

Reina loosened her robes and allowed it to drop to her ankles. Compared to Neeks or the other feline women in the room, she wasn't the bustiest or voluptuous. What made her stand out was that she was an elf, whose petite body became an exotic treat to Janga's lustful gaze.

"A puny thing like you would break the moment I put it in." Janga grinned, rubbing his chin thoughtfully.

"But you know for sure how tight I'll be." She winked and turned around to pull her butt cheeks back for him to see.

"Both of you. Clean this," he ordered, making his cock throb in their faces.

They put themselves between his legs, the scent of cum and a dozen other girls that were previously on his cock made their heads woozy. Now, Neeks and Reina were about to add to that.

Reina began to lick Janga's dick at the base. Her tongue felt the ridges of the thick veins. Something like this would feel really nice inside her. While she pleased him from the bottom, Neeks, who was much taller, let out her long tongue to wrap around the glans. It was the same technique she used that made Reina weak in the knees.

"A long tongue? Oh, that's good... you two know what you're doing," Janga purred.

*"Shllrp... shlluurp... shllrrp..."*

They serviced his cock dutifully, licking up any cum that was on the shaft or juices from the other women's pussies.

A strange sensation welled up within Reina's chest that made her hot. She never thought of herself as obedient before. Even to Lisette, she had shown some inkling of defiance against— at least, up until she was made into a sex slave.

A smell like citrus wafted in the air. It made her pussy dripping wet and nipples hard. The dick in front of her was beginning to look more and more delicious. Her hands moved on their own to massage his enormous testicles that likely contained incredible loads of cum.

Janga stroked her head and brushed the back of his knuckle against her face. It sent shivers dancing across her skin. The same hand pulled her up to Neeks' level where she was nursing on the tip of the cock.

"Don't think I haven't noticed you two have a thing for each other. Go on, show me how close you are by sucking it together," he said.

Neeks retracted her tongue and turned her eyes to Reina. The two of them drew so close their breasts rubbed against one another, smothering the large dick in between them. They pressed their lips together, making out with the tip as if it were a third mouth.

"Reina..." the harpy sweetly whispered her name.

Drool and spit dribbled down to his balls. The large slab of meat throbbed so hard they had trouble keeping it still. It might not be a centaur cock, but this thing was hard as rock.

Both of them squeezed their breasts together, giving the shaft a titjob while sucking on the tip.

"Here it comes. I want it all over you!" Janga let out a fountain of hot cum that drenched their faces and bodies.

Reina was catching her breath when Neeks embraced her and shoved the long tongue down her throat.

"Mmm! *Shllrrp*... ahhh... Neeks— Mmmph!" She couldn't get a word in. Their lips were sealed tight. The harpy was more aggressive than usual. She reached behind and grabbed a handful of Reina's ass, causing her to shriek between their kisses.

Janga carried them in his strong arms to the bed and pushed the other unconscious females off. Reina was still pinned underneath Neeks and held in her arms. They glanced behind to see the beast positioning his head at their crotches.

Suddenly, a very wet and strong tongue brushed their pussy.

"Aaahhh!"

"Oh, my gods..."

Reina and Neeks both sighed blissfully. He ate them both at the same time. Although he didn't have a long tongue like Neeks, it was wide and meaty enough to lick them both. The two looked each other in the eyes and kissed again.

"Neeks... you taste so good..." Reina moaned.

"So do you," her friend mumbled, then jerked forward like something had hit her from behind. "S-Something's... in... it feels so good..."

It was Janga. He penetrated her with his tongue and made use of it like a dick.

Neeks was in pure ecstasy. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head, face taken on a shade of red, and drool slipped out of her mouth.

"I'm cumming..." she exclaimed, eyes shut and body shuddering from the pleasure. "I'm cumming! I'm cumming, oh gods... his tongue feels way too good, Reina— aaaaaahhhhh!"

The orgasm left her twitching and muttering incoherent words.

"Heh. It tastes like a fertile womb. I like this bird. I think I want to give you a few babies. But first, I'm burying my cock into your tight pussy" Janga said of Reina, rubbing the tip of his dick on her entrance.

She jolted at the size of it.

"You must be tired from fucking all day. How about you let me ride you instead?" Reina suggested.

Janga was pleased to hear it. He laid down on the bed with his veiny cock standing straight up. She sat down in front of it, rubbing it with her ass and feeling it on the small of her back. They tried to put it in a second time, and the tip of his massive member was about to breach her pussy when Neeks snuck up from behind him with a slumber vial.

"Naptime, little kitty." She uncorked the vial and let it drop behind his head.

"Come on, get on... with... it...?" He fell right to sleep and started snoring.

"Whew... Almost