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Shifting friction and tightening muscle squeezed on his cock, and Acelina outright groaned. Both Lasca and David stared, jaws dropped, as the meat of his cock grew bigger. Again.

Lasca and David traded surprised looks. That'd just happened. It wasn't a figment of his imagination. His cock had literally just grown thicker. And longer. But as much as a part of him wanted to stop and consider the implications of what that meant, and what was happening to his body, a much, much bigger part of him wanted to get inside the spire mother. Now.

He set his hands on top of Acelina's legs, and pushed in.

"What--" Acelina moaned, the sort of quiet guilty moan a queen might make if someone was pleasuring her in a place where she wasn't supposed to be pleased. The demon managed to stay up on her elbows, but her whole body shivered with each inch David eased into her ass. And everyone, all seven girls sitting around the demoness included, watched the distension of his cock push out against her lower stomach as he filled her up.

Jeskura got up and joined David, sitting beside Acelina's other leg opposite of Lasca. She stared at David, looked down, stared at his cock and its new size, and looked back at him.

"What the fuck," she whispered.

"I don't know." He didn't add 'and I don't care'. No need. A tiny half moan, half growl came out of him, the sort of sound that didn't fit him at all, and he pushed deeper into the demoness's ass. Her ring of muscle squeezed in spurts, milking him, massaging him, and he pushed in deeper between its clenches. No one was playing with her breasts anymore, eyes locked on the bulge shifting further up her long, flat stomach, soon pushing past her navel, and reaching higher.

Her insides were unbelievably tight. Or, he was unbelievably thick. Some part of him, his body, his soul, something inside him told him it knew what it was doing, that it wanted to make sure the spire mother was filled to her limit. Whatever it was, it growled again, and tiny waves of heat poured through his veins. The aura changed along with it, and he let the new desire fill the room.

Fill her. Fuck her silly. Make her cum. Make her writhe. Make her squeal.

He pushed in deeper and deeper, and Acelina aimed her mask-like face down at the bulge along her slender belly as it nudged against her sternum. Her gasps were

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"W-What... how..."

David pulled back, and thrust into her. Acelina collapsed, arms giving out, and her enormous breasts rippled against her chest like water beds. It was enough to remind the four imps and grems, and the satyr and tiger still kneeling around her chest, that her breasts were up for grabs. All six ladies leaned back in, and once again buried Acelina's body in licks and suckling kisses.

They completely cleaned each breast, though the imps and grems now had traces of David's cum trickling down their lithe little bodies. Giggling and growling, they turned to each other, kissed each other's breasts in the same way they had Acelina, and cleaned each other. The four ladies, some with large breasts, some with small, all looked David's way, and their large eyes half closed as they licked their sharp teeth. Lasca, closer than the rest of them, mewled as she slid in closer, and ran a claw down his chest and abs.

David looked to Jes and Dao. Dao peeked at him, smiled, and again buried her face in Acelina's breast. Jes, on the other hand, groaned. She didn't push Lasca away. No, the gargoyle had a different target.Www.00è1w@Rm.c0m

Opposite of Lasca, Jes leaned down over Acelina's leg, set her cheek on the much bigger demon woman's mons, and with her long demon tongue, stroked the spire mother's clitoris and its pierced hood.

"Jeskura! I will... I will..." No matter how hard she tried to sit back up, or even reach down and push the gargoyle away from her pussy, Acelina failed. She lay there, writhed, and came. Her empty pussy clenched hard, and Jes lifted her head up and watched as Acelina dripped juices down over David's cock. With each twist and squirm she made, her muscles clenched, her ass, her core, all of it, and each inch of her insides buried his cock in pressure.

Only when Acelina stopped trembling did Jeskura lean back in, and resume. So did David. Jes smiled up at him, cheek still on Acelina's mons, and each thrust he made brushed the gargoyle in the nose with his abs. Just enough room for Jes to stay where she was, and torture the poor demon's clitoris, as David filled the spire mother's guts.Www.No@èLworm.c0m

One of the gremlas, Laria he was pretty sure, shortest and bustiest of the little critters, crawled onto Acelina, and straddled her stomach, facing her. David felt it. Each thrust into the woman's ass forced the bulge along her stomach to reach up to Laria's pussy, and under and past it, earning a tiny squeak from the gremla, until her hooves clopped on the ground around Acelina's waist. She leaned in, pressed her large breasts against Acelina's body, and half hugged half humped her as she traded off between which breast she kissed.

The other three little ladies touched themselves, Lasca leaning on Acelina's leg and watching David penetrate her while she masturbated, and Latia and Laara stroked themselves while they shared a nipple with Dao and Caera. Milk coated their lips and slid down their cheeks and chins, and while Dao and Caera were content to drink and suckle in whatever way drew the most moans from Acelina, the impa and gremla wanted more. They rubbed their small bodies directly into the underside of each huge pillow, breasts to breast, and licked up the milk that Dao and Caera missed. All the while, Laria continued to hump Acelina's stomach, and the bulge David's cock created along it.Www.noV@Lworm.c0m

His eyes didn't know what to look at anymore. There was so much flesh on display, lithe bodies with narrow waists, breasts of all sizes, and an unending sea of mewls and moans. The fingers plucking the strings inside him loved it, and they played louder, burying the room with desire and need until he was lost to it. The eight ladies with him were lost to it, too, and soon even Jes, Dao, and Caera were masturbating, all of them leaning on Acelina in some way they could get a hand free to use on themselves.