

AN: BTW, this takes place before season 2.

SYNOPSIS: Emily, Sera, and Lute fall to Hell, directly into one of Bee's personal raves, just in time, too. The party needed something to liven things up.

Tags: Rape/Non-con, Futa, Hellhound, Knot cocks

"Be careful with that stuff, idiot!"

"I will be if you shut up!"

Two Cherubs bicker with each other as they handle a large steel drum filled with a liquid that glowed and sparkled a deep crimson. One with a good enough nose would have also noticed its scent of fire and brimstone. One might also be confused as to why two Cherubs would be handling such a liquid. To answer such a question, all you would have to do is cast your eyes down to the area below where the Seraphim, otherwise known as Sera, went about her business.

Ever since Adam's death and a lack of action from command, there had been a growing mutiny amongst the Angels against Sera. Now these two, a cute little dog and a pretty little cat, were finally taking action. Although for the Cherub pooch, looking down at Sera, he began to feel a twinge of nervousness rack through him.

"I'm not sure about this, Oscar."

"Look, Pete. We need to send a message that these demons need to be exterminated, and what better way than to cast Sera herself down to the heathens she protects with her lack of action, without any of her powers." The Cherub cat, Oscar, smiled almost sinisterly, but it was rather hard to take him seriously with his cutesy appearance. For Pete, however, the Cherub dog is

actually intimidated and nevertheless keeps moving the drum until they were right above her as she took a file out of a filing cabinet.

Pete and Oscar were about to do it, their tiny bodies straining with anticipation as they began tipping the drum over....

"Sera!" A new voice startles them both as they scramble to get a hold of the drum. Down below, Emily floats up toward her mentor, looking somewhat troubled.

"It's Emily! Pull back!" Pete scrambles to avoid spilling any of the liquid. If they were noticed up there, they would surely be cast down to the demons they hated. Not even those disillusioned with the current leadership were aware of this.

At the same time, the conversation between mentor and mentoree continues below.

"What is it, Emily? Are you alright?" Sera sounds genuinely concerned as she rests a hand on someone who was practically her daughter. That softness alone made Pete regret this more and more.

"It's about Lute. About how she's so set on wiping out the residents of Hell." Emily speaks mournfully. She always had a soft heart, but even then, for Oscar, sometimes a sacrifice had to be made, and he steadily began tipping the drum back over. All the while, Pete remained unaware as he looked down at the conversation below.

Sera looked displeased to see her student in such a troubled state. She, too, was disturbed by the actions taken by Lute and Adam. Now, with Sir Pentious walking among them as one of their own, the fanatical Angel seemed more determined than ever to wipe out the demons. Sera herself didn't want to go that far, but with Adam's death, everyone was on edge, expecting a full-on war between the two factions.

For her part, Sera lowered a hand and placed it on Emily's shoulder. She was about to say something when Lute came bursting in. The moment Oscar sees Lute, his eyes widen as he definitely doesn't want to send her down there, especially in her condition. He also didn't want to

piss off someone who would tear him to pieces if she got the chance. But with Pete distracted by the conversation, he doesn't have the strength to pull it back before Lute floats over to the other two Angels.

"Ma'am! I have proof that the Demons are planning an assault on our forces!" Lute announces, her voice filled with so much spirit that it practically shook the room around them.

Emily and Sera, on the other hand, looked a bit troubled at her furious demeanor, something that doesn't go unnoticed by Lute herself, who sees the way they look at them.

"Lute, we need to talk-"

BBWWWWWWWWOOOOOOOOOOOOSSSSSSHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

The steel drum washes the red liquid across all three Angels. Up above, Pete's heart falls from his chest as he looks back toward Oscar, who looks back at him, just as horrified. Looking back down, they see the shock and confusion on their faces, but before any of them could say anything, a powerful red magic burst into the room, engulfing all three of them before vanishing, along with the Angels themselves.

Pete floats down to where they just were before turning back toward Oscar as he joins him. They look at each other, wondering just how in the Hell they were able to catch two of the strongest Angels off guard. Regardless, Oscar soon stated something rather obvious that rang true between the two of them, even though they dreaded it.

"Dude. We are so fucked."

"WOOOOOOO!!!! Let's get fucked tonight!"

Bee-lzebug, or just Bee, floated above the orgy below her. All around, the bitchiest of the bitchy, the most entitled of the entitled, the cuntiest of the cunty of Hellhounds fucked and shared their catches for this gathering. It was a wide variety of demons. Imps, Sinners, Hellborn, Succubi, and even some fellow Hellhounds were up to get fucked, of course, against anything they wanted.

Yes, while Bee was known to be one of the more merciful of the seven deadly sins, they were still in Hell. As far as anyone was concerned, in Hell, there's only the hustlers and the hustle. In this case, the hustle was the poor fuckers who found themselves in a knot-filled Hellhound orgy of some of the finest bitches out there. And of course, given the fact that the ring was gluttony, nobody would be stopping anytime soon until they had their fill and then some, with the aid of party drugs, as well.

To keep things lively, Bee had made sure to pass out every kind of party drug you could think of. There were uppers, downers, middlers, and just about everything else. It made the already near-limitless stamina of all the Hellhounds more devastating. For Bee, however, she breathed the stench of sex, sweat, and cum and felt a jolt of excitement pass through her body just from that alone.

"Fuck yes! Get that pussy!" Bee cheers as she sees a once proud sinner, once a warrior in her time, get spit-roasted by two Hellhound cocks. Two Hellhound cocks that would have left most people comatose, but the warrior felt it all as each pain and humiliation-filled second ticked by. That wasn't even beginning to account for the change when both cocks and their knots swell.

"GRRRRRRRGGLKLLKKKKK!!!" The warrior thrashed about, knowing complete well what was about to happen, but with a pair of moans from the two Hellhounds, it was too late. The one in her ass slammed herself in as deep as she could go before her knot fully inflated.

If that wasn't bad enough, the cock in her mouth has its knot inflate while only past her teeth, locking it in her mouth. Something that should have been terrifying, but for the Hellhounds who were seen close to the bottom of the demonic totem pole, it was the get-back they all deserved.

