

Chronicles of World City: Demons on Delivery, Episode II (*Excerpt*)

6AM.

Aside from the morning birds singing their songs, and a handful of health conscious middle-aged folk running their daily mile, no one dared to disturb the serene silence of the early hours here in the residential area of World City, Victory Drive. Not on a peaceful and relaxing day like today. Most people in this neighborhood weren't exactly known to be the "the early bird catches the worm"-kinda type. Anyone who dared disturb the peace would face the wrath of Lysithea Davenport further down the road. The middle-aged woman was an intolerant curmudgeon who hated anyone that made loud and obnoxious noises!

However, this would not deter one particular person living at 420 Victory Drive!

"OKAY, OKAY!! WAKE UP EVERYBODY, WE'VE GOT A LONG DAY AHEAD OF US, SO LET'S GET MOVING ALREADY!!! WAKE UP, WAKE UP, WAKE UP!!" shouted a certain busy woman with peach colored hair as she repeatedly hit the bottom of an empty pot with a ladle.

CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG!!!

Alda Gottlieb bounced off the walls of her house like a possessed rubber ball of pure joy. Family photos and porcelain vases trembled in fear as the energetic girl made her way up and down the hallway of the 2nd floor of her family's home. Black burning skid marks appeared on the white carpet as she then came to an abrupt halt in front of a teal colored door with painted flowers on them. Without even knocking first, the overly enthusiastic gal kicked the door open and screamed into the bedroom behind it.

"WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR!? GET UP ALREA-PH!!!"

THWACK!!

As soon as the door was wide open, Alda was greeted by a pillow straight to the face! The angelic cutie's face instantly caved in around the fluffy projectile her younger sister had thrown at her with all her might. With the pillow buried deep in her skull, Alda's back hit the floor and she laid there motionless.

"No need to shout like that~♪! I'm already up~♪!" Yona said with the voice of an angel and in a way that made it seem as if she was singing in a choir as she left her room.

Like her older sister, Yona had peach colored hair, although hers was several shades darker and had white streaks in it. But unlike her sister, she sported the more impressive set of boobs. Each one of them was roughly four times as big as her head, compared to Alda's, who's tits were only as big as full-grown pumpkins. Yona was also a fair bit rounder though, especially around the face and always looked as if she was about to fall asleep any second now. This was further amplified by her still wearing her pink pajama, holding on to a plush rabbit by its ears, and a comical snot bubble inflating in and out of her nose with every breath she took.

With an audible **PLOP!** sound, the pillow shot out of Alda's contorted face again. Yona snatched it midair and pulled her hand back fast enough for Alda to raise back to her feet. With a roll of her shoulders and by slapping her cheeks, the peach haired older sister brought her face back to its original shape.

"Okay, great!" Alda gave her sister two thumbs up and a bright smile that showed her perfect white teeth. "Breakfast is waiting downstairs. I'm just gonna check in on Alois real quick and get him out of bed."

"Don't even bother~♪. I haven't seen him since he went into his room two days ago~♪." Yona replied, already turning towards the stairs with a subtle swing in her plump hips.

"That just means I have to try even harder to motivate him!" the peachette optimist stated while heading in the opposite direction.

Despite a number of "**KEEP OUT!**" signs and a black-yellow barricade tape, similar to the ones the police used to secure the perimeters of a crime scene, Alois was a real kind and adventurous young man. He had the body of what weeps would call a "Shota", meaning that he stood significantly shorter than both his sisters, something that annoyed him to no end. To make up for this however, he was blessed with a true monster of a cock, something that managed to get him both in a lot of trouble in high school already, while also letting him be quite sought after by his female classmates and the female population in World City at large.

Alda knocked, more gently this time, with the ladle on his door, "Hello? Up already?" She asked loud enough for him to hear even if he was in bed.

"Y- yeah... just... gimme ten more minutes, 'kay?" Alois' croaking voice answered from behind the door.

"No can do! If you don't come out in the next ten seconds, your super hot sister will have to come in and drag you out!" Alda teased her brother. "Ten..."

"**NO!** Wait! I'll be there, I promise!" her brother tried to dissuade her from coming in, but Alda had already made up her mind!

"Nine... EightSevenSixFiveFourThreeTwo**ONE!!!**" Just like with her sister's door earlier, Alda also kicked this one open, only to immediately regret her decision!

His room **REEKED** of unwashed socks and this weird stale smell most commonly associated with young teenagers who don't have girlfriends to take care of their more carnal urges, which was weird. Usually Alois would bring home at least one girl/grown woman that has fallen for his charms each week, which meant that his room was pretty much always cleaned up and in perfect shape. The only times when this wasn't the case was when...

