

# Azyrran

**Requires having had sex with Azzy and recruiting her after completing Land of Milky Honey.**

Tooltip: [If Player has not had sex with Azyrran yet|You gotta fuck the bug to get into her dreams!][If Azzy isn't recruited yet|You should officially recruit Azzy to your merry band before entering her dreams!]|Your favorite horny hornet should prove a lovely time!

[first]"Ah yes..." Kas says, recalling the name. "Nyzerrah's wayward daughter. Adorable little thing, isn't she? I suppose I am curious how she shaped up after my visit to her little hive..." With that, she begins the short flight to Hawkethorne.|Kasyrra blinks at you. "You mean you want to see me bound, drugged and turned into an egg slave, again?" She asks flatly.

You smirk. "Do you not want me to see that?"

"I didn't say that..." She says coyly as she adjusts course.]

Within minutes, you two are slipping unseen into the Frost Hound and up the stairs. Upon finding the right room, you and Kas phase through the door. [azzy.liaden|When you get a clear look at the bed, you're both unable to stop yourselves from going "Aaaawww..." at the sight. Azzy and Liaden are cuddled together, sound asleep.|Sure enough, Azzy is fast asleep; adorably, every time she exhales, her wings give a little buzz.] Kasyrra approaches the bed, channeling magic to her hand as she holds it close to Azzy's head. [first]"Let's see..."[azzy.kdb|She's driven by... her|Wow. Much more... assertive than when I saw her last. More interested in making her enemies either a wet pulp, or an incubator... Beneath that, I can see her]" Her eyes go wide. "Oh dear. Sex, sex, hugs, sex, <b>sex</b>, cuddles, <b>seeeeeeeeeex,</b>, sex..."

It goes like that for quite some time, with Kasyrra growing increasingly annoyed, until she finally finds something of substance. "Here we go! Her] devotion to her hive, her desire to see it prosper... as well as the barest hint of a grudge against yours truly. Eh, can't blame her there."

After a few moments, Kas gives a nod. "Yes, I think that'll work..." The blue aura encompassing her hand evaporates and floats to Azzy's nose, where it's quickly inhaled. The hornet's wings buzz for a moment, but otherwise she lies still.

"Right!" Kas says, straightening up before turning to you. "Now, what I've cooked up here... well, it'll look like I'm not into it, but I am, alright?"

"Shall we decide on a safeword?" You ask.

She raises an eyebrow[If player has done Dreamwalk>Arona or Daliza first]. “[pc.name], if I genuinely am not into whatever happens, I <b>assure</b> you, I will do something about it.”

Fair enough.[, and you nod as you recall what she said before: safewords are unnecessary (if not utterly pointless) with her.][The blue glow from her hand becomes that mist that Azzy inhales, making her face twitch and her wings buzz beneath the blankets.]

Kas holds out a hand. You take it, and allow her to move your hand towards the dozing knight. For a moment, you feel as though you’re being sucked straight into Azzy’s head, only to immediately black out.

### **[Next]**

You push open the hexagon-patterned door with your shoulder as you enter the room, carrying a large, ornately designed basket. Kicking the door shut behind you, [first|you process the role Kasyrra has assigned to you.|you quickly refresh your memory on what your role is here.]

You’re the consort of the newly-coronated Queen Azzyran. You’re entirely in the nude - the heat in here is intense, and not just because of the overwhelming musk hanging in the air. You’ve volunteered to help in maintaining this new hive’s most reliable ‘workhorse’...

That workhorse is dangling in the center of this circular room. Kasyrra’s arms, legs and tail are all bound by thick, sticky honey, leaving her unable to do more than squirm in place. [first|To your surprise, her|Her] wings appear to have been surgically amputated - two less parts of her to restrain, you suppose. Her breasts are somehow even larger, swollen with honey that’s slowly dripping from her nipples, devoid of their usual piercings. Her cock is dangling between her legs, clearly having been unused for quite some time. Most notably, her belly is swollen with eggs, which are visibly twitching in her gut.

The room is plain - as far as one in a hive goes - with the only notable fixture being a shelf lined with various bottles. The candlelight is sufficient to light most of the room, except for a darkened corner of the far wall. The floor is densely carpeted, as though the designer expected people to be lying on it for some reason. Hmm.

