

## 1219

"All demons want," Caera said with a raised claw, "is for a kind, tender, caring man to love them and take care of them." She couldn't say it with a straight face.

"Somehow I doubt that," he said, at the same time Jes laughed and shook her head.

"I'll take giant cocks and deep, hard fucking instead," the gargoyle said.

Shrugging, Caera snuggled into his side harder, and leaned over him a bit to make sure both her huge breasts squashed against his chest. And then she slid down, the same way Dao had. Soon she was mostly snuggled into the side of his leg, but her massive body let her easily keep her breasts pressed against his abs. Dao's breasts were already there though, and both sets fought for space on his body.

Jes jumped on the wagon without hesitation. She let go of his glans, slid down, and pressed her large breasts into Dao's from the other side. The two ladies shared a kiss, before Dao slid up a ways, and pressed her breasts down directly over his abs, pinning his now absurdly long, absurdly thick cock's tip against his sternum.

All he could do was freeze, and watch the ladies cuddle into him, into each other, and bury his length in three sets of breasts. Dao leaned down and ran her tongue along the only exposed part of his cock: the last few inches, most of which was his swollen, ripe, exposed glans. Instant pleasure shocks shot through him, and the tingling vibration of his aura poured out in response. The girls all moaned.

"I think later, I want to try some of that rough sex," Jes said. "See what your puny little soul muscles can do."

"Hey..."

Giggling, Dao clicked a few times and nodded to Jes.

The gargoyle sighed, but nodded back. "But for now, Dao wants to cuddle."

"Cuddle? We're uh... doing a little more than cuddling."

"Seems like cuddling to me," Caera said. Her tail, out of sight, slithered over his leg between her and Dao, and then over his leg between Dao and Jes. Another, much thinner tail joined once again.

David was seriously starting to wonder if this aura thing of his was like a drug, addicting, and all this was just an act to try and get more out of him. But, no, the three ladies were genuinely interested in him for some reason he couldn't fathom. And--And maybe he should stop thinking about it, and just enjoy it. [www.nove1worm.com](http://www.nove1worm.com)

He did something he almost never did. He lifted his hands, reached down, and touched their boobs.

Jes rolled her eyes, licked a fang, and smiled at him. Caera didn't bother with the eye roll, but she did lick her bigger fangs like a hungry mountain lion.

"You know," Jes said, "if it weren't for this aura, I'd tie you up and punish you."

He yanked his hands back. "Sorry. [www.nove1worm.com](http://www.nove1worm.com)

Another eye roll. "Of course you are. Dude, they're tits. Feel 'em, squeeze 'em, massage 'em." To demonstrate, she reached out with her closer hand, slipped it under Caera's closer breast, and gently bounced the huge thing in her palm. It rippled, almost like a water balloon. Apparently his facial expression was funny, because she laughed some more, grabbed his palm, and placed it under Caera's breast instead. [www.nove1worm.com](http://www.nove1worm.com)

So heavy. So warm. So soft. He shivered as he squeezed gently, traced his fingers around and underneath it, and slid his thumb up and touched her swollen nipple. When he got a little braver, he pushed the huge pillow toward his cock, and melted into the feeling of the softness molding to its shape.

With a playful chuckle, Caera leaned in, and absolutely squashed both breasts against his cock, pushing it toward Jes. The gargoyle had to back up to avoid accidentally kissing the tiger.

"Hey," Jes said. "Running out of room, here. [www.nove1worm.com](http://www.nove1worm.com)

Dao reached out, slipped a hand behind Jes's head, and pushed her toward Caera, even as she leaned in forward herself to get her head between them.

"Hey, wa--" Jes's lips met Dao's, and she shut up as the two ladies fought for room on top of his cock. Caera tried to back up this time, but Dao her had other hand on her back, and she pushed Caera in, too.

David froze solid, breath stopped, heart rate skyrocketed, and his hands fell to the ground underneath the ladies. The three of them shifted about as they fought for space, but Dao made sure Jes and Caera couldn't pull away. She also made sure their lips interlocked, and she lifted her head so she could look over them down at David as she made the two ladies kiss. After a few cheerful chirps, she leaned in between them, nudged a horn against one of Caera's horns, and put a kiss on the tiger's cheek.

"Horny bitch," Jes said, "making me kiss other women, just to get your pet off?" Smiling, she leaned in and kissed Dao's cheek and chin. The satyr turned toward her lover, kissed her some more, and lowered herself further so she could kiss his cock, too.