"Don't tell me you've been playing **TWO DAYS** straight?!" Alda asked, though a quick look towards the piled up energy drinks next to his computer were a dead giveaway.

"Special event... raids... been grinding and planning for hours..." said the middle child of the Gottlieb family. His eyes were glued to the screen and had deep dark rings underneath.

"Enough of that! We've got a long day ahead of us!" Alda decided as she ignored the smell and went into the adolescent's room.

Already feeling his sister's hands on his shoulders, Alois desperately tried to hang on to his mouse and keyboard. "Just a little bit longer!" He pleaded, then readjusted his headset and spoke directly into his microphone. "Guys, remember the plan! First we need to-!"

"Oh no, young man! You're coming with me now!" his older sister interrupted him while pulling him away from his gaming setup with surprising strength.

Her slim arms stretched out to double their original length as Alois first dug his fingers and then his teeth into his desk. "Fwemembah, Milphshlaya goes in fishd wiph da debuffsh. Den Ragnacawk will dishtwact..." He groaned into the white wooden plate.

"Enough of that!" with a bright red face and bloated cheeks, Alda finally managed to pull her brother away from his computer.

Still screaming and demanding to go back to his room, Alois was stripped of all his clothes and shoved into the shower by his sister. Before Alois could get any more verbal, Alda picked up the shower head and, without even waiting to heat up first, aimed the water jet at him. The sudden shower quickly cooled him off and squealed like a girl as he found no way of escape. Once he was all wet, Alda tossed him a body wash and shampoo and told him to do the rest himself.

As her brother did that, Alda went back into his room and apologized to his teammates for her rude interruption. She then ended the voice call and turned off his computer before picking up some fresh new clothes for him to wear while throwing the old ones into the washing machine.

Ten minutes later, all three Gottlieb siblings found themselves in the dining room. By the time Alois arrived, Yona had already finished eating her smiley face shaped breakfast, consisting of two fried eggs for eyes, two strips of bacon for a mouth, whipped cream between the bacon for teeth, a pancake for the face itself, and six strawberry halves for hair. It was a rather unorthodox and whimsical combination that was a trademark Alda creation. As Alois, still grumpy from being denied his MMO raid, sat down and began eating his breakfast, Alda gave them a rundown of their chores today.

“Alright. Mom and dad are meeting with some investors today. They ordered a couple things for the new rides and there's no one else around to unload, unpack, check, and store all of it, so that's what we're gonna have to do.” Alda explained to them. Her peach eyes then wandered from her sister to her brother, then back to her sister. “Any questions?”

“Yeah. When will that stuff arrive and was it really necessary to drag me out so early?” complained Alois while sloppily eating his meal, spreading crumbs all over the table.

“They should come early this afternoon, but we still have to prepare everything, so it is indeed necessary for you to be here now!” Alda decided.

Alois only shrugged with his shoulders, knowing full well that there wasn't anything he could do against his sister's decision, so he simply accepted his fate. On the other side of the table, Yona rose up and carried her empty plate to the sink. She then walked back to the table to pick up her pillow and rabbit again, her huge tits swinging hypnotically from side to side with each step.

The youngest of the three sighed as she left the room to shower and get dressed for the day. “I just hope they send some cute delivery guys~♪.”

(Meanwhile, elsewhere in World City...)

“Greedy fuckheads!” cursed Cassielmara (Cassie) as she slammed the door to her delivery truck shut.

The other door was opened and another red skinned demon hopped inside. She struggled for a bit, both because of her small stature, but also because of the ridiculous dump truck of an ass she was carrying around with her. Seriously, it was easily five times bigger than her head. And **SOOOO** nice to grab and hold on to.

Once she managed to get in her seat and buckled up as well, Lilithmary (Lily, to her friends) rolled her big green eyes. “Does it surprise you?” She asked.

“No!” Cassie answered before adding under her breath, “Not after the manager made us wait for two weeks with that talk.” The big-titted demoness kicked the underside of her steering wheel with her long and slender legs, which were currently inside stylish black leather boots. “Still, they could have at least let those pigs pay extra!” Massaging her temples with one hand, Cassie turned the key of their Sahara delivery truck around. Soon after, the entire vehicle vibrated with a wonderful rhythm that somewhat managed to calm the hot-headed demon down. “Ugh! Let's just forget all about that. Where we heading?”