Kasyrra is completely still until she notices your approach, at which point she shoots you a scowl.

“How long does that [azzy.kdb|impudent wench|wretched half-breed|brainless ‘queen’] plan to hold me like this, [pc.ra Vesparan|insect|you filth]?” She hisses.

[pc.dcbc|You scowl right back at her. “You imply she plans to release you. Cute.”|You shake your head. “You’re not leaving anytime soon, I’m afraid.”|“Forever!” You reply cheerfully. “Isn’t that great! Nothing but sex and eggs for you!”|You look up at the ceiling in mock thought. “Uh, that depends, you still have a pulse?”]

Kasyrra lets out a snarl and thrashes in her binds, but accomplishes little more than tiring herself out. Tutting, you lay the basket on the floor off to the side. Inside you find two large empty jars, a corked bottle containing a purple fluid, and a soft blanket. You take the jars and lay them on the floor directly in front of her, then grab the bottle.

Kas's eyes widen as you uncork the bottle. "No... no no no no no!" She says, weakly trying to pull away. "Not more of that, please!"

[pc.isPure]You hesitate. As the moment drags on, she makes eye contact with you and winks.

Okay, that's a relief. ]Grabbing her head, you tilt her face upwards, force her lips open and pour the fluid into her mouth. She is forced to swallow, letting out a gasp when the last of it is traveling down her throat. "You fucker!" She coughs. "When I'm free of this place, I... I'll... hah..." Her eyes begin to lose focus. The anger in her face melts away, and her cock gradually becomes rock hard, pressing into your stomach and dripping precum at your feet.

A drip at your feet makes you look down; a droplet of honey has fallen from one of her tits. Grinning, you grab an empty jar and hold it beneath Kasyrra's left breast. "Let me take care of that for you..." you whisper, wrapping a hand around that bountiful orb.

"Don't you da**haaaahh**..." Kas says before falling into a moan as you begin squeezing her tit and pulling down. Sweet, intoxicating honey is soon squirting into the jar; you lean in at a few points to steal some samples yourself, moaning at the flavor combined with the incredible lewdness of it all.

Kas is biting her lip, clearly trying to downplay how much she's enjoying this - though you can't tell if it's for the sake of the act, or if she's genuinely about to scream your name to the heavens. She's trying to rub her thighs together, but they're too far apart. Any attempt to persuade you to tend to her throbbing [kasyrra.cock] is ignored.

Despite its size, the jar is full after about a minute of milking, yet you've clearly only scratched the surface of this breast's sweet bounty. Shrugging, you twist the lid on the jar before grabbing the other and attending to Kas's right breast. Honey begins freely falling into the jar

"Weakling..." Kasyrra pants, trying to fight against your ministrations. You amuse yourself by giving her a hard milking at random points of her taunt. "You **guh** need these foul conc**ooohhh**ctions to make me feel this goo**ooooo**ood? Any demon could surp**aaaahhhh**ss this with just a tou-- **fuuuuuuuuck**...!"

As you give the nipple one last tug, her right breast gives a particularly generous burst of honey that causes the jar to overflow. At the same time, her hips buck wildly as she cums. A squirt of [kasyrra.girlCum] sprays from between her legs, while her [kasyrra.cock] erupts hard enough to

spray the door with her [kasyrra.cum]. Then Kas's eyes shut and she goes limp with an exhausted whimper.

You frown at the honey that's falling over the rim of the jar and dripping onto your hand; well **this** certainly won't do. You hold the jar to Kas's lips and begin pouring it into her mouth. Her eyes shoot back open as she lets out a confused mumble. You allow her two deep pulls of her own honey, then pull the jar back before she gets too greedy. Kas's mouth hangs open, letting out the moan of one's mind giving ground to pure, mindless pleasure. Smiling, you lean in and press your [pc.lips] to hers, licking up some of the leftover honey for good measure.

Just as you break the kiss, you hear a gurgle from Kasyrra's gut. She lets out a gasp. "No..." she exhales. "No no, not again...!"

