

1100

Dao tried to swallow it down, but it was too much. It overflowed, squirting out from the tight suction her lips had around his glans, soaking her hands and his length all the more.

"What... the hell," he said, staring down at his length, still in their four hands, as Daoka finally lifted her head, cum dripping from her lips and chin. "What's happening to me? What—" He blinked as he forced himself to lift his head, and look Jeskura in the eyes.

She'd looked strangely mesmerized before. Now she looked utterly hypnotized, like he'd cast a spell on her or something. Something was happening, something that vibrated inside him, and radiated from him. He didn't know what. He didn't know how. All he knew was he was bound, helpless, and two demon ladies were looking at him like they were out of their minds.

His life was in danger. And for some stupid fucking reason, that didn't douse his arousal at all.

Jeskura wiped her mouth free of his cum. Daoka used her tongue, and licked her mouth clean, instead. No smart remarks or insults from the gargoyle. Instead, she grabbed his legs.

"Ah! H-Hey, l--"

She yanked him down, away from the wall, and his bodyweight went out from under him. With his wrists locked up overhead to the wall, he didn't quite have enough slack to completely lie down. Close, but not quite, keeping his shoulders an inch above the stones, but his back, ass, and legs all lay straight on the ground away from the wall.

More than enough room for Jeskura to straddle him, her knees on the stone around his ribs. She leaned forward, glaring down at him like he was a meal, and she licked her fangs as she grabbed his shoulders, and pressed her slit against the base of his cock, pinning its length along his abs. Holy fucking shit his cock nudged against the bottom of his sternum, even stretched out like he was. [www.NoVeOWoRM.com](#)

He stared down at his massive length, and the thick drop of cum that leaked from its tip, but much as the mutation of his body had his attention, the tall, athletic woman with large breasts sitting on him grabbed it instead. Her subtle abs, tiny waist, and breasts swaying lightly as she got comfortable straddling him, were beyond beautiful, and he gulped as he looked up past her swollen nipples, up to her.

She was dripping wet. He hadn't even touched her yet. Dao hadn't even touched her yet.

"I uh... um..." He sucked in a breath as Jeskura ground her hips forward, and dragged her smooth slit along his length. She angled her pelvis and rubbed her clitoris along his cock's underside, and coated her pussy in his cum, while coating his cock in her juices. She was so warm.

"I don't care why this is happening," she whispered, voice a quiet mess mixed with heavy breaths. "We'll find out later. Now, fuck me. Fuck me fuck me fuck me." [WWW.NoVeOWoRM.com](#)

He gulped again, down into the pit in his stomach. He'd already cum once, and had fully expected to go soft. It wasn't happening.

"I... I d-don't know--"

She knelt up, reached down, grabbed his cock with a not-so-gentle grip, and aimed it up. But the thing was too long and unwieldy, and she had to get up from one knee up to her foot.

Dao, chuckling between quiet, husky moans, reached out and helped keep his cock aimed up. The gargoyle, now on one foot and one knee, slowly lowered her red, dripping slit onto the head of his cock.

He stared, mouth dropping, as her small entrance spread wide around his thick girth. Wide and wider, taut flesh soaking him and sending more jolts of bliss down his length as she squeezed on his sensitive glans in spurts. She kept going, her own breathing catching in her throat between groans as she forced herself down. She was having trouble fitting him.

"Fucking christ," she said, a heavy moan working through her as her pussy lips slipped around the base edge of his glans, sending sizzling, tingling heat through his length. "This is... gonna go deep..." She set both her hands on his shoulders again, got on both her knees again, and slowly lowered herself down while Dao held his cock with both hands, keeping it upright.

He held his breath, staring, mouth still open, as Jeskura worked herself down onto his length. She lowered a couple inches, trembled, and shifted back up one, before lowering herself down a couple more. Each inch she fit, her insides squeezed on him like a vise as her boiling depths drenched him. It was a struggle for her, fitting him inside her, but even when his glans pressed against her depths, halting her descent, she took a deep breath, and kept going. It was David's turn to groan again, finally forcing him to breathe, as the head of his cock slowly stretched her deepest places up higher into her body.

And he could see it all. A bulge formed on her slender stomach, a distension showing where his cock reached, how thick it was, how far it'd gone, and it pushed higher and higher up into her tall, slim waist as she forced herself down further and further.

"This is fucking nuts," she said, staring at him. Even with the sexual insanity before him, he couldn't help but look into her crazed, black and red eyes. "Bigger... than a fucking incubus."

Daoka clicked a few times, almost excitedly.

"You're right. He's bigger... than a fucking... vratorin... Christ, I've fucked devorjin with dicks smaller than this." [WWW.NoVeOWoRM.com](#)

"I--"

With a heavy grunt, Jeskura forced herself down, and finally the spread taut lips of her slit reached his pelvis. She looked down at her stomach and subtle abs, leaned back, put one hand against his knee behind her, and used the other hand to trace fingers down between her breasts and onto the bulge along her belly. "Gonna... split me... in half."

"H-How... are you..."

"Demon. We like it big, deep." She tried to chuckle, but only a groan came out as her mesmerized eyes rolled up. She put both hands behind her on his knees and tried to grind on his body, and deep shudder rocked through her. "But... fuuuuuck that's deep. Fucking... breaking... me."

Dao, clicks melting into a trilling purr, reached out and pressed a hand against the bulge on her lover's stomach. David felt it.

