

1330

Daoka clicked and shook her head. And unless David was seeing things, a hint of a grin showed through on the satyr's lips before vanishing *www.nove1worm.coM*

Acelina sat only ten feet away. For a nine-foot-tall demon with huge wings, that wasn't much distance, and she gestured out to David with one of her clawed hands. Damn, those were long claws.

"You are just going to sit there and stew in your juices, little riiva?"

Daoka nodded.

"I'll... get it under control," David said. But, even as he said it, his eyes slid down Acelina's claws to her body, where her necklaces were now hanging free again. His eyes followed the necklaces to her sternum, to her enormous breasts, and to her nipples. They had nipple piercings, too, black metal studs.

And Acelina was getting redder by the second.

Growling, the giant demoness slid closer. David froze, but the spire mother came to a stop in front of him maybe four feet away, and she again sat in that feminine sideways way as she glared at him.

"Masturbate. Quickly."

"Uh..."

"I will not sit here, assaulted by your alien aura, because you cannot control yourself. Orgasm and be done with it."

He stared up at the ridiculously busty, ridiculously curvy, ridiculously scary demoness, and how her bared, angry shark teeth were the only things visible on her completely smooth, obsidian face. But even as she eyelessly glared at him, her giant breasts grew softer and softer, until their weight pulled down into teardrop shapes, and her nipples swelled. Nipples he'd seen leak milk on more than a few occasions.

He looked to Daoka. She smiled, shrugged, and gestured to Acelina.

~♥♥♥~

With another gulp, he lowered his legs until they were straight in front of him; his toes almost reached the spire mother. His cock stayed against his chest, held there by gravity with how he was leaning back slightly, and he slowly wrapped its base in his grip. The only thing he wore was his leather skirt, and his cock had no trouble clearing that.

Scoffing, Acelina reached out, David froze, and she pulled on the knot of the skirt. She set it aside, careful to not touch the other demons. It was just the three of them awake, and apparently she wanted him naked.

The first time Jes and Dao had ever had sex with him, he'd been tied up and helpless. He felt the same now. Something about the utterly massive demoness being so close to him, staring directly at him, while he wrapped his cock in his fingers and slowly stroked it, had his heart beating fast. *www.nove1worm.coM*

"Do not dawdle," she whispered.

"I... I mean, I--"

She growled again, and he sped up. She leaned in a little closer, and he sped up. She put one of her clawed hands between his knees, massive and deadly, and with her leaning forward over the arm, her enormous breasts hung underneath her, pulling down with gravity but still firm enough to keep a perfect teardrop shape, not even a foot way from his chest. He sped up.

Daoka lowered her legs, earning a pause from Acelina. For a second, David thought maybe his satyr owner was going to save him, but nope, of course not. Daoka leaned back against the cave wall, shoulder to shoulder with him, and with perfect silence, undid the armor covering her waist and crotch. David frowned at her, and she returned a knowing grin as she stroked her clitoris, and idly tugged at her new nipple chains.

Much as David wanted to watch the woman who'd saved his life multiple times, and had fucked him multiple times, masturbate and play with her huge breasts as she sat with him, Acelina leaned in closer again, demanding his attention. And she growled again, but something about the sound had changed. It was almost like one of Caera's rumbling purrs.

He came. The pleasure hit him out of nowhere. His eyes looked up to Acelina's obsidian, featureless gaze, before his eyes fell to her heavy, gently swaying breasts, and he let himself be mesmerized by them as the first wave of his cum poured up onto his chest. Another followed, and another, thick waves that rose high enough to hit his upper chest and neck, before they flowed back down his body. Each sent a jolt of tingling bliss down his length, from his swollen glans down to his testicles, where soon his unending cum trickled until it landed on the ground between his legs.

That, was fast, and he panted as he forced himself to slow down his strokes. But he couldn't stop staring at Acelina, at her body, and he milked more drops of cum out of his glans, using both hands to massage his massive length with slower, deeper strokes. The spire mother didn't pull back.

"You cum far too easily," Acelina said, and she growled again. No, wait, that was definitely a purr. And she leaned in closer again, too, until her breasts almost touched him. Soon that wasn't enough, and she slid in closer, careful of Jes's talons so she could get herself over top David's other leg opposite the gargoyle, all so she could get in even closer. Each motion made her enormous breasts sway and ripple, their weight and softness exaggerating everything so even the smallest movement earned jiggling.

The aura David filled the room sang with one very distinct note, spurred by Acelina's approach. Every thought, every desire going through his head, all fell onto the same wavelength as images flowed through his head of the things he wanted to do to Acelina's breasts, ideas Dao and Jes and Caera had teased him with since she'd first joined the group.

Acelina sat beside him, turned in her usual feminine way to sit on one hip, and she leaned in and over him to put her weight on a hand on the other side of him, nearly hitting Daoka. With her leaning in so closely, and now literally across his body, her hanging breasts brushed against his chest, his arms, his hands, and his cock. And in the sudden silence, the giant demoness let out a tiny moan.

"This is what you want," she whispered. "Weak-willed fool. Breasts excite you so?" She eyelessly rolled her nonexistent eyes. "Then hurry and be done with it. Masturbate onto my perfect body until you are satisfied."

He couldn't see Dao anymore, not with Acelina's breasts so close. Each of them was bigger than Acelina's head, and considering she was proportional to her nine-foot height, each of her breasts was almost as big as David's entire torso. All it took was a small nudge forward of his cock with the hand holding its base, and the cum-soaked length slid between the heavy mountains.

Oh god they were warm, and heavy. Really, really heavy. Tingles shot down his length as the weight of the two breasts squashed them together around his cock, and as Acelina lowered herself down a little further, soon each inch of his length disappeared in her bosom. Her nipples and their piercings brushed against his hands where they held the bottom few inches of his girth.

Leaning in so close put her face only inches from his, though considerably higher. She breathed onto him, purred so softly he almost didn't hear it, and moaned just as softly when he stroked the bottom of his length. Each shallow stroke stirred movement, nudging her hanging breasts with his girth and causing them to jiggle and sway lightly, but their hanging weight kept them mostly snug around his cock. He didn't have to squeeze them together. Gravity did it for him.

"It is a strange thing," Acelina whispered, "that so foolish a boy... would be so... endowed..."

"You mean my--"

"Aura."

"Oh." *www.nove1worm.coM*

She smiled, exposing a hint of her wide mouth and many sharp teeth.

"And that you can cum so much, and so frequently. Are you sure you are not the bastard offspring of a volarin and Old One?"

He gulped. "N-No idea."

"Of course not. It's impossible." Again she leaned in closer, until her breasts nudged against his chest, and abs, and pelvis. "But... I cannot deny this aura of yours is powerful. Not as powerful as mine, but it is... insidious. It is sneaky. It refuses to simply be resisted, and I... cannot..."

www.NoVelle1worm.CoM