

1285

God, she hoped David was having a better time than her.

--Day 32--

--David--

Caera purred. David laughed and rubbed her belly some more, digging his nails into her skin. Naturally, she bat at his hands with her claws while simultaneously bending down so she could playfully bite at his fingers. Huge, muscular, and sexy curvy, Caera's slightly cat-ish body shape matched her reaction to scratches surprisingly well. Cat-ish dinosaur-ish, if you looked at the tail and spikes and stuff. Regardless, scratching her belly got him some cat-like reactions, and scratching her back between her spikes got him some dog-like reactions, too.

She was naked, and lying on her side while he was on his knees behind her. The scratching and massaging had started with her back, and had slowly drifted more toward her front as time had gone on. Whether it was because of his persistent aura, or his expert massaging and scratching skills, Caera's skin grew redder and softer by the minute.

But they would not have sex. Nope nope. Dao had told him -- Jes translated -- he was free to have sex with Caera if Dao wasn't there; he was her pet, not her lover like Jes was. To Dao, David was a cherished, weird human-not-human pet to keep satisfied. And he had to admit, he kinda liked that. She'd also suggested he was free to have sex with Acelina, but it didn't seem like there was any chance of that happening, given the woman's attitude.

Even with permission to have sex with Caera, they weren't going to, because the cave they were hiding in was a new area. Not safe to get super distracted while Jes, Dao, and Acelina were out hunting.

But, god, her breasts were so big and beautiful, and her stomach was so flat and firm and perfect.

"I hope Acelina doesn't kill them," she said.

"I hope Jes doesn't kill her. She really could be useful."

Something about the way her breasts softened, too, and flattened against her chest with gravity, was so hypnotizing, he couldn't help but dial up the aura a bit as he failed to bite down a groan. Caera laughed and rolled onto her back. Her spikes bent enough for the position, and she licked her slightly protruding snout as she up grinned at him.

An eight-foot-tall giant of a woman with a slim, muscular, hourglass figure with huge breasts was grinning up at him, fully expecting, hoping, he'd do something sexual to her. Yeap, Hell might have been an absolutely horrible place, but for some damn reason, it was treating him pretty well, relatively speaking.

He hoped Mia was having as good a time as he was.

His hand drifted up Caera's hard, flat stomach, up onto one of her breasts, and he shivered as he gently squeezed the huge mound so it filled his palm and conformed to his fingers.

"You think... Jes will kill Acelina?" he asked. Squeeze. Squeeze.

Caera smiled, showed off some of her very big fangs, and continued rolling over until she faced him. One breast squashed his hand against the other, loosely trapping it between them, and he again groaned.

"She might. They haven't stopped arguing for a moment."

"I was hoping that was, maybe, I dunno, just them being attracted to each other?" He tilted his head to the side, and slid his fingers around and around her breasts, particularly taking time to let the lower one rest its weight on his palm. So heavy, and perfect and amazing and getting softer by the moment.

He wasn't naked. His skirt was on, and probably the only reason he wasn't already erect. Being naked put his sex drive on a hair trigger, apparently(w)(w)(c)u(é)(l)wOrM.đ0M

"Hey, don't get any ideas," she said, slipped her giant tail over her leg, and poked him with it. "No sex. We're defenseless."

"Right. No sex."

She nodded, but her smile was relentless.

"And yes, Acelina and Jes are attracted to each other. Demons are attracted to demons, and angels." She shrugged. "Not as much as to humans, though."

"Not as much? Uh, no humans walking around as tall as you, with a stomach like this"--he pressed his free hand against her hard, flat, naked stomach and its subtle abs--"and... breasts, like these." He gently bounced the higher of the now very soft, heavy pillows in his palm.©(w)w.novêIW0rM.com

"Not every human guy wants to fuck an eight-foot-tall tregeera, David."

"Um, yes they do."

She laughed. "And yes, demons -- and angels, probably -- always want to fuck humans the most."

"But why? We're all kinda just... boring?"

"To you, maybe. To us, it's different." She shrugged, and with her tail still hooking over her hip, she brushed his leg with its back spikes. "Maybe it's because of resonance. I don't know."

"Being sexually attracted to your meals is a very weird, kinda twisted quirk."

"It is. Hell is a weird, twisted place." Nodding, she reached out and ran a claw down his chest. "Better get that aura under control."

"You're not helping."

"I'm innocent. I just wanted some scratches and massages."

He squirmed under her claw as she gently poked his sternum.

"Jeskura and Acelina, you think they might actually kill each other?"

"It's possible."

That'd really suck. His relationship with Jes had grown quite a bit since they'd been stuck in the tunnel for a day. They even kinda got along now. Sorta. No such luck with Acelina, though.

"I hope they don't."

"Why? You care about Acelina that much? She's a giant asshole, David."

"I know, and I get that. I just... I dunno. So many people down here, in Hell I mean, are so ready to just kill each other on sight. I like the fact she talks."

Chuckling again with that quiet, 'I know something you don't' sorta sound, Caera reached out, and gently pushed him onto his back. She rolled toward him again, and pressed her breasts down against his chest, burying him in her much, much bigger weight as she kissed him.www.novêIW0rM.com

"You sure it's not just her tits?" she asked.

"Mmbb?" No good, couldn't say a thing with her lips on his.

"Don't give me that. Every time you look at her, I can tell you want nothing more than to feel those things around that big dick, soaking you with milk while you drench her in cum. That aura doesn't lie."

Okay, yeap, that was very true.

"I admit, I was pretty damn surprised by the whole lactation thing."

"And turned on by it."

"I... was."www.©ôvêl wOrM.cOm