

## Charlie's Cubi Dilemma

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/66574900) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/66574900>.

Rating:	<a href="#">Explicit</a>
Archive Warning:	<a href="#">No Archive Warnings Apply</a>
Category:	<a href="#">Multi</a>
Fandom:	<a href="#">Hazbin Hotel (Cartoon)</a>
Relationship:	<a href="#">Charlie Magne   Morningstar/Lucifer Magne   Morningstar/Vaggie</a>
Characters:	<a href="#">Charlie Magne   Morningstar, Vaggie (Hazbin Hotel), Lucifer Magne   Morningstar</a>
Additional Tags:	<a href="#">polycule</a> , <a href="#">Parent/Child Incest</a> , <a href="#">Healthy Relationships</a> , <a href="#">Cubi Heat</a> , <a href="#">Scat</a> , <a href="#">Lucifer Magne   Morningstar Has a Penis and a Vagina</a> , <a href="#">Dead Dove: Do Not Eat</a> , <a href="#">Concensual Everything</a> , <a href="#">Started as a joke but I put too much effort into it</a> , <a href="#">Don't Know How To Tag This</a>
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2025-06-15 Words: 12,041 Chapters: 1/1

# Charlie's Cubi Dilemma

by [MissNaughtyVixen](#)

## Summary

“Look, Charlie, all I’m saying is that I would be fine if you had another partner in your life.” Vaggie tried to explain.

“I can’t do that, you’re my one and only. I don’t want to hurt you and ruin what we have. Where is this coming from?”

“I simply don’t think I’m enough to satisfy you anymore, and don’t act like I haven’t seen you with a toy in the bathroom long after we’re done.”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t think I can right now, just give me some time to think, alright.” Charlie finished as she walked out of their bedroom. Vaggie had brought up the subject a few times, but once again, they had always been dismissed by Charlie in the belief that Vaggie was enough for her, even if she needed a little more afterward.

## Notes

Happy Father's Day!

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

“Look, Charlie, all I’m saying is that I would be fine if you had another partner in your life.” Vaggie tried to explain.

“I can’t do that, you’re my one and only. I don’t want to hurt you and ruin what we have. Where is this coming from?”

“I simply don’t think I’m enough to satisfy you anymore, and don’t act like I haven’t seen you with a toy in the bathroom long after we’re done.”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t think I can right now, just give me some time to think, alright.” Charlie finished as she walked out of their bedroom. Vaggie had brought up the subject a few times, but once again, they had always been dismissed by Charlie in the belief that Vaggie was enough for her, even if she needed a little more afterward.

---

“And so that is what Vaggie and I are currently fighting about,” Charlie explained. She and her dad were currently having their weekly father-daughter meet-up, which they had scheduled in the hopes that it would help them become closer and provide time just to catch up when the hotel became busier.

“I mean, I don’t see the problem. She isn’t asking you to find another love lover. She’s just worried that she can’t satisfy your loins, so why not take another? Angel is a good choice, we know him personally, and he’s down for a lot.”

“That’s not the point, Dad!” Charlie shouted while she spilled her tea onto Lucifer’s lap. With the natural heat resistance, it wasn’t enough to harm him, but it didn’t stop Charlie from quickly rushing over with a cloth to try and clean it up. “Oh my gosh! I’m so sorry, I’m so sorry, I’m...” Charlie had to force a swallow as her furious rubbing of her father's caused a noticeable tent in his pants. Charlie had a very prominent blush on her face.

“Ya know it has been a while since we...” Lucifer tried to say as he turned his head to the side, trying to hide his blush as well.

“I know, it’s just... I mean, Vaggie did suggest another partner, but I don’t think she had you in mind.” Charlie said as she felt a hand gently cup the side of her face.

“It’s your choice, my little Duckie. Just know that I will always be gentle with you. You set the pace, remember.”

Charlie felt a warmth in her that she hadn’t felt in a while. Removing her jacket, suspenders, and shoes, she kneeled in front of her dad as she spread his legs open. Leaning in, she grabbed the zipper of his pants with her teeth and pulled it down. Snuggling the bulge of his underwear before doing something similar to it freeing his nine-inch cock and balls.

“Hello, big boy, it’s been a while, hasn’t it? I still remember my eighteenth, mine, and our first.” Charlie sultrily said as if she were trying to seduce a close friend. Seeing it twitch, she took it as confirmation to continue as she wrapped the fingers of her one hand around the

shaft and cupped the balls with her other. “It hurt so good because of how tight my virgin pussy was back then, but you showed me how much better it can get.” Charlie started to pump her father's cock at a generous pace while massaging his balls. She wouldn't mind getting one off quickly because Lucifer could easily go five rounds at minimum, so using the first to enhance the following meant the first wasn't wasted in their eyes, and they knew from experience. Wrapping her lips around the head as she gently bobbed her head.

Lucifer started to thrust his hips indicating to Charlie he was about to cum, without slowing her hands down, she stopped bobbing her head as she left just the tip in her mouth. Feeling the first burst coat her tongue, she let the following bursts fill her mouth to near bursting and only let go once every ounce of cum was safely in her mouth. Standing up, Charlie began to remove the rest of her clothes till she was stark naked. Lucifer took the opportunity to remove his clothes as well. Charlie gently pushed a hand against his chest, directing him to lean back into the couch. Climbing on top of him, Charlie guided his cock so that it slid into her drenched pussy as she slowly slid down it, straddling his lap. Leaning in to kiss her father, their lips locked as they traded the saved cum, snowballing it between the two as Charlie started to bounce on his cock.

The two were lost in the moment, not knowing how long they were going at it. Neither of them noticed as the door to the suite opened. “Charlie, sorry to interrupt, but I need you to...” Vaggie paused as she looked up at the sight of her naked girlfriend riding her father's dick.

“Vaggie! I'm so sorry it's not what it look—”

“DON'T YOU DARE GET OFF THAT COCK!” Vaggie shouted as both Charlie and Lucifer froze, not expecting that response. Vaggie turned and locked the door behind her, so they would not have a repeat accident. Moving next to the two love makers, she gently placed a hand above Charlie's ass, pressing down, “Just like that, gentle moves, up and down a nice rhythmic motion.” Vaggie sat down next to Lucifer. She moved a strand of Charlie's hair to behind her ear as she cupped her cheek. “See, honey, this is what I was asking for earlier. Granted, I wasn't picturing your dad, but I know he'll never hurt you, so I'm not going to look a gift hell horse in the mouth.”

“What Vaggie? No, this is completely different than another lover! This is my dad.” Charlie tried to counter.

“There are so many mental hurdles of wrong that need to be cleared before even arriving at that conclusion.” Vaggie repositioned herself so that she was facing them. “Honey, what did you think I was asking from you?”

“I thought you were asking me to take on another love lover, someone to go on dates with and spend romantic nights together. But I only want to do those things with you and no one else; what my dad and I do is different, though. That's our father-daughter time.”

“Charlie, I was just talking about sex. I just wanted you to find someone else to have sex with, because I physically can't keep up with you.” Vaggie said in a pleading tone for Charlie to understand.

Lucifer sighed, "Sorry, sweetie, but this feels like too serious of a conversation to keep it up." Charlie got off her father, as she grabbed a chair and pulled it over to them. "Alright, Vaggie, now tell me in detail what you two do in bed... I now realize what just left my mouth."

"Well, whenever we do have sex, especially as of late, we go several rounds, and then I start to go in and out of consciousness. Several times I have fully blacked out, and when I came to, I see Charlie with one of her dildos still going at it." Vaggie explained.