The two demon drivers left the World City Sahara headquarters in the industrial area of town and headed towards the city center. While the Sahara headquarters alone was pretty big already, about the size of thirty football fields, it was no match for the 75 acres next to it, owned by Beaugard Industries. 60 acres filled with nothing but warehouses, factories, and two massive office buildings from which the Beaugard family and their associates coordinate their entire worldwide business! Beaugard Industries was one of the biggest employers in World City and the surrounding areas; thousands of employees drove up to sixty miles each day to work on new kinds of cleaning products, like the Beurox Bleach and Wave, among others. But it was far from the only one! Next to Beaugard Industries, there was Blackmill Motors, Lindstrom Interiors, Yarovic Computers Corporation, and over three dozen other companies of different sizes.

At least there's one good thing coming from their late talk with the manager about their encounter with that Ugly Bastard in his house a while back; they didn't need to load their car by themselves. Not that this would have been a problem today anyways. They only had a handful of things to deliver before heading back to the headquarters to load up the truck again. There was a new theme park opening in a couple months and they ordered **A LOT** of stuff from Sahara. So Lily's and Cassie's task for the day was to deliver their first three packages around town, then go back to the headquarters to get their entire truck full with other junk again!

Their first destination was actually in the Lincoln Heights part of World City. When the two girls drove there for the first time, they couldn't get enough of it all. It was all so different from the three-room apartments in East Point they lived in. Like a completely different world. In her shitty apartment, Cassie always had to live with the scornful looks of that old fart from the adjacent building because he didn't have anything more meaningful to do than stare out of his windows with his binoculars all day. And since there were hardly any hot girls for him to ogle at, he had to spend most of his time watching her instead and calling the police whenever she dared to listen to music too loudly for his liking.

But here? In Lincoln Heights?

The reflective one way windows of the many apartments there made it impossible for neighbors to see what was going on behind them, allowing for a maximum of privacy. Not only that, but the walls of the different apartments were usually soundproof, which allowed the inhabitants to be as loud as they want whenever they want!

Someday she'll live here, Cassie always said to herself.

'*One day...*' She sighed while ringing the bell next to the door in front of her. It was a green wooden door with a floral wreath hanging off of it. Blue, white, yellow, red, and pink flowers were woven intricately through one another and made the apartment stand out from the others even more. In contrast to the modern style of the entire building, it looked out of place though. Cassie could tell from a glance that it was crafted by hand and not bought in a store, using real flowers instead of cheap plastic ones. She wondered if the owner of the apartment made the wreath herself or if they'd bought from one of the hundred florists around town.

Before she could dwell on that thought for much longer however, the door was opened and Cassie was greeted by the sight of a blonde and orange haired bunny demihuman. Her silky long hair and white fur were still wet from her early morning shower. An electric toothbrush hung out of the corner of her mouth and she only wore orange lace panties and a loose fitting black shirt with "*THESE THIGHS WILL KILL*" written on it with pink rhinestones.

From the brief glimpse she got at the interior of the apartment, Cassie saw some scattered underwear, not all of which belonged to the woman. There were at least two different kinds of boxer shorts lying around and, at the handle of one door, she even spotted a full condom dangling off of, while another full one slowly emptied itself over the floor. The longer the door stayed open, the stronger the smell of sex became. The orgy couldn't have been over for too long, that's for sure!

Or maybe it was still going on and Cassie just interrupted them during a little break?

"Yeah? Wasshup?" the woman asked with her mouth full, effectively bringing the heavily blushing demon delivery girl back to reality. Excessive toothpaste foamed out of the corner of her mouth as she mumbled around her toothpaste.

"Miss O'Hara? Sorry for the inconvenience, but I've got a package for you and will need your signature real quick." Cassie informed the customer, trying desperately to not be **TOO** intimidated by her thicc thighs and ample chest right in front of her face. Her stiff nipples were clearly visible through the thin black fabric

How?! Some girls had to have made a deal with Satan to get curves this enticing! It wasn't fair!

"Oh, showwy. Oph courshe!" Bonnie reached for the scanner and quickly scribbled her signature on the plate with her finger.

"So... pretty long night, hm?" Cassie asked with a nod towards the scattered underwear and condoms on the floor, while handing their customer the package.

“Jushd a widdwe shleepovah. Nophing cwashy.” the orange-blonde bunny explained. She put the package on the floor behind her and with a swift kick of her long and strong feet backwards, she sent it sliding into a room on the other end of the house. “Iph you wand, you and youw pawdnah can shoin in.”

“What? For real?” Cassie’s eyes went wide. Most people usually weren’t too keen on getting it on with the “bad” kind of supernatural beings and savage folk, like goblins, orcs and the like, so getting such an invitation out of the blue was something Cassie never would have expected!

Bonnie only shrugged with her shoulders, causing a drop of foam from her mouth to drop on her jiggling tits. “Shure, why nod?! Should be phun!”