a deep belch escaping his lips as he spoke.

"O-oh sure! Well, I think you pull off that extra weight very well!" Asher said, a bit flustered by the spider demon's burp and the idea of Angel Dust starring in a BHD video.

"Heh heh! Thanks, sugar. I know it ain't everyone's thing, but honestly it does feel nice havin' some extra pounds on me...makes me feel more powerful and in charge." Angel Dust said while idly playing with his chest fur. "Plus, I get to stuff my face with studio-bought snacks and booze whenever I like, so I sure as hell ain't complainin'!" he continued.

"Haha! Well, I'm glad to hear you're into your new physique. I can't wait to see more of it up close!" Asher said.

"Eager to see the goods, huh~? Lemme- **MWRrRRRRHHP** - ahh...finish off this liqueur, then I'll start strippin' off for ya~" Angel Dust said. As he spoke, he muffled a rather raunchy-sounding burp within his mouth.

The tubby spider demon downed the alcoholic liquid that remained within the liqueur bottle, let out a satisfied sigh, then casually chucked the empty bottle at one of the hotel room's walls. The bottle smashed into shards upon impact.

"Alright, horndog, hope ya- **URRRRRRP** - enjoy the show~" Angel said as he stood up upon the hotel room's floor.

After saying this, Angel started to strip off in a playful manner. Asher intently watched the stripping spider demon. Angel started off by taking off his pink gloves. He'd pluck a glove off by one of its fingers,

playfully twirl it around, then carelessly throw the glove away. While taking off the four gloves visible to Asher, Angel Dust also revealed his two extra arms, and removed the gloves that were upon their hands. After doing this, he retracted those two arms back into his body.

Once he'd thrown all his gloves onto the floor, Angel took off his bow tie and similarly chucked it away. After that, Angel pulled his shirt up and took it off, revealing his large, blubbery gut, deep, innie belly button and plump, squeezable moobs.

After throwing his discarded shirt onto the floor, Angel Dust turned around and showed off his thick, thong-adorned ass. Barely any of the black thong's backside was visible, as much of it disappeared between the spider demon's voluptuous, white-furred butt cheeks. Angel bent over and grabbed the sides of his thong. However, before he could pull down his revealing underwear, a deep growl could be heard coming from the tubby demon's stomach. This was followed up by a much louder sound.

PFFRRRRRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRRHP!

The spider demon's blubbery butt cheeks rippled as he accidentally let loose a deep, rippling fart into the air of the hotel room. The stench of alcohol and rotted pork quickly spread throughout the room and wafted into Asher's nostrils.

"Whoops~! Hope ya don't mind a bit of a gas tonight...I've been eatin' and drinkin' pretty much nonstop these last few days." Angel said while looking back towards Asher.

"Oh no, that's- ***COUGH COUGH*** - that's totally fine with me! Honestly, I'm- ***COUGH***- really into seeing attractive fellas like you farting and burping!" Asher said while muffling a few coughs with his right hand. A clear bulge was present around the crotch of his trousers, as his cock had become noticeably erect.

"Oh, really~? I've been tryin' to hold 'em back around other people, but I'll be sure to-

BWURRRRRHP - let out plenty for you, sweetcakes~" Angel said. "You got any other kinks you wanna mention before we get started? No need to be shy, I'm into some pretty filthy shit too; burps and farts included~" the fat spider demon asked.

"Oh...well, I've got a fuckton of kinks I could bring up...but I guess the one's I'd be most interested in having you indulge tonight would be sitting on my face, belching, breathing and farting up close to my face, and making me smell your muskiest areas!" Asher replied.

"Oh-ho~! You're a regular stink-slut, huh~? Well, I'd be more than happy to indulge all those desires~" Angel said with a naughty grin. "From the sounds of it, I'm guessin' you're into being dominated...want me to take charge of what we do on the bed, and you can chime in and ask for some more kinky shit if something comes to mind?" he asked.

"Yeah, sure! That sounds great to me!" Asher said with an excited smile.

"Heh heh, fantastic! Well, in that case, all I gotta tell you before we start is make sure to tell me if ya need air, or if I go too far with things. I wouldn't want ya to suffocate beneath my ass, or choke on my gas...you gotta pay me extra for that." Angel said with a playful grin.

"Ha, alright, got it!" Asher said with a nod and a smile.

After hearing this, Angel lowered his thong down to his feet, stepped out of his underwear, and left the discarded article of clothing upon the floor. Angel then sat down his fat ass down on the bed and moved himself back, so he was sitting in a rather inviting manner upon its centre. As the rotund demon did this, Asher was able to see Angel's semi-erect cock and sizeable balls.