Charlie was now in tears as she curled up into Vaggie's arms. "I didn't know I was going too far, I thought it was just enough without going over your limits, and then I would help myself to finish." Vaggie, despite everything, still gave a small smile. No matter how much, she couldn't hate or even be upset at her.

"Shit I think I know, Charlie's cubi side is acting up," Lucifer said.

"My what?"

"Charlie, didn't I explain this to you after I took your virginity, both you and your mom are part to almost full cubi, depending on how one views it. It's the whole reason we started having sex. I'm one of the few that can handle a cubi at your power level." Lucifer asked.

"It may have slipped my mind, I mean it was amazingly good sex."

"So what does being cubi have to do with it? I'm afraid I don't know much about other hell-born." Vaggie asked Lucifer.

"Well, you see earlier on cubi was just an aspect of Lilith, and on one fateful night when she was especially in the mood and I wasn't enough, she... okay let's call it what it is, she hard R'd the other sins. This caused the creation of hell-born, and before you ask, no, she wasn't one to give birth, the sins were, yes, even the guys. We still don't know how that all worked, and it was messy for some, but each race of hellborn took on an aspect of her. Cubi took on the lust that fueled it all. I fear Charlie is now going through the equivalent of heat, as it were, for both Succubi and Incubi. It happens in their teens at the end of puberty and a few other times over their life, but I'm not up to date on the why." Lucifer explained.

"So what do we do, bear through it till it passes?"

"Pretty much, but we have to be especially careful with you, Vaggie. Since Charlie's lust is strong enough to kill you. It's what almost happened with her last boyfriend."

"YOU SAID HE WAS IN A COMA!?" Charlie screamed.

"HE WAS ON LIFE SUPPORT! I THOUGHT IT WAS OBVIOUS!" Lucifer countered.

"HOW AM I ALIVE!?" Vaggie yelled more to herself.

Once they each had a moment to catch their breath, Lucifer continued. "Alright, we just need to find some sexual activities to do, and I want Vaggie to be involved as well, so you don't feel like we're leaving you out. Let's meet up in a day or two after work with what we find, sound good?"

“Thank you for including me.”

“Don’t worry about it. You two have something amazing going on, and I don’t want to ruin it because of something Charlie can’t control. Believe me when I say I want the best for both of you.”

“Even when you’re dick-deep into your daughter?” Vaggie asked in a joking manner.

“Even when I’m dick-deep in your girlfriend.” Lucifer returned.

“Ah, this is so sweet, you two are bonding. Except for one problem, I’m still very horny.” Charlie said.

The night was finished as Charlie and Lucifer were working on his eighth orgasm. Charlie’s one hand entwined with Vaggie’s as she was nestled into Lucifer’s side, reading a book.

-----

It was the next day, and Lucifer was sitting in a lounge chair on one of the balconies as Vaggie approached him. “Can we talk, sir?” Lucifer motioned for her to take the chair next to him. “Well, it’s just I know we haven’t been the closest to each other. Most would say we have just accepted the other’s presence when we are near, but moving forward with what we will be doing, I know it will need to change. I’m just not sure how.”

Lucifer nodded as he swiveled so that he was now sitting so that he was on the edge of the chair and faced Vaggie. “I get it. I know a lot of poly groups fuck up similarly because they don’t have the triangle closed, But I don’t want that to happen with us. So yeah, we need to find something. Now it doesn’t have to be full-on sex for us.”

“Still very much a lesbian. Dick does nothing for me.” Vaggie said jokingly

“Good thing I have both then,” Lucifer said, receiving a now shocked look from Vaggie. “Yeah, when I and the other Archangels were born, we had both, we slowly figured out which we were more comfortable with and just hid the other. It’s still there, it’s not like we got rid of it. I can also change my breast size to any size, shapeshifting and all, but I think my genetics are right around a modest B-cup. I don’t know, that’s what always felt natural.” Lucifer grew a wicked grin as he moved his hands over his chest, it growing slightly by the touch. “If you feel like it, I could be a lesbian for you.”

“Tempting,” Vaggie replied as Lucifer nearly tumbled out of his chair as he was overacting his joke. “Wait, really!?” He said as Vaggie let out a good laugh. She now understood where Charlie got her sense of humor. “It’s something we’ll have to come back to in the future, but it’s not off the table.”

“Oh, um, good good. Say not to change the subject, but have you had any success trying to find activities for Charlie?” Lucifer asked, trying to recompose himself.

“I have a few, but I’m not sure what to go off of since the whole cubi thing is new to me at least.”

“Yeah, I probably should have explained that while there is the whole mental aspect to lust such as role-playing and similar, it doesn’t do shit for cubi heat. It’s pure physical for what we need.” Lucifer explained.

Vaggie let out a sigh of relief as she leaned back in her chair. “That’s a relief, Charlie is open to a little foreplay, but anything prolonged doesn’t do shit for her.”

“That may be my fault,” Lucifer said, a little ashamed. “I was never very explorative with her since cubi heat, but I have to admit she turned into one hell of a dominant.”

“Don’t have to tell me twice,” Vaggie said, pretending to raise a glass in a cheers manner. After a few moments, she started to get up to leave. “Alright, I should get going, a lot of work to do and whatnot.”

“No, there’s not, and you don’t have to.”

“Yeah, I knew it was bullshit the moment it left my mouth. I’m just not sure what to talk to you about that we haven’t already.” Vaggie explained.

Lucifer gave a gentle smile. “I could preen your wings, and then you do mine. One fallen to another since we both know how to work around regrown wings. We don’t even have to talk, just enjoy each other's presence,” He offered. Vaggie nodded and turned so that she could unfurl her wings for him. Preening was a very personal and very social act that those with wings considered especially important. Having one's wings cut off and regrown later puts a huge wrench in the works because scars, even mental ones, could last indefinitely. But if there were going to be anyone who could understand what she went through, it would be Lucifer.

Neither of them talked as they worked on each other’s wings. Lucifer only spoke once Vaggie was done with his wings. “I should also mention I’m ordering this, but it will be an absolute last resort.” He said as he handed Vaggie his phone.

“Holy fuck!” Vaggie said as she read over its description and looked in wonder at its pictures. “Could I use it?”

“Oh, sure thing, we would just need to adjust the proper settings and gradually work our way up till we find your max. This all being said, if Charlie doesn’t break it.”

-----

A couple of days later, Charlie, Vaggie, and Lucifer were sitting in his apartment suite, sitting around his coffee table. “Alright, hand me over all of your proposals, and I will mix them up so that we can consider each one on its own merits. Then we will sort them into three piles, one will be what we go with. The second will be things that unfortunately won’t do much for the heat, but are things we can pull from to try and mix things up. Finally, the third pile will be things we just couldn’t do.” Lucifer explained, hoping no one's feelings got hurt.

Once the papers were mixed, Lucifer pulled up the top paper. “Oh, this looks interesting, an ice timer that gradually adds weight over time, and with the placement of vibrators, this

should be good.”

They went through several more papers and a sticky note they put to the side, since it only had a basic idea, but would be good for a first run. “Next is... a... cum execution???” Lucifer handed the paper to Vaggie so she could read it as he looked at Charlie, because obviously, it was one of hers. “Char-char sweetie, a little explanation, please.”

“Well, I kinda took this as an opportunity to explore some kink things that I haven’t before since neither of you two are really into much.”

