

## 1273

"I think she'll change her mind," Caera said.

Acelina refolded her legs and laughed, haughty queen style.

"You are delusional. I would... never..." Acelina, head aimed straight at David, grew quiet, and her mouth parted just slightly, as she watched him and his growing length.

And, for some reason, being watched like that made his body light up like a Christmas tree.

~♥♥♥~

David gulped and moved his eyes away from the spire mother to the gargoyle and satyr. The way Jes showed off her slim, fit physique, and the way her large breasts flowed against her chest as she arched her body, sent tingling heat through his own. His cock was in his hand and he didn't remember grabbing it, but there it was. And no matter how much he told himself to slow down, his hand squeezed the increasing girth, and he stroked it as Jes showed off.

His cock grew longer, and longer, and longer.

Much as David wanted to consider Acelina's comfort, because she hadn't caused any trouble in the few days they'd had her, his eyes fell back to Jes and Daoka, and were lost. Dao gently pushed the gargoyle onto her back and pressed her chest straight down onto her as she kissed her. Complete boob squish. One of her hands slid down Jes's naked stomach, between her legs, set fingertips on the girl's small pussy lips, and softly stroked their lengths. Not her clitoris, not yet. She wanted to warm Jes up first.

"I don't think Jes likes you much," Caera said, still looking at Acelina.

"Obviously," Acelina said, half snarling, head still aimed at David.

"But Daoka isn't like that. I bet she'd love to see her pet fuck you."

"I am a zotiva. I am... I..." She gestured David's way. "What in the after-after is going on with the boy?"

Daoka giggled and clicked a few times. Whatever she said, it earned another scoff of disbelief from Acelina, but the spire mother's scoff faded as Dao sat up beside David, and slid a hand underneath his length. She lifted it straight up and clicked Acelina's way a few times. Showing him off? With a few more high-pitched chirps, she leaned in toward him, kissed his neck, and instant tingles along his skin sent another pulse of heat into his cock. She nudged him forward, too, until he knelt between Jeskura's legs.

"No idea," Jes said to Dao, "but--" She shivered, reached down, and casually caressed her swelling clitoris as she relaxed on the ground and set her gaze on David. "That aura of yours is... really... kicking in. Acelina watching you turning you on?"

"I... um..." He gulped. Maybe that was it, that Acelina had set her masked gaze toward him, and she didn't seem able to look away. Maybe she just didn't care to, as if staring at him meant nothing. Either way, something about the ridiculously tall, busty, dangerous, and frankly kinda mean demon watching him as he got comfortable between Jeskura's legs, his giant cock still in Dao's palm, did seem to tickle him in a way he hadn't expected.

Daoka chirped in his ear, nodded toward Acelina again, and continued gently stroking the underside of his length. Slowly, her hand eased down the base of him until her finger nudged to his testicles, before she clicked happily and again slid her fingers back up along his girth until it reached the swollen, sensitive glans.

"I think it is Acelina," Caera said, and she grinned at David as she turned and faced the gargoyle at her four feet. "You really need a fourth woman, David?"

"W-What? No! No... Just... Jes was looking at her just as much as me, and Dao, and you!" He pointed an accusing finger at Caera. "You've been looking at her too! And--"

Jes reached up, grabbed his hand, and guided it down to her slit. With her wings spread out wide over the floor, thighs apart and knees up, she looked like a meal waiting to be devoured. And warm. She was so warm. She guided his fingers down between her folds, lower along her flesh, and soon bits of wetness coated his fingertips.

"We've been waiting for you to heal," Jes said. "Been... really... wanting..." She slipped her claws around his wrist, and pulled his hand forward. His middle finger pushed into her, and David shivered as her wet, tight muscles gripped and squeezed, coating the digit in her warmth. How the hell did he ever fit his cock into this thing?

Daoka snuggled up beside Jes again and kissed her lover's neck as she clicked a few times.

"Makes sense," Caera said, and she leaned into David's other side. "We've been doing all the work. Time for you to earn your keep."

"I... um..." It was true. He'd barely done a thing, the times he'd had sex with the ladies. They'd done everything, from foreplay to thrusting. "I mean, I've read lots of articles and stuff, and..."

Caera reached out and used two fingers to spread Jes's pussy lips wide.

"Two fingers. Push in a few inches, and push up."

He gulped and met Jes's eyes. She was grinning at him, in a very 'do this right or I'll hurt you' sort of way.

He pushed in a second finger, and with middle and ring finger inside her, he pushed them up toward her g-spot, palm up. Jes responded instantly. Soft flesh and hard muscle clenches trapped his fingers, and the gargoyle groaned as she arched her body again.

Dao, still at Jes's side, reached up, slipped her fingers into his hair, and pushed down on his head. Down and down, until he had to get onto his elbows. Down further, until his mouth was inches from Jes's slit, and her swollen clit.

"Bury it with your tongue," Caera said. "Normally you'd want to start slow and gentle, but Jes is just a surface cat in heat."

"Hey fuck you, I--" Jes sucked in a breath, and again her insides clenched like a vise as David set his lips around the top half of her slit, and pressed his tongue against her clit. The tiny nub moved under his tongue, soft flesh that gave way to his muscle, and he lifted his head a few times to make sure he was actually putting his tongue on the right spot. The crest of her beautiful slit's lips.

He opened his mouth a bit wider, and buried it like Caera said. Each stroke of his tongue earned a different reaction from Jes, tiny grunts and groans, little micro flexes of her muscles. And when he pressed the underside of his fingertips up against her g-spot, she squeezed harder. Her claws slipped into his hair and combed through it, half pinning him to her along with Dao's claws.

Jes pushed her weight up on one elbow and smiled down at him.

"Harder."

He pushed harder, and faster. He swirled his tongue around and around, and after experimenting a little, found up and down let him lick faster. It took some leaning, but he got his weight off his arm, and he drove his arm and hand up against her insides faster. Faster, and more, until he was practically drilling his arm and hand up and down like a mini jackhammer.

Jes melted back, let go of his head, and spread out on the ground, arms and legs and wings all splayed outward. Clicking and chirping, Daoka let go of his head and instead resumed kissing Jes. Kisses for her lips, for her neck, and for her breasts. The satyr wrapped her lips around one of the gargoyle's swollen nipples, and sucked on it hard enough to pull it up a few inches before letting it go so. It rippled as it flattened against her chest again, only to jiggle with each impact of David's fingers.