

(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)

A/N:

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The obvious comes to mind, but Cole isn't about to focus on that at the moment. So instead, he focuses on Mystery. His hands on her hips, he slams up into her from below even as she moans wantonly, bouncing up and down on his dick.

Part of him can't help but feel like she has to be exaggerating just a little bit, but almost like she's reading his mind, Mystery leans forward, staring down at him with those beautiful blue eyes of hers.

"You're going to make me cum, my Lord. I made sure this body was as sensitive as it can be and your big fat cock is stirring up my insides. If you keep thrusting up into me like that, I won't be able to contain myself for much longer~"

Well... that was certainly something to hear. Suffice to say, it provides Cole with all the extra incentive he needs to pick up the pace and continue thrusting up into her from below with all his might. A few thrusts later and her words prove prophetic as Mystery tosses her head back, golden locks flying every which way, and body arching beautifully as she cums on his cock.

Her orgasm milks his shaft for all it's worth, gripping and stroking and squeezing every last inch of his dick. Cole barely hangs on through sheer willpower, holding back his release just a little longer by clamping down on the urge to cum with everything he has.

Of course, Raven is still pressed up against his side, all but writhing against him and making it even more difficult to actually hold himself back. Seeing that he still hasn't cum once she comes down from the heights of ecstasy, Mystery gets a glint in her eye and leans even further down, until her breasts are pressing against his chest and her ruby red lips are mere inches from his mouth.

"You're making me feel like a failure. If I can't even satisfy you, what use am I? Ah... perhaps a bit of a show."

With that, Mystery reaches out and grabs Raven by the hair, pulling the surprised half-demon into a kiss right in front of Cole's face. Raven doesn't protest or resist though... in fact, once she realizes it's for Cole's benefit, she starts really getting into it, moaning as she kisses Mystery back, the two beautiful women wrestling their tongues together right then and there.

Mystery's worry about not being able to satisfy him, combined with the stimulus... is enough that Cole finally tips over the edge. He lets out a groan, cumming deep inside of the perfectly sculpted blonde's cunt, his seed swallowed up by her greedy inner walls in mere moments.

Then, he collapses backwards on the bed, panting a bit from the release. He expects Mystery and Raven to stop kissing... but they keep up the lip lock while Mystery begins gyrating her hips slowly, circling around while her pussy walls rhythmically flex along his shaft.

Hm... something told him that the morning's activities were just getting started...

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Eventually, once Cole has made up for falling asleep on both women in the back by fucking them each once apiece, they do finally settle down. Of course, Cole finds himself laid out naked in bed with each of them curled into his side again, another round of cuddling to be had as Mystery trails her fingers along his pectorals.

"Mm... shall I go and get breakfast ready, my Lord?"

Cole considers that for a moment... before shaking his head.

"No, I don't think that will be necessary. Raven and I will eat out."

Mystery's smile drops into a pout as she gives him big blue puppy dog eyes at that.

"Whyever would you do that when you can have my delicious home cooking instead? Besides, what are you even leaving for in the first place? You tuckered yourself out yesterday, using all of that magic... perhaps today can be a stay-in day?"

It's tempting. Very tempting. But Cole isn't the kind of guy who puts off things he knows need to be done. Besides, what he's currently planning to do should make Mystery very happy, all things considered.

"No, today... we're going to go and end my apartment lease and grab what little things I have there so we can move in here properly. That is, so long as we can rely on continuing to have access to this place..."

Mystery has perked right back up again at hearing about him ending his current lease. When he gets to the end, she just scoffs.

"Of course you can. I have no intentions of letting you go now that I have you. You're the best owner a gal could ask for~"

Cole grins crookedly.

"You just want me for my cleaning magic."

Mystery grins right back, even as she arches her spine and presses her tits into his chest all the more firmly, acting a bit like a cat.

"*Cleansing* magic, Lord. And I want you for a lot more than that~"

Yeah, okay... he couldn't exactly deny that, given everything they'd done so far. Sheesh, Cole's life really had gotten ridiculous hadn't it? Either way...

"Regardless, Raven and I will need to go and handle that in person. And also I want to say my goodbyes to Rafael. After everything, I figure I owe him at least

one more clean, even if I never find myself in that area again. And his Bacon, Egg, and Cheeses are really good so...”

Raven nods along seriously, clearly remembering her own BEC from the other day quite fondly. Mystery still doesn't look convinced though.

“Tch, it can't be better than what I can make. Why don't you just cancel your lease by phone call and stay here, with me? It's not like you'd need any of your old things, not when you have everything within my confines at your disposal~”

For a moment, even with the aforementioned BECs and Rafael's bodega to visit, Cole is tempted by Mystery's suggestion. He does still feel a little tired after all, and he doesn't necessarily want to get up, or even leave the house. On top of that, there really isn't anything valuable or personal in the apartment that he would regret leaving behind. It's all just kind of... disposable.

But just as soon as he's thinking about being lazy and abandoning everything, something deep inside of him wells up and rebels against the very idea. He finds himself surging up out of the bed into a seated position, his eyes blazing as he shakes his head.

“No... I have to clean up after myself. Personally.”