“Woah, woah, woah. Charlie, sweetie, I didn’t bring that much up since I thought you weren’t into much.” Vaggie said.

Charlie tried to innocently play with her fingers as she said, “I think we should really be more open about this. I guess we weren’t.”

“It’s okay, sweetie, we are doing it now. However, this idea just isn’t practical. I mean a 10’x10’x10’ cube with a glass wall slowly filling with cum, while you are chained to the floor, kinda hot, until it’s filled. And you are executed how?”

“The chain is just long enough so that for most of it I will be able to keep my head above the cum, if struggling a bit, but is short by just enough to fully keep me under at the end and thus my inside will fill with cum as I pass out from said cum specifically filling my lungs,” Charlie explained as one of her hands reached down into her pants.

Lucifer was the next to speak up. “It’s fine for a fantasy, but as the one with cum here, the time it would take to fill that container would be in the weeks if not months. On top of that, one guy can only produce so much sperm, so we are looking at hundreds, if not thousands, of guys. Finally, cum has next to no shelf life, and you don’t want it on you after half a day.” Charlie was looking dejected by this, so Lucifer offered an alternative. “Now I know several ways to make fake cum, but it’s still a process. If you are willing to make the space very small, almost claustrophobic, then we might be able to do it. We just would need to set aside possibly a full weekend for it.” This seemed to cheer Charlie up.

Vaggie tried to keep the group activity going by grabbing the next piece of paper. “Uh, Charlie, do you have a voyeur fetish or something?”

“Um, no, I don’t think so.”

“Because, well once again trying to get fifty guys to spitroast you is now a no-go, but you specifically state that you will be wearing an over-the-top cartoony princess dress, leaving only your mouth and ass/pussy exposed for use while you are locked inside a glass box.”

“Doesn’t everyone want to deflower a princess?” Charlie said, trying to justify herself.

Vaggie wasn’t sure what to say to her girlfriend as Lucifer grabbed the next paper, becoming very confused at what he was looking at, “I mean it won’t kill you, but... ah, Vaggie, a little help here.”

“Okay, what the fuck!?! We are seriously going to need to talk about what you’re curious about because this... might actually be doable, despite its nature.” Vaggie said as she thought about the proposal for a moment. “But it probably won’t do much for your heat, so in the second pile it goes.”

The rest of the papers were sorted, and they continued on to being open about what everyone was curious about and wanted to try. Lucifer, being the oldest, had seen almost anything and was willing to help with it. Vaggie was interesting because her biggest turn-on, she admitted, was the setting and environment as opposed to the kinks and acts. Charlie now was curious about everything but the most extreme stuff. Something Vaggie filed away in her mind for a later date.

—

The first thing that was tried was from the sticky note, Charlie was given pasties to cover his nipples and clit, which were specially designed to double as vibrators that she would wear throughout the day. They tried to play it safe and leave Vaggie in control of them so that she could play around with the intensity throughout the day. The only close call was when, during group therapy, Vaggie was feeling a little daring and had increased the intensity. This caused Charlie to stumble a little over her words, but nothing that should raise any flags. Until Vaggie looked to Angel Dust, who had a knowing look on his face, flashing her a thumbs up. She had to blush, realizing he was fully aware of what was happening. They would need to be more careful going forward.

It was now the third try that things were looking up. Standing in the center of the room were Charlie, who was already naked, and Vaggie, who was being shown what had been done by Charlie with her in mind. Looking around the room, lit candles were scattered throughout as an oil diffuser was in the corner, making the room more aromatic. Mood lighting was the finishing touch to it all

“I really love it, quite intimate, but this is about you, remember.”

“I know, but I don’t want either of you to feel like you’re here to get my heat out of the way. So while I’m having my mind vibed to mush, I want to make it more welcoming, and since your thing is environment.” Charlie said. Vaggie gave her a hug and a peck on the lips.

Lucifer stood up from the stand, now finished with making sure it was secure. “Alright, everything is good to go. Charlie, when you’re ready, we can get you strapped in, and we’ll be set.” Charlie walked over, kissing him on the lips before standing in position. The stand consisted of a spreader bar, a metal pole with cuffs to keep Charlie’s arms firmly behind her, and a metal collar forcing Charlie to stand at attention for the full duration.

“Alright, Charlie, can you give me the hand signal if the restraints are firm, but not cutting off circulation?” The hand sign was decided to be a simple thumbs-up. Giving the signal that all was good, Lucifer continued. “Vaggie, your turn with tying the strings.”

“So, um, you two were intentionally vague on this, so a good time for a little explanation, please,” Charlie asked.

“Currently, you are immobilized, unable to move obviously. As you can see, we have a block of ice hanging above a bucket of equal weight. As the ice melts, the bucket will lower over the course of three hours. Also tied to the bucket will be three more strings running to you as Vaggie is currently tying them to your nipples and clit. Finally, we will be taping vibes to these strings, and I’m sure my little Duckie is already realizing the position she is in as time goes on.”

Vaggie finished taping the vibes as Charlie bit her lip, already getting turned on by what was about to happen. They were just barely taught as Lucifer continued. “Now, before I add the bit gag and we can begin, are there any requests you have?”

“Um, actually, I do. While I’m busy, can both of you also be naked? I mean, the first two times, I didn’t feel like you were as involved as you should have been. Plus, I might get a show.” Charlie said.

“Um, this should have been brought up beforehand, along with more lessons on communication. I’m fine with it, but what about you, Vaggie?”

“I’m willing to try,” Vaggie answered. With that, the bit was put into place, the vibes were turned on, and Lucifer and Vaggie moved over to a couch with a TV. They had to have something to do while Charlie was indisposed. Removing their clothes, they sat down as Vaggie grabbed a remote in her hand and started to find something to watch.

“Vaggie, just so you feel more comfortable, let me put this away,” Lucifer said as he magicked his dick away leaving his pussy on display. He already had his tits manifested, which Vaggie swore he hadn’t dismissed them since their talk. “I can also adjust my hair if you would like?”

“Don’t. You’re normal style screams Lucifer, not male. I don’t want you changing yourself just to make others comfortable.” Vaggie replied. “Um, is it alright if I try something?”

“Sure thing, I’m down for almost anything,” Lucifer said, but was still surprised when Vaggie leaned in to kiss him on the lips. Leaning into it in turn, it wasn’t the most intense kiss or the longest, but it was good. Vaggie would later describe it not as the roaring fire of passion that she had with Charlie but as one of a warming fire late at night while she sat on a bear skin rug, her skin being licked by the warmth of gentle intimacy.

Pulling away from each other, there was a heavy blush on each of them. “I wouldn’t mind doing that again sometime,” Vaggie said.

“Same. Is there anything else you would like to try?” Lucifer asked.

“Not yet, but let’s put something on and take in the moment,” Vaggie replied. The two nestled in as they found something on Voxtube to play, enjoying the embrace of them as Charlie buzzed away, taking in the sight, making her heart a flutter, though she didn’t know if it was due to the sight before her or her lust.

Occasionally, either Vaggie or Lucifer would walk over and check in on her, letting naughty hands explore Charlie or giving small nibbles here and there. At the one-hour mark, Lucifer

walked over to Charlie with a fresh water bottle.

“Hey Duckie, just checking in. How are things?” Lucifer asks. Charlie nodded as best as she could, only stopping as Lucifer opened the bottle and started to move the opening toward the bucket. “Good because I want only the best for you and see that you get through this heat safely.” Now slowly powering it into the bucket, the line pulling harder on Charlie’s tits and clit. “Only the best for my little princess.” Charlie was staring daggers at her dad. Payback was guaranteed, but she could do nothing at the moment.