Yes, it appears to be that time. You head to the basket and line its interior with the blanket. Then, grabbing the basket and a nearby stool, you place both behind Kasyrra and sit down. Reaching up to her [kasyrra.butt], you spread her cheeks wide to see her [kasyrra.asshole], already quivering open and shut like a gasping fish. The faintest hint of the first egg can be seen just a few inches deep...

[pc.dcbc]"Push," you command, giving Kasyrra a harsh smack across the ass.

Kas lets out a cry that, initially, sounds like one of protest, but quickly devolves into a pleased moan. You give Kasyrra a few encouraging pats on the ass. "You gotta push them out now, Kas."

"D-don't talk to me like I'm your prized cow!" Kas protests. "I... I will... be..." Come on, Kas! You know what to do here! Push!" You say encouragingly.

"I... I will... not... be..." Kas argues, before her defiance melts into cries of pain and pleasure. "Aw, is someone feeling a little shy?" You coo, running your finger in a circle around the edge of Kasyrra's flexing asshole.

Kas lets out a startled (and adorable) yelp. "S-stop that!" She cries. "I-I won't be... be able... to..."

Another gurgle is heard from Kas's gut. A tremble runs from her hips down to her legs as she groans. "Y-you... you'll pay for this... aaaaaa**aaaaAAAHHHHHH!**" Kasyrra throws her head back and groans as the egg begins to surface. You spread her cheeks as far as you can, but can only do so much. (Honestly, in reality you suspect she could pop these out no problem, but is simply putting on a show.)

When the egg is about halfway out, you hold out your hands. Kas gives one last cry before 'Pop!' The egg is free. You manage to catch the egg, which is just large enough to require both hands to hold, before gingerly laying it in the basket. "There we go..." you murmur. "One down."

"Oh for fuck's sake..." Kas groans.

[first]You glance at the door; still no actual sign of Azzy yet. Frowning, you stand up for a moment to whisper in Kasyrra's ear. "...Is she coming? This has been pretty focused on us so far..."

Kas suddenly drops any pretense of discomfort to roll her eyes. "Alright, look," she admits. "I've wanted to dabble in this kinda thing for a while, and trying it while also meeting your hornet friend is killing two birds with one stone. Happy? She'll be involved soon, now get back to it!"

You stifle a laugh and nod, returning to sitting behind her. Kas expertly gets back in character and resumes groaning and panting. The second egg is already emerging...

]And so it goes for another few minutes; with a great deal of effort and noise, she manages to shove out a total of seven eggs. Carefully placing them, the jars and empty bottle in the basket, you pick it up and prepare to depart.

The clearing of a throat makes you stop and look towards the dark corner of the room. You'd been so focused on tending to Kas that you didn't notice a throne sitting against the far wall, or the pair of crossed chitinous legs protruding from the shadows. Now that you're looking, you can see there's a second figure beside the throne, bearing a spear and greatshield.

The observer stands up from the throne and steps forward. Azzy - or rather **Queen** Azyrran is dressed in a longer yellow dress than what her mother wears, though it's thicker - enough to actually supply some protection in battle. The sides of the dress are slit almost up to her broad hips to allow better mobility with her legs, while the back appears to be entirely missing to accommodate her insectile abdomen.

The most striking difference about her, though, is the way she carries herself; every step has purpose, everything she looks at is analyzed. [azzy.isBimbo]There's a focus in her eyes you wouldn't expect from the bimbo you know her as.] Yet none of it seems cold or detached - this is the demeanor of someone who wants what's best for those she loves.

Hence, as she looks upon you with the basket full of eggs, she smiles [azzy.isBimbo]gleefully. "Wow! Like, great job, [pc.name]! Look at how many babies she's made for us!"[warmly. "Excellent work, [pc.name]. You're a natural."] She leans over the basket to take a closer look, picking up the empty bottle and a jar of your harvested honey. "[azzy.isBimbo]And Jyrry's new formula is working so well! She'll need to make more!"[I see Jyrranaz's new formula is bearing fruit. This'll do wonders for our hive."]

Kas lets out a bitter laugh behind you. "Glad to be of service..."

