

Hybrid Commission – Feminine Wiles

Nyx stretched, her four arms spreading wide. Her titanic frame seemed perhaps too big for the club in which she sat, and the bartender made an “ahem” noise. Sheepishly, she retracted her arms, facing the stage but looking back with an apologetic face – though only for a moment.

The object of her attentions lay spinning and sliding along a pole center stage. A lovely woman of deep gray skin with a shock of bright blue hair, clad in almost nothing at all: Azure. On some level, Nyx felt self conscious. Significantly larger than all the other patrons, by more than a foot, she towered over them, her raw bulk and power self-evident. Unlike in a more public setting, she hid nothing; her member, just as proportionally large, lay exposed. And while most of the attention was on Azure, she could tell some of the patrons would flick their eyes over to her, ogling her own black and red skin.

Nyx opted to ignore this. Refocused: Azure. The woman spun around the pole expertly, no doubt having trained to ensure such ease and smoothness of motion. Nyx admired the suppleness of her thighs as Azure locked a leg around the pole, flipping herself upside down and letting gravity sway her breasts. She locked eyes with Nyx across the room, those golden yellow irises matching Nyx's own, and beckoned her over with a finger. A few murmurs from the crowd echoed as Nyx strode forward, resting her upper arms on the stage. It seemed this sort of invitation wasn't very common.

“Hi, big girl. Want a little something private? My husband told me you might be coming...” Azure smiled, a sultry flutter of her lashes accentuating the expression. Nyx noted the number of piercings the woman wore all over her face – cute. It reminded her of Throne, one of her own partners. She leaned in with a smile of her own.

“That depends on how private you want to make this.”

“Let's put it this way... it's the kind of show you don't ever want to miss,” Azure said with a wink.

Nyx smiled wider. “Then I definitely want to see where it goes.”

Azure slunk off the pole, sliding along the stage, her legs in the air. She rolled her hips around to end up on her side, posing next to Nyx. “I'll let the others know to take over for me.”

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In the private room, Nyx could not focus overmuch on the décor. Red velvet furniture, low, soft lighting, a bed to one side and a pole opposing it. She sat at the lone chair between the two as Azure approached, the woman having wasted no time in disrobing and leaving herself stark naked. Sidling up to Nyx, she slid across the bigger woman's lap, her breasts jiggling, and Nyx couldn't help but reach for them. Azure instead took both of the questing hands and pushed them back down.

“Nuh uh, not yet, lover. You'll get to play all you want soon. But right now, I want to tease...” The woman's voice, husky and low, sent a quiver up Nyx's body. She ground up along Nyx's thighs, the drow's luxurious skin brushing against the former's member. The heat emanating from between her legs flowed over Nyx, and the liquid leaned in, wanting to bite her new partner.

Azure let out a giggle, pressing a hand to Nyx's chest this time to ease her back, but letting that hand brush across Nyx's bust. Gazing at Azure's chest, the drow shifting such that it swayed back and forth, Nyx could only ogle the nipple piercings the woman wore. Simple bars, but on either side they were adorned with cartoon skull motifs. The whimsy of it brought a smile to Nyx's face. She glanced down, curious; past the teal blue pubic hair matching Azure's hair, a clitoral piercing dangled with another tiny skull.

“You know, when Tsudon hit on you, I figured this might happen. I didn't think I'd be quite so eager already, though,” Azure said, whispering in Nyx's ear. She pressed her chest into Nyx's, their nipples brushing one another. An electric tingle sparked through both of them, and Nyx moved to rest her hands on the woman's waist. This time Azure allowed it, and relaxed, leaning back to push her considerable bust into Nyx's face.

Looking up at her, Nyx went for it, leaning in to bite one of Azure's nipples. The woman let out a low moan, the bite's pressure giving her a shiver of her own. Nyx sucked as if starved, all while Azure kept gyrating her hips, brushing those thighs against the cock which eagerly leaked precum.

“Someone's excited,” Azure murmured, but she let out a squeak of surprise as Nyx stood up, carrying the drow woman with ease. She wrapped her legs around her titanic partner's waist, arms around Nyx's shoulders. “Well... I suppose the teasing is over, is it?” Azure batted her eyelashes.

Nyx only shifted her hips forward, the hard girth of her member brushing between the lips of Azure's entrance. Shooting the drow a knowing, lustful look, she thrust, back and forth, in slow, rhythmic motions. An agonizing teasing of her own, getting slicker with each moment as Azure could only cling tighter, waiting anxiously for the moment she would be rewarded for her patience. It seemed interminable, even though only a few seconds, and better than to risk saying something, appearing needy, and perhaps being punished with a longer wait, Azure bit into Lelia's neck. She raked her teeth in a light fashion across her partner's skin, the flesh soft but unyielding. Given the shapeshifting means Nyx had at her disposal, Azure managed to idly wonder if she could even draw blood from such a specimen if she bit hard enough.

The thought fluttered out of her mind almost as soon as it entered. Using all four hands

now, Nyx supported Azure with two while one groped at her chest, rough and starved. The final hand slid up along Azure's body, and clutched at her neck. Reassuringly secure, powerful, in control. No choking. Azure knew Nyx would probably do it if she indicated it wasn't off limits, but she just kept biting.