At the two-hour mark, it was Vaggie’s turn to check on Charlie. Walking behind her, Vaggie wrapped her arms around the waist, making sure not to touch the wires. Giving light kisses to Charlie’s neck, “Sweetie, will you be okay if I push things a little bit?” Charlie stared at her lovingly while giving the thumbs-up signal. Vaggie continued, with a bit more cheesy acting than expected. Loud enough to catch Lucifer's attention. “Oh no! I can’t believe I messed up so badly. I am such an awful girlfriend. Sweetie, these vibes have been on medium this whole time. We should really turn them up, to ultra high perhaps?” The remotes had been specifically kept behind Charlie so that she was never aware of what they were set to. Charlie, upon hearing this, started to furiously shake her head no, despite what little movement she had. Glancing down at her hand, however, Vaggie saw a very enthusiastic thumbs up despite what Charlie's head was doing, so up they went. The effect was immediate as all three were changed at the same time, and it felt amazing to Charlie.

Vaggie walked back over to Lucifer after making sure Charlie was good with the new setting. Looking into Vaggie’s eye, a flame of a temptress started to shine. Understanding what Vaggie was thinking, he got into the role as she sat down next to him.

“Say, Vaggie, I’m still new to the whole lesbian thing, and I want to be as good as you and Charlie are so that I don’t feel like I need to catch up. I was thinking maybe you could give me some help with kissing, just so I know what I’m doing.”

“Oh, Lucy, that’s so sweet you came to me with this, and you know what they say, practice makes perfect. Here, let me show you some pointers.” The two lean into each other, making sure they are in full sight of Charlie to get an eyeful of the scene. It quickly devolved into a very passionate and heated makeout session, leaving Charlie mentally screaming ‘Holy Fuck! This is Hot!’

-----

Several sessions later, and while things were going intimately lustful, Charlie’s heat wasn’t going down. So they decided to switch things up with an idea from pile two. The “Enema Pipeline.” It was something Vaggie had to admit gave her caution, but after reassurance from Lucifer that Charlie would be fine, they continued.

=====

Dead Dove Do Not Eat!

=====

The three were currently nude inside Lucifer's private bathroom, standing in his walk-in shower that was plenty big enough to hold the three and then some. "Alright, Charlie, before we gag you this time, got everything prepared like you want?"

"Yup, I've held it in since last night and had a big breakfast, so I should be good for whatever else you add." They nodded as Lucifer handed Vaggie the custom ring gag they would use. It had a seal that went over the mouth so nothing would leak out. There was also a clear tube that attached to the gag and would run down to her ass once things were ready. Once secured and the seal was in place, they helped Charlie first lay down on her back and then onto her shoulders, with her asshole exposed. Her feet were secured on a shelf, leaving Lucifer and Vaggie free to perform the first part. Once in position, they inserted a speculum that left the asshole open enough to pour things in.

"First up, three peeled bananas," Vaggie said, dropping them in.

"Next, as per Charlie's request, wet hellhound food." Lucifer continued as he scooped the contents in.

"I don't think it's the right color. Let's add chocolate sauce."

"Really, with all the Mexican we've been having, I'm sure it feels like we poured habanero sauce right in."

"We need it to have the right shape. Instant mashed potatoes and honey should do it." Vaggie said, adding the 'final two' ingredients. "Now to mix." Grabbing a dildo that could slide easily in and out of the speculum, she got to work mashing the contents together. "You know Lucy I still can't believe Charlie won't get sick from this," Vaggie asked while reaching around, holding Charlie's waist for leverage and simultaneously rubbing her clit with a thumb.

"It basically boils down to the fact, despite what we feel on the outside or even inside for orifices, our internal body temperature hovers around 300F. There is no virus in existence surviving that." Lucifer knelt down and started to tousle Charlie's hair. "So I get this Duckie. If it can't hurt us, why not explore the more depraved?"

"Alright, all mixed, but I think it's a bit too solid. What do you think, Lucy?"

Looking in, Lucifer gave it some thought. "I think you're right. Good thing I've been holding this in as well." Manifesting his dick, he angled it just right so that the stream of piss would land inside the open asshole. Once all was said and done and Lucifer switched back to his pussy, there were at least two liters of muck sloshing around in Charlie.

"And now it needs mixing again," Vaggie said in an exaggerated tone. Removing the speculum, she proceeded to put on an elbow-length medical glove in full view of Charlie, making a show of it. Applying lubricant, Vaggie gradually inserted her hand and continued once Charlie became accustomed to the addition. Mixing it was harder than it seemed due to how strong the muscles were, but it was done, and they left it to stew for ten minutes.

“Going back to what we were talking about before. We never get sick, except for the sole exception of overworking ourselves. But that’s a different kind of ill since it’s a pseudo illness, due to no viruses to actually fight, but our bodies go through the motions regardless.” Lucifer explained.

“Yeah, that checks out. Charlie’s done that a few times since we met, and I just treated her like you would anyone else who overworked themselves. Guess I still got it right in a roundabout way, regardless.”

At the end of the timer, they connected the tube to Charlie’s ass, making sure it was secure and airtight. They double-checked the gag for similar. Then they unhooked Charlie’s feet and helped her down till she was lying on her side. Stepping out of the shower and shutting the glass door, pretending to lock it, Vaggie and Lucifer stood outside as they watched Charlie start on her meal.

“Remember, Duckie, we can’t let you out till you swallow every last bite,” Lucifer said jokingly. Vaggie moved to stand behind him, wrapping her arms around his waist as she did so. She then rested her head on his shoulder. The two had grown very close throughout these sessions, and it was starting to seep into their day-to-day life. It wasn’t the more sexual stuff that was doing it, but the dynamic they were forming. If Lucifer could describe it, it was like he was a jeweled apple that Vaggie was caring for. It wasn’t the same dynamic he had with Charlie, where she was a powerhouse of spunk and you were always in for a ride, a considerate ride, but a wild ride nonetheless. It was especially not like Lilith, where he was basically a toy in bed, and that was it. Lucifer couldn’t imagine a day anymore without Charlie’s or Vaggie’s dynamic with him, but he had to admit it felt good to be treated as something precious.

Over an hour later, Charlie was finished with her, now dinner, due to it being so late in the day. Entering the shower, Vaggie helped Charlie to a sitting position, while Lucifer began to remove the tube. Unhooking the tube from the gag, he was quick to swap it out for a foot-long dildo, which modified the ring gag to a dildo one. With the air seal now back in place, any puke that may come back up, Charlie would be forced to swallow back down, as per her instructions. They proceeded to clean her up and then themselves, they had to admit Charlie looked very pregnant from the distention of her stomach. Once she was dried, Vaggie and Lucifer slipped a diaper into her, more to keep any furniture clean, but the fact that they were pretty pink princess diapers was more for their own amusement.

Charlie was in a complete daze of euphoria as they helped her out into the living section of the suite and onto the couch as Lucifer and Vaggie put something on for them to watch during the aftercare. Nestling into Charlie’s sides, they fell into her warm embrace. Vaggie started to place a hand on Charlie’s belly before drawing circles with a finger. Lucifer saw that she was forming happy thoughts until her smile fell. “Vaggie, is something wrong?”

“Just thinking, is all.”

