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"You weren't kidding," she whispered, and she stared at his cock as she set it along his abs. It reached across his abdomen, up way past his navel, and stopped at the bottom of his sternum. Maybe a little higher.

Jes, cuddled into Dao's side, groaned softly as she nodded.

"It's fucking frustrating, this little pipsqueak's got this aura just... fucking... melts me." Jes reached down, grabbed his cock right underneath the exposed, swollen glans, and gave it a playful squeeze. "Came my damn brains out on this." Ww.nðveI@RM.com

Purring, Caera slid up a little closer, and spread her knees until her smooth pussy's lips pressed against the base of his cock, just above his testicles. She was warm. More than warm, she was hot enough to make his skin tingle.

"This is wild," she said. "I'd figured you were both exaggerating. But this is... as big as a devorjin's cock, at least. Maybe... bigger..." Her breath came up short before melting into another purr, and she ran the blunt side of a claw up his length until it passed over Jes's, and teased along the underside of his glans. A tiny spark of pleasure, just enough to make him flex his inner muscles, and earn a small drop of precum. All the girl's quietly moaned.

Dao reached out with both hands, gently nudging Jes's aside, and intertwined her fingers around his girth, just below the glans. Slowly, with a quiet chirping click, she squeezed and stroked, just enough to nudge the skin up along the base edge of the ripe, bulbous tip, and send shivers through his whole body. Oh fuck, she knew exactly what she was doing.

"Not worried about him cumming too soon?" Caera asked.

"Fuck no," Jes said, and she sat up before sliding down the floor a ways until she knelt beside him, leaning over Dao's leg and his side. "He just keeps going and going. I don't know what the fuck is going on, but... he's like... an incubus... except not. Except..." She leaned forward even more, until her big breasts swayed underneath her, and she found the room to set her lips against his glans. More sparks of bliss shot down his length, and he took a deep breath as he tried to adjust. Dao was jerking him off in that slow, gentle, milking way, right into Jes's mouth. It was too much, and he wasn't going to last long.

It only got worse -- or better -- when Caera leaned forward, weight on one hand on the ground opposite of Jes, and she gently ground her hips forward. Her hot slit spread around his girth, earning a small groan from the tiger lady as she pressed her swelling clit down against him, and dragged it along the underside of his cock. On the return trip down his length, her pussy left a thin coating of her juices, hot and tingling. How could she be dripping already? The layer only grew thicker with each stroke she made of the bottom half of his length, until a few droplets ran down around his cock's sides, and onto his abs.

"Holy shit," he whispered, staring down at... everything. Jes's head blocked some of it, but he managed to peek around her and her horns enough to catch a glimpse of Caera drenching his cock. Her juices trickled down the base of his length until he felt them on his testicles. She was more than wet, she was drenched. It'd probably been a long time since she'd last had sex. Plus, the whole aura thing coming off him in waves and drowning more than just the three demons in it, but his own mind, too. Where regular young guy horniness ended and magical sex aura began, he couldn't tell. W.nðveI@worm.com

He forced himself to keep his eyes open as the first gush of cum poured up his length. A tiny groan escaped him, followed by a shiver and hard flex of his inner muscles, and Jes leaned in closer. Much closer. She put both hands down against his chest and side, and buried her face down against his cock as Dao aimed its tip up into her mouth. Demons could open their mouths wide, and she managed to slip the whole of his swollen glans into her hot, suckling mouth, as the first wave of cum finally squirt free of him. He groaned again, quietly but holy shit, Jes kept the huge head of his cock in her mouth, and buried it in gentle licks as she made sure to slide her lips back and forth along its base edge, milking spurt after spurt of his seed. Dao helped, massaging and squeezing, milking, and she clicked a few times between some quiet, happy sighs, as Jes's cheeks puffed, and his cum squirted out from her lips. He could see her throat gulping down his semen, but there was just too much, and while some of it splashed down onto his chest, a lot of it flowed down Jes's jaw and slender neck, before dripping onto his sternum as big heavy globs. All the while, he shivered with the pleasure of it, the tingling sparks flowing up and down his length, until he was out of breath.

Jes let him go, and Dao did too, both letting his cock sit on his chest, and another few heavy drops of his cum leaked from the tip onto his sternum.

"Holy fuck," Caera said. "That's... a lot."

Dao clicked happily, borderline purring, and squished her breasts to his ears again with her biceps as she gestured to Caera.

"Ugh, really? Fine." Rolling her eyes, Caera slid back a little as she knelt up straight, and now with Jes out of the way, the tiger lady was free to grab his cock and aim it up. She pressed it against her belly, and lowered herself enough so her slit pressed against where his testicles and cock met. Checking the length.

Okay, either he was going crazy, or his cock was a little bigger than last time.

Caera knelt up high, and tried to aim his cock up against her slit, but it was too long. Grunting, she put her weight on one foot instead, the exact same way Jes had last time, and she pressed his soaked, dripping glans against her pussy. Ww.nðveI@OrM.co

And then she pressed it further back, and rubbed the tip against a different spot, just underneath the base of her tail.

"Uh... um..."

"Oh shut up," Caera said, grinning down at him. "Dao thinks you deserve a reward."

"I uh, I mean..."

"You don't like anal?" Ww.nðveI@OrM.co

He gulped. He was a huge fan of anal porn, but--well, Hell didn't do digestion or anything like that. No cleaning prep needed, except lubricant. And his cock was literally dripping with it, a few more drops of his cum rising to the surface, as if it were content to follow its own rules and make more cum whenever it wanted.