

CHAPTER 29: PEACEFUL

Malach had never seen Xavion's second form before. He hadn't seen the red skin, horns, black eyes or dangerously sharp teeth. It took him by surprise, but he found himself deeply attracted to Xav. Even more than before - if that were possible.

"Are you planning on just staring at me all day?" Xavion snapped out of embarrassment, feeling judged. "I can't help that I look like... like this"

Malach frowned hearing the demon think negatively of himself. "Xav," he hushed, moving forward to envelop him in an embrace. "You know how attracted I am to you, demon or human form. It doesn't matter to me. You're beautiful."

Xavion blushed as he felt Malach's erection against his thigh, proof that he was telling the truth. "Well, can I see your angel form too? It's only fair."

"Of course." Malach pulled away a few inches, taking a deep breath as he imagined his other form.

Massive, snowy-white wings emerged from between his shoulder blades. They were each covered in fluffy feathers that looked so soft and tempted Xavion to reach out and caress them. A shimmering gold halo then appeared over Malach's head, the pretty color matching his eyes.

"Wow," Xav exhaled, taking in the breathtaking sight. "You look... wow. I wish my second form looked like that."

"Well I think yours is sexy," Malach said with confidence as he parted Xav's legs, resting between them.

"Mister Perfect Angel Man has a demon kink? How scandalous of you." Xavion slung his arms around Mal's neck, gently nipping the angel's ear with his sharp teeth. "Now pick up the pace before I change my mind."

Mal visibly shivered, a bolt of arousal traveling to his cock resting dangerously close to Xavion's own. Using the lube he had on his hand, he slicked himself up before positioning his erection just before Xav's entrance.

"Are you sure you want this?" Malach asked gently as he stroked his boyfriend's cheek with his free hand. "I can wait if you're not ready. I would hate for you to regret this afterward."

"Malach," Xav groaned in irritation. "Stop acting like I'm some fragile little elf! Get on with it already. It's just sex."

The angel frowned. "Sex is special, Xav. It's a physical way for me to show you my emotional feelings. To make you feel as good as you make me feel every single day."

Xavion rolled his eyes. "It's just a dick ramming into a hole. What's so special about that?"

"It's not the action that makes it special, it's the two people doing it that does." Malach kissed Xav, gazing into his dark eyes lovingly.

"What you and I have together is what makes this special, Xav. So special."

The demon gulped, feeling vulnerable beneath Mal's intense stare. He had never felt so exposed during sex before. But the way the angel smiled at him made that vulnerability worth it. It kind of felt good to be so open and seen by someone he cared about so deeply.

And that? That was terrifying.

The situation with Lucifer had put a strain on their relationship that only Xav knew about. He had originally told himself that dating Malach was just a ploy to get closer and learn his weaknesses, but this was different. What they had couldn't be fake no matter how badly Xavion wanted to crawl back into his shell and hide sometimes.

This was the beginning of a blossoming love.

"I'm ready, Malach," Xav said with certainty. "I promise I am."

The angel nodded, leaning down to press their foreheads together as he slowly pushed inside. The tight suction felt heavenly upon his skin and knowing Xavion was the person making him feel so good only made it better.

For Xav, the intrusion was odd but not unwelcome. As Malach gently bottomed out after he was adjusted, he found he quite liked the feeling of being full.

"Is this okay?" Malach questioned in a sweet voice once he was fully situated inside.

Xavion nodded eagerly. "You can start moving."

Malach connected their lips in a heated kiss as he slowly increased his speed. It felt nice, but Xav quickly grew bored of how slow Mal was going. He knew the angel could easily pound him through the clouds if he wanted to. The guy's muscles were bulging from his biceps. He was choosing to be slow.

"I'm not made of glass. You can go faster, you know," Xav pointed out impatiently.

"It's your first time bottoming. I don't want to risk hurting you."

Xavion scoffed. "You couldn't hurt me if you tried."

Getting fed up with Malach's gentleness, Xav wordlessly grabbed the angel by the waist and shoved him onto his back. Malach looked up at Xav in confusion as he straddled him.

"What are you doing, Xav? Did I hurt you?"

Xavion snorted, shaking his head no. "If you won't go at my pace, I'll just do it my damn self."

He then quickly grabbed Malach's cock and angled it accordingly, proceeding to sink down on it before his boyfriend got the chance to protest further.

"Xav—"

The demon put a finger to Malach's lips, making a shushing noise as he rocked his hips up and down. "I gave you a chance, now it's my turn to be in charge."

Malach swallowed the lump forming in his throat. He was afraid of harming Xavion, but couldn't deny nor resist the addicting pleasure the new tempo built in his abdomen - not to mention the view.

Xavion's head was thrown back, a drop of sweat glistening down his veined neck and pecs chiseled with muscle. Malach thought his human form was big and muscular, but his demon was at least twice the size. His impressive length bobbed with each movement and the newfound speed was making Malach's brain foggy. And all thoughts of 'making love' were completely discarded as Xav began to let out groans of pleasure, overwhelmed by the addicting feeling.

"Malach," Xavion moaned brokenly when the angel reached out to stroke his erection.

That desperate, needy sound broke something in Mal. It triggered something deep and primal within him.

"Fuck," Malach swore for the very first time as he flipped Xav onto his back, not wasting a second before pounding into the demon relentlessly.

It was like someone else had taken over Malach and replaced him. The difference between now and how gentle he'd been at the beginning was almost comical. It would've been if they weren't both so close to their release.

Xav quickly stroked himself, moaning as Mal ruthlessly slammed in and out of his hole with ungodly stamina. Too wrapped up in the feeling, he didn't have time to utter a warning. All he could do was groan as he reached completion with Malach's head spinning into his sweet spot. The alluring sound made Malach's head spin, triggering his own orgasm as he thrust a final few blows into Xav before filling him to the brim with cum.

Malach gently pulled out, flopping beside Xav on the cloud as they heavily panted in exhaustion. The angel's eyes fluttered shut as warm sunshine enveloped his skin. All while Xav - his Xav - curled into his side sleepily. This was bliss.

"You know," Xavion murmured once he finally caught his breath.

"That was the first time I've ever heard you swear. It was weird, but sexy. Weird and sexy."

"It was the first time I've ever sworn, actually. And it did feel pretty weird too."

Xav laughed, turning a bit so that his head could rest on Mal's chest. "Well I'm honored to be the first one to hear it," he grinned. "But you better be careful. The demon in me could be making a bad influence on you, Angel Man."

Mal gasped in fake surprise. "You? A bad influence? Never!"

"Is that sarcasm I smell? Now this is really getting out of hand." Xav snickered, secretly adoring this new side of Malach.

The two stayed there for hours, up in Heaven on the comfy clouds. There, they could pretend their problems didn't exist. There was no bitchy principal to get back to, no punishment to be awaited, no Lucifer, no nothing. Just them. Malach and Xavion.

And for an evening, it was peaceful.



A/N

WHY AM I BLUSHING.