“There is something I need to tell you.” Lucifer let out a sigh. “Even with all the sex Charlie has had, nothing seems to stick. It’s like her body just refuses to take anything.”

“How much have you tried?” Vaggie asked.

“I’ve put at least ten gallons of cum in her alone and nothing. Now don’t start worrying that far, because I’ve had her tested several times, and the doctors say she is one of the most fertile beings they’ve seen. None of us knows why her body refuses to have children.” Seeing worry spread on Vaggie’s face, he reached a hand over and cupped her face. “But let’s put that off for another time and worry about this heat for now. Remember, they didn’t say it’s impossible.”

=====  
End of Dead Dove Do Not Eat  
=====

-----

Lucifer walked down to the lobby. The last resort order should have arrived by now, but he didn’t see it anywhere. They were about to do the tenth try, and if it didn’t work for Charlie’s heat, then the last resort it is. Walking over to the bar, Lucifer assumed Husk must have known where it was since most mail went through him. “Say, Husk, you haven’t seen a super big order come in the mail by any chance?”

“Yeah, and had it sent directly to Angels’ room as soon as I saw it was from the Lust ring. Fuck all if I want to know what he bought this time, but he went way overboard considering the size. I mean, who else in this place orders sex toys by the pound?” Husk started to chuckle but stopped when he saw a shocked look and heavy blush on Lucifer’s face. Realizing it wasn’t for Angel. “Oh, um... give me a heads up next time, okay.”

“Sure thing. Angel’s room, you said. Okay, thank you, bye.” Lucifer quickly rushed off in pursuit.

Angel Dust was leaning back in his chair as a video played on his computer. At first, he didn’t even know what the frick was ordered, the box barely fitting through his door, but after opening it up and a few searches online he had his answer partially. He just really didn’t understand the marketing, though. “Okay, so you’re the most top-of-the-line medical equipment. Your purpose is to treat any cubi heat, no matter how severe, I get that. But why would anyone need interior wood paneling straight from sloth, hand-stitched upholstery with the finest hell beast leather, and full immersion surround sound audio? You are not a luxury car!”

Angel’s attention was drawn away from his computer after Lucifer burst through his door. Charlie and Vaggie were following close behind him after seeing his haste in the hallway. “Angel, I am so sorry for this mix-up. This was supposed to be a private order for Charlie and not to be seen by anyone else.”

“Um, why?” Angel asked, starting to become concerned.

“Right since Charlie’s cubi heat-”

“Woah, woah, woah, Charlie is part cubi!?” Angel nearly shouted.

“I’m just as shocked as you are that I’m still alive considering her power level,” Vaggie said.

“Yeah, and since everything is failing to rein it in, I had to be the one to order this. Seeing as I’m already experienced with the red tape and all, having already done so for Lilith in the past.” Lucifer explained.

Angel nodded his head in understanding. “Alright, I get it, I have my own experience with special orders from Lust and how strict they can be. So tell me what you’ve been doing so far, and maybe I can offer any advice.”

“Well, I’ve been fucking my dad mostly since I could kill Vaggie doing it with her,” Charlie said with no hesitation. Vaggie and Lucifer face-palmed, so much for keeping it a secret.

“Charlie, sweetie, we’ve done good work on being more open, but now we need to work on keeping things to ourselves,” Vaggie said. After a few moments of silence, she was starting to become worried. “Angel, are you alright?”

“Me nope not really, just peachy. I’m already blacking all this out, going to bar drink. Lock the door on way out getting genuine prohibition gin, blackout drunk.” He tried to mutter the jumbled mess as he stepped around them and left his room.

“Maybe we need to make a more subtle announcement for the rest of the staff.” Lucifer offered, not sure how the rest would react.

-----

Lucifer was in the Hotels kitchen with six-gallon large pots of fake cum he made from scratch. Thankfully, he scheduled the kitchen to be closed that afternoon and had locked the doors so that no one would interrupt them. Once they were ready, he turned the ovens off to let them cool slightly as he teleported up to his suite, where the final attempt was set up.

Vaggie was currently lubing up the inside of the device. Said device was swapped out for the coffee table and was slightly longer. It was a box that Charlie would lay down in as countless tentacles would writhe and twist all over. Normally it would just be a lubricant, but since it was fully liquid-resistant they decided to combine it with Charlie’s cum execution idea. Submerging her in the stuff as they sealed the optional clear lid over her.

Now Charlie, who was lying down on a towel naked so as not to damage the couch after her shower, was currently upset because Vaggie wouldn’t let her lube up the box. Upon entering the room Lucifer had to chuckle at the sight of her as he entered the room. “Alright, the cum is ready and cooling. How are things up here?”

“Done with the lube and ready to toss Charlie in,” Vaggie said as she stood up and removed her glove.

“Good, good.” Lucifer moved so that he was leaning over Charlie, her face upside down in his vision. “You good to go, Duckie?”

“Yes, Daddy!” She said excitedly before reaching up with her arms and pulling her dad in for an intimate kiss. Once they broke, Lucifer grabbed her wrists as he shouted for Vaggie to grab her ankles. Charlie was giggling the whole time as they lifted her and moved her over the box before gently setting her down inside. Charlie commented on how slimy it was.

There was only one last thing to discuss before continuing. “Vaggie, if you don’t want to do Charlie’s head, then I can handle it.”

“It’s fine, I can do it. We are learning to accept each other’s interests and if that means waterboarding my girlfriend with cum then I’m going to do it.” Vaggie said with a positive smile. Charlie was nearly joy-crying again from Vaggie showing she would do so much for her. Vaggie leaned down and kissed her before the pots were summoned, the box was turned on to keep the cum mixing, and they started pouring. Charlie was coughing despite intentionally keeping her mouth open. Once the cum had risen to their makeshift fill line, they sent the pots away and placed the clear lid into its slot. Forming their new coffee table, Vaggie and Lucifer set a timer before leaning back onto the couch. “Lucy, I still can’t believe this won’t kill her. It still scares me a little, admittedly, but that’s why I stood by my decision and did her head.”

“I’m proud of you and believe me, it still scares me too, what won’t hurt her,” Lucifer replied.

“It sounds like there is a story in there.”

“It was long ago when Charlie was only an infant. One of the servants had kidnapped Charlie as the day was winding down, and the only reason we found out as soon as we did was because Lilith decided to check on her. Once she walked in and saw the empty crib with the open window all shit broke loose. We raised hell in a sense and found that they had taken her to a chemical plant and thrown her into an industrial vat of acid. The thing was, there was no plan in their head or revenge; it was like they had gone insane. They didn’t even recognize who we were.

It broke my heart to see her at the bottom of the tank because acid at that grade hurts me and Lilith. Honestly don’t know why Charlie’s immune though, or can go without oxygen. By some happenstance, the owner, a sinner, of the factory was staying late, and once he learned of the situation. Was willing to jump in to rescue her without a second thought. Once she was safe and the chemicals washed off of her, Charlie, she... well, she was sound asleep. She found the events so boring that she just decided to fall asleep.” Lucifer finished his explanation with a gentle chuckle.

“I hope things turned out well for the sinner that jumped in,” Vaggie said.

“Well, I think Zestial is doing just fine. There is a reason I’ve put so much trust in him over the years. As for the one who kidnapped Charlie, first, they were hell-born, so torture was already off the table, but once I saw the state they were in, I felt nothing for them. I had them locked up in one of the mental institutions, and I forgot about them.”