Once he was comfortably sat down in the centre of the bed, Angel took off his black stockings one after the other, and just like he'd done with the rest of his clothes, threw them onto the floor. The hefty spider demon was now completely naked.

"Take off your clothes too, then join me on the bed, sugar~" Angel said with an inviting grin.

Asher gave an eager nod, then began to strip off his own clothes. In less than a minute, the black-furred goat demon took off his shirt, trousers and underwear. He was now just as naked as the fat spider demon in front of him. Asher left his clothing upon the floor as he walked towards the king-sized bed and the plus-sized spider demon sitting upon it.

As he neared the bed, an intriguingly musky scent wafted into Asher's nostrils. The naked goat demon quickly realised it was the salty stink of Angel Dust's bare genitals mixed with the acridly bitter and somewhat fruity smell of Angel's body odour. As Angel had no clothes on, there was nothing holding back his natural musk.

It smelt like the hefty porn star hadn't showered for at least a couple of days and hadn't bothered to use any sort of cologne or deodorant to hide his natural scent. Asher silently wondered if Angel had become slobbier because of his weight gain, or if he was always like this off-camera. Either way, the perverse goat demon adored the tangy smell of Angel's musk, and happily breathed it in as he approached the tubby spider demon.

Asher clambered onto the bed, then used his knees to shuffle towards Angel. Once the two were up close to each other, Angel wrapped his four arms around Asher's black-furred torso and brought him in even closer. The corpulent spider demon tightly hugged Asher and made sure the two of them were face to face. Asher hugged his arms around Angel's soft, blubbery torso in return. As they embraced, the two of them tenderly stroked and felt up each other's backsides.

"Tell me how much you love my big, handsome body, skinny~ Do a good job of kissing my fat ass and I'll give ya a nice- **MWHRRRRP** - mm...smelly reward~" Angel said, a playful grin upon his chubby, white-furred face. As he spoke, his cheeks briefly puffed up, as he muffled a deep belch within his mouth.

Each time the sloppy porn star uttered a word, a burst of his warm, strong-smelling breath left his fang-lined mouth and washed over Asher's face. Angel's humid breath stunk of cherry liqueur and cigarette smoke.

Asher's heart was beating hard and fast in his chest and a blush was present beneath his face's black fur. The delightful sensation of sinking into the soft, warm fat and fur of Angel's body, the pungent smell of the spider demon's breath, and the teasing words that Angel uttered all greatly excited Asher.

After swallowing down some saliva, Asher spoke.

"I fuckin' adore the soft, hefty body you've got going on...those plump moobs, that big, round gut, that deep, fuckable belly button, and that gorgeous ass; they all look amazing! You look so handsome and sexy, and so imposing at the same time too. I love that you look like you'd be a great cuddler, but that you could totally crush or smother me if you wanted to!" Asher said.

Angel hugged Asher's naked body even tighter into his fat belly. The hefty spider demon's stomach audibly growled in reaction. A moment later, a gurgle could be heard rising up Angel's throat. As soon as that gurgle ended, Angel opened his mouth wide.

A deep, ripping belch erupted from Angel's throat. Asher tightly closed his eyes as a wave of incredibly humid, and notably smelly, burp breath washed over his face. Along with that hot gas, came a considerable amount of wet spittle, which haphazardly splashed against the goat demon's facial features.

After having Angel's strong-smelling burp blown in his face, Asher promptly turned his head to the side and started loudly coughing and spluttering. Despite his body's involuntary revulsion, the kinky goat demon didn't attempt to move away from the musky porn star or break from their hug.

"I'll- ***COUGH COUGH***- I'll be fine...I just- ***COUGH*** - need to build up a- ***cough cough***- bit of a stink resistance first!" Asher managed to say between coughs.

"Oh, fuck yeah! Let's- **COUGH**- let's definitely do that!" Asher replied.

After about nine more seconds of involuntary coughs and splutters, Asher managed to catch his breath. Once he'd done that, the goat demon once again faced himself towards Angel's face.

"Hell yeah!" Asher said.

Upon hearing this, Angel broke from their hug, lifted up his top left arm and revealed his left armpit. Within the spider demon's exposed armpit was a patch of damp, fluffy armpit fur. A potentially bitter aroma wafted out from the mass of unkempt fur.

After revealing his armpit, Angel grabbed the back of Asher's head with his top right hand and shoved the goat demon's face right into his unwashed armpit fur. Asher felt how damp the scruffy, white fur was, and smelt how musky it was. The smell of bitter sweat and rotted fruits swiftly filled his nostrils.

"MMMMRN~!" Asher let out a muffled moan of arousal.

"Mm, ya like that~? Take a nice, deep sniff of it, ya filthy, lil' stink-slut~" Angel commanded.

