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David couldn't see much, not with Acelina's chin and sternum inches from his face, and her wide torso and giant breasts blocking off sight of much else, but he could feel movement. One of her shoulders was moving around a lot, too, the one she wasn't leaning on. Another quiet moan escaped her, and tiny shivers worked through her, into her shoulders, and down into her breasts until they lightly trembled around his girth.

She was masturbating, too.

David melted back against the cave wall, and looked up at the obsidian mask of the spire mother as he felt the oncoming heat of another orgasm. That was insanely fast, but seeing, and literally feeling, the pain-in-the-ass spire mother masturbate as she willingly pressed her breasts into his chest and cock, was too much. Another shock of pleasure sent a shiver down his body, inner muscles flexed, and a warm wave flowed up his length. He looked to the demon's sternum, where his glans was hidden and squashed between the walls of hanging breasts, and his mouth fell open as the first wave of white oozed out along her skin. Another wave and another flowed up from him, and he continued to milk the base of his cock with each one, until the trickling waves of cum soaked the inner contours of both breasts. Soon it reached his hands again, and his own abs and chest, but he didn't stop, and pulled his eyes away long enough from the sight to look up at Acelina's face as he absolutely coated her bust with his cum.

Her mouth was open, just slightly, and not in a grin or a frown. It was so hard to tell with her, but it looked very much like a human's gentle surprise expression. Or maybe, pleasure.

"You are... ridiculous," she whispered. "Just a young boy, barely a man, and yet here you sit, drowning... a zotiva... in this... aura."

"Sorry, I--"

Acelina moved. David froze, and gulped for the millionth time as the giant demon adjusted herself again. Not content to sit beside him, she climbed over his legs, knelt around them, and lowered herself until her huge ass rested on his knees and shins. He was trapped, Acelina's legs around him, his back to the cave wall. Well, he'd already been trapped, but now he was especially, completely, uh-oh trapped.

"You are... frustrating." With a slow, shivering sigh, Acelina reached down between her hanging, dripping breasts, and pushed his hands away from his cock. "How dare a simple creature such as you be so... frustrating." Her tail rested behind her between his shins and feet, and slowly wagged side to side. [WWW.Novelworm.com](#)

"I uh... I mean... I--"

She slipped her arms underneath her breasts, and pushed them together using her biceps, while her large fingers and claws slipped around his cock. David was already frozen in place, but feeling the largest set of claws he'd ever felt wrap his dick sent a new level of petrification through him. Breathing stopped, and every muscle clenched tight, as the spire mother squeezed the base of him.

And began to stroke him. Leaning forward like she was, face only inches above his, her drenched breasts nudged back and forth against his chest with her massaging grip. Her strokes were shallow, working only what her hands wrapped close to the bottom, but with her arms pushing her breasts together, and making them lightly bounce against her forearms, every inch of his length was wrapped in bliss.

He let his arms go limp, and melted back against the cave wall, as the huge woman buried his torso with her breasts.

"A small, weak little boy, and yet here you sit, with a great spire mother's hands wrapped around your... absurd... girth." She pulled her head back and looked down at her breasts, nudged upward by her forearms underneath them. "This size... is... ridiculous." A quiet purr escaped her, and she leaned forward and down again, until her breasts pressed harder into his torso, and a sliver of his glans appeared, cresting at the top of her breasts and over her sternum.

And good god in heaven, her grip was amazing. She stroked, squeezed, caressed, massaged, and milked the base of his length like she was more familiar with it than he was. [www.Novelworm.com](#)

She let him go. He panted, finally releasing the breath he didn't know he'd been holding.

"You cum so easily, and so much, and yet you refuse to be satisfied." She slid her hands up under her breasts, and then along their outer contours, before pushing them together, pinning his cock to his chest. And unless he was going crazy, something warm leaked out of her nipples and wet his arms and sides. "And everyone nearby must forever be tortured... by your... unending... ridiculous... libido." Her hands reached down, grabbed his cock again, and guided it toward her until it was again firmly placed between her breasts and snug to her sternum. And again, with her biceps squashing her breasts together, even firmer now, she milked him.

He lasted another thirty seconds, before more heat poured up his cock. He didn't have to say anything to warn Acelina, either. Another moan slipped through her slightly open mouth, and she slowed her strokes into deeper motions that milked him, from down to up. She timed her strokes with each flex of his muscles, leaving him gasping and squirming in her grip as she made sure each wave of cum sent powerful jolts from his swollen glans down to her hands. More and more, until some waves pooled above her sternum between her breasts, and then flowed down between them onto his chest. [www.Novelworm.com](#)

With a satisfied lick of her teeth, she let him go and sat up straight, letting her huge breasts flatten slightly against her chest as she leaned back. They were coated in cum. And now that she was leaning back, he could see them in their entirety, and how her large, swollen nipples, were leaking something else white into mess.

"I am the most glorious creature in Hell," she said. "I am beyond beautiful. But no demon can simply... stay aroused, and cum... and cum... endlessly." Licking her shark teeth some more, she looked down, and scooped her breasts, causing his cum to flow over her claws, along with tiny trickles of milk. [www.Novelworm.com](#)

"I... I um... You--" He sucked in a breath as movement to his left cut into view. Oh god, Daoka. He'd forgotten. The satyr had been masturbating, slowly though, in no rush, but now she didn't even do that, eyeless gaze locked on the spire mother. Her mouth hung open.