[azzy.isBimbo|The airheaded look in Azzy's eyes suddenly vanishes|Azzy's expression darkens] as she looks at the prisoner. Without looking away, she puts the bottle and jar back in the basket, then takes it from you, only to hand it to the knight accompanying her. "Leave us," she commands. "[pc.name] and I clearly still have work to do here."

The knight gives a silent nod and leaves with the basket, shutting the door behind her.

You and Azyrran approach Kas, who has regained enough stamina to put on a defiant face. "Oh, don't tell me you're still mad?" She coos at the Queen. "Your mother seemed to enjoy herself during my visit... and after."

Azzy walks to Kas's right side, turns away and raises her abdomen. Her stinger oozes a single, menacing drop of a familiar purple fluid before it's thrust at the demon. The stinger instantly sinks into her right buttock, evoking a yelp of pain from the demoness.

"OW! You bi... hooo<b>oooohhhh</b>..." Kas moans as familiar, yet far stronger lust begins flooding her mind.

Azyrran turns back to the demon and tightly clutches her face. "You sought to turn my hive - my <b>family</b> - into your puppets, your <b>playthings</b>. Then, you were so arrogant to think you could do so again."

Kas manages to fight through the drug's effects to let out another chuckle. "I figured... new land... fresh start..."

Azzy releases her face. "Not for you," she spits. "You'll never change, demon. For the good of this land, you will remain here for the rest of your days. Lumia-willing, your defiance will soon be broken and you will submit to this life."

She suddenly turns to you. "[pc.name]," she says, her tone noticeably softening. "To reward your service, why don't you take the lead on today's session?"

You get the feeling that Kas is getting egged regardless of your choice. [pc.isPure|Unease seeps into your mind again, but she's already giving you an almost imperceptible nod of approval. <b>Man</b>, you wish she'd agree to a safe word...]

**[Double Breed] [Sit 'n Suck]**

# Double Breed

## Requires a cock.

Tooltip: [pc.hasVaginaOnly|You need a cock, dingus.|Try and make Kas pregnant on two separate fronts!]

You clear your throat and straighten your posture; you are addressing a Queen, after all.  
“[pc.dcb|Let us give this sow the punishment she so deser--|I’d be honored if I could take her alongsi--|Like, I can’t wait to show this naughty demon what you and I can do--”

Azzy cuts you off with a deep kiss. You lean into it, coiling your tongue around hers.  
[azzy.isDragoon|True to her draconic urge to dominate, she|She] quickly overtakes you, grabbing the tip of your [pc.tongue] between her teeth and sucking on it.

Well <b>that</b> won’t do. You slip your hand beneath the Queen’s dress, grab one of her breasts and give it a squeeze. It yields immediately, coating your hand in delightfully warm honey. Azzy moans in surprise and pleasure, leaving her mouth open for you to go on the offensive. The two of you swap spit for another minute before she suddenly, reluctantly, breaks off the kiss.

The Queen turns towards Kasyrra, undoing the single button holding her dress together. With a single roll of her shoulders, the thin armstrings slip off. As the dress spills to the floor, she walks behind the bound demon and lays back on the carpeted floor, resting her legs on her insectile abdomen. “I’ll need some help here, [pc.name].”

“H-help?” Kas asks.

You walk over as Azzy’s stinger begins withdrawing, making way for her ovipositor to peek out. As you gingerly take it, the lube soaking it immediately makes your hands feel tingly. You give it a few teasing pumps while, almost reverently, guiding it towards Kas’s gaping [kasyrra.asshole].

The demoness lets out a shrill gasp as the very tip of the ovi-cock kisses her back door. “No!” She commands, overcoming the drug pumping through her veins, if only for a moment. “I... am... Kasyrra! When I am free from this wretched place, I will  
mmmm<b>mmmmooooooooOOOOOOO!</b>”

With surprising ease, you manage to slip about half of the ovipositor up Kas’s ass. The demoness falls back into her drug-induced lust, panting and moaning as the lube on the ovipositor soaks her insides.

Azzy makes a few experimental thrusts upwards, releasing pleased grunts in the process. She frowns as a thought occurs to her. “Hmm... [pc.name], free her arms; you’ll have an easier time on your end. Use the green bottle on the shelf.”

