

### 1159

He melted onto Dao, kissed the back of her neck, and came again. Caera slowed down, and ground her body against him, chuckling as she pinned him. Again he couldn't see anything, Caera's breasts resting on and around his head, her heavy, hot body squashing him. All he could feel anywhere anymore was the warmth of everything and everyone, as he poured more cum into the trembling satyr.

Caera lifted herself up eventually, chuckled, and ran some claws along his back, half teasing half scratching. [Ww.\(n\)oVeiWDr@m.com](mailto:Ww.(n)oVeiWDr@m.com)

"You got a great butt you know," she said, and her claws grasped his ass. Well, he did a lot of deadlifts, so he smiled.

He didn't say anything, though. Much better to keep nuzzling into Dao as he filled her insides with his cum, and listen to her happy little clicks and purring chirps. And with Jes's head over Dao's same shoulder, the much taller gargoyle stuck her head up a bit and gave him a quick lick on the tip of his nose with her tongue.

"Okay, my turn." [Ww.n\(o\)veIWDr@m.com](mailto:Ww.n(o)veIWDr@m.com)

"Oh, right."

"Oh right?" Jeskura's eyes snapped open, to the point he could see the black sclera around her red irises. "David if you fucking forgot about me, I will rip you to bits." Uh oh.

~♥~♥~♥~

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Things got weird. Or awesome? Weird awesome?

Dao held his head on her lap again, careful to keep it on her good leg, and she sat with her back against the wall. She smiled down at him, combed his hair, and every so often made sure to lean forward a little so her huge breasts squashed down against his face. Soft, heavy tit, resting on his face, was the stress reliever he never knew he needed.

Jes lay against his side, her back to the wall, her breasts squashed into his ribs, and she traced a claw up and down his naked chest, and his cock. Caera snuggled into his other side, doing the same as Jes and squishing her breasts into him. Both demons occasionally took his cock into their hand, and spent time squeezing and stroking it experimentally. He was still hard, and the huge girth lay across his abs.

The demons were still aroused, too, their skin still soft and hot. But the excitement and passion had settled into something much gentler, quieter, a sort of post-sex relaxation that had them all smiling and sighing, satisfied.

"This isn't normal," Jes said. "We're done fucking. You can turn off the aura now."

"I... I uh... suppose I could."

"But you're not," Caera said, and she pushed herself in closer. Jes was a tall woman, very tall, but Caera was huge, and she made sure a decent chunk of her weight and body squashed against him. Her breasts pressed down over his chest and abs, and half squashed his cock.

Something warm and wet engulfed his glans again, and he shivered as he tried to lift his head. Dao didn't let him. Giggling, the satyr leaned forward again, and buried his face in the heavy softness of her breasts. And while David got intimately familiar with a kink he'd only ever heard about, breast smothering, a long lick ran along his neck. Caera was licking him. That meant Jes was giving him another blowjob. A slow, gentle, no-rush nowhere-to-be just-relax blowjob, while most of his length was buried under Caera's abs and breasts.

Dao sat back again, giggling and chirping as he sucked in a breath. Clicking a couple times, she gently tapped his forehead with a claw.

"I mean, I could turn the aura off," he said, gulping a bit as he lifted his head. "But, I mean... I... don't really want to?"

Caera's head was only inches below his, her tongue still on his neck, her breasts still squashed against him. Jes was leaning over him and doing the same, and had bent his cock's tip just enough so it stuck out from under Caera's body, enough for her to bury it heavy licks and kisses. Of course he didn't want them to stop.

"An incubus can't keep a sin aura up forever," Caera said. "You're not getting tired?"

"Apparently not."

"Really?"

"Yeah. Feels like... like I can just leave it on? Like, I could just... lie here... and..."

Jes lifted her head. "Yeah well, if you don't stop, we're going to be here all day and night. Right now I just wanna... fucking cuddle, and suck you off, and cuddle some more. That's not right! That's not how the aura felt before."

"It's not?"

"No," Caera said. "It changed after a while. It got... smoother, and less heavy. Now it's like a... warm blanket, wrapped around me, pulling me in. It's telling me to... hug you, and feel your cock against my tits, and make sure you cum while... we..."

He stared at the tiger lady, and didn't move a muscle as she leaned in, and put her lips to his. The slight protrusion of her snout that gave her face the slightest cat-like, or maybe dragon-like look, made her mouth feel strangely alien. But her lips were soft, and she kissed him with the same softness. It was very, very weird. And very hot, especially as Jes's horns disappeared out of sight again, and pleasure sparks shot down his length as wet bliss wrapped around his glans.

Dao smiled and clicked several times before gesturing to Caera and Jes.

The tiger lady sighed happily as she lifted her head, and grinned down at him, nodding.

"Dao's right. This aura of yours is not a normal sin aura. This is different. This is more subtle, and... insidious, and... lovely. This is like, some... persistent... thing..." She kissed him again.

Subtle? Lovely? Like... Like what it'd been like, when he'd walked the steps of Heaven? That heavenly aura that had him and all the new dead souls feeling utterly blissful?

He managed to keep his eyes open, and looked up past the tiger lady and her big horns, up to Daoka, who watched him with a playful smile, still combing his hair. It was too much. Sharp jolts of pleasure shot through him, and Jes moaned onto his cock as she set a hand on its base, and milked him, stroking squeezes aimed toward his glans. She didn't lift her head, keeping his glans buried in her mouth, and she drank down more of his cum, even as it squirted out from her lips onto his abs again. Too much cum, she couldn't drink it down fast enough, and as the pleasure sparks spread outward from under his cock's base into his thighs and up into his pelvis, Jes moaned.

She sat up, wiped her mouth, and glared down at him [Ww.\(n\)oVeiWDr@m.com](mailto:Ww.(n)oVeiWDr@m.com)

"Why the fuck do you taste so damn good?"

"I uh... I don't..."