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Getting fondled by the two other demons apparently did something for Caera, because she outright moaned, and ground herself faster, half rubbing her pelvis and pussy down against his lower abs, half slamming her ass down on his cock. She came forward more and more, and David did his best to keep his eyes open as the huge tiger lady leaned in so close Jes and Dao moved their hands. Caera pressed her breasts into Dao's, and David completely lost the ability to see anything. But he could feel, four breasts squashed around his face, burying his ears and shoulders and cheeks, while the rumbling purrs of Caera poured out from her chest against him.

He melted back, closed his eyes, and let the bliss of orgasm roll through him. Heavy gushes of cum flowed up his length, and each sent sparkling jolts of pleasure down his cock. Normally he'd love to be seeing something mid orgasm, but it was hard to beat the feeling of melting into a sea of flesh, of soft skin and heat. It only got better, as Caera's moans continued to vibrate and flow through him, and more of her warm juices leaked out of her over his pelvis. Or was it his own, leaking out of her after filling her insides up? He couldn't tell **WwW.nOvE(l)(w)O(r)(m).coM**

He also couldn't breathe, and eventually reached up and pressed against Caera's sides. She sat up, panting, shivering, and she licked her big teeth as she grinned at him before looking down and patting her stomach. It was bigger than before. He'd filled her with cum.

"Okay," Caera said, sitting up straight and panting as she looked him up and down. "You're like... an incubus, with the strongest aura ever. What the fuck." She ran her hands up and down her breasts before pressing on the distension along her stomach, earning a groan out of the both of them.

Dao clicked a few times, and patted his chest a couple times with her good arm and hand.

"And a bigger dick," Caera said, rolling her eyes. "Bet a fucking horny, sex-obsessed pervert like you just fucking loves that. And I bet you just love how easy this is making sex for you, right?"

"I uh... yeap." Who the fuck was he fooling? **WwW.nO(v)elwO(r)m.com**

Dao clicked a few times before gesturing to Jes and Caera.

Laughing, Jes crawled over to Dao and rolled onto her back, careful of her wings, and Caera slowly pulled herself up and off him. Everyone stopped to stare as his cock slipped free, and a wave of thick white cum fell out of the tregeera.

"Humans, even betrayers, don't cum nearly as much as this," Caera said, voice wavering as she watched the cum fall onto his pelvis. "Not... nearly as much. **WwW.nOv(e)LwOrM.(c)om**

"I know," he said, panting softly. "I--" Caera picked him up. "What? Wh--hey, whoa--" **W@w.nOvE(lwOrM).cóm**

Dao rolled over, wincing and clicking with pain, but a moment later she lay on top of Jes, and moaned onto her lover as the two locked in an embrace. Their breasts pressed out to the sides, overflowing their chests, and both ladies winced and adjusted their swollen limbs as they got more comfortable with each other, Jes still on her back, and Dao on top of her.

Caera lowered David back down, now facing Dao and her back, and set him down on his knees between the two demons' legs.

"Fucking god," Caera said. With a heavy purr, her chest pressed to his back, she took his cock, lifted the dripping length, and set it along Dao's ass crack. Oh god, it was such an amazing ass. Caera let him go, and stared down over his head -- super tall -- at how his long cock sat on Dao's ass, its malleable shape bending to fit the curve of it before his glans rested along the small of her back. He flexed his inner muscles a couple times, and a few tiny tingles of bliss ran down his length, earning a few more drops of his cum that dripped onto Dao's red skin.

Dao snuggled her face into Jes's neck, clicking merrily, while Jes grinned up over shoulder at David.

"My girl's got a better ass than that old bitch," Jes said, gesturing to Caera.

Caera brought her tail around and poked Jes with the huge thing, which quickly led to a tail war, the two of them slapping each other. But it faded away as everyone with eyes set their gaze on Dao's ass again.

Caera took David's cock into her hands, and guided him back a bit. With his hands on Dao's hips and ass, he was free to stare down at the satyr's beautiful body, and drink in the sight of her, her shivering, her smiles when she turned her head, her hourglass figure, and her big round ass spreading around his drenched cock's tip. Chuckling, Jes pulled Dao snug to her, and the two locked lips, as Caera guided his drenched glans onto the rose of Dao's ass, and pushed.

The huge tip of his length spread Dao's hole wider, and wider, before it finally slid in, and she mewled into Jes's kiss. The gargoyle laughed, breaking the kiss, and she looked over Dao's shoulder up at David with an evil grin as she set her hands on Dao's ass. Smack. She slapped the satyr's huge butt with both her hands, and Dao's ass cheeks rippled with the impact as she squeezed on the head of his cock. Chirping, Dao buried her face in Jes's neck again and shivered, but Jes didn't let up. She gave her lover another hard spank with both hands, before spending more time massaging the massive mounds of Dao's ass, and pushing the two cheeks together around his cock.

Before he knew what he was doing, he put his hands on her ass too, and Jes winked at him as she slipped hers lower. Her fingers hooked under the curve of each ass cheek, and she bounced the huge mounds up and down lightly, making them jiggle and nudge against his cock. She knew exactly how amazing Dao's ass was, too. Groaning, David leaned in a little more, half pushed by Caera half driven by his own need, and a pulse of pleasure shot up through him as Dao's clenching ring of muscle spread wide around his thick girth, and clenched along his wet length.

He smacked her ass, too. Dao clicked after a tiny mewl, and turned her head enough he had to assume she was looking back at him. It was such an amazing sensation, the way her ass cheek molded to his hand, the way it jiggled and shook against his cock, the heat and size of it under his palm. Soft, but not too soft. Firm, but not so firm it didn't ripple with each movement. And like some part of him ran on autopilot, he smacked her ass again, earning another clicking trill from her, and another hard clench of her ass on his cock as he sank deeper into her.

He had to be careful. Dao had some spikes on her back. Not as many as Caera, but in different places, smaller but very much there. But her hips were clear, and he was free to grab them and hold on, as Caera pressed her abs up against his back and pushed him deeper into the satyr. Deeper, and deeper, until he knew Dao's insides were moving to wrap his length. Deeper, until he felt pressure against his cock where it pressed out against Dao's belly, right into Jes's.