Asher happily obeyed. The goat demon's naked body buzzed with perverse pleasure as he took a four-second-long sniff of Angel's armpit musk. Asher let out a few muffled coughs and splutters into the porn star's unwashed armpit quickly after doing that. He quickly managed to catch his breath though, and as soon as he did, the perverse demon took another (slightly shorter) sniff of Angel's damp armpit fur.

Asher repeatedly sniffed the scruffy, unwashed fur in front of his snout. An occasional cough or splutter left Asher's mouth as he sniffed away, but this didn't stop him from eagerly carrying on. The kinky demon found Angel's musky scent utterly intoxicating. It was potentially bitter and smelly, but it also possessed intriguing hints of citrus fruits and berries. It conjured up images of muggy, overcrowded nightclubs and fruity alcoholic drinks in Asher's mind.

After fifteen seconds of Asher's sniffing passed by, Angel started teasingly rubbing Asher's snout back and forth against his smelly armpit fur, as if he were trying to wipe off his armpit sweat on the goat demon's face.

"Hmhm~ I could certainly do with havin' a submissive, lil' sweat rag like you after a long shoot in the studio~ You wouldn't-" **PFRRRRBRRT!** "-believe how sweaty I've been gettin' in the

last few videos I've featured in...I'm sure you'll- **BWRUHRRRRHP** - ahh...get a real kick outta them when they come out!" Angel said.

"MMMN~!" Asher let out a moan of agreement.

For the next thirty seconds or so, Angel continued to rub Asher's face against his damp, musky armpit fur. Once that time passed, Angel moved Asher's head away from his left armpit, let go of him, and granted him a brief ten second break. After those ten seconds passed, Angel lifted up his top right arm, and used his top left hand to shove Asher's face into his right armpit.

Just like before, Asher eagerly sniffed away at the smelly, unkempt fur he'd been shoved into. After about twelve seconds, Angel began teasingly rubbing Asher's snout against his right armpit's fur. Once fifty seconds of this passed, Angel moved Asher's head away from his right armpit, and let go of the goat demon.

"Hey, stink-slut, wipe your mouth...I can feel a nice, big belch in my gut that's ready to come up, and I wanna make sure you can taste it while we kiss~" Angel said, a naughty grin upon his white-furred face.

"Oh damn, that- ***COUGH***- that sounds hot!" Asher said before obediently wiping his snout clean of sweat with the back of his right hand.

Satisfied that the goat demon's lips were clean of his armpit sweat, Angel hugged Asher and moved his own face towards his. Both of them closed their eyes as the pudgy porn star deeply kissed Asher. As they kissed, a gurgle could be heard rising up Angel's throat.

*“MMWWHRRRRrRrRrRrRrRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRHP!”*

Angel let loose a deep, steamy belch into Asher's mouth. An intense heat filled the goat demon's maw and a tangy flavour came over his taste buds. The spider demon's burp breath tasted like rotted steak and cherry liqueur. The copious amount of hot gas caused Asher's cheeks to puff up and precum to leak from the tip of his stiff cock.

As he'd been forewarned about Angel's large belch, Asher managed to stay where he was and keep the porn star's burp breath within his mouth. A few seconds after Angel's burp subsided, Asher swallowed down the humid, flavoursome gas within his maw. Once he'd done that, he broke from their kiss, turned his head to the side and let out several coughs and splutters.

“Mm, I can tell ya really liked that one~” Angel said with a naughty grin. He'd been able to feel the wetness of Asher's precum against his belly as it leaked out from the goat demon's penis. “Once you've caught your breath there, how 'bout you lay down on the bed and lemme sit on your face? Bet it wouldn't be too hard to push ya over the edge usin' my fat, gassy ass~” he suggested.

“That- ***COUGH COUGH*** - sounds great!” Asher eagerly replied.

“Nice! I'll scooch over and give ya a sec to catch your breath then.” Angel said while breaking from their hug.

The tubby porn star moved himself over to the right side of the bed, so Asher would be able to comfortably lay down on the left side, once he was ready.

After about fifteen seconds, Asher caught his breath. The naked goat demon laid himself down on the bed and excitedly waited for Angel to sit on his face.

“Alright, cutie...I'd suggest you take some deep breaths before I drop down!” Angel said while moving himself, so he was squatting over Asher's blushing face. The pungent smell of the spider demon's butt musk wafted down into Asher's nose as he did this.

“Gotcha!” Asher said with a brief nod. He breathed deeply, both to make sure he had plenty of air in his lungs, and to make sure he could smell the swampy stink of Angel Dust's thick, unwashed ass.

Angel Dust had positioned himself so his long, fat-thickened legs were either side of Asher's black-furred torso. He waited for eight seconds, playfully shook his voluptuous rump, then dropped his fat, musky ass down onto Asher's face.

