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One of the giant demon's hands had lowered from her enormous breasts, and wriggled between her thick thighs. She was masturbating, and while she kept her legs together and angled slightly to hide it, she failed more and more every moment. Her other hand no longer covered her nipple, but milked it, big hand of claws cupping the underside of her breast, but the breast was much too large for even her large palm and long fingers to manage. Her huge nipple poked out between the base of her index finger and thumb, and she milked it with a massaging grip.

White fluid, thin and flowing, trickled down both her breasts, and some outright squirted from the nipple she squeezed. [www.nô©ll©orm.\(e\)om](#)

David froze, and stared. Balls deep inside the gargoyle, her pussy spasms milking him of his second orgasm, he couldn't tear his eyes away from the spire mother and how she masturbated. The way one hand wriggled between her thighs was beautiful, but the way she gently squeezed and milked -- literally -- one of her breasts was utterly mesmerizing. Each squeeze earned a tiny squirt of her milk, enough that it splashed on her legs before trickling down over her fingers. Even the other breast, no longer being touched, continued to leak milk from her swollen nipple, until it dripped from the breast's underside. [wWŴ.řivEL©orm.CoM](#)

Daoka pulled her head away from the kissing below him, tilted her head enough she probably looked at Acelina, and giggled. She aimed her eyeless gaze at David, licked her lips, and leaned back in to resume locking lips with her exhausted lover. Had she known this would happen?

David didn't know where to look. Three women making out underneath him, squishing their huge breasts together while one of them quivered on his cock, was amazing. A super tall demon woman masturbating while staring at him, and literally milking her gigantic breasts, was also amazing. He'd had no idea. Spire mothers lactate? How did that work? Jes had said the spire mothers give demons who survive the hatching pits a reward. Is that what she meant?

"Continue, fool," Acelina said, voice caught between a queenly order, and a wavering, weak gasp.

David continued. He thrust into Jes hard, and ignored the burning in his arms and legs. Keep fucking. Keep watching. He poured the thoughts, feelings, and desires into his aura, and it poured out into the cave.

Enjoy yourselves. Show me enjoying yourselves. Cum for me.

Acelina slowly raised one of her legs to the side, bending it at the knee so she showed off how long it was, how curvy her thigh was, how much it contrasted to her tiny waist, and how perfect her pussy looked with her fingertips caressing it. She was soaked, and a growing wet spot soaked the stones under her.

Her tail snuck around under one of her thighs. She took it, and guided it to her pussy. As thick as David's wrist, and smooth like Jes's tail, Acelina pressed its pointed tip against her soaked pussy, and sank half a dozen inches of it into her.

But then she pulled it out, and lowered it. David almost outright groaned as Acelina angled her pelvis forward so she could sit more comfortably on her butt, pressed the pointed tip against her asshole, and pushed past it. The queenly demon shivered, but didn't look away as she continued to milk one breast with one hand, and sank more and more of her tail into her ass with the other. Holy fucking god.

A small gasp escaped her, and after sinking maybe seven or eight inches of her tail into her ass, she let it go, and let the limb squirm and wriggle inside her under its own power. As she milked her breast and soaked its underside in new layers of milk, she stroked her clit with her fingertips with the other hand, careful of her claws, all while her tail moved around inside her. And now, instead of trying to hide what she was doing, she made sure he could see every detail.

He watched the zotiva masturbate, and fucked Jes as hard as he could. Acelina watched him, eyeless gaze pointed directly at him, and masturbated faster. She reached down and pushed more of her tail into her ass until she'd easily sunk over a foot of it into her depths and past her drenched sphincter. She pushed in more, and more, until finally she was satisfied, and again caressed her clitoris. A fresh coating of juices leaked from her clenching, empty slit, and flowed onto her tail. Her massaging hand squeezed her breast harder, hard enough a squirt of milk splashed over the stones as much as her one leg still sticking out in front of her. [\(w\)Ww.©o\(v\)è\(1\)wøRM.C\(o\)M](#)

There was a slight bump along her tiny waist and flat belly, showing how the tail curved slightly as it wriggled inside her guts. [wWw.novelw©Rm.COМ](#)

She came, and squeezed harder. Her body shivered, her hand on her clit ceased, and her massaging hand on her breast forced a harder squirt of milk to splash over her leg and the stones. Her mouth opened, a scary wide mouth full of teeth, and it hung that way as she panted and did her best to keep her moans quiet. She failed, and Daoka giggled as she looked her way again.

To witness a sight like that, David couldn't help but cum again. He pumped Jeskura full of white for the third time, groaned as tingling sparks flowed from his length down into his thighs, and thrust again. Slowly pull out, then slam in hard, seemed to earn the most pleasure from his orgasm, and he repeated it, each thrust making a mess of cum that squirted out of Jes's slit. He didn't see. He couldn't tear his eyes from Acelina as her tail continued to squirm inside her.

As she came down from her orgasm high, Acelina's hand that once squeezed her breast reached down, and instead gently pinched her tail between her thumb and a few fingers. Her other hand reached up to her other, untouched breast, and massaged it like her other hand had done before. All the while, she worked her tail in and out of her ass a few inches, and getting faster. And sometimes pushed deeper, and kept it there, increasing the size of the bulge on her stomach.

Caera reached around Jes, and slapped her ass. Really, really hard. Every inch of her insides clamped down, and yanked David's eyes back to her butt.

"Hey!" Jes snapped her head up, but Dao giggled and pulled her back down, and motioned for David to continue.