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After a quiet chirp, Daoka leaned forward, reached out with both hands, and cupped Acelina's closer breast. Just one breast was more than big enough to dwarf and bury both of the satyr's hands.

"Daoka," Acelina said, "I did not say you could--"

Dao leaned in, and wrapped her lips around Acelina's nipple. All of it. The satyr borderline buried her face in the spire mother's cum-soaked breast, and made sure to get as much of the larger demon's swollen nipple into her mouth as she could. With both hands, she squeezed the breast, careful of her claws but happy to mold the soft pillow against her face. And milk it.

Acelina groaned. Loudly. She didn't push Dao away, or even scold her. The spire mother shivered, ass trembling on David's shins, and she set both hands on top of her breasts, high up just under her collarbone. It was the most motherly, soft, inviting pose David had ever seen... any woman use, let alone the wicked woman currently straddling his legs. And she held it, her dangerous mouth still slightly ajar as she panted, and another, higher-pitched moan slipped free, as she looked down at the fellow demon suckling on her.

"What the fuck?"

Oh shit. David looked past Dao to Jes. Yeap, the gargoyle was awake, still holding her wounded side, but eyes locked on Acelina and Dao.

Dao pulled back with a squeak, and gave David a sheepish grin before looking to her lover and sharing a few clicks.

"What the fuck?" Oh no, Caera's voice. The tiger, not too far off from David's other side, sat up and tilted her head. "Oh wow. How long has this been going on?"

"It has not been going on," Acelina said. "This... infernal boy, refuses to calm his body. I was... helping him."

"Sex!"

David winced. Uh oh, again. He looked past Acelina to the other side of the cave, closer to the exit hole. And like a scene out of a sitcom, all four imps and grems got up, and came closer, half hopping, half tiptoeing, excitement written in their big eyes. Without hesitation, all four of the tiny ladies got in close, bumping shoulders with Dao, Jes, and Caera, as they worked to get around Acelina's thick thighs. They wanted to see.

"Wow," Lasca said.

"Wow."

"Wow."

"Sex! Cum!"

All four of the little demons stared up at Acelina and her body, before turning their gazes to David.
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"Big," Lasca said to David, and her big predator eyes half closed into a far more sultry gaze.

"Big cock," a gremla said.

"Big!" the other said. "Much big. Why so big?"

"Later," Caera said, and she used her tail to gently nudge aside to the two little demons on her side of the cave. "Acelina, if you wanted to fuck David, you could have just said something."
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"I have no intention of fucking him."

Jes laughed, and gestured to Acelina. No need to say it. Her skin was beyond red. Demons couldn't hide their arousal.

Daoka clicked a few times, leaned in to Jes for a quick kiss, and nodded back toward Acelina before leaning in, and once again, wrapped Acelina's big nipple in a kiss.

"Daoka! You..." Again, the spire mother shivered, and again did nothing to push Daoka away. Seeing her normally scary mouth hold that pleased 'oh' shape as she aimed her eyeless gaze down at the satyr was too delicious. He liked the way she sounded, and moved, and how she lightly shivered and squirmed under Dao's kissing and suckling.

The imps and grems did, too, and all four of them put hands on Acelina's thighs so they could watch what Daoka was doing up close. Two of them had to snuggle in between Dao and David to do it, but they didn't seem to even notice, except sometimes to turn around and look David's cock up and down with confusion. And intrigue.

"Ugh, this is ridiculous," Jes said. "Acelina, if you coulda pulled your head out of your ass for a second, you could have been enjoying yourself all this time, you know."

"I... am a zotiva. I will... not..."

Rolling her eyes, Jes gestured out with a wing to the imps and grems.

"Lasca. Laara," she said. Both impas sat up straight. "Laria. Latia." Both gremlas sat up straight. "Help the almighty bitch onto her back. Be careful with her wings."

"I think not!" Acelina finally summoned some spite, and pushed Dao off her. "I will not be--"

Spite or not, Acelina suddenly had four pairs of tiny demons pulling on her arms. It wasn't like she couldn't just throw them off, either, and even might have if Dao hadn't leaned back in, and again suckled on Acelina, reducing her to frustrated groans of pleasure. She bit down on her moans, and even without eyes -- or nose -- the pleasure was visible on her face.

The imps and grems did as ordered. David looked Caera's way, and the tiger smiled at him as she sat beside the little demons on David's right. Jes, on David's left, did the same, and both ladies helped move Acelina's enormous, thin wings out of the way until they were both flat against the stone higher up where no one would walk on them.
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Dao finally let her nipple go, and giggled down at her as she knelt beside the spire mother's leg, while the two imps and grems beside the satyr and gargoyle were closer to Acelina's waist. Both of them stared at the giant pillow as it partly flattened under its own weight and pulled to the side of Acelina's chest toward them. The other two little demons did the same on Acelina's other side, and all four watched with hypnotized eyes as Acelina's ridiculous bust flattened against her chest and ribs, but still kept its mountainous shape. All four of the little ladies groaned.

"Aura," one of them whispered.

"Aura."

"Strong aura."
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"That's David's aura," Caera said, earning gasps of surprise from the little ladies. They'd thought it was Acelina's aura.