Vaggie gave a thoughtful hmm before saying, “Let’s try something more fun, like some board games. We can use our new coffee table to set them on.” The two traded suggestions for

games that would take them some time before settling on Risk.

---

The tenth attempt failed despite leaving Charlie in overnight and most of the next day, and yet it wasn't enough. So the last resort was needed, however, Charlie was going to need to be in it for a minimum of a week. This meant informing the staff of what was happening. Gathered around the sitting area in the lobby, Lucifer, Vaggie, and Charlie were standing at the ready. Charlie was especially embarrassed about revealing that she wasn't able to control a part of herself. Fucking her dad, cool as a cucumber, but this absolutely not.

“Alright, I have a big announcement for everyone regarding Charlie...” Lucifer started.

“No, no, no, no, no. I just got it out of my head, and you're putting it back.” Angel Dust wailed in exasperation.

“Which Angle is now being reminded of. While not many know this, Charlie is part cubi, and her heat has been acting up for a month. So far, everything we've done has failed, and her natural lust continues.”

“So she doesn't kill Vaggie, because that can happen, Charlie's been fucking her dad. Apparently, that still isn't enough, and now they have to resort to industrial medical-grade equipment.” Angel tried to explain so things could cut to the chase.

“That's right. Because of this, Charlie will be indisposed for the next week while she is hooked up to the machine. This means Vaggie and I will be taking over group activities and whatnot. Now, any questions?” Lucifer asked the group, but no one said a thing.

“Since that's settled, come on, Lucy, let's get Charlie cleaned and hooked up,” Vaggie said as she took the hands of the two and went on their way.

“Alright, Husk, to the bar I need that gin,” Angel said.

“Are we going to gloss over all of this?” Husk shot back.

“Oh, I'm sorry, did you have questions you wanted to ask!?”

“Not out loud,” Husk grumbled as he stepped behind the bar. Pouring Angel a glass, Angel started to hum a tune before he realized what he was doing.

“FUCK! Why does that thing have a jingle!? It's a sex machine!”

---

Charlie was now washed and was being helped by Vaggie into a skintight sensory suit, making their way up to her waist. Lucifer took over as he added the medical needle needed for fluids into her arm. Running it through the designated port of the suit, they continued applying the suit up to her neck. Next was adding the skull cap to contain all her hair, with the final parts to be added to Charlie's face. They started to say their final words before sending Charlie in.

“Okay, sweetie, how are you feeling?” Vaggie asked.

“A bit nervous because I’m going to be away from you two for a week.”

“I know, but this will be good for you.” Vaggie leaned in and kissed Charlie deeply, lasting for nearly a minute.

“Alright, okay, Duckie, this next part is going to feel weird,” Lucifer said as he lined up two tubes to her nose. Using his magic to suppress any involuntary reactions as he guided them through and down her esophagus. One leading down to her lungs for oxygen, and the other leading to her stomach for food. Sure, Charlie could go without, but they wanted to avoid it if it could be helped. Once that was done, Lucifer leaned in and kissed Charlie as well before securing a special butterfly gag that would absorb and remove any saliva buildup during the duration. Finally placing the mask over her, sealing her completely.

The machine had sensors built throughout to monitor everything and so that it could adjust one's arousal level, keeping them elevated while still incurring regular orgasms at intervals of predetermined lengths. The suit Charlie was wearing would give electrical impulses at every egregious zone and then some others as the machine learned about the user. For Charlie, this meant no spot on her body would be left untouched. Lying her down inside and letting the lid come down over her, she would be near motionless, and air cushions in the lid would inflate, giving her less than an inch of room to move. With the sounds of the locks in place fastening, it was done.

“Can you take the first watch, Lucy? I need to go get a drink.” Vaggie asked.

“Sure thing. Just don’t go too overboard, though you never do.” Lucifer called after her.

Making her way back down to the lobby, Vaggie saw Angel hunched over the bar, nursing a glass of who knows what. It certainly couldn’t have been his first. Sitting down a few seats away so that she wasn’t in a potential splash zone, she ordered a beer from Husk. “I’m surprised Angel is still coherent.”

“That’s because Furball here won’t let me get as drunk as the last time,” Angel explained.

“Yeah, because there ain't no way in hell I’m letting you get as far as you did!” Husk countered.

“What happened last time?”

“Legs here drank so much prohibition gin, and the real McCoy, however the hell he found it, and got the real deal blacked out drunk. His stomach had to be pumped, but because there was no time to get him to a hospital, I had to do a back alley version by shoving my arm down his throat and hoping it hit the toilet.” Husk elaborated.

“And we’re just learning of this now!?” Vaggie shouted.

“To be fair, you kinda put him there.”

“I retracted my statement,” Vaggie said as she found she was without any counter.

“Can we please talk about anything else please?” Angel sighed. His head hitting the bartop.

Husk got an evil grin. Angel was about to receive some karma regardless of who it belonged to. “So Vaggie, what exactly did you three get up to to help the Princess?” Vaggie was shocked that the question came from Husk of all sinners. “Don’t think too hard about it, this is mostly getting back at legs.” Angel just gave Husk a middle finger.

“I mean apparently Charlie and I weren’t communicating enough on our interests, so we’ve been trying to explore those things. Want to know what turns me on?” Vaggie asked.

“Fuck no, outside of the obvious pussy.” Angel said.

“Environment.”

“Say what now?” Angel said, turning to Vaggie in confusion.

“I’m not even kidding. I know it’s been joked to death about how overly cliché it is, but the whole image of love on a bearskin rug in front of a fire, it does a lot for me.” Vaggie continued.

“Huh, honestly, wasn’t expecting that. Probably the tamest in this hotel. If you’re comfortable, what about the king?” Husk asked.

“He’s frankly been around long enough, he’s open to everything. Now, Charlie, I still have questions about. She has been open to everything except longer roleplays, but something kept coming up, and I’m not sure on it.”

Angel lifted his head up off the counter. “Alright, fine, this sounds like my territory. What kept coming up?”

“Well, there was the fifty-guy spit roast train while wearing a princess dress. Then there was the cum execution.” Receiving very confused looks from the other two, Vaggie had to pull out a copy of the paper to remember the details. Listing them off, a very serious look grew on Angel’s face.

Reaching over and snatching the paper. “Vaggie, make sure Valentino never finds out about this. Keep it a place so secure that no one will find it. Specifically under my pillow.” He finished as he shoved the paper down his shirt. “Now it honestly sounds like Charlie has a degradation fetish. Unfortunately, I can help supply you with tons of material for that, hell and all.”

“Thanks, Angel, all this is still unknowns for me.”

“No problem. Now, please, can I get drunk!?”

-----

Vaggie returned much later to Lucifer's suite, after checking in on the other guests and making sure dinner had been prepared and that the guests either visited the kitchen and ate their dinner or had been sent a tray of food. Things were calmer with most not knowing what to think of what was happening, but also trying to mentally argue that it was the literal creator of sin and his spawn. Was it that far of a stretch?

Walking into the room, Vaggie saw that Lucifer had changed into a camisole and pantie sleep set. And of course, it was covered in ducks. She chuckled at the sight as she began to change into her own sleeping gown. Not minding if Lucifer saw or not at this point, since they had already become well beyond intimate. Vaggie sat down on the couch next to Lucifer as she looked at the book he was holding. Inside, he was drawing several different sketches and designs for more of his duck hobby. It still amazed Vaggie that he handcrafted every single one instead of buying anything that resembled a duck. "What do these ones do Luci, or are you going for more of an aesthetic?"

