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There simply wasn't enough room on his torso for the three of them. Even with only their breasts and heads fighting for space, they overwhelmed him, and breasts slid off and squished against his sides and ribs. He didn't mind, considering Jes and Caera both leaned down, and also set their lips onto the head of his cock, right next to Dao's *www.nóVefWorm.Cóm*

Three sets of lips, kissing, suckling, and three tongues bathing his cock in massaging strokes, was enough to send sudden pulses of tingling bliss up his length.

"H-Hey, wait," he said, earning surprised looks from the two ladies with eyes. "I uh... can we... go back to breasts only? That was making it take longer, and I don't want to cum just yet." And he really wanted to watch them kiss again.

Dao giggled, clicked and chirped a couple times, and lifted her head up and out of the way. With how heavy and huge her breasts were, she managed to lift her chest quite a bit with her breasts still able to hang beneath her and reach his cock. It did allow a little more room too, and Jes and Caera both took advantage.

"So," Jes said, "after this, I'm expecting your tongue on my clit for a good long while, David. Fingers inside me, too. And then I expect a rough, hard fuck up to the lungs. Alright?"

He managed a gulp and nod, but barely processed what she said. The way Dao's breasts, now hanging underneath her and only gently brushing against the underside of his cock, was hypnotizing. It only got better when Caera and Jes both leaned back in again, squashed their breasts against her, and once again all three women squished their breasts over his abs and chest. His cock disappeared underneath the sea of soft, warm flesh, only his glans sticking out from between it all, and a couple drops of precum oozed from its tip onto his sternum.

"And you," Jes continued, cheek half pressed against Caera's with how close they were. "You make sure to take good care of Dao while I'm fucking her pet."

The tiger laughed, an oddly joyful sound she didn't make often.

"David's her pet, not yours. Shouldn't she be the one fucking him?"

"We've had him for a week and I've yet to get a hard fuck! I am sick and tired of waiting." Complete with an angry frown, Jes nudged her nose into Caera's, and kissed her. "Unless the pipsqueak isn't strong enough to fuck me hard, then you can help him out."

"Oh I get it. That's what you really want. For me to give you a really hard fucking, using David's cock."

"Ha, yeah, that does sound pretty perfect. You got muscles." *www.nóVefWorm.Cóm*

Nodding and chuckling, the tiger lady leaned forward even more, slipped her head past Jes on David's side, and put kisses on the gargoyle's shoulder while grinning at David. With Jes's head out of David's eye line, the gargoyle turned her head enough for the satyr to kiss her, but it wasn't long before Dao slipped her hands onto the back of the necks of Jes and Caera again, and guided them to each other.

She liked making them kiss, and according to Jes, she liked doing it because David liked watching it. And holy fuck yes he did. They were all so damn beautiful, and watching them trade off on who kissed who, while their six breasts squished together and pinned and rubbed over his cock, had him boiling. Pleasure waves tingled up and down his length, and another drop of precum leaked from his swollen glans. A small groan escaped him, and he slipped his hands underneath Jes and Caera's closest breast.

All three girls slid closer to him a few inches, and his glans disappeared underneath them. Jes and Caera grinned down at him, faced each other, and locked lips again, eyes half closed. Each time he fondled them, squeezed them, and pushed their breasts harder against his cock, they smiled into their kiss.

The first gush of cum squirted hard against their breasts, their soft skin the only thing that kept it from shooting him in the chin. It poured out of him with each flex of his inner muscles, thick, hot cum that came in pulses up his length before pouring into the crevice between Jes and Caera's breasts. He wanted to press their breasts against him tighter, but the position didn't allow it, not with their breasts already flattened against his chest and spilling over his ribs. But they knew. They broke their kiss, and Jes grinned at him as she leaned into Caera's neck, closer to David. Like this, they had the space to completely press their weight against his chest, and bury the top half of his length in their breasts as he came. His glans was covered and blocked by a sea of softness.

Thick, white cum oozed out from between the soft red pillows, and all three ladies made quiet little moans. They were playing with him, moans made for his benefit. They worked. He shivered as he watched them press their weight and breasts to him, and gently grind on his body as he came. His cum pooled between their breasts along his cock, out of view but he could feel the heavy, hot waves of it fill the crevices between their flesh before flowing down his sides. More, and more.

"Fucking christ," Jes said, and she set her closer hand on his shoulder. "Dude, you can stop cumming any time now."

"Sorry, just--" He shivered again. The waves of bliss the friction of their breasts on his aching glans sent down through his length had his inner muscles flexing in more spurts, until more cum came flowing out of him. It wasn't long until he felt it leaking down between his legs, despite six breasts pressed to his cock and blocking the path.

It came to a stop eventually though, and the three ladies all sat up. Dao straddled his legs just below his cock, while Caera and Jes got on their knees beside him. They all looked down at themselves, and the thick globs of heavy, white cum trickling down their breasts. Their tits were drenched, and lines of white ran down their stomachs as big drops of the fluid dripped from the underside of their breasts onto their thighs.

Dao clicked a few times before she erupted into some playful giggles, gesturing to herself and her soaked chest.

"Sorry! Sorry," he said. "I just... really got a thing for boobs."

Whatever he said, it made Dao happy, and she leaned forward with full intent to climb onto him. But she didn't get far. Jes pushed her off him, literally, earning some surprised clicks that bordered on squeaks as her lover climbed onto him.

"Enough of this gentle stuff! Here's what we're going to do." Jes grinned down at him with fire in her eyes, and ran her hands down her soaked breasts, down her tiny waist and flat, hard stomach, and her tail wagged back and forth between his legs behind her. "You're going to eat me out, then you're going to finger me, then you're going to fuck me as hard as you can. So dial up that aura, change it from this silly cuddly stuff, to full-on rough fast pounding sex."

"I--" *www.nóVefWorm.Cóm*

"I know you're a weak little pip squeak soul. Don't worry, Caera will do the heavy lifting, like that night you fucked Dao's ass." Jes winked at him. "And then you can fuck her ass again, too. Nice. And hard."

"Sounds like I'll be the one doing the fucking," Caera said, rolling her eyes as she wiped the cum off her breasts and flicked it aside. There was a lot of it, but Hell would suck it all up in an hour or three.

Dao did no such thing. She crawled back around so she could take Jes's original spot, knelt beside David, and smiled at him as she squeezed her breasts. Squeezing turned into massaging, and he watched, mesmerized, as his cum overflowed between her fingers.

"Dao and me will help him fuck you after," Jes said, "but I want some power behind those thrusts, okay? And--" *W@w.nóVefWorm.Cóm*