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He did, and again slammed his cock hard and deep into Jes's stretched insides. What energy Jes had rediscovered vanished immediately, and she collapsed onto Caera's chest. Again, the only thing keeping her ass up in the air was David. He held her hips tight and pounded her. This had quickly gone from sex to one of the most intense workouts he'd ever had. And most pleasurable. It didn't matter he was panting and sweating. He did not stop.

His eyes drifted down to Dao. She'd tilted her head up and aimed her eyeless gaze toward Acelina. Well, if she was going to stare, David was going to, too. His eyes drifted up from Jes's perfect ass to Acelina, and at this point, the spire mother was outright showing off. She sat up, faced them, spread her legs with knees up, leaned back against the cave wall, pelvis tilted so her ass and pussy aimed directly at them, and she resumed masturbating. With a practiced grip, she worked what must have been nearly two feet of tail back and forth in her asshole a few inches, and her empty pussy dripped with juices.

And, as much as he really, really wanted to watch her masturbate with her ass, because holy fuck the fact she went there was making him delirious with need, he also couldn't help but watch the way her giant breast spilled over her hand. Her swollen nipples trickled with juices, and the nipple she massaged squirted with them as she squeezed it harder.

Acelina moaned. All three girls stopped what they were doing and looked up across the room to the spire mother. So of course David took the opportunity to thrust as hard as he could, and earn another surprised, feminine squeak from Jes. *W@w.(n)ov@lur@r.com*

"David you fucking--"

Caera pulled Jes's head back to hers, and all three ladies again buried each other's lips in kisses. Both tiger and satyr gestured for David to continue. And all three tilted their heads and necks enough to keep Acelina in view.

He got back to work. Each thrust made a wet slapping sound as his testicles smacked her underside, and Jes wriggled and squirmed for a whole thirty seconds before she went limp. Her insides clamped hard, random spasms clenched on his cock, and again more heat soaked him until it dripped down his thighs.

Much as he wanted to watch Jes cum on him, the fact they were all watching Acelina -- Jes was trying too, at least -- kept drawing his eyes back to the spire mother. The tallest demon's mouth hung open, and a sliver of her sharp demon tongue dangled free as she worked her tail in and out of her ass using her fingers, just like a woman using a dildo. Her hand and wrist were tilted to the side just enough David could most of her pussy, and the wetness that dripped from it.

She came again. She pushed her tail in deep, and clutched her breast hard so her nipple pushed out between two of her fingers. Milk splashed over her leg on the same side and trickled down her arm and from her elbow. She didn't care. She quivered from horn to hoof and only looked down at herself for a moment before looking back at the four of them. And after a few panting breaths, she switched hands again, wrapped her areola with her other hand, and set her other fingers on her tail. With her eyeless face pointed straight at David, she pushed in a few more inches of her tail into her ass, a few more, and a few more, increasing the winding bulge on her belly before resuming pulling it in and out of her a few inches with a fast, practiced rhythm.

David thrust into Jes the whole time, and watched Acelina as he panted, with heart pounding against his chest. Was she using her sin aura? Why would she? He didn't feel any auras hitting him. Just his, pouring out of him, drowning him and the area in need and desire.

He was tired, exhausted even, sweat dripping down his body, but he couldn't stop. He yanked Jes against him hard enough he felt her firm ass ripple, but his eyes were locked on Acelina. Jes came again, drenched him again, but even she was sneaking glances up at Acelina mid orgasm. And as another hot surge of cum poured up his length and overflowed Jes's stretched insides, all four of them watched Acelina masturbate.

"You could join us," Caera said. Still on her back, she had to tilt her head back and to the side so her horns didn't stop her from looking.

"I will do no such thing!" Acelina yelled, hissing down at the tiger's head near her hooves. "None of you are worthy of touching me."

Laughing softly, Caera lifted one of her giant legs, got her talons on David's stomach, and gently pushed him back. Once his cum-soaked cock slipped free of Jes, and after a wave of the white fluid poured out of her, Caera turned Jeskura over, and lay her on her back on Caera's stomach, head between the tiger's huge breasts.