Following Azzy's instructions, you grab a large green bottle and pour it over your hands. You then return to Kas and begin pulling at the honey binding her arms. The honey immediately becomes far more pliant, allowing you to pull the demon's arms free. Her legs may still be bound, but they can still bend at the knees, allowing you to lay her down upon Azzy.

"Y-yeehhh... cahhh... diiii-thiiiiiiisssshhh..." Kas moans incoherently, her tongue lolling and her eyes already showing signs of being fuck-drunk. She raises her arms, still covered in binding honey, but they end up flopping down onto her tits.

Azzy responds with a thrust of her hips. The ovipositor slams deeper into Kas's [kasyrra.butt], evoking a dull grunt from the crimson captive.

Gripping your [pc.cock], you straddle Azzy's fuzzy abdomen. The little hairs tickle your thighs, and you can feel the faint pulsing of the Queen's 'cargo' waiting to be unleashed. Practically shoving Kasyrra's [kasyrra.sack] aside, you align yourself with her drenched [kasyrra.vagina] and make the plunge.

As you've come to expect, you're hilted with a single thrust. You moan as her inner walls squeeze and caress your [pc.cock]. Yet Kasyrra drowns you out with her own scream; her back arches, her hips tremble, and her arms convulse.

Biting her lip, Azzy gives another thrust, making Kas's scream shoot up an octave. You can feel her ovi-cock squirming through those inner walls - hell, you're even feeling traces of that lube seeping through. You make another thrust, then another...

Within seconds, you forgo any attempt to keep a rhythm with Azzy. In sync, in and out, you no longer care - all that matters is enjoying every inch of Kasyrra's [kasyrra.vagina] around your [pc.cock].

Azzy has the same idea - though with the way she's thrusting her hips, you're at risk of getting bounced off of her entirely. You wrap your arms around Kas's torso and hang on for dear life while you continue to pound away at her [kasyrra.vagina].

A chitinous hand suddenly clutches your head, pulling you up until your chin is resting on Kasyrra's shoulder. With your face in reach, Azzy leans in and gives you another deep, passionate kiss. You waste no time in going on the offensive with your tongue, playfully wrestling with hers as you both moan passionately.

Kas is all but gone at this point - nothing but cries, moans and gasps coming from a broken demon. The glow from her eyes is dimming, and even keeping her head from rolling around is too complex a task at this point.

A pulse from her cock is the only warning you get. As Kas cries out, cum sprays in an arc over their heads and drenches the wall behind them. With another burst, she sprays all over hers and



Azzy's faces; the Queen simply shakes the cum off, not even deigning to give it a taste. A third burst, and Kas is left wearing her own pearl necklace. A fourth simply leaves a string of white along her slightly-deflated belly.

The display, as well as the feeling of Kas's [kasyrra.girlCum] trickling around the base of your [pc.cock], serves as your tipping point. Tightly gripping Kas's thighs, you let out a groan and give one deep plunge as you cum. Her inner walls clench around your prick, greedily milking it of every drop. Her womb eagerly accepts as much of your seed as it can, before her pussy begins overflowing.

Azyrran, meanwhile, has pushed her ovi-cock as far in as she dares before her own limit is reached. With a series of grunts and thrusts, you see the first egg passing through the translucent fuck-tube. Kas lets out a pained cry as it forces its way into her asshole.

Then all she can do is groan as the egg slides as far up her insides as possible, settling with a loud gurgle.

The three of you remain still for a few long moments, catching your breath.

"One..." Azzy pants, before making another grunt of exertion.

"Wha-- **AAAHHHH!**" Kas shrieks. Another egg has slid through the ovipositor and is spreading her ass wide.

She could use some help. You reach down, grip her crimson asscheeks tightly, and spread them as far as you can. Kas's panting accelerates as the egg is given somewhat easier passage, sliding inexorably through her ring.

It only barely passes through before a third egg joins the queue.

"Two..." Azzy growls.

As the third passes, you see that the demon's asshole is no longer shrinking between eggs. Now that it no longer needs your help, your hands are free to grip Kas's thighs again. The sight of your demonic [kasyrra.hlr][fuck-friend|lover] being so mercilessly egged has given you a second wind.

