

## 1274

Caera licked her big fangs, prowled over to Jes, and lay beside her opposite of Dao. She snuggled into the gargoyle's side, squashing one of her wings, and she pressed her naked, red, and softened body into Jes. So big and strong, Caera had to be gentle, but she set her kisses on Jes's neck just as perfectly as Dao did. She'd gotten a lot closer to those two over the past week, much closer.

And apparently, they were happy to let David continue without guidance. He continued, licking faster and harder, but with his jaw in the way, he couldn't finger her super hard like she wanted. Like he wanted. *Www.m0v3lW0rm.com*

He sat up and pressed down on Jes's pelvis with his free hand, just above her pubic bone. It squashed her inner flesh straight down onto his other fingers, and he pushed his fingers back up against the dripping wet muscles inside. Push became slap as he moved his arm and hand up and down faster and faster, and slapped his fingers up against her g-spot hard, rapid fire. Not a mini jackhammer anymore, just a full-on jackhammer, complete with a lot of noise.

"Fu-u-u-ck!" Jes's body shook with the motion, her curvy thighs of slender muscle rippled, and her breasts jiggled all the more against her chest and Dao's lips.

David lifted his eyes from her slender, perfect body, up to Acelina. The spire mother stared back at him, mouth still partly slighted, and unless his eyes were lying to him, she was breathing heavy. While her head still looked completely black, the rest of her body had grown much redder, and her legs squirmed and rubbed her thighs together. Was she looking at him, or Jes?

Jes's whimpers pulled his eyes back down. Dao cut them off with a kiss, and Caera half pinned the gargoyle's chest to the ground with her own as she snuggled in and kissed her neck. Pinned, Jes could do nothing but lay there and wriggle as David fingered her, and from the way she was wriggling and clenching on his fingers, she was cumming. More juices coated his fingers, hotter than a human's, and more followed, a tingling heat that dripped from his knuckles.

He stopped, panting. Daoka sat up, smiled down at her also panting lover, and looked to David.

"Fuck, gimme a sec," Jes said between exhausted groans, half sitting up. "Holy... fuck... Need to breathe."

Daoka shook her head, and gestured at David with the biggest, most evil grin he'd ever seen. No translation needed. *www.NoV3lW0rm.com*

He resumed fingering the gargoyle, hard, hard as he could. Instant squelching noises brought his eyes down, and he grinned too as the gargoyle's juices soaked his palm.

"I said gimme a sec! Fu--"

Caera pulled the gargoyle back down, mirrored Dao's grin, and squashed her breasts into Jes's closest breast as she pinned her. Jes opened her mouth, ready to fight back, but Dao joined Caera, squashed her breasts down against Jes's, and locked lips again with the trembling gargoyle. There was no one to stop David from fingering Jes as long and as hard as he wanted. *www.NoV3lW0rm.com*

Her hot juices soaked his fingers, and some of it squirted out, tiny splashes that reached his palm. Thicker juices clung between his fingers, and thinner ones drenched his hand, demanding he keep going. He did, pausing only long enough to let the burn leave his arm, combined with his deep breaths. Once his arm felt good, he resumed, and pumped Jes's pussy hard enough her jiggling thighs pushed her ass up off the ground, like she was trying to lesson the impact of his fingers. He pushed her back down, pressed his palm down hard against her pelvis, pinned her butt to the ground, and again squashed her g-spot to his fingers as they slapped up against her insides.

The only thing that kept Jes from wriggling away as she drenched him again and again, was the much bigger and stronger tiger woman pinning her down. The wet spot underneath her ass grew larger and larger, and Jes's tail reached out and wrapped around David's wrist as he pumped her. Only when her tail went limp did he ease up.

Panting, a bead of sweat on his forehead, he set both his hands on Jes's thighs, and smiled down at the way her body quivered and empty pussy clenched in spurts. Caera gave her a little room, Dao too, and they both grinned evilly at the way her muscles trembled.

"Fucking... christ," Jes said. More exhausted than him, she barely managed to push herself up on her elbows, trembling like a leaf. "God... fucking... fuck."

David forced down some needed breaths and shook out his tired arm. Before he could say anything, his eyes slid up to Acelina.

The tall demon stared at him. No doubt about it, her eyeless gaze was set directly on him. Her hands covered her nipples, thighs pressed together, and much as she was trying to not move, her hands did, softly massaging her nipples under her palms. *www.0v0LwoRm.com*

"Okay," Jes said. "Hey, come here."

"Wha--"

Jes reached down past his hands, grabbed his cock, and set its tip on her pelvis. The huge thing had enough weight and malleability it could bend slightly, and it conformed to the dip in her stomach as she arched her back again while simultaneously pulling him closer. She didn't stop until his testicles, also grown to demon size, rested against her smooth pussy's dripping lips.

Dao chirped a few times as she teased the blunt side of a claw along his length, right up to the tip where it rested between the bottom half of Jes's breasts.

"What in Hell," Acelina said. "That's... Saldavin and Gorlus are only so endowed. You aren't human."

"He isn't," Caera said.

"Hey!"