"Fucking christ... right?" Jeskura tightened her grip on his legs, flexed her muscles, and forced herself to grind, pushing her hips back and forth while still leaning back, showing off her stomach and the distension reaching far past her navel. "Fucking... fucking... fuck."

With a hungry moan, Daoka leaned in over David, head aimed at Jes, and with one hand she guided the gargoyle's closer breast to her mouth. She kissed the swollen, red nipple, and her long tongue slipped out to circle and massage around it. She reached out, took Jes's further breast, and squeezed on it, making its softness conform to her fingers, before the hand let her go and reached back down to her stomach again. And again, pressed on the bulge on her stomach. The gargoyle trembled.

"You can... have him after," Jes said between her groans.

Dao pulled away and clicked twice, before leaning back in and again bathing the gargoyle's large breasts with her suckling kisses and long tongue. Her hand crept lower, and pressed hard on the gargoyle's lower abs, right above her pubic bone. All David could do was squirm under the pressure, which multiplied as Jes clenched, burying every inch of his length in boiling hot, wet friction.

Jes leaned forward, grabbed his shoulders again, and fucked him. She half bounced, half rocked back and forth, making sure to slam her pelvis down into him with each thrust. Dao had to move out of the way, giving the gargoyle's breasts freedom to sway and ripple like heavy teardrops that hypnotized David almost as much as his aura evidently hypnotized them. [www.NoVeOWoRM.com](#)

He wanted to keep watching, but Dao leaned in closer to him, closer, lay on her side beside him, squashed her enormous breasts into his chest, and kissed him.

His first kiss. His first fuck. Two different women, at the same time. What in the hell?

He stared at the slab of flat, dark bone that covered where her eyes should have been. She was kissing him. The demon satyr was kissing him. Frozen like a statue again, he let his eyes drift half closed, and focused on the entirely new sensation of someone else's lips on his. He didn't know how to kiss, but Dao did, and she moaned lightly as she nudged her lips along his.

He couldn't focus on it for long. Jeskura trembled on his cock, squeezed her hardest yet, and forced an almost pained groan out of him as her insides trembled in random spasms. Something warm dripped down over his skin, his pelvis, his testicles, and it wasn't his cum.

Dao pulled away, exposing the trembling gargoyle. Her mouth was hanging open again, and while she tried to bounce on him a few more times, all she managed were a few weak thrusts before she went still again, shivering like a leaf as she squeezed his shoulders.

"Fucking... god... fuck," she said, staring at him. "You're not human. You can't be. What--"

Dao got up, and with zero attempt at grace, pulled Jeskura off him like a kid pulling another kid of a seesaw. Jes didn't resist. Like a sandbag, she flopped over onto her side beside David, still moaning softly, while Dao straddled David's legs instead, and pushed his cock up and forward so it fell onto his abs with a wet flop.

Once she was close enough, she did the same as Jes did, knelt on one knee and stood on one hoof, took his cock into both hands, and aimed the huge thing up at her dripping, smooth little pussy. Clicking quietly between her mewls, she rubbed his wet glans back and forth along her puffy vulva, tiny lips hidden within, and spent more than a little time rubbing it against her clitoris. Satisfied, she pressed his glans against her slit, and lowered herself down.

Her clenching entrance fought him, but she was determined. Each time she tried to lower herself, his cock's head pressed up against her until her pussy went taut around it, and she gave up for a second, only to try again. Each time, she managed to get a little lower, until at last she slipped her spread pussy around his glans.

Her clicks melted away, and her mewls turned into trilling whimpers, as she slowly but surely sank herself down onto his length. Once she got on both knees, she held his shoulder with one hand, held his cock with the other, and kept it upright as she descended. The same bulge worked up her stomach, up and up until it past her navel, and higher, as the satyr forced herself down onto his length.

When she finally managed to take every inch of him, she leaned forward, hands on the ground around his shoulders, and pushed her chest down onto his face. After a moment, she tilted to the side slightly, and rubbed her right breast over his face until the massive, heavy pillow covered it completely.

He did the only thing he could do. He opened his mouth, and kissed it. Not a conscious thought, just a reflex, and it sent a shiver through the satyr that soon had her squeezing on his cock, and raised her whimpers to mewls.

"This damn riiva," Jes said. David couldn't see her, face still covered in heavy softness, but he could hear her.

Dao sat up with a jolt, earning a groan from David as her large ass hit against his thighs. His groan turned into a quiet yelp, as Jes turned Dao around without bothering to lift her. Her insides squeezed hard enough to hurt, just a little, with the sudden change in position. Now the satyr faced away from him, and her hourglass figure struck him silent.

The gargoyle straddled his knees, slid in close to Dao, and hugged her, face to face. Her hands took Dao's hips, and pressed down hard, grinding Dao into David as she pressed her chest into Dao's. For David, all he could really see was Dao's back, her huge ass on his lower abdomen, her spiky back and shoulders, and the sides of her huge breasts pushed out to the sides by Jes's.

It'd quickly become not Dao fucking David, but Jes fucking David, with Dao. Good god.

As Jes ground, and soon bounced Dao on his cock, earning high-pitched squeaks from her lover, it wasn't long before the tingling warmth of impending orgasm hit him again. Jes knew it, too. The gargoyle leaned over Dao's shoulder, and grinned at him with her lips on Dao's neck, while the satyr hid her face in Jes's neck, too. She bounced the satyr harder, and had Dao trembling from head to hoof as she hugged the gargoyle tight, and drenched David's cock in more hot juices.