You slam your [pc.cock] into her quim, still dripping with your first batch of [pc.cum]. Kas lets out a cry before looking up at you. "No! Wait! I can't... aaahhhh!"

[pc.isPure]The clenching of her inner walls around your prick says otherwise.[It's no use - you're too much of a slave to your own lust at this point to hear her (staged) protests.] Breathing through clenched teeth, you piston in and out of the demoness's cunt with reckless abandon.

You keep an eye on Azzy's ovi-cock below, pausing your thrusts to deliver a single, powerful strike to Kas's womb in sync with another egg passing through her [kasyrra.asshole].

The two simultaneous intrusions push the demonic captive over the edge. She wails again, heralding another spray of femcum around your cock, and another geyser of jizz from her mammoth horse-cock that showers the three of you.

Once again, the combined sensations push you over the edge. Growling through grit teeth, you cum again, further flooding Kas's womb. With her energy spent, all she can do is whimper as a fresh burst of warmth fills her pussy.

Azzy, meanwhile, is letting out one last grunt of pleasure as two more eggs pass into their host. She gives a few more testing thrusts, but nothing else comes out. It's safe to say the Queen is spent.

With the rush over, the three of you go limp, exhausted. Your head rests on one of Kas's breasts, causing vestiges of honey to ooze from the teat. You lie there, panting heavily for several minutes. The air is thick with the scent of sweat, honey and cum.

Finally, Azzy lifts her head. "Help me up, [pc.name]."

You pull out of Kasyrra, allowing your cum to leak freely from her folds. After removing the ovi-cock and moving the insensate demoness aside, you take Azzy's hand and pull her to her feet.

Azzy immediately takes the opportunity to kiss you again. "Beautiful work today," she says, before turning towards Kas. "You were good too, demon," she admits.

Kas blinks slowly at the Queen; her mouth moves, though you can't make out what she's saying.

Azzy leans in. "What was that?" She asks.

Kasyrra gives a wide smile. "See you next time."

She raises a honey-bound hand and snaps her fingers.

**[Next]**

# Sit 'n Suck

Tooltip: Take a seat on Kasyrra's cock while drinking honey from both hers and Azzy's teats.

You look down at Kasyrra's neglected [kasyrra.cock], which is drooping like a scolded dog. With a coo of pity, you reach out and give it a long stroke along its underside, from base to ring to tip. Kas whimpers from your touch as her rod returns to full rigidity.

You notice a tiny squirt of honey from Kas's swollen [kasyrra.nipples], and lick your lips hungrily. "I honestly think she needs a gentler touch today..." you say to Azzy while giving the swollen breast [pc.isDK|a firm squeeze.|a tender caress.]

Azzy rolls her eyes and lets out a sigh. "Very well..." She then reaches for the demon's bound arms and gives them a downward tug. The honey binding the demon's arms stretches down from the ceiling, allowing her to slowly lean backward until she's left hanging at a near forty-five degree angle, her legs still bound to the floor.

"There we go..." Azzy says, wiping the sticky honey off on Kas's deflated belly. "Have at it, [pc.name]."

Gladly. Propping yourself up on Kas's shoulders, you straddle her waist, feeling her cock glide along your [pc.vagOrAss]. [pc.hasCock|Your [pc.cock] plops onto her rotund stomach, letting your precum mix with the honey Azzy smeared on it.] You let out a contented sigh as you grind back and forth before guiding the flared tip of her pillar to your entrance.

Azzy, meanwhile, has produced her ovipositor; with great care, she guides its tip between Kas's legs. She blindly grinds around for a while, until you hop down to assist. Taking the tip of her ovipositor in one hand, your other arm wraps around Kas and drags a finger between her ass cheeks until you find her [kasyrra.asshole], still gaping from birthing those eggs. You then guide Azzy's tip to that waiting entrance, smiling when a hiss escapes Kas's lips. The lube coating the ovi-cock has an immediate effect from the merest touch, and now it's coating more and more of her insides as the tube passes through.

With Azzy ready, you straddle Kas's waist again and resume grinding her cock along your [pc.vagOrAss]. Between your teasing of her cock and the ovipositor intruding within her, your captive's moans and whines are growing increasingly desperate... you love it.