"More looks over function. I'm trying to get the design right for us three, but with us in our more powerful forms. I have my archangel features, Charlie has her demonic features, and I am trying to get your more angelic features. I'm sure you would have looked just as beautiful in Heaven as you do now. I can see it now, when you weren't on active duty, you probably were at a gym teaching some young winners how to fight or train properly. I always thought you would enjoy something like that if your job as hotel security wasn't so demanding." Lucifer then noticed that Vaggie looked away from him, but still reached out to take his hand in hers. "I'm sorry if I crossed a line or something."

"No, Luci, it's not that. But yes, working at a gym completely sounds like me. It's just... we were never let out of the compound. Since the day of our birth, when we hatched, we were trained day in and day out. When I went to Heaven for the court hearing, that was the first time I had ever seen the rest of Heaven. And I didn't even get to enjoy that." Vaggie explained, trying to make sure Lucifer understood that he couldn't have known.

Lucifer was stunned because he had known Adam had been akin to a deranged cult leader, but this went deeper and was another tarnished mark on Heaven. Setting the sketchbook down, Lucifer wrapped his arms around Vaggie's waist, pulling her close. Vaggie did the same, mirroring him. Planting a kiss on her temple, Lucifer then rested Vaggie's head on his shoulder. "Vaggie, I can't give you something like Heaven, something that you should have been a part of but were denied. However, I'm here for you now... did that sound alright? I'm still not the best when it comes to the caretaker role." Lucifer asked, trying to be what Vaggie needed in the moment, and in a way, it was because it caused her to giggle.

"It's perfect Luci, because you meant every word of it. And yeah, you're a little out of your field, because you're a pure bottom."

"That's true. Unlike you, where I've seen you be a switch, but a different kind of bottom as well. I know the gist of a power bottom and a submissive top. But you're more like a caretaker bottom, if that's a thing. I'm hoping it is. Letting your partner lead and go through their highs and lows while you find satisfaction in giving them pleasure."

Vaggie was now giggling even more. It was just another part of Lucifer that, when given the chance, he'll try to make a situation happier because that's what his original purpose was.

Pulling away from him, she looked him in the eye, seeing that same wonder shining in his eyes. “Yeah, I really am. But that just means I am always trying to take care of my partners. Which means it’s your turn. Do you have anything you need to talk about?” Vaggie said softly.

Lucifer tried to keep his smile up, but as he began looking away from Vaggie. Vaggie could tell his mind was drifting to a serious topic and was trying to dodge it for others' sake. However, a simple hand against his chin brought Lucifer's gaze back to Vaggie's. A silent confirmation from Vaggie was enough to get Lucifer to begin opening up. “It’s Lilith and how she treated me in bed. I’ve only had two sexual partners, so it was easy to think Charlie was in her own little bubble with how much energy she had, and Lilith, she... she was so cold. It sometimes felt like we only had sex when she wanted to.”

“She treated you like a disposable sex toy.”

“Yeah, she did, and I thought that’s how normal sex was. But now that we’ve had a few make-out sessions, I’m starting to think what she did wasn’t normal.” Lucifer said, the years of neglect from his supposed soulmate ringing clear in his voice.

“It’s not normal Luci. It’s inconsiderate at best and borderline abusive at worst.” Vaggie said as she detangled herself from Lucifer and stood. “You check to make sure Charlie is doing good and then meet me in the bedroom, we are fixing this.”

Lucifer was a little surprised and became excited about what Vaggie had in store for him. Quickly standing, he took his time checking the machine and only left for the bedroom once he was certain everything was in check. As Lucifer stepped into the bedroom, he was first overtaken by several lit candles around the room, enveloping him in the scents of vanilla and apples. Vaggie was sitting on the bed with her legs spread open and patting the space between them. Lucifer was running on instincts of what he knew and crawled onto the bed and over to Vaggie. He was ready to begin eating her out, but was stopped by a single finger to the forehead.

“Enjoy the enthusiasm, but not quite. Tonight's about you receiving pleasure, not giving it.” Vaggie said, shaking her head playfully. “Come sit up here and lean back into me.”

Lucifer did as he was told and felt Vaggie wrap her arms around him as her hands began to explore and tease his skin. He felt her begin to plant kisses along his neck and should, possibly leaving hickies, as her skilled hands snaked their way into his panties and underneath his camisole. Lucifer's pulse slowly picked up its pace as Vaggie began running her fingers over the folds of his pussy and her other hand began to pebble one of his nipples. Causing him to release the first of many squeaks and moans.

“That’s it, Luci, don’t hold a single sound back. I want to hear every reaction I give to you.” Vaggie said. Lucifer couldn’t complain as his mind began to melt. Vaggie should have been an honorary succubus in her own right. Knowing exactly how to work a female body and drag out any lust filled high for as long as she wanted. Lucifer was learning this in the moment as Vaggie slid her fingers into his pussy, while she began twisting and pulling on his nipple. Time became a blur as Lucifer was putty in Vaggie’s skilled hands.

Vaggie had her way with Lucifer, keeping him on edge, groping his breast and and fingering his pussy, until Vaggie pulled her fingers out and focus more on the clit. Pushing Lucifer over the edge and soaking his panties.

“Oh, did Luci have a girl-gasm? I’m sure it felt so good for you, Luci, but that can’t be the only one in you. One of the beautiful things about us girls is that we can keep going and going.” Vaggie said teasingly into Lucifer's ear. He knew this was going to be a long night as Vaggie helped him out of his sleepwear before removing hers. Swiftly they became a tangled mess of limbs, grinding pussies, and the deepest of tongue filled kisses. Only stopping when neither could move another limb, with Lucifer resting his head on Vaggie's chest.

“That Luci, is how Lilith should have treated you from the start. I’m sorry she didn’t, but just remember, Charlie and I are going to treat you far better than she ever did. Sleep tight, I’ve got you.” Vaggie said. A soft smile graced Lucifer's lips as sleep took hold of him. Now, knowing what it was like to be desired for a change.

---

It didn’t work. It didn’t fucking work. In the middle of the night, on the fifth night, a critical system failure alarm went out on the machine. They were able to get Charlie out perfectly fine, but with their last resort a bust, there was only one option left: going to Asmodeus.

The three were walking into Ozzy’s office. It had been ages since Lucifer had visited any of the other Sins, so consider Ozzy surprised when he received an urgent call from the boss man of hell himself. “Lucifer Morningstar as I live and sin. How long has it been?”

“Too long, Ozzy. Too long.”

“And Char-bear. Last I saw, you were barely bigger than the palm of my hand. Now look at you, you're taller than your old man.” Ozzy continues.

“Thanks, Uncle Ozzy.”

Then he turned to Vaggie. “Ah, Miss Vaggie, I assume.” He received a nod. “I have heard so much about you through the grapevine, and I must say, Lust is not one to judge of one's past. What matters is that you have accepted each other fully and make each other happy.”

“Wow, uh, thank you, sir.”

“Please, Ozzy is fine. Now come, come. Take a seat.” Ozzy said as he guided them towards his big desk, where three seats and a nervous Fizzarouly waited. He took his seat next to Fizz, an oversized love seat of an office chair. “Now I would like to introduce the light of my sinful life, my little froggy Fizzarolly.”

“Um, hello, your royal majesties,” Fizz said, being very nervous. For Fizz, sins could be hit or miss. Sins like Leviathan or Mammon were big no-nos in his eyes, while sins like Ozzy or

Beezlebub were super down to hell and approachable. Lucifer was unclear for him because he knew the least about him.

