

## 1340

David smiled down at the mischievous ladies. Jes and the others didn't expect much ofimps or grems, and considering the other ones they'd run into had been content to just hide from the Cainites instead, he didn't entirely blame his friends. But the Las all seemed perfectly reasonable to him. Extreme? Sure. Volatile? A bit. As likely to kill him as fuck him? No.

So far.

"Yeah, it's pretty crazy. I don't know what's going on with me."

"And sister?" the not-Lasca impa asked. Laara. "She special?"

"Seems to be."

All four Las looked at each other, like they were trying to solve a puzzle.

"Can she... take giant cock?" Lasca asked. "Two at once? Three? Four!? Fi--"

David put up his hands. "I don't know, and I try to not think about it. She's trapped on the other side of the ravine, and I do not intend to ask her when we meet up again."[www.NoVeilWorm.com](#)

The Las all sighed but nodded. David braced for follow-up questions, like 'where will they meet up again' and whatnot, but they didn't ask. Either they didn't bother to think that far ahead, or they knew better than to ask, what with all the threats Jes and Caera had thrown their way if they did anything bad.

Lasca got between his legs, and on her knees, she leaned in and pressed her naked body against his. Small as she was, she was still very much a woman, and he froze as the four-foot little demon giggled and rubbed her large breasts against him.

"Fuck Lasca next time?"

"And Laara!"

"And Latia!"

"And Laria!"

"I--whoa."

And like a tide of wings and horns and boobs, they all jumped him. Again, Jes got ready to slice and dice, and even Dao came closer, ready to do the same. But the impas and gremlas didn't bite him or anything. They giggled, chirped a few times, and pressed their naked bodies against him.

Eight breasts, big and small, all squashed into him by four cute and beautiful and oddly sexy little demons, was more than enough to reignite the plucking fingers inside him. But before the aura could so much as get past his skin, Caera grabbed two of the Las by their legs and yanked them off him.[www.NoVeilWorm.com](#)

"You four better learn to respect boundaries," she said, rumbling as she stood up, holding Lasca and Laria by the ankle so they dangled upside-down in front of her. "David is Daoka and Jeskura's pet, Dao's in particular. If you want anything from him, you ask them. Got it?"

The imp and grem both put their hands together and nodded emphatically.[www.NoVeilWorm.com](#)

Dao stood up, chirping and giggling, removed her nipple chain, handed it back to Acelina, and motioned to David.

"Don't listen to Daoka," Jes said, whacked Dao in the ass with her tail, and eyed the imp and grem still pressed to David's sides. "You don't touch him unless I give the say-so."

"What'd Dao say?" he asked.

"She said all ladies are welcome to fuck her cute pet whenever they want. Because"--Jes got up and whipped Dao with her tail again, earning a squeak--"she's too nice for her own damn good, and just wants to share everything."

Acelina rumbled, stood up, and took some time to adjust her wings, add Dao's chain back to her collection of necklaces, and tie them up so they wouldn't jingle while she walked.

"The boy's member grew even larger than that of a tetrad!" On shaking legs, Acelina pat her flat stomach, and glared at David with her eyeless gaze. "I nearly burst. What hope does an imp or grem have of fitting him inside them?"

David managed a weak shrug, and tried really, really hard to not beam with joy. Something about watching the huge, angry spire mother struggle to stay standing while her legs shivered and his cum dripped down her legs, was just so damn perfect.

"I uh, I don't know what happened," he said. "I just, wanted to make sure you really enjoyed yourself, you know?"

She took a step toward him. He was still sitting, making it a long, long way to look up. Scary.

"What?"

He shrugged again, meekly this time. Suddenly, those long curvy legs and her black hooves looked dangerously similar to ball-busting high heels.

"I... just wanted to make sure you enjoyed yourself?" Adopt the submissive position, before she crushes your future children.

"You wanted pleasure for yourself."

"Well, yeah, but that wasn't the goal, you know? I don't know. I mean, that's... that's what it's like every time. Enjoying sex is awesome, but seeing you girls enjoy it is even better. And, um, you're a... bigger... girl." He winced and waited for ball squashing. None came. "And I noticed demons seem to really enjoy really... uh, deep penetration. When I was about to... enter you, that thought was in my head, and my body... changed." He scratched his head and looked down at his naked self. Everything looked normal now, but when his aura had been going, his flesh had responded to his thoughts and desires.

Time to accept facts. Human? Probably not. Malleable? Apparently. His body was responding to his thoughts, to the aura, to the runes in his head, to way too many things.

Acelina tilted her head to the side again, opened her mouth, and--

"Don't care!" Lasca said, still dangling upside down. "Will fit! Sex! Fuck me!"[www.NoVeilWorm.com](#)

"Good luck. You'll get split in half." Laughing, Caera set the two critters down again, got down on all fours, winced as she put weight on her bad arm, and nodded toward Jes. "Help me out."

Jes, Dao, and Caera got to work getting their armor back on. Acelina watched, sneering every so often. The other two Las whined and rubbed their bodies into David some more, but Caera yanked them off, too. All four Las got dressed, though it was obvious they wanted to have sex. With him.

And he knew, if he wanted, he could have sex with them, right now. His body would adapt. He'd make it work. And he could fuck them, and Dao, and Jes, and Caera, and then... do it all over again.

Thank god he had a bunch of ladies, all willing to help him keep his sex drive under control. His new, augmented, ridiculous sex drive.

Christ, what was Mia going through?