

1276

He pulled his hips back, pulled Jes away from him, and with how long his cock was, he had plenty of room to pull out as long as he wanted. With over half of his length out of her, he slammed his hips forward and yanked Jes back toward him. Her muscles clenched like a vise as she stretched inward, coating his length in her juices. And she gasped. If it weren't for Daoka still underneath her and perpendicular to her, half holding her up, she would have collapsed on the ground.

This really was cheating. It shouldn't have been this easy. *www.noréllwörð(m).com*

He held her there again, balls deep, and groaned as her trembling muscles and wriggling body milked on his length. Caera was relentless, refusing to give Jes's clit a break, and from the way Jes tried to pull away from Dao a few times, only to have Dao hug her and block her off with kisses, Jes wanted to say something. Probably 'give my sore clit a break you bitch'. Dao didn't let her. And David couldn't help but grind into her body, melt into the way her firm butt molded to his pelvis, shiver as Caera's fingers nudged against his now dripping testicles while she caressed Jes, and flex his inner muscles as a sudden flood of tingling warmth shot up his length.

"Already?" Caera asked. "You just got started."

"Sorry I--" He sucked in a breath hard, and stared down at the squirming gargoyle as her clenching insides milked the first gush of his cum. It overflowed instantly. Her stretched insides squeezed until it almost hurt, and a flood of warmth splashed against his testicles, and his pelvis. Hypnotized by her ass, he gulped at the sight of his cum gushing out of where her spread taut lips squeezed his girth. Only the first couple squirts earned a splash, hitting his lower abs and coating them in white, and the following waves leaked out of her in thick, heavy globs that poured off his testicles and down the gargoyle's thighs.

Her insides shivered from the tip of his tingling cock to the base, squeezed harder, and the gargoyle moaned into Dao's kiss as she writhed. Caera made Jes cum. She tried to move away, but David held on and kept the gargoyle pinned on every inch of him as her inner muscle spasms drained him dry. The sparks of pleasure that flowed down his length into his thighs soon had him lightheaded.

With a playful chuckle, Caera removed her hand from Jes's clit, and set the cum-soaked hand on Jes's ass.

"He is but a human man," Acelina said. "Did you expect him to last?"

Oh right, Acelina was watching. He could barely tear his eyes away from Jes's trembling ass to look at the giant demon. Her hands still covered her nipples. Wait, were her fingers wet?

Caera shook her head, opened her mouth, but thought better of it. Instead, she leaned toward David, and kissed him again.

"Try again. Hard as you can." With that, Caera lay on her side beside Jes, and slipped herself underneath the gargoyle completely. Dao moved aside, chirping excitedly, and gestured for David to watch; as if he wasn't already hypnotized. The huge tiger lady got underneath the exhausted gargoyle, face to face, breasts to breasts, with her legs spread out around David's knees and her giant tail between them.

Dao didn't have a jealous bone in her body. She lay on her side beside them and nuzzled into Caera's arm so Caera had to lift it and let the satyr get into the groove of her shoulder. With more happy clicks, going full dolphin mode, Daoka pressed her giant breasts into theirs, and the three met lips.

For a moment, David forgot what he was supposed to be doing. He leaned to the side and watched the three ladies make out. That, was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen, especially how it was obvious Jes wanted to say something, but was too exhausted to pull her head away from their relentless kissing. Plus, Caera used her bigger size to easily keep the gargoyle's chest and head pinned to hers. *www.fóelorm.com*

David lifted his eyes back to Acelina. Her head was tilted to the side, waiting. She expected him to be done after one orgasm.

He pulled back slowly, watched the mess of Jes's juices and his own cum coat his cock, kept pulling back until only the tip of the massive length remained inside, and slammed forward.

Jes squeaked into Caera's kiss. That was a girly sound she did not often make, and it lit a fire inside David that made his veins burn.

He tightened his grip on her hips, and fucked her hard, hard as he could manage, each thrust causing the gargoyle's perfect ass to ripple with impact, and for his huge testicles to slap the crest of her pussy and mons. A wet mess that coated her thighs and his in both their juices. He thrust harder, and faster, got a rhythm and found the best way to engage muscles to pump as strong as he could. *www.n(ø)ve.lwörð.com*

Jeskura's wings raised, spread out, and went limp like blankets, one of them half burying Dao and earning some giggles from her lover. Her tail slipped around his wrist again, coiled around it, but had little strength to it. Her arms gave out, and her upper body went limp against Caera and Dao. The tiger hugged her with her one free arm, the other held out around Dao, and Dao hugged her with the other as she snuggled into their sides.

She came. Ass up in the air, unable to collapse with him holding her hips, the limp and exhausted gargoyle clenched on his cock and drenched it in a new layer of juices. He didn't stop. He slammed forward through her orgasm, and forced her quivering, taut insides to stretch deep, regardless. Every thrust was like hitting the repeat button on seeing her lithe and skinny body tremble from head to tail, and on seeing her perfect ass jiggle. He couldn't stop, and he fucked her through her orgasm and her vise grip until drops of sweat eased down his chest. *www.Noréllwörð(m).com*

He came again. The first squirt filled her instantly again, and again squirted out of her tight grip around his girth hard enough some of it splashed against his lower abs and onto her ass. He managed a few more thrusts as the pleasure tremors hit him, pulling out much slower and longer to let her milk him, only to slam forward. Each slam again earned a splash as he filled her cum-filled pussy with his cock, and the thick white fluid coated her ass as much as their thighs. Again, and again, until some splashed up along her ass crack, along her spine, and down its downward dip. Ten times more flowed underneath her, down her stomach and thighs, where he couldn't see.

A small, deep, but feminine groan drew his eyes. For a second, he thought maybe Caera had made it; it matched her sounds. But it happened again, and he set his eyes on Acelina.