The tantalizing feel of Nyx's cock pressing up against her made Azure rake her fingers across the liquid's back. Were it anyone else, her nails would scratch deep; here they seemed to submerge slightly and then get pressured out, as if she ran them along the top of gelatin. Nyx took the hint regardless, shifting her hand from Azure's bust to her own penis. She rubbed it against the woman's entrance, still slow, still methodical, until Azure gave up and whispered the words: "Fuck. Me."

And in one stroke, Nyx thrust into her. Azure let out a gasp which ended as abruptly as it began. So full! Azure could imagine the sight: the mammoth cock inside her stretching her to utmost, the tip already pressing against her womb despite only being halfway deep. Skin taut like a sheath over the shaft, the sensuous pulsing of its veins against her insides... she could feel them, feel the rhythmic pressure of Nyx's heartbeat vibrating along her body and into Azure's. A low, animalistic moan is all she could manage, clutching tighter to Nyx.

She fantasized about this since the last encounter she had, where her husband and Nyx double penetrated her. Admittedly, she felt more full then – who wouldn't? – but the control Nyx exuded here riled her up. She licked her partner's neck, letting out another sound somewhere between a growl and a purr. Nyx took the apparent suggestion, letting her drop down further, and the head of her cock smashed into Azure's womb. No stranger to pain in pleasure, the sensation made her stomach twist a bit, and Azure bit her lip. Tilting her head, she indicated the bed.

One of Nyx's hands stretched out, reaching toward the sheets; as Azure watched, it

extended inhumanly far, in a sinuous motion akin to a snake. Pulling the sheets back, Nyx moved without shifting her legs, sliding along the floor and setting Azure down. With a reluctant expression, she pulled out, the drow's pussy making an audible, wet pop as Nyx did so.

“Mm, why stop so soon? You haven't cum yet... and I was hoping I would be cumming nonstop,” Azure said. She lifted her knees up to her chest, spreading her legs and presenting herself to Nyx.

“Who said anything about stopping?” Nyx said. Making a show of stretching, her muscles bulging, she flexed her abdominal and pelvic muscles, her dick bouncing with the motion. It drew Azure's eye, and a gleeful grin spread across her face as Nyx formed another dick, this one just beneath the first.

Nyx crept onto the bed, the only sound their breathing and the soft, velvety sheets being pushed aside. Gripping both Azure's wrists with her bigger, stronger arms, Nyx pushed them back, forcing the woman's chest to be displayed prominently. She guided her cocks into Azure's holes, hissing with pleasure as she entered both. The sopping wet noises of sex ensued as Nyx let go of all restraint, shoving her twin dicks balls deep on first thrust. Azure let out another grunt, and wrapped her legs around Nyx as tightly as she could. Without being able to pull out, the liquid resorted to quick, rapid thrusts, only shifting back an inch at most before ramming back inside.

Azure moaned again. To say she felt fuller now would be an understatement. Her nipples, stiffened by both the cool air and Nyx's amours alike, quivered. Nyx grabbed one of her breasts, teasing and tugging on the nipple, even playing with the bar which pierced it. She squirmed underneath her bigger partner, offering only the most token resistance in pushing back against her. Even as she did, Azure pushed her chest up further. Nyx reciprocated with overwhelming

strength, grinding against Azure's cervix and keeping her wrists pinned down. Azure panted as she stared at the bulging muscles, the raw power barely kept in check, like a coiled viper ready to strike. The primal nature of the sex combined with Nyx rubbing against her G-spot left Azure on the verge, and she gripped her thighs around her partner tighter. She could feel her pussy desperately keeping Nyx's cock soaked, trying to urge it to stay as deep as possible; she flexed her ass the better to grip the cock lodged there too.

Rewarded with Nyx's animalistic grunting, Azure felt herself tip over the edge, orgasming at last. Her walls clenched, an undulating motion along the insides of her love tunnel, more encouragement for Nyx to keep herself thrust in to the hilt.

“Fuck, fuck! Aughh, kiss me already!” Azure let out, whimpering in the throes of her pleasure, and Nyx leaned in, licking the woman's lips before doing so. Her tongue rolled over Azure's, and her lower set of hands gripped the woman's hips, an unstoppable, desperate hunger forming in Nyx's loins.

“It's okay, baby. Let it all out inside me,” Azure whispered between kisses. Nyx curled over her, shuddering with the pleasure of being given permission. She pressed deep, the head of her first cock kissing the entrance of Azure's womb. With an exhalation which turned into a series of panting grunts, Nyx came at last, a flood of thick, heavy semen splattering all over Azure's insides. Unlike Azure's own orgasm, which while radiating through her body, seemed fleeting, Nyx's went on for far longer than she might have expected. The drow envisioned it: her innermost sexual recesses completely filled and flooded to the brim, so much cum she would struggle to keep it inside. The pumping of both dicks alternated and, slightly off tempo from one another, began slowly lining up in concert until the final spurt scalded her womb, and she laid back weakly on the bed.

“Holy shit, Nyx. I didn't know you could cum *that* much.”

Nyx breathed, her body trembling, and she let go of Azure, collapsing gently on top of her and resting. Azure smiled, stroking the woman's black hair and smushing her within Azure's considerable bust.

“Take a rest, sweetheart. That was amazing.”

Nyx gave her a hungry look. “You said you wanted to cum nonstop. So... no. Let's go again.”