He's certain of that fact. Just as certain as he was when he decided to deal with Chemo, truth be told. He knows down to the depths of his very soul that it would be going against the essence of who he was as a person to take the lazy route here.

When he glances down at Mystery apologetically... she just smiles a bit and shakes her head.

“Of course my lord. Forgive my impertinence for suggesting otherwise. I shall be awaiting your return with baited breath... and of course, never forget that I am just a door away.”

Cole smiles, relieved that she understood. Though, his brow furrows at that last bit.

“A door away? What do you mean by that?”

Mystery blinks and then lets out a sheepish laugh.

“Ah, did I not already tell you? That key you have on your person now... it cannot be taken from you, it cannot be stolen. All you have to do is will it into your hand and it will answer your call. Putting it in the lock of any door will open that door onto my premises, allowing you to return home from anywhere at any time~”

Cole takes that in before slowly nodding.

“That sounds amazing. Thank you Mystery.”

Looking a bit bashful, the naked blonde waves him off.

“It is the least of what I offer to those who come to possess me. And I intend to offer you much more than any of my previous owners.”

Well... alright then. With a bit of cleaning magic to get them all cleaned up, Cole and Raven both get dressed and finally head out. The House of Mystery's ability to be anywhere and everywhere at once seems to work both ways, because Mystery is able to drop them off just down the street from Rafael's Bodega and Cole's apartment... something that definitely shouldn't have been possible given there was no room for as massive of a place as the House of Mystery anywhere in the vicinity.

No, they step out of some fire exit door into an alley that takes them right onto the main street. Simple as that. Sharing a look with Raven, Cole is honestly happy to see that the half-demon is as flummoxed by the House of Mystery as he is. It's nice to know that he's not the only one completely and utterly out of his depth for once.

They make their way over to Rafael's from there and as Cole steps into the bodega, he's already working his magic... literally. However, when Rafael sees them coming towards the counter, he does not smile like Cole is used to. He looks surprised... and a bit fearful.

"My young friend! You have returned!"

Furrowing his brow at the strange reaction, Cole slowly nods.

"Yeah, was hoping for our usual deal, Rafael. Just need a couple of your Bacon, Egg, and Cheeses to start the day right."

"Of course, of course!"

Rafael immediately sets to work, while Cole continues to clean... or is it cleanse? Admittedly, this place is already pretty much spotless from Cole coming here pretty much every day. And yet, he still feels like he's doing something by casting his magic here. Even if there's not an ounce of dust or dirt to be found on a single surface, he has always felt like he could do more and so he has.

Is that part of what Mystery had been talking about? Has he been... going beyond simply cleaning in Rafael's Bodega?

But more importantly than that, why is the normally jolly Puerto Rican acting so strange? He didn't seem upset with Cole at least, and he had no issue providing Cole and Raven with a pair of delicious, freshly made breakfast sandwiches. So where was his usual demeanor? What was scaring him so much?

When Rafael hands over the BECs, Cole leans forward, eyes narrowed and voice low as he speaks carefully.

"Rafael, are you okay? Is someone threatening you?"

The bodega owner pauses for a moment... before slowly shaking his head.

"It's not me I'm worried for, my friend. It is you. I do not want to pry but... do you not yet know?"

Huh? Know? Cole's baffled expression makes Rafael's face twist into grimace.

"Had a woman in here yesterday asking for you, friend. Though she did not seem to know it was *you* that she was asking for. She did not seem like a bad sort, but she did have a feeling of danger to her. Perhaps a government agent... definitely not the type to be trifled with."

Cole's eyes widen at that, his back going ramrod straight. The government was after him?! And here he thought he only had to worry about Trigon's agents, not literal federal agents! Then again... who was to say that Raven's father hadn't wormed his way into the United States government? Who was to say these federal agents might not be working for a more... demonic master?

"Did she hurt you, Rafael? Did she threaten you?"

Cole's entire body is tensed up like a well strung bow as he waits for Rafael's answer to his questions. Because frankly, he feels a sense of... responsibility to the other man. Sure, Rafael and his bodega do not belong to Cole in any way, but at the same time...

"Ah, no... no, nothing like that. Perhaps she might have, but before she could question me too deeply, things conspired to pull her away. An attack... on your apartment, my friend."

Rafael's grave voice causes Cole's eyes to widen and his head to snap in the direction of his old place. His apartment had been attacked?! The very idea causes a strange sense of fury to carve its way through his veins. How dare someone try and defile what was his with their presence!

At the same time though, that same part of him that is incensed... is also confused. Like he would know if his apartment was *truly* desecrated or something. It was his place, after all. He had a connection to it. And... it hadn't been touched, as far as he could tell.

“There was a busted window and a bunch of black smoke and a whole lot of police and firemen out here all yesterday. They came by my place and asked me some questions, but I didn’t know much... they ultimately knew more than me. Still, I’d be careful if I were you. No telling who is over there now.”

That was fair, yeah. Holding his BEC and handing the other to Raven, Cole begins to chow down even as she does the same. All the while, he’s considering his next move. If his apartment is under threat, part of him wants nothing more than to confront that threat and *extinguish it immediately*.

And yet... at the same time, he came here today to let go of that apartment...

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A/N: Remember to Vote, leave a Like, and let me know what you think!