Immediately, Asher's vision went black and a notably pungent odour filled his nostrils. The smell of Angel's deep, unwashed ass crack was stale and bitterly sweaty, and had a slightly faecal edge to it. The texture of Angel's ass crack was notably soft, due to the spider demon's fluffy fur, and notably damp, due to that fur being soaked with foul-smelling ass sweat. The comparably short and slim goat demon felt a tremendous weight upon his face, as well as a toasty heat.

Once Angel had sat down on top of Asher's face, the hefty porn star started to grind his pudgy ass back and forth. This was both for the sake of Asher's arousal and to help Angel get more comfortable upon the goat demon's face.

"MMMMNGH~!" Asher let out a moan of arousal, as he enjoyed being treated like Angel's personal cushion.

As Angel swayed his hips, Asher eagerly jerked himself off and sniffed up the spider demon's butt musk. The goat demon's fervent pumping, combined with all the delightful sensations that came with Angel's ass-grinding, caused more precum to trickle out from Asher's erect cock.

After about twenty-five seconds of grinding, Asher's snout was thoroughly jammed between Angel's thick, white-furred butt cheeks, and his nostrils were right up close to the spider demon's musky, sweat-dampened anus. Angel stopped his grinding at this point, and instead started to harshly bounce upon Asher's sweat-dampened face. The pinned-down goat demon let out muffled moans of pain and pleasure as his face was bounced on eight times. While this was going on, Angel's stomach growled and grumbled.

Once Angel had finished his butt-bouncing and was sitting still, the porn star's pink pucker gently twitched against Asher's snout. It seemed like it was eager to let something out.

Angel narrowed his eyes, clenched his four fists, and tensed his large, blubbery body.

"Hrrrmngh..." Angel grunted.

**PBBRRrRrRrRrRrRBBRRHrRrRr
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRHHT!**

The spider demon's anus opened up and blasted out a loud, searing hot fart right against Asher's face. The powerful stench of Angel's spicy flatus was overwhelmingly rancid. It reeked like a hot dumpster filled with rotten eggs, expired pork, and spilt booze. That nauseating stink immediately filled Asher's nostrils and clung to his snout.

That powerful heat and stench caused the kinky goat demon's cock to twitch and throb uncontrollably for a few seconds. Once that very short period of time passed, Asher tightly gripped his cock, as he felt himself climax.

"M-MRRRRRRNGH~!" Asher let out a muffled moan of arousal as he orgasmed.

A long string of hot, white cum spewed out from the tip of Asher's stiff, precum-dampened cock. The goat demon's semen messily splattered against his own belly and chest, as well as Angel's fuzzy, white balls, as they were resting upon Asher's chest.

Once Angel saw that Asher had climaxed, he promptly moved himself off of the goat demon's sweat-dampened face and sat his ass back down on the king-sized bed. The pudgy porn star had heard a series of loud coughs and gags coming from beneath his ass after Asher had loudly moaned, and so was understandably concerned that the goat demon was going to choke on his lingering gas if left down there for too long.

Once Asher had caught his breath, the two of them decided to take a quick break before performing any more sexual activities. Angel offered Asher an alcoholic drink and some snacks (there were plenty stashed away in the hotel room), as well as some cuddles and kisses. Asher happily accepted everything the hefty spider demon had offered.

Once they were both rehydrated and relaxed, the two of them returned to engaging in various kinky activities. This started off with Asher licking up the cum upon Angel's furry ball sac and the sweat within his deep belly button. From there, they took part in many other fun and freaky acts. Asher breathed in and swallowed down more of the spider demon's rancid burps and farts. He rubbed, squeezed, and jiggled Angel's fat belly. He eagerly sniffed, kissed, and licked Angel's unwashed genitals, feet, and armpits. He happily allowed the pudgy porn star to tease him verbally and physically. He swallowed down the spider demon's sweat and saliva and was repeatedly pinned down by Angel's heavy belly and butt. Whenever they were starting to feel tired, they'd take a quick breather, have some more food and booze, then get right back to their kinky fun.

This carried on for hours, until it was 2am. Angel caught onto how late it was, and said he'd better get some sleep, as he'd be acting in a new adult film later that day, but that he'd had a hell of a lot of fun. The chunky porn star told Asher if he felt like doing something like this again (albeit for a higher price) he'd be happy to reply to any emails or social media messages Asher sent his way. Asher was delighted to hear this. The kinky (and now rather tipsy) goat demon wished Angel well, put his clothes back on, then left the hotel room.

Asher headed downstairs, exited the hotel, and managed to find an imp taxi driver willing to take him home. The black-furred demon's body was still buzzing with pleasure as he was driven back to his apartment building. He'd definitely be sending some messages to Angel Dust soon.

- THE END -