

You get knocked off your feet once again, falling face-first into the ground. Your weapons get knocked away sprawled onto the ground. There is a faint echo in your ears as you can hear the horde behind you howling in joy over their newest and latest victory. None of them move yet without Arona's first order.

"Get 'em ready for me girls!"

You try to push yourself up from the ground to regain balance but you barely get an inch before one of the amazon's plants their rounded ass on your back straddling and holding your downed position as another one goes to strip off your clothes. First goes your top. It comes off easily but as soon as your lower half is revealed it gives them pause. Your [pc.tailColor] [pc.tail]unwraps itself from your leg and rises up like a free-flowing flag. The warriors are stunned for a moment before they see the wet slit open up from the end of your tail. It drips like a hungry maw. The pressure is slowly relieved from your back as you hear Arona's laughs promising that the one that readies you up the fastest gets the 'thickest' reward. The green orc on your back wastes little to no time gripping your tail within both arms, pulling it tight to her chest and slowly rubbing it between her full breasts. The soft, yet built, flesh sends shivers through your body, causing a heat to rush through you as another lays behind your spread legs. You can feel the metallic nose ring pressed against your the base of your tail, and her tongue softly working its way down to the bottom of your [pc.Tail]. The one on top of your moves to lick the opening slit with her tongue. It all makes you moan out in pleasure as your hands dig into the dirt.

The warriors are done with the soft foreplay. The one between your leg presses both of her hands against your ass. She spreads you open, having your asshole give a wink as she lowered herself down to start licking around your rim. Your ass arches upward slightly, just enough to give her a better view!

"That ass looks good but that cunt's looking wet!"

You can barely hear her words between the wet sloppy kisses being given to you above and below. But the way that their tongue began to move so desperately you can only guess that Arona was at stroking herself off to it. A hand slaps down on the back side of your ass, as the girl underneath refuses to be beaten. Fingers claw themselves into your ass cheeks nearly marking you, and your butt clenches around her in response! But the one above you has a way of fighting back herself. Her tight tit hug tightens as you can feel her hardened nipples around each side of her. Her lips are tightened around your slit as she begins to bounce on top of your downed position! Your tail squirms as you can feel your own orgasm and submission building up. You try to push them onward but they both suddenly stopped. Your confusion is answered as you feel two meaty strong hands wrap around your spit dripping tail. The one underneath growled something about not having gained the upper ground but her war mistress quieted her down by promising that she could have second leftovers.

Arona's tip presses against the wet maw of your cuntail, even with your head in the ground you could hear her grunts as she put it in. The first few inches go in easy due to the winning girls tongue licking, but it stops after that. You curse your own ineptitude as she's forced to push her way into you. You squeal with joy as she reaches the six inches mark then. She pulls back but then pushes her way to the ten inch mark making your eyes flutter slightly as you feel your legs go limp. She feels so good... having her pull every inch of her out felt... wrong.

"Another tight bitch ain't nothing!"

She pushed all twelve inches of pleasure into your body as she managed to get your green tail to touch her bare midriff. Your tail squeezes down on her as you can feel the first wet globs of precum drip down into it. Not allowing a drop of it to escape her shaft. Your toes curl as she starts to roughly use your tail like it was a toy cunt! Her fingers gripping tight to your scales as she had pistoned you again and again. Your eye fluttering as you try to turn around to push yourself up from the ground only to instantly regret it. She replaces the girl that was on top of you before for herself but this time, she didn't bother aim to sit on your back. She aimed to sit on you. The second you could see it, her round ass was firmly placed on over your face as she took her seat upon her new favorite prize! Your world is engulfed underneath her green butt and you could only hear the sounds of the rough fucking above of you.

Your soft moans are muted, as every time you attempt to you're speaking into her nearly perfect abyss of ass. Shivers are sent through your body, and you can feel every limb weaken as her grunts grow louder. Arona is getting close but you're nearly about to start spasming. Your legs twitch as you can feel her pushing you with more and more vigor. Her final stretch came when she pulled you back to the near one inch mark then slammed you down and held you there. Arms and legs flailed up as your felt your orgasm rise through your body. Glob after thick rope of cum was being fed through your tail as she refused to let you go by an inch. You're unsure how much time passed but you could see that she was finished using you. Like a child that was finished with its toy, she dropped your tail over your chest, leaving it with the dripping creampie over you.

Stayed there with your battered eyelids as one of the girls from before came over to you. Judging by the angered look in her eyes, she was the one that was rimming you out before. She took your cunt-tail in hand to start to lick out her war-mistress prize she left out. Her tongue cleaning up the creamy mess as she took it in with an angered glare at you. You'd promise her that you'll make your ass more tantalizing but that felt far too good.