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The tiger laughed as she leaned down over Jes's stomach and set a warm kiss on his swollen glans. Instant sparks of pleasure shot down his length, and a flex of his inner muscles earned a drop of precum that fell onto Jes's sternum. How he'd fit this thick, long, inhuman thing into the lithe, lean woman's body on several occasions, he had no idea.

Acelina licked her lips. Only David noticed.

"Okay," Jes said, "fuck me."

Dao nodded, clicking happily as she made room for Jes. Caera did the same, but instead of waiting for Jes to turn herself over, she picked the gargoyle up like she weighed nothing and did it for her. So damn strong, and huge. She licked her chops as she smiled at David and put Jes on her knees in front of him. [www.NoVeloRm.com](http://www.NoVeloRm.com)

Dao grabbed his cock and set it along the crack of Jes's ass. Its weight forced it to mold to the shape of her perfect, firm butt, and it got pushed aside by her tail's thick base where it connected to her spine, and fell off the side of her tiny waist. God, it looked amazing. It felt amazing.

He pulled his hips back. Dao took his cock again, and set its ripe tip against Jes's tiny slit. Her almost boiling insides hit the sensitive skin with a pulse of tingling bliss, and he quivered. He waited for a second for someone to push him in, or push Jes into him, or for Jes to push herself into him, but nope, they wanted him to do the heavy lifting this time. With a gulp, he set his hands on Jes's hips, felt her tight, firm butt with his thumbs, and pulled her toward him as he pushed his hips forward.

Her hot, taut lips spread around the tip of his girth, wider and wider, and he had to push and pull hard to fight through the way her tight muscles clenched. She was still shivering. A few grunts escaped him as he pulled, and Jes, front weight on her elbows, looked over her shoulder to him. Her mouth was parted, and her eyes half rolled up as she relaxed her muscles enough for him to finally push his glans into her sizzling depths. So hot, it felt like taking a shower with the heat cranked up to near stinging, just at the precipice where it felt so damn good.

Caera, Dao, and Jes all made tiny groans as his glans pushed into the gargoyle, and her muscles gripped tight around the base edge of the bulbous tip of his length. They groaned, and Acelina did, too.

Was it the aura that had Acelina watching him, and trying to hide that she was touching herself? It poured out of him, his inner fingers plucking at the strings of... something, deep inside him, and he couldn't stop them even if he wanted to. They wanted to play the strings as much as a human wanted to breathe, and each string plucked sent vibrations out into his environment that all said one thing: sex. No, more than that. The vibration held an image, an idea, a sensation, or a feeling more specific than that.

Enjoy sex. He wanted the girls to enjoy. He wanted them to touch Jes. He wanted them to touch themselves. He wanted them all to cum, and cum, and cum. And, of course, a greedy little part of his mind wanted him to be at the center of it all, and his aura carried that desire with it.

Jes, still on her hands and knees, reached up, grabbed Dao, and pulled her down. Squeaking and clicking with joy, Dao got on her back sideways underneath Jes, and the two women locked lips as they hugged each other, breasts squishing between each other's. The satyr reached down between her legs and casually masturbated, stroking her clitoris with practiced familiarity.

Caera, on the other side, sat beside David and Jes, and grinned at him as she reached underneath the gargoyle. One of her fingers grazed David's cock where it entered Jes, and he peeked down around Jes's butt to see the tiger gently caressing Jes's clitoris. [www.NoVeloRm.Com](http://www.NoVeloRm.Com)

"That aura and dick of yours are cheating," Caera said. "We really should be teaching you how to actually fuck."

He forced himself to stop staring at Jes's thin, writhing body, and how her ass shifted left and right as he pushed another inch of his thick cock into her.

"I... I know things." [www.NoVeloRm.com](http://www.NoVeloRm.com)

The tiger lady grinned at him. "You can't learn everything from books. Most ladies don't like having their clit touched right after cumming, but Jes enjoys it. As long as you're gentle." Licking her big fangs some more, Caera leaned in close to him, and kissed him. "And," she whispered, "much as she likes rough sex, I know she likes the gentle stuff even more."

"She--" He sucked in a quick breath as the head of his cock pressed against Jes's depths. Mid kiss with Dao, Jes pushed her ass toward him, and wiggled it back and forth. She wanted deeper. He pushed back, stretched her deepest place inward, and the gargoyle trembled. "She... says she doesn't," he whispered back.

"She's lying. She wants rough, but she loves gentle. So, after fucking her hard, fuck her soft. Cuddle with her, fuck her softly, and she'll melt." In complete contrast, Caera smacked Jes's ass, earning a groan from the gargoyle and a hypnotizing ripple from her firm butt cheek. The tiger's other hand, still underneath and between Jes's thighs, continued to caress the girl's clitoris, making Jes squirm and clench. The way her muscles clenched and milked on him as they drenched him with near boiling juices had him panting again, for different reasons than before.

Hard, then soft. Okay, he could do that. Cuddling Jes was a little dangerous, since she might stab him for daring to be that familiar with her. But he did want to. And with the aura, he could cheat. For now, though, hard.

His whole body shivered as Jes's muscles squeezed. He tightened his grip on her hips and pulled harder, and Jes pushed her ass toward him with the same enthusiasm, determined to take every inch, even as he stretched her deep and wide. He pulled out a few inches and watched with hypnotized eyes as a sliver of her insides came out with her, pink flesh that showed how she soaked and squeezed on him. A growl announced Jes looking back over her shoulder at him, not happy, but he pushed back in quickly, and forced his length deeper, earning some shivers and groans from her.

Her ass molded to his pelvis. His testicles pressed against the crest of her lips, and Caera's caressing fingers. The tiger didn't stop. Slowly, with an almost loving touch, she massaged Jes's poor clit relentlessly, soft and constant, and her fingers teased along David's testicles, earning a gentle tickling sensation that made him shiver, too.

"Gonna... fucking... burst," the gargoyle said between exhausted kisses with Dao.

He stayed there, balls deep inside the gargoyle, and enjoyed the way she clenched on his girth, wriggled on Caera's fingers, and slowly drenched his testicles. All the while, Caera stayed with him, smiled into his lips, and kissed him some more. Satisfied, she gave Jes's ass a much harder slap -- oh god the clench -- and nodded. "Okay. Fuck her. Put those muscles to work."

He frowned at her. She was huge compared to him, and sure he had some muscle for a small guy, but Caera was a fit, gorgeous, muscular but feminine beast, and much, much stronger than him. That was a challenge.