Next to her was an Imp being passed around like a flesh light. The massive Hellhounds who were using her were bulky enough to only have to use one hand on her, which made her all the

easier to handle before she was knotted, pumped full of cum, and then passed to the next Hellhound in the group.

Across from them was a set of glory holes, Hellhounds who had made no choices, used to fuck all of their pent-up aggression into. Three imp asses sticking out from the wall in particular seemed to be rather popular. Two guys and one girl. All of them appeared just about identical besides genitalia, but one of the guy imp's had splotches of white scarring going across it. Despite that, all three were still getting plugged by a rather well-endowed Hellhounds.

Across the room, some poor clown demons who went by the name Glitz and Glam were bound up tight courtesy of a BDSM Hellhound mistress, who, of course, had a throbbing, knotted cock of her own that she used to fuck both of the sisters. They were both prime pieces from Mammon, and while Bee wasn't the grandest fan of hand-outs, she had to admit they had an appeal as they even had a queue behind the Hellhound mistress.

Floating further up, Bee came across a similar sight, only this time, it was a Hellhound bound and gagged. Other Hellhounds took turns with her ass, either slapping it or giving it a fresh coating of Hellhound spunk before the next in line steps up. And for a while, the Hellhound took it as well as she could, even if her cries were limited to muffled gurgling. But now, she had a vacant look in her eye and didn't even seem to notice Bee when she came to float above her.

"Don't go easy on her, guys. It's her own fault she's here." Bee speaks venomously before floating along. Everything seemed perfect to her. The cries, the moans, even the screams played together in one ideal orgy, but deep down, there was a feeling inside her that told her it just needed one final touch.

"Bee?" A familiar voice rings out behind the embodiment of gluttony, and she turns around to see Vortex standing there, looking absolutely horrified at everything he sees. Meanwhile, Bee remained totally fine, even while her supposed boyfriend looked like he was on the verge of vomiting.

"Hey, Tex! Glad you could make it. I was wondering where you were." Bee floats down and pulls her boyfriend into a hug before he quickly shoves her away.

"Bee. What the fuck are you talking about?!" Vortex questions, and Bee only rolls her eyes in response.

"Ugh. You're always like this, a total buzzkill. Here, let's make you comfortable before you ruin the vibe." Bee says as she reaches out a hand that begins to glow with power. Vortex, on the other hand, doesn't even have the chance to do anything before he's ensnared, with his mind going silent. Then, with a mere thought, Bee shifts and changes Vortex's masculine Hellhound form into something much more feminine.

His- Her body shrinks but still carries that muscled form to it, at the same time, she grows a fat pair of tits along with her ass stretching out as much as possible while still looking natural. In the end, when Bee was finished, Vortex now stood looking pretty much exactly the same, but if he had switched genders.

"There you go, babe! And now that your fine ass is ready." Bee smirks as she reaches down and pulls out her own cock that flops out from her shorts, all to Vortex's shock, who gets a sickening feeling of déjà vu. She didn't know Bee got up to stuff like this, even though she felt like she did for some reason. Without saying anything, she dove back, trying to make a run for it.

Before she could get far, Bee quickly pounced on her boyfriend, now turned girlfriend. Of course, she uses her strength to keep her pinned underneath her, even with her larger body size. But even then, Vortex continued to struggle underneath her while Bee lined her cock up with her new pussy after stripping her naked with a single swipe of her hand.

"B-Bee! Don't!- MNGH!" Vortex tries to cry out, but Bee only shoves a handful of pills and other party drugs in her mouth and forces her to swallow them. Soon after, Vortex could feel herself beginning to relax even though she desperately didn't want to. It was like her entire body was screaming at her to get out of there, but with Bee on top of her, she could fall only deeper into the relaxation that was forced across both her mind and body.

"Easy, Tex. If you relax, it'll only be better for you. Now, let me get some of this PUSSY!" Bee plunges her dick deep inside Vortex's cunt. Almost instantly, Vortex's slowly relaxing demeanor slams the opposite way as her eyes nearly pop out of her head as her cunt is swiftly filled, a sickeningly familiar feeling for Vortex, even though she never had a pussy before until now.

Bee's hand is still over Vortex's mouth, however, muffling her cries as the sin of gluttony rutted into her from behind. Thankfully, by some mercy in this already fucked up situation, Bee's knot hadn't swelled up yet. But once she got going, the terrified Hellhound began to feel it grow.

"Fuck! I don't think I'll ever get tired of your pussy, babe!" Bee moans. She used two of her arms to keep Vortex's arms pinned, while with her other two, she groped up her girlfriend's body, all the while continuing to fuck her with all the strength she could. And thanks to her strength as a demon, each pump of her hips was devastating but not enough to completely destroy someone. It was still a mind-bending experience for Vortex, who still couldn't believe the woman she loved was doing this.

However, the longer things went on, and Bee's cock kept pounding in and out of her, things started to click. The feeling she had, the fear. She had felt it before, countless times. Oh, God. This wasn't the first time she was put through this.

"Ooooh!~ Your pussy just clenched down super tight right now. I'm guessing you're beginning to remember all that fucked up shit I make you do?" Bee laughs while other Hellhounds around her cheer her on. After all, it was just about tradition at these little orgy shindigs to watch Bee dick her girlfriend down into submission. And now, it was happening again as Vortex's mind shook and shuddered, like a machine about to explode from overloading.

It would never come down to that, however. Bee's powers kept her body perfectly sound and safe, along with her mind, which screamed in agony in place of Vortex's own voice, as the only sounds coming from her mouth were increasingly whorish moans. The once intense and brazen Hellhound could find herself falling deeper into a pleasure-filled despair, something that didn't even seem possible.

That feeling only grew stronger the bigger Bee's knot got. Vortex could feel her balls twitching and churning as well while slapping against her overstimulated clit. It came with what felt like her brain melting out of her as the mind-numbing pleasure pushed her to be a fucked stupid slut. She didn't want it, but with Gluttony herself on top of her, she didn't really have a choice in that matter.