“It’s okay, Fizzarolly. You can call us by our first names. We’ve let go of the whole status years ago. For better and for worse.” Lucifer explained.

“Okay, then you can just call me Fizz. So what brought you to our little ring of hell?” Fizz asked, feeling more comfortable than he was before.

“Well, Charlie’s cubi heat has been going nearly full force for the last month or so, and frankly, we are out of options.”

Ozzy nodded in understanding from his experience dealing with Lilith in the past. “I see, I see. I wasn’t aware Charlie received any of Lilith’s tendencies. Did she have similar incidents in the past?”

“Well, when she was eighteen, I had helped her with her first, in a manner of speaking,” Lucifer said as he was rubbing the back of his neck, a blush forming on his face.

“Alright, and in what manner...” Ozzy pinched the bridge of his nose/beak/thing. “Tell me you didn’t, tell me you didn’t.”

“Hey, he’s always been gentle with me, and he made sure my first time was truly special!” Charlie tried to counter.

Fizz had a near mental breakdown. “Oh, WTF!?! I’m dating lust, I’m in love with lust, I love lust. Nope, not helping with that mental image.”

“Well, it doesn’t have to be mental, Charlie’s currently reaching for my pants as we speak.” Lucifer tried to say nonchalantly while trying to reclaim a level tone to the conversation. Charlie, however, quickly retracted her hand, not realizing she had been doing it.

Ozzy let out a sigh. “Look, there are very serious issues when it comes to these kinds of relationships. While yes, there is a community for that that has formed, and I tend to leave them to police their own with the only occasional visit, I still keep an eye on things. More often than not, medical complications from births are not the most pressing matter when it comes to incestuous families. The major issue is that it’s used to cover up abuse. Now I’ve both known you long enough to know that it’s not abuse. However, I would still like it very much if we went down to the hospital to get you three checked out. We’ll do STIs, Charlie’s cubi heat, and frankly anything else that we can think of, sounds good?”

The three nodded and were on their way.

-----

Sitting in the private waiting room that was exclusive to Asmodious in the Lust Central Hospital, four of the five were waiting patiently for the doctor to come back with the result. The only one who wasn’t present was Charlie, who was in a private examination room due to her having required more tests.

A doctor walked out carrying a clipboard and called, "Royalty party." Knowing full well they were the only ones who were allowed to use the room. "Alright, for all three, they are clear for any STIs and are healthy, reproductive-wise. Now, for Miss Charlotte, her heat is quite significant and refuses to go down. Now, can you tell me all you've done to try and ease it?"

"Well, we started with... ..and then we had the medical machine break on us, which is why we're here," Lucifer explained.

"And with your incestuous activities, how much of it was unprotective or could lead to offspring?"

"Um, all of it," Lucifer replied sheepishly, partly realizing that they probably should have at some point.

"And you, Miss Vagatha, how much intercourse have you had that could sire offspring?"

"Uh, it's just Vaggie, and since both Charlie and I are the same sex, I would say none," Vaggie asked, confused by the question.

"Potions are readily available for same-sex couples to temporarily change sex organs to make offspring possible. I couldn't rule the possibility out."

"That's a thing!?" Vaggie shouted.

"Sir, where are you going with this?" Asmodious interjected.

"Well, it's just a theory because little has been documented about the condition, but for certain cubi they can unintentionally pick a partner for life as it were and simply refuse the genetic components for anyone else. It was believed to be a rare mutation, but if Princess Charlotte has it, then she must have received it directly from Queen Lilith."

Lucifer scratched the back of his head. "Huh, wasn't expecting that. At least we know who she picked."

"But wait, does that mean Charlie will require having a kid to make her heat go away?" Vaggie asked, not liking the implication of the situation. The doctor nodded his head, assuring her it was what she feared.

"Are you ready for this?" Lucifer turned to ask her.

"I believe so, yes," Vaggie replied.

"Good, now you can get this over with and get back to normal relationship status," Fizz stated, not wanting to think about all the stuff the royal trio got up to.

Vaggie quickly grabbed hold of Lucifer's arm and pulled him in close. "Nope, no way in Hell are we giving this up. Right, Lucy?"

"That's right!" He replied, leaning in and kissing her on the lips. "Now to take care of Charlie!" Fizz just face-palmed.

---

Charlie had been in the doctor's office for what felt like hours now. She had been left naked in a chair and had her legs elevated by a set of stirrups, making her look like she was ready to give birth or something. She was almost bored out of her mind when she heard someone at the door, only to blush fiercely when she saw it was Vaggie in a slutty nurses outfit and sporting an impressive cock.

“Hey Charlie. Here’s the run down: the doctors say you have a rare condition, and the only cure is a healthy injection of vitamin D,” Vaggie says lustfully as she approaches Charlie, her new cock swinging freely. Vaggie positions herself between Charlie's legs and rests her cock against her pussy. “Alright, forplay aside. Apparently, you have a rare cubi condition where your heat won’t go away until you’re impregnated, but the thing is, your body has essentially picked a partner for life, and that is Mio. So you think you’re ready for a kid?”

“Make it five and breed me now!” Charlie nearly blurted out before composing herself. “I mean, yes. I’m ready for kids, I just never thought we could.”

“Well, they have a potion for everything nowadays,” Vaggie said as she slowly slid in her dick, making sure Charlie’s pussy was stretched and comfortable with her size before she began fucking her girlfriends brains out. “Just think, Charlie, we’re going to have a little hellspawn running around or five like you asked.”

Charlie was already starting to moan from the idea, which Vaggie took as a sign to begin. Starting at a steady pace, Vaggie began to elaborate on the vision of Charlie being pregnant. “I can see it now, your belly getting more and more swollen. With me there to take care of your every need while craving weird food pairings. We’re picking out maternity wear for you. All the while, our young one is growing inside of you.” Charlie becomes lost to it all as Vaggie picks up pace and lets newfound instincts take over. Vaggie, seizing the opportunity, goes for the throat to really turn on Charlie. “And while I still have this cock, I’m impregnating Luci right after you.”

Charlie lost it as her grip on the chair tightened and her pussy clenched down on Vaggie's cock. “YES, KNOCK UP MY DAD!!!” Charlie screamed in pure desire.

“That’s right, Charlie. Both you and Luci are going to be knocked up with so many kids you’ll barely be able to walk. I’ll keep you in the same bed so you two will always be together during your pregnancies and watch as each other grows in size. Feeling each other's spawn kick in time and even hold hands as you both give birth right next to each other. And then when the time comes, I’m doing it all over again! We’ll have a whole legion of kids. Both you and Luci will carry my offspring.” Vaggie said, painting a vivid picture for Charlie. With a final thrust, Vaggie floods Charlie’s womb with her cum and Charlie’s world goes white with pleasure. Her heat was finally sated.

Out in the waiting room, Ozzy had his head in his hands, shaking his head, because the soundproofing of the room had done little, and they all heard Charlie's declaration. Lucifer, however, was already dripping with desire and couldn’t wait for Vaggie to impregnate him.

“Weirdest polycule ever,” Fizz said in a deadpan voice.



## End Notes

Okay, so this started as a joke because I was seeing so many Charlie x whoever, and they rush the breakup with Vaggie. So I said fuck it I'll right my own, and it will be a polycule, and with Lucifer, and it will be healthy and fucked up...

... and then it hit the 10k word count and fuck. I'm not sorry for this fic.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!