"Might as well return the favor..." Azzy whispers in your ear. While still tortuously sliding her own ovi-cock inside the demoness, she reaches between your legs with one chitinous hand and feels out your waiting [pc.vagOrAss]. Her other reaches around and takes a surprisingly tender grip of Kas's prick, giving it a few pumps before leading it towards its treat.

You grunt through clenched teeth as the tip probes your entrance. Azzy pulls her hand back so she can give it a long, sensuous lick from her wrist to her fingertips. She then grips the horse cock again and begins covering it in her saliva; it's already coated with sweat and pre-cum, but your Queen's effort is appreciated... and unbearably hot.

Kas trembles with anticipation as Azzy finishes the prep and lays both hands on your thighs. You lay your hands upon hers, then join her in pushing yourself down onto that [kasyrra.cock]. [pc.vagOrAss]You let out a series of gasps and moans as she slides into your [pc.pussy]; you shake your hips, spread your folds, anything to have it all inside you as soon as possible.[You let out a strained noise as your [pc.asshole] stretches to accommodate, yet you refuse to stop. The pain is immense... yet so worth it.]

Were it not for the ovi-cock currently tunneling inside her ass, you're sure Kasyrra would be content to sigh as your [pc.vagOrAss] accepts her cock. As it stands, however, it serves only as a distraction. When she finally bottoms out inside of you, the three of you sit there for a moment to recuperate.

"Shall we?" Azzy says, giving Kas a whole five seconds to catch her breath.

Kas barely lets out a weak "Wait...!" before you bounce on her [kasyrra.cock]. Any protest on her part falters with each slide of her cock through your inner passage. Azzy, having plunged her ovipositor as far as she can, begins pumping in and out of Kas's [kasyrra.asshole]. The demoness loses what little composure she had at this point; her mouth forms a smile only a near-vegetative fuck-puppet can give.

Kasyrra's thrashing makes her [kasyrra.tits] bounce, drawing your eye. Man, keeping your breeding stock happy is thirsty work! Grabbing a tit, you wrap your mouth around a [kasyrra.nipple] and give a mighty suck. The bounty within didn't need much persuasion - your mouth is full of that warm, sweet honey in seconds. You alternate between gulping down your liquid reward and drawing out even more. After a few gulps, you swap to the other breast while toying with the first's nipple.

You've had several gulps before Azzy seems to notice what you're doing. "Hey!" She says, with mock heartbreak. "Don't tell me you prefer this creature's product..."

Her hand suddenly wraps around your head and pulls you off of Kasyrra's tit, your mouth slipping free with a comical 'pop!'

"...over the purity only your Queen can provide..." Azzy finishes, turning your head and pressing your face into her [azzy.tit]. You dutifully take hold of her offered [azzy.nipple] and take a little sip of her regal nectar.

It's nothing short of divine - it's similar to Kasyrra's, sure, yet Azzy's has a difference you can't easily discern... This'll take some research! And you can't do it in this position...

You unhook a leg from Kas's side and [pc.heightRange 48|place it|let it dangle] between her legs, letting you turn more easily between the two. Gulping down the Queen's honey, you return to one of Kas's tits and take another pull. Swishing her honey around in your mouth, you find that Kasyrra's has a certain spice to it - something that lingers in your mouth for sometime after you swallow. Yet it's also simpler - the kind you can enjoy at any time, that you'd have to taste every day for years before you could grow sick of it.

Gulping it down, your mouth returns to the Queen's tap. Azzy's honey, meanwhile, is more refined, like an aged wine - unspeakably delicious, but best tasted sparingly. It's something that should be reserved for special occasions!

Kasyrra lets out a needy whine and grinds her hips into you. The throbbing in your [pc.vagOrAss] makes you realize how neglectful you're being. You give one big bounce on Kas's cock, crying out in the process, before giving another, and another...

It's only at that moment you realize you're nearing your limit... and judging by her sounds, so is Kas. Her cock is pulsing dangerously inside your [pc.vagOrAss], and the base of Azzy's ovi-cock is beginning to swell. The moaning and panting from the three of you are growing louder and faster.

You realize you still have a hand on each woman's boob. With your mind saturated with lust, and your orgasm mere seconds away, there's only one logical way to end this. You dig your fingers into each tit and squeeze with all of your might.