The only real thing she could do was scream when Bee's knot grew to full size and finally got locked in her pussy. From there, it was only a matter of time until Bee finally came, and when she did, she overflowed Vortex's womb with her seed. Bee herself lets out a groan of pleasure as

well, which mixed rather nicely with the breathless wheeze that rattled out the Hellhound underneath her.

"FFFFUCK! BABE!" Bee's moans reach their peak. Soon enough, however, she's able to pull herself free and take a few steps back to admire her work. "Phew! Alright, anyone who wants this bitch can have her!" Bee announces to the orgy of Hellhounds, rousing another cheer amongst them, before she watches as her girlfriend gets dragged off to get fucked once again.

Things seemed to be going perfectly. Everybody, well, mostly everybody, was having a great time. The Hellhounds were finally able to let loose and fuck the same demons who looked down on them. It was glorious, with nothing able to get in the way of what was happening there. At least, that's what Bee thought until she heard a crash and looked up just in time to see three Angels crashing down through a skylight, right into the middle of her orgy.

Thankfully, they didn't land on top of anybody, but they did land in the middle of the room. But once the dust began to clear, and some curious Hellhounds approached to see what had happened, just about every demon there is startled to see not only Emily, but the Seraphim herself, and the royal cunt who tried to wipe out their kind. Suffice to say, there was a rather large panic soon after when all three Angels began to stir and eventually rise to their feet.

"Nngh.... What happened?" Emily rubs a hand across her head. She felt weaker, which didn't help when she realized where she and her fellow Angels had fallen to. The same goes for Lute, whose face twists into a deep and angry, fury-filled scowl of rage once she sees the disgusting specimen around her. The same specimen that continued to live even after Adam was killed.

"Fucking filth! This is all you're doing, isn't it!?" Lute snarls as she goes to summon a weapon, but nothing happens.

"Ngh.... Fuck, what the fuck!?" She curses, and the once terrifying energy she carried amongst the Hellhounds began to shift.

Sera, on the other hand, takes the longest to realize what happened. Like the two Angels with her, she quickly becomes concerned regarding the company she's now trapped with. But this shouldn't be an issue too complex to handle. Even though things were tense between Heaven and

Hell, these "lovely" Hellhounds should be an understanding sort. Although that idea began to fade when she noticed some of the mutts there were looking at her.

"Greetings, denizens of Hell." Sera starts off her greeting, trying to sound as grand as possible, all the while avoiding looking at the action happening around them. With a lot of it just so happening to be involving other demons who looked like they didn't want to be there....

Oh, God.

Trying to calm herself, Sera keeps going.

"We have fallen from Heaven and now require your assistance. Could one of you, by chance, get us in contact with one known as Charlie Morningstar?" Sera asks as politely as she very well could, with Emily beside her providing backup.

"Y-Yes. It would be quite appreciated. Heaven as well would be rather grateful." Emily's voice shakes nervously as it becomes clear to the Hellhounds that THEY are the ones in charge here, not these supposedly mighty Angels. It doesn't help either when Lute is, well.... Lute.

"Not a chance! I'll skin each of you demons alive if you come near me!" Lute spits, earning rather shocked looks from Emily and Sera beside her.

"Oh, really?" Bee comes floating down from above. Emily's eyes go wide when she sees she has her cock out and how it was slick with sex, but the icon of gluttony couldn't care less as she looked down at her, then Sera, and finally Lute. The one Angel in that place most demons had a grudge against, and now she was in their dimension, with none of her powers.

"Bezlehub." Sera greets the sin of gluttony mannerly. She knew full well what kind of person the demon was. She wasn't a saint by any means, but she wasn't unreasonable either. Although, despite her intentions, her formality ends up throwing things into a rough start as Bee laughs.

"Cut the formal shit bitch. You aren't in your little safe space in the sky anymore." Bee's utter disrespect toward Sera only enflames things, with Lute quickly hopping to her defense.

"You dare-" Bee cuts her off by backhanding her, sending the once great and powerful Angel stumbling back into Emily, who, along with Sera, quickly looks concerned as the horde of Hellhounds closes in around them. Meanwhile, Bee herself marvels at how GOOD it felt to finally smack the cunt.

"So, I guess it's really true, huh?" Bee floats above the three Angels. "You guys really are powerless, aren't you?"

Sera wasn't an idiot. She knew the situation was on the verge of escalating into something terrible. Still, with the cards she had, it was hard to come up with something besides bargaining.

"If you attack us, you'll provoke a war between Heaven and Hell!" Sera beams, but Bee only laughs.

"Well, if you put it like that, I guess we shouldn't let you leave then." Bee's eyes glow with something truly demonic. Her eyes nearly bear their way through Sera before shifting to Lute as she finally manages to stand, all before landing on Emily, sweet little Emily.

"P-Please, really think about what you're doing here."

"BACK OFF!"

"Sera?!"

Against anything Sera wanted, things finally came to a boil. In a flash of movement, Bee dives down and swoops Emily up into her arms. The Angel screams and uses whatever strength she has to fight against her, but Bee only needed two arms to grab her arms and her two to grab her legs.

"Emily!" Right as Sera shouts her student's name, she's tackled by a group of Hellhounds, who take all of them to bring an Angel as tall as her down to the ground. On top of that, the once proud Angel cringed as the Hellhounds humped whatever part of her body they could get their hands on, grinding their sweaty bodies up against truly Angelic soft flesh while making sure to smell and memorize her scent before it was ruined.

Lute was easier. All it took was two, two, Hellhounds to take down the Angel that had slaughtered countless of their kind. So it goes without saying that the two Hellhounds that did have their hands on her took their time stripping the screaming and thrashing Angel of all her beautiful armor, soon revealing her pale body, and to the oohs and ahs of the crowd watching a genuinely historic moment between Heaven and Hell.

"FFUFFFFUCKING BBEASSSTSSS!" Lute thrashes, but she's soon forced down to her hands and knees, with one Hellhound having a foot on the back of her head, pushing her down so that she is perfectly level for another Hellhound to slam her ass over her face. It finally muffled those oh-so annoying cries while also giving the Hellhound a rather pleasurable treat of feeling an Angel's face struggle against her ass, making her rock-hard, knotted cock throb with eager arousal.