Jes was exhausted, too. Her eyes were half closed, breasts rising and falling with her panting, and her legs spread apart as they went limp. Her tail had long let go of David's wrist, completely drained too, and her wings flared out limp over Daoka beside her. The satyr had to lift the wing up and over her head so she could snuggle into Jes's side, and immediately set her lips to one of the gargoyle's breasts.

Jes's tiny slit, quivering, forced out more drops of his cum down her ass and limp tail. Her head tilted to the side, and half rested against Caera's breast as she struggled to get her eyes open. The tiger still had one arm locked out of the way by Dao, but her other reached around, and motioned for David to come to her, before it grabbed Jes's other breast, and massaged it all too similarly to how Acelina was massaging her own breast.

Oh, Caera wanted him to do the gentle thing now. He could do that. He wanted to do that.

He grabbed his long cock, pressed its swollen tip against Jes's pussy, and gently pushed it past her trembling lips. Very gently. Jes moaned weakly, and turned her head enough to look at him with tired, dreamy eyes, as David nuzzled forward. The bulge on her tiny, slender stomach pushed higher and higher, sliding past her navel as her insides stretched again, and higher still as he came closer. It only stopped once the bulbous head of his cock distended her flesh up to just under her sternum. So deep. So fucking hot. *W@w.novel@rM.C@M*

He gulped, reached out, and ran a finger down the bulge from between Jes's breasts, all the way down her abs and to her mons. He felt it, too. Demons loved it ridiculously deep, and the sight of her long, slender stomach showing how much he'd stretched her tiny pussy to fit him sent new heat through his limbs.

He leaned forward, set his stomach on hers, and leaned in toward Daoka. She turned her head enough to kiss him, and she slipped an arm behind him. With a few encouraging clicks, she guided his head down onto Jes's nipple, and the two of them covered the gargoyle's large breast in tender suckling kisses. He ground his hips forward into her, and Jes outright mewled, a very un-Jes-like sound, before her shaky hands slipped around him. She hugged him.

Another set of claws slipped into his shaggy hair. Caera's. She guided him to Jes's other breast, and he pressed his face into the large pillow of softness, all the while gently shifting and grinding his pelvis forward. Basking in the tightness of her insides, the boiling heat of them, and the muscle spasms that milked on his increasingly sensitive cock, he melted into the softness of Jes's breast, and tilted his head enough to watch Dao doing the same to her other breast as she masturbated.

He hugged Caera and Jes with his left arm, and Jes and Dao with his right. Where one body ended and another began, he couldn't tell. He closed his eyes and melted into the sea of hot, soft flesh. Someone's claws found his ass and helped push him into the gargoyle as he continued to grind on her and slowly work up to another orgasm. Maybe Jes's claws, maybe Caera or Dao's. *W@w.novel@rM.C@M*

It took a while to cum again. Caera was right. Jes apparently needed to be thoroughly exhausted and drained to let out her cuddly side, and she did, hands roaming David's back and hugging him tight to her. Sometimes she even pressed on the back of his head and buried his face into her breast, and she moaned and sighed as she did. She held him snug until he filled her with his cum, and stayed balls deep inside her as it flowed out of her and drenched his balls and thighs again.

Through it all, they could all hear the spire mother doing her best to suppress her moans as she came again, too.

~~♥♥♥~~(w)@w.novel@rM.com

Exhausted, sweating and panting, he collapsed on Jes entirely. No more grinding or thrusting, just the delicious sensation of her boiling hot insides milking the final spurts of his cum as he lay on her. Holy crap he was drained. His muscles kinda hurt, and burned. But burying his face in Jes's soft boob and sucking on her nipple didn't require much energy, so he stayed there, and he sighed happily into the softness.

Caera slipped her claws into his hair again, over top Jes's and Dao's, and lifted his head up from Jes's breast. Of course he didn't stop sucking, and the gargoyle's large breast lifted with him.

"My turn," the tiger said. "Fuck me."

He released the nipple. "Wait, what?"