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"Fucking hung like a fucking tetrad," Jes said, and she ran her hands up onto Dao's back to hug her as the satyr mewled and squirmed.

Purring, Caera knelt up a little higher, and her huge breasts slid over his shoulders, his head against her sternum. Her hands let go of his cock, and held onto his chest and abs instead, tracing claws up and down their defining lines

"Why the fuck does this little guy have the cock of a ten-foot demon?" [www.novelw@rm.com](#)

"I—" He didn't get to finish. Caera pushed him further, and he sucked in a breath as his hips and pelvis pressed to Dao's ass. Caera leaned in more, and Dao's ass molded to the shape of his body, half spreading half squashing against him, as Caera forced in the last inch of his cock between her ass cheeks and past her clenching entrance. All he could do, was stare down at the way her beautiful butt trembled against him, at how the two huge mounds pushed toward her lower back, and he quietly groaned with the way her squished insides squeezed on his length in strange ways as the satyr wriggled on Jes's body.

He half closed his eyes as his testicles, also bigger than they normally were, rested against the wet heat of Dao's boiling slit. It only took seconds before her juices had coated them. [www.novelw@rm.com](#)

"I uh... I kinda... wish we got to do some... foreplay, you know?" he somehow managed to say through the blinding sensations of absolute bliss.

Caera ran her claws up and down his body some more, before she slowly took his throat in the grip of one, and wrapped her claws around it. Gulp.

"Foreplay. That's so cute." [www.novelw@rm.com](#)

Jes laughed. "Hey fuck you, Caera. I would love some proper foreplay! Just, later, in a safer place." [www.novelw@rm.com](#)

Dao managed a few quiet clicks into Jes's neck.

"Dao wants some foreplay too," Jes said, nodding up at David. "Some kissing, some massaging, lots of nipple sucking, and a tongue on her clit, like she's seen in the scrying pool." She reached down, and again smacked Dao's ass, harder than before, hard enough David felt the impact against his cock before Dao clenched down like a vise. "But right now, Dao's a boiling bitch in heat. Just fuck her."

Caera growled, a rumbling purr that flowed through David's head. With her breasts still resting on his shoulders, she lowered her grip from his neck, took Dao's hips into both her hands, and thrust forward. Her huge body had no trouble driving his hips hard against Dao's ass, and the satyr squeaked as her whole body shifted back and forth along Jes's. But Jes grabbed on, hugging Dao snug to her, and she licked her lips as she smiled up past David at Caera.

The tiger lady pulled back, and David pulled back with her, easing half a dozen inches of his cock out of Dao, before Caera drove her body forward again. The way the satyr's ring of muscle clenched on his length as it sank into her was fucking amazing, so different than when Caera had danced and ground her body on him. The tiger lady's heavy breasts jiggled on his shoulders, but he couldn't look away from Dao and her ass rippling, almost like waves of water, once his pelvis slammed against her. His testicles slapped against her pussy, and a warm, new coating of juices splashed over them.

This was David's second sexual encounter in his entire life, but any guy who'd ever read anything, ever, knew it took a little more than that to get a woman off. But with only a few more thrusts from Caera, each forcing the entirety of his length into Dao's beautiful body, more juices splashed over his testicles. She was cumming already. How much of that was his aura, or just that demons were all on sexual hair triggers, he didn't know, but watching the curvy creature wriggle and shake on his cock, squeezing and mewling, wiped his thoughts away. He wanted to hear her make more of those cute little chirps and trilling clicks, and feel her tremble.

Caera was on the same wavelength. She leaned forward, bringing him closer to Dao, until he had to press his hands against her back to keep from falling. Dao let out a tiny squeak of pain. Shit, be careful. He moved his hand away from her shoulder of the bad arm, and he set his arms outside on the ground instead, but that meant leaning even more forward. Her back spikes were a problem.

But, once he was low enough, chest only nudging against her back, he found a safe way to move without getting skewered. And the feel of her ass getting squished under his body, molding to the shape of his pelvis and lower abdomen, was euphoric. Caera pushed down against him, and he looked down Dao's back to watch her huge ass spread out underneath his body, the impact sending a ripple up through it toward her lower back. And Caera did it again, and again, and David stared at Dao's amazing ass the whole time.

He came. Dao melted into Jes's neck and chirped, and her insides squeezed in spurts around the base of him. With pleasure sparks flowing down his length, Caera didn't have to thrust for him. He couldn't help but slam his hips down onto the satyr's ass with each wave of cum he poured into her insides. Every few strokes, he took a moment to keep himself buried balls deep inside her, and enjoy how her empty, clenching slit squirted a couple tiny spurts of hot wetness over his testicles.

Caera ground her body on top of his, chuckling, groaning. Big as she was, she leaned down more, put her hands against the ground around all three of them, and pinned him down against Dao's back. Thankfully he'd managed to line up his chest with the couple spikes on her back; they didn't come out of her spine thank god. And he smiled down at Jes over Dao's shoulder as Caera bounced her pelvis up and down against his ass. She bounced hard, a lot harder than he'd figured she would, and for a moment David worried for the two demons and their injuries. But Dao's whimpers were too good.

A perfect, heavy rhythm, with more impact than he could probably manage with his little weight. Maybe if he had much better leverage and was willing to work himself up to a sweating panting mess, but Caera didn't need that. She bounced on him hard and fast, and reduced Dao into a mess of clicking mewls as she shuddered and came again. His testicles slapped against her pussy, and all them heard the wet splashing sounds as her juices drenched him, so hot it was almost like taking a tinglingly hot shower, just the right temperature to almost hurt. Demon bodies ran very hot.