Meanwhile, Emily isn't faring any better as Bee flies her over to a group of some lustful-looking Hellhounds, holding the Angel out in front of her the entire time.

"Attention Party People! Can I get some help here?" Bee doesn't have to explain further. The group of Hellhounds knows precisely what she means and swarms Emily, tearing her Angelic robes clean from her body, the same fate as Sera, with all the Hellhounds on top of her. But soon enough, Emily's more lithe body is exposed and contrasted against the larger frames of Sera and Lute.

"Stop! Please!" Emily begs, but when wrapped up in heat much as these Hellhounds were, they couldn't care less about anything she might have wanted, without even taking into account the fact that they were finally getting their hands on some tantalizing Angel flesh. But once her body was finally out entirely on display, it wasn't even a second before the Hellhounds' hands switched from tearing apart her clothing to groping up her body.

"UGH! NO!- Mng!" Emily cries before some bold Hellhounds stick their fingers in her mouth, and the Angel then tastes the salty flavor of what could have only been someone else's pussy. Her skin crawled, but she was also flushed with arousal at the revelation, but that did little to actually quell the terror when Bee finally pulled her back over the crowd below, revealing every part of her indecency to the entire orgy.

But instead of getting laughed at like Emily was expecting, while there were a few who were, most demons below begged for a chance to get their cock in her. They worshipped and prayed to the icon of gluttony, who continues to float smugly above them all, presenting her fresh Angelic prize.

"Please!"

"Let me fuck her!"

"I need her mouth around my knot!"

Oh, how Bee loved teasing them, but at the end of the day, she was still the icon of gluttony. She would only throw Emily, quite literally, to the wolves, only when she got her piece, even if it came at the cost of the Angel's already rapidly depleting dignity. But as her eyes scanned across her petite form, her focus ended up landing on the one hole that would make the most impact.

"Easy, party people! Let the Queen get her bite!" Bee cheers, with more cheering coming from down below. But once she was in the perfect position with Emily's body restrained, she began sliding her still slick dick between her ass-cheeks, making the Angel gasp as she felt something so virile slide up against her pussy, but eventually went over that before landing on.... Oh, no!

"Wait!"

Emily was only able to get out a single word before her anal virginity was stolen from her. It came with what felt like an entire baseball bat with a slanted rubbery tip being shoved directly up her asshole. She lets out a scream, or at least tries to, before that ultimately turns into a wheeze

when Bee slammed the rest of her dick inside her, forcing her ass to stretch even beyond her knot.

But while it might have been a horrifying experience for Emily, for Bee, on the other hand, she let out a satisfied groan as her arousal caused her powers to flare. She knew Angel's ass was going to be tight, but by Satan, did this ass truly feel Angelic. It got to a point that Bee even had to use some of her powers to calm herself down from creaming right there on the spot.

Simultaneously, down below, covered in a horde of Hellhounds who were now eagerly rubbing their cocks across Sera's naked body as her legs were forced apart, the Seraphim Angel looks up in horror at her student's defilement. A swell of rage hits her, but nothing comes of it when, usually, her fury would have torn a building and its occupants to shreds.

"Emily! Get your hands off- GRRRLK!" Before Sera can fully call out to her student and her violator, one eager Hellhound hops onto her face, spearing her musky Hellhound cock past her lips. As a result, Sera's already overstimulated senses were quickly overwhelmed even further.

Meanwhile, Lute is still there, Hellhound ass over her face. The demon herself looked dazed but happy as she took another puff out of whatever party drug she was on. She didn't even notice Lute's muffled cries after a while, only the pleasure that rocked through her body and continued to do so. At the same time, her tail comes up and rests over Lute's head, creating a truly spectacular view of demon superiority over the once proud and once deadly Angel.

"MMNGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!" Lute is forced to inhale the Hellhound's musk. It was a sweaty mix of perspiration and sex that made her head feel light the more she continued to inhale it. It was an utterly humiliating experience for the Angel. Now it became worse when the Hellhound behind her, still forcing her face into the other Hellhound's ass, manages to lower herself down and begin sliding the head of her cock up and across the Exorist's pussy, quickly garnering more struggling from Lute, who tries with all her strength to fight against what she already knows is a done deal.

Sure enough, without wasting another moment, the Hellhound behind her then thrust herself forward, spearing herself as deep as she could go while also locking her knot inside her as well.

Another desperate cry bursts from Lute's mouth before it is muffled by Hellhound ass. In the process, her tongue brushes across the puckered hole her mouth was pressed over, sending another wave of revolting disgust hurdling through her.

"Fuck! I knew Angel pussy was tight, but dayum!" The Hellhound grinds her hips against Lute's, making the Angel squirm with forced pleasure coursing through her veins. She hated how much it stretched her out. She hated those bumps and ridges across it. Most of all, she hated how good it felt to get fucked by Hellhound cock.

Lute was supposed to be an Angel, damn it! She had to be above getting fucked like some beast. But no matter how hard she tried to stuff those feelings down, they always came back up with every movement of the Hellhound cock inside her pussy, and each breath of musky ass of the Hellhound who continues to grind her rear across her face like she owned it. And for every moment Lute was in the captivity of Bee, that belief was true.

The Angels were there to do with as they wished. Nothing could stop them, not even Lucifer himself, even with Sera silently calling out to him. But no such rescue ever came. For Sera, it was more Hellhound cock as she handles the one in her mouth. Meanwhile, she had another Hellhound fucking her tits, getting them nice and dirty while down below, two Hellhounds got themselves ready at her asshole, while another two got ready at her pussy.

"I'm so fucking ready for this!"

"Let's do this shit!"

"Come on, already!"

The Hellhounds get impatient, but once they're given the word, all bets are off, and Sera reacts with absolute terror as each of her lower holes is double-stuffed with dick. Something she hadn't even comprehended until that very moment, but it was far too late to back out now. The only thing the great Seraphim does is scream into the cock still in her mouth before it's joined by two more, leaving her ass, pussy, and gullet to get fucked by seven dicks in total.