Kas merely whimpers from the squeeze, while Azzy lets out a cry of delighted surprise. Honey quickly douses you from both sides - sweet, warm, and exactly what you need.

Arching your back, you cum. [pc.cockVagBoth|Cum erupts from your [pc.cock] and stains the carpet.|Your [pc.girlCum] dribbles past Kas's cock and begins soaking her belly.|Cum erupts from your [pc.cock] and stains the carpet, while your [pc.girlCum] dribbles past Kas's dick and begins soaking her belly.]

The sight of you drenched in honey and reaching your orgasm is enough motivation for Azzy, who tightly grips Kasyrra's thighs and thrusts even harder. With a frenzied look in her eyes and a series of grunts, she cums from her pussy, judging by the droplets falling between her legs.

Then come the eggs, the first of which is already sliding into Kasyrra's [kasyrra.asshole]. She lets out a single confused moan before a series of very loud, very happy ones as egg after egg slides inside of her. Her belly begins to swell again, quickly surpassing its size from when you entered the room.

To your surprise, Kas is the last one to cum - and her orgasm puts yours and Azzy's to shame. Her scream can probably be heard miles beyond the hive's walls. Her body shakes hard enough that you worry she'll somehow break free of her bonds.

Then your [pc.vagOrAss] is absolutely flooded in the blink of an eye. You let out a scream of surprise and pleasure as Kas shoots a worrying amount of cum inside of you. Your gut begins to swell, to the point it looks not unlike hers. "Ooo-ohhh fuck, Kaaaasssssss...!" You wail, torn between hopping off or staying put.

Azzy seems to finish with her own egg-gasm. After clearing her head, she sees you being filled to bursting with Kas's seed. Looking almost impressed, she grabs both of your sides and lifts you off of the demon's convulsing prick. Cum fountains from her pillar, quickly painting all three of you.

Kasyrra's scream hasn't ended this whole time - you're not sure she's even taken a breath. Her head is lolled back, her tongue hanging from her open mouth, and the occasional tremor rocks her entire body. And she's still going.

Azzy pulls you away a short distance and puts you back on your feet. You don't even make an effort to remain upright - you promptly fall on your back before she can catch you, landing on the thankfully-soft floor with a loud 'splat!' She quickly kneels beside you and lifts your head onto her thighs, letting you see the end of Kasyrra's orgasm. The geyser becomes a fountain, which becomes a squirt, which becomes a dribble, all while her scream finally devolves into heavy breathing.

Finally, with one last whimper, Kas goes completely limp. Her body softly sways, dripping with sweat, honey, lube and cum that all pools together on the floor beneath her.

After a few long, silent moments, Azyrran finally speaks. "Well... Guess we'll need to keep cleaning supplies stocked..." She looks down at you and begins stroking your head. "You did wonderfully, [pc.name]... I'll draw you a bath."

Suddenly, Kasyrra's head pops back up. "No need!" She says mischievously. With ease she rips an arm free of the honey and snaps a finger. Before Azzy's confused frown can fully form, everything goes black.

# Follow-up

**This scene follows either of the above.**

Suddenly you're back in Azzy's room at the Frost Hound. Azzy has kicked the blankets off her bed in her sleep and is visibly touching herself, though she seems to be slowing down now that the fun has ended.

"Urgh, my arms were falling asleep, being held like that..." Kas gripes, swinging her arms forward and back. "Still, that was lots of fun. Shall we?"

[first]As you reach for her offered hand, a thought occurs to you. "Is Azzy really that bitter about what you did to her mother?" You ask. "It definitely wasn't minor, but... it doesn't feel like she has a blood feud with you..."

Kasyrra sighs. "Alright, I might have amplified that grudge a bit... makes for good drama." When she senses your unease, she holds up a placating hand. "Don't worry, it's already fading away - she won't wake up craving my blood or anything like that. She'll still be the [azzy.kdb]sweet 'n shy little bug[merciless dragon-bug[giggly little bimbug] you know and love."

You certainly hope so. ]You turn towards her just as she plants a quick kiss on your lips. You share a laugh as you each gradually fade away, before you black out.

## **[Next]**

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