It was honestly amazing. Even Bee herself, while reaming out Emily's asshole, was distracted. Soon, she's pounding into the Angel's body harder than ever before, forcing more of those cute little moans and screams out of her. Meanwhile, Lute's vision is still obscured by Hellhound ass, but she can hear as one of the most powerful members of her people is violated, and she's PISSED.

"MMMGGGLHMMMMMMMLHGGAH- GAH! FUCKING FINALLY- GRLK!" The Hellhound, grinding her ass against her face, suddenly pulls back. Lute can get a momentary breath of fresh air, all before the same Hellhound angles her cock and plunges it down her throat, locking her knot past her lips as she proceeds to cum down her gullet. Lute, obviously, fights back aggressively and tries to bring her teeth down. Without her powers, though, her teeth don't even break skin.

To top it all off, she was still getting fucked throughout this entire ordeal.

Regardless, it wasn't long until the Hellhound finished dumping her load, leaving her to go through the agonizing process of waiting for her cock's knot to deflate. Meanwhile, the knot still in her cunt ramps up and finally bursts inside her, filling her once Holy and divine womb with the sickening creature's foul and fetid seed. It was horrible enough that Lute honestly wondered if death would be a better alternative to this, an eternity of fucking if they don't escape Bee's clutches, and with the state they were in, that seemed almost impossible.

If there was one mercy to this moment, however, it would be that it wasn't long until the two knots stuck in her finally deflated enough for them to be pulled free from her pleasurable body. And in that moment as well, Lute takes the chance to dodge out of the way of some Hellhounds who tried to grab her. Things suddenly take a panicked turn, and people begin shouting as it seemed like she might actually escape. But when the revenge-driven Exorcist dives off the balcony and attempts to fly, only then is she swiftly told that she had lost her wings as well, the same kind of fate she put another Angel through. Regardless, she's soon hurtling to the ground, about to take a fall that might actually hurt her.

Luckily, someone manages to catch her mid-fall. Unluckily, it was another Hellhound who also so happened to be a member of a certain Imp squad.

"Sup!" Loona smiles at the Angel that fell into her arms. She wasn't really interested in the whole Hellhound orgy thing. But now with a gorgeous Angel in her arms, she realized staying might

not be a bad idea after all. Lute, on the other hand, felt quite the opposite as she gazed into the increasingly dangerous eyes of Loona as she looked at her.

"FUCK YOU!-" Lute tries to flail her way out of Loona's arms, but with a few swift movements from the Hellhound, she soon enough has her in a full-nelson and is painfully stretching her legs up by her head. But before Lute can let out another cry of rage, she's startled to feel a rather large cock press up against the one hole she dreaded more than any of the others.

Her ass.

"So- like, have you been fucked up here before?" Loona asks honestly.

"TLL FUCKING KILL-"

"You totally haven't! Oh my Satan! I can't believe I almost left!" Loona laughs before spearing her dick deep inside of Lute's ass, going balls deep in one single thrust, quickly forgetting about her mission to try and find Blitz, Millie, and Moxxie. Thankfully, the ride was smoother since Loona's knot hadn't grown yet, but at the same time, that did little to help ease Lute's shock at her ass getting stuffed with the biggest dick it had ever taken.

"FFFFFFUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKKKKKK!!!!" A scream so loud tears itself from Lute's lungs, causing another cheer to pass through the orgy as the sound of another reaction to surprise anal cuts through the crowd and joins all the others, soon enough mixing in with Sera's as the two knotted cocks in her ass and the other two in her pussy both cum at once, filling her as much as they could before they all scramble out from under her. At the same time, the scream that bursts from Sera is gurgled as she chokes on the cum filling her mouth from the three Hellhounds who managed to get past her lips.

But once they finally finished, she was free from the Hellhounds who clamored across her body, and proceeded to take the chance to try and crawl away. Sera knows how pathetic it looks, but soon enough, with a body as large as hers, she's swarmed once again by more Hellhounds who jump on her back and force her exhausted body back down to the floor.

"Satan! There's so much to fuck here!" One Hellhound gushes, simply happy to slide her knotted dick up against Sera's skin, which she soon covers with a thin glazing of seed. Worse than that were the other Hellhounds who grabbed and used her once beautiful hair to wrap around their cocks and jerk themselves off with. Such an act would have warranted a quick and painful death, but instead, Sera has her legs forcefully spread behind her.

Once she was exposed down there, it quickly became another fuck-happy hotspot as countless Hellhounds clamored to be the one to fuck the Seraphim. Thankfully, with her size, they were able to fill her holes with more than one, although for Sera, after the first time she got fucked like that, she was now more sensitive than ever before, and just like before, her mouth is soon stuffed again with three new Hellhound cocks.

To top it all off, the Hellhound who had gotten a rimjob from Lute sits on her head and jerks off her fully knotted dick. High on countless different party drugs, she followed what her pleasure told her to do, and what she did was spray her seed down Sera's forehead after exploding, which she does, and is as humiliating as you would expect, as her entire body screams in disgust.

"Ha! Looks like a cum avalanche going down your face!" One of the Hellhounds fucking laughs at Sera's face while still continuing to slam her hips away. It was at that moment that Sera really wished for some divine justice, along with beginning to believe that perhaps Lute was right and the demons did need to be exterminated. It didn't help either that, through the chaos around her, she managed to hear the sound of her student screaming as another orgasm came gushing out of her pussy with Bee still inside her and going stronger than ever.

"GGGGGGGGGOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOD!!!!" Emily screams as her body and mind are pulled between absolute horror and absolute pleasure, with the horror of it coming from how good Bee's dick felt in her ass, despite how rough it felt, with the pleasure coming from the same thing as well. Meanwhile, Bee ramped things up as far as they could go, with her soon beginning to unload.

"FFFUCK! Ugh! God ain't here, bitch! It's just Bee! Or do you just call out to him when you cum?" Bee grunts while laughing as she waits for her knot to deflate. Soon enough, Bee can pull herself free, but now has to deal with a limp, almost lifeless Emily before she can move on to the other two. Which does, by dropping her.

Emily herself doesn't even notice in her mental fog until she roughly lands on some cushions. But when she DOES LAND, a shadow looms over her face, and she sees a large ass leaking cum out of its pussy and asshole. The Angel was about to roll out of the way, but before she could even move, the fat cum covered ass smashed over her face, muffling her screams.

It was all horrible, but one of the worst parts about it definitely had to be the fact that she didn't even know the name of the Hellhound on her face.

"Good girl, Vortex! Good girl!" After sitting on Emily's face, a half-dazed Vortex lowers her head down to take the cock out of another Hellhound past her lips. In the state she was in after being forced to take countless different party drugs to get her to calm down, she couldn't even understand anything that was happening.

But if Emily hadn't already gone through enough, another Hellhound, this one looking more sleezy than anything else, slid up between her legs, knotted cock in hand as she took in the sight of her untouched pussy. She couldn't even say anything because she was so excited, and soon enough, she's lining up her cock and thrusting herself inside, making Emily let out one last muffled scream before the Hellhound herself sets a punishing pace.

Meanwhile, the ordeal Lute was forced to endure was still no better.

"S-SL-SL-SLOW- SLOW DOWWWNNNNNNN!!!! OH! GOD!" Lute's tune quickly changed from something fierce to something pathetic once Loona started picking up the pace. The Hellhound had no reservations about giving the Angelic bitch a rough and rowdy fucking. Despite some of his parenting flaws, she now had to admit that those sex positions Blitz told her about were coming in handy as she easily wields Lute's body.

"Nah! I've been nutting to you Angels bitches for too long to take things easy!" Loona groans. Her knot continues to swell to full size, making those endless full cocked thrusts all the more brutal for Lute as she feels her body react, and against anything she wants, she cums, spraying out a burst of fluids that goes just about everywhere. In the process, it attracts the attention of another Hellhound who just so happened to be dragging around an exhausted-looking imp by a leash.

"Hey! You want my girl to clean her up?" The other Hellhound calls out, managing to grab Loona's attention, who peeks around Lute's body to see her, but once she sees the imp she has on a leash, she gives her a nod. The other Hellhound then smiles as she picks up her imp by the head, and with no hesitation, slams her face over Lute's cum filled pussy, making Lute scream once again before that twists into another moan when she's shocked to feel the imp begin to tongue her pussy.

Somehow, someway, things always got worse for the three Angels in their predicament. Every moment of hope they had was snuffed out, and it was snuffed out by a force that mashed down their spirits just that bit more. Especially with Sera, who's surrounded by a whole group of fuck happy Hellhounds who would do anything to get their piece, but the crowd quickly disperses when Bee comes to float above them.

"Hey! Ya'll mind if I take this Seraphim bitch here for a ride?" Obviously, nobody says no to her, and while still dazed, Sera doesn't realize Bee's on top of her until the icon of gluottney changed her body size to match hers. As a result, down below, Bee's cock grew to be the size of a fire hydrant and as thick as one too. It was more than any normal-sized person could take. For Sera, on the other hand, she realizes how fucked she actually is when the slanted tip of Bee's dick pressed up against her folds.

"Bezlehub! P-Please! Have mercy!" Sera begs, but that only makes Bee snarl with anger.

"Mercy? You mean the same mercy your exorcist killers had?" Before Sera can respond, Bee slams herself forward, and people below can watch as the Angel's massive pussy is stuffed by Bee's bitch-breaker of a dick. It was at that moment that Sera truly felt her pussy stretch and shift under the brutal and relentless penetration that nearly ruptured something deep inside her own mind.

Bee's words still rang true, however, and told Sera that there would be nobody in Hell who would have any mercy on them. It broke her heart to realize that they had it coming as well, no matter how illogical that thought process actually was. It was the only way she could console herself while getting violated so thoroughly and endlessly by a sea of Hellhounds, a species ranked so low in the demon hierarchy that they were almost seen as disposable.

"Ngh! Yeah! How's that cock for you, oh virtuous one?" Bee grunts with exertion. Even though she might have been on top in this case, Sera's body was still proving to be more than a delight to

fuck. Her flowing tail tensed as she laid everything she had into the Seraphim. In circumstances like these, even with the winning hand, you still don't know what's going to happen tomorrow. So, the icon of gluttony took all the time she needed to really enjoy the Angel's body.

At the same time, Sera can feel another humiliating orgasm roll out of her body. She whimpers while still taking thrust after thrust from Bee, whose cock's knot grew to full size. Soon enough, with a strong enough thrust, she manages to puncture herself inside, tearing another scream out from Sera with her eyes nearly bulging out of her head. Simultaneously, Bee lets out another groan of her own as she feels herself being locked in the tight grip of the Angel's pussy.

"FUUUuuck! I bet you could-ngh! Never get knotted like this up in Heaven!" Bee groans, tongue almost lulling out the side of her mouth. Her thrusts were now much more shallow with her knot fully locked into Sera's pussy, but that was fine, Bee could still deliver countless thrusts in under a second, and feel Sera's sanity slowly chip away and fall apart the longer she stayed inside her.

"Hey! You guys can fuck her mouth while I go to town on this pussy!" Bee gives the go-ahead out of nowhere, and soon enough, while taking the hardest pussy pounding she had ever gotten in her centuries of living, three new Hellhounds were back in her mouth.

"GGGRRRRRGGGGLKKKKKKKKK!!!" All three cocks pounded into Sera's mouth, and while not one of them alone would have been able to fill her mouth, all of them put together more than made up for that. It wasn't easy, at least it wasn't for Sera if that wasn't already obvious enough. She had to deal with three thick, knotted cocks, which tasted like sex and God knows what else, while she felt three pairs of balls slap against her chin. It was almost laughable, but for the Seraphim, she would have smite down each and every single one of them without any hesitation for this horrifying degradation of everything she was.

But she would mainly have Bee to thank for that. She was still on top of her, thrusting away with what little space she could work with, and yet, she still made Sera cum time and time again, and without her powers, she just gushed like any other slut. It made it all the more humiliating when a cheer passed through the orgy whenever one of the Angels came, with soon coming from where Emily was.

The most inexperienced Angel among the only three there was the pick of plenty of fuck happy Hellhounds, plenty of whom moved their way to screw over where Emily was. Either while they

waited for their turn, or to just fuck in the presence of what was once a holy being. Now, she was part of the lust-filled crazed that filled every part of Hell to its very core.

And while Bee might not have been the icon of lust, she still knew how to throw a good party, and soon enough, the entire shock of Angels falling down into the club was forgotten, now replaced with everyone wondering when they'll get their chance to defile a piece of Heaven. Case in point, when the Hellhound who had been fucking Emily at the time finally pulls out, and there's quickly a rush to fill that spot with two well-hung pooches managing to fill both of the Angel's lower holes.

Meanwhile, Vortex gets a load across the face as the Hellhound she was servicing groans and finishes. Down below, however, she had begun to grind her crotch against Emily's struggling face, who struggled to get a breath in, especially with the Hellhound in her ass knocking the air out of her lungs with every thrust she dealt into her Angelic form. In some fucked-up way, Emily knew what was about to happen. However, she was still caught off guard as the once masculine Hellhound moans and cums a large watery orgasm that nearly drowns the Angel underneath her.

"Good girl, Vortex! Here, I think some others want to play with you." Vortex's "Owner" drags the Hellhound off of Emily's face, allowing her to breathe.

Emily's entire body stands on edge as the two Hellhound cocks in her ass and pussy inflate inside her, nearly making her scream before that rolls into a series of humiliating cries of pleasure. At the very least, she was able to breathe normally, even with the difficulty of being double-stuffed by knots. That's what Emily thought, if only for a moment, before another Hellhound steps in front of her face. Now, instead of someone's ass, the innocent Angel is forced to taste the leftover liquids streaked across her canine cock.

"Fuck, man! This shit feels so fucking good, man!" The Hellhound, high off her ass, thrusts into Emily's mouth wildly. Her pace is rough and uneven, making it more than difficult for the Angel to even catch her breath. Glancing up for a moment toward her face, Emily turned her gaze back down when she was met with the Hellhound's smug gaze, something she could see even through the sunglasses she was wearing. She looked like she hadn't lived a morally decent day in her life, making it burn all the more that she was able to use Emily in such a way.

"Fuck! Keep sucking! Just like that!" If the Hellhound wasn't already obnoxious, she takes up a few levels when she begins smacking her palm against Emily's forehead, straining her already

nearly breaking mind and body as she made the entire experience as miserable a thing as it could be for Emily. Whether or not it was because of the drugs she was on didn't matter. She was still doing it anyway, and Emily just wanted it to stop.

But she was in Hell, and the only mercy she would find there would be a swift death before she plunged back into the nightmare. A part of her felt her own soul crack the longer things go on and the further she's violated. Emily once believed in Charlie's mission of redemption, that demons could live in Heaven. But everything here was telling her otherwise, and that the demons down here deserved to die.

As that thought passes through her brain, the dicks in her pussy and asshole lurch forward as far as they could go inside her while still knotted and begging to unleash the disgusting seed from the balls Emily herself could feel churning against her. Not once in her entire life did she ever consider what would happen if she had a demon child, but as she felt her womb fill with thick, endless globs of cock-snot, she nearly puked around the cock fucking her face as she imagined herself having a demonic Hellspawn. That utter filth of a thought process made her almost wish for death, but she never found herself completely committing to that. Despite the nightmare she was in, Emily still had hope.

It was simple, but still something that helped keep Emily from falling into complete despair. But as she felt the knot in her mouth lock past her teeth, while at the same time, the Hellhounds in her ass and pussy roughly pull themselves free, that singular belief that things might work out grew harder to believe in. It was the most she could do under the circumstances. At the very least, she was in better shape than Sera, whose mind was struggling to take on any more of this chaos.

The great Seraphim's lips were still being fucked by three Hellhounds at a time. With Sera's lower half otherwise occupied, the demonic hounds had to make do, but even then, fucking the messy face of one of Heaven's most prized people was still a good time and then some. For Sera, it was a mouthful of salty, musky, bitter cum that she was forced to swallow down like some thick sludge. It made her shiver, feeling it slide down her throat, but that was little compared to what Bee was doing on top of her as she began trying to push her knot inside her.

"FFFFFFFFRRRRRLKKKGGGGGKKKKK!!!!" Sera lets out another gurgled cry as her mouth is pumped full of cum. Her pussy felt like it was on fire as it was forcefully opened by Bee's knot.

The Hellhounds who were in Sera's mouth backed away, allowing the Seraphim's screams to fill the entire orgy, only adding to the aroused atmosphere of its occupants, who continued to selfishly follow their own sexual desires with no regard for who got hurt, Sera, Emily, and Lute included.

Speaking of Lute, while Bee was letting loose a series of powerful but short thrusts into her boss's pussy, the Exorcist screamed as she herself came for the umpteenth time. Loona's cock was still like a deadly weapon in her ass as the Hellhound pumped in and out with ruthless efficiency. Meanwhile, the imp who had its face slammed up against Lute's pussy finally finished clearing her up.

"Hey! Thanks for that!- Ngh!" Loona thanks the other Hellhound who releases their imp to the floor. It was amazing that she was able to carry such a cohesive conversation while Lute's ass was clenching around her cock, along with Lute herself unable to stop screaming every other moment.

For her part, however, the other Hellhound laughed and shook her head. "Ah, it's nothing. Hey, you don't mind if we-"

"Mngh! Go right ahead!" Loona groans, and before Lute knows it, the other Hellhound moves in close and slides her own knotted dick right into her pussy.

"FFFFFFFFUUUUUUUUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCCKKKKKKKK!!!!" Lute cums on the spot. It's a powerful orgasm as well that shoots through her body and nearly saps the rest of what little energy Lute still has. But like some damn curse, her endurance and physical capabilities kept her conscious and in the fight, even if she didn't want to be, especially when the other Hellhound began thrusting in a speed and pace similar to that of Loona's.

Lute knew it was intentional. Even on such a basic level, Lute knew the vile fucks conspired against them. People like Emily and eventually Sera held them back, and now look at where they are after their ignorance was left to fester. None of their bodies, even with the most intense treatments, would ever be the same after this, and that wasn't even beginning to factor in the damage done to their minds. It was a hard truth, but Lute herself knew it was true. It made her angry and almost muster enough strength to tear through these two Hellhounds fucking her, but almost like life itself was taunting her, when she got to that point, it was snuffed away from her.

But before Lute could suffer any further, a scream cut through the air, followed by another cheer from the orgy.

It was Sera.

Bee was getting close. After pushing Sera to cum time and time again, all for the amusement of the orgy, Bee herself was getting ready to burst again. She made sure to leave an impact each time her body came crashing down against Sera's. It was brutalization, pure and simple, while also like some pervert's sick wet dream born from watching too many fucked up pornos.

"B-B-Beezlebub!- NONNNNOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!" With one last thrust, Bee finally bursts and lets out one long, satisfied groan. Meanwhile, Sera's stretched pussy is flooded with Bee's spunk, impregnating the Angelic Seraphim with no mercy.

Another cheer passes through the orgy at the result, but with a good amount of effort, Bee was able to haphazardly wrench her massive, knotted cock free from Sera's cum gushing folds. Meanwhile, Sera herself was comatose. Her mind had been ruptured and broken, so that she couldn't even comprehend what was happening around her. However, that didn't stop other Hellhounds from hopping back onto her once Bee was clear out of the way.

"Two down, one more to go." Bee had worked her way through Sera and Emily, and now it was time to finish off with the member of the trio she had a bone to pick with.

Lute herself was unaware of her coming fate as the two Hellhounds inside her cum and filled her on both sides. They were all completely distracted until Bee finally floated down, with the two Hellhounds quickly releasing Lute to the ground.

"Hey, Bee!" Loona smiles while putting her cock away.

"What's up, Loona? You mind if I take your bitch for a ride?" Bee asks, and without any hesitation, Loona gives her the go-ahead.

"DON'T YOU FCKING TOUCH ME YOU DEMONIC CUN-GGLK!" Before Lute could say anything further, Bee seized her by the face and pulled her up into the air. Despite the roughness of her movements, however, Lute could tell the icon of gluttony was merely playing with her prey. It was that, and the deadly look in her eye, that told the Exorcist that one wrong word would almost guarantee a fate worse than anything she had faced so far.

But Lute didn't care.

"FUCK! YOU!" Finally, Bee covers a finger over her mouth, muffling the screaming banshee of an Angel.

"Holy shit! After getting fucked and knotted how many times? You still have the balls to act like a total bitch. Like, honestly, that's pretty impressive." Bee gives her kudos to the Angel still thrashing around in her hand. But she wasn't done, no, as Lute herself would soon find out, she was just getting started.

"But you ain't in Heaven, princess. You're in Hell, and in this case, you're my fleshlight." Bee smiles as Lute's heart drops from her chest, but sure enough, with a single hand, the icon of gluttony holds Lute over her cock. The raging erection pointed squarely at Lute's still cum gushing fuck-box, making the Exorcist thrash around harder than ever before. She couldn't get fucked, not like this, not by the same-sized cock that managed to knock out Sera.

"D-DON'T Y-YOU- MNGGGLKKKK!!!!" Before Lute can finish threatening Bee, the demon finally jabs her pussy splitting cock into her snatch. "FFFFFFUCCCCCKKKKKKKK!!!!" Another scream breaches Lute's lips when Bee slowly pulls her down from there, going all the way until her knot smacked against her entrance.

"FUCK! Heaven pussy is always so tight!!" Bee gushes before beginning the painstaking process of sliding Lute up and down her dick. In some form of mercy, she doesn't throw her into the deep end right away. Bee takes the time to work her way up to that point, more for Lute's sake rather than her own. Which basically came down to the fact that if she went too hard, she might end up breaking her new toy.

Meanwhile, Lute's entire body arches and tenses as it's fucked by the biggest dick it's ever taken. Not even on a level where it seemed natural, since whenever Bee bottomed out inside her, a noticeable bulge pressed out from her stomach. It was barely perceptible, but would soon go beyond that as Bee slams her down one last time and presses the rest of her knot inside.

"FFFFFFFFFFFFFFUUUUuuuuuuck." Lute was about to scream her head off when all the energy in her body was turned off like a light, and she went limp. She came, but it wasn't some explosive mind-altering orgasm. It was just a simple squirt, and after that, her brain stopped working. The only thing she could feel was the short but powerful thrusts that Bee dealt into her body. She could feel her massive balls slap against her ass, causing what little fat there was to ripple while her juices dripped out of her pussy and fell to the crowd below of horny Hellhounds who lap up every last drop they could get.

Lute's tears fell soon after. Her body was a simple sex toy for Bee, whose grunts and groans grew louder by the second. The Exorcist knew what was about to happen, but she didn't want to believe. She tried to pretend that this was all some sort of sick dream after the Hell she went through trying to take down the Hotel. But as Bee's dick inside her pulsed and began to fill her with her honey, it was all sickeningly real as her fate, along with Emily's and Sera's, was sealed....

As Bezelbub's new pets.

No, their troubles were just beginning with their new lives under the tyranny of Gluttony. At the very least, they knew for sure that it would be a very pleasurable new life, whether they liked it or not. As for what Bee had in store for them, well....

That was yet to be seen.

Oscar and Pete waited.

They knew they fucked up badly, and now they had to worry about two of Heaven's most powerful Angels returning with a burning fury hotter than the depths of Hell they had to pull themselves out of. But nothing happened. Even as an investigation was launched into Emily's, Sera's, and Lute's disappearances, nothing came of it.

Oscar and Pete tried to go about their business, but knowing what they had done and to whom they had done it to made the brightness of Heaven seem all the more mocking. But neither of them, no matter how much it hurt, managed to own up to what happened, even with negotiations between Heaven and Hell falling apart. Now, as they floated above the two warring realms, they knew it was too late. At the very least, they got what they wanted.

Heaven was destroying Hell.

Meanwhile, they'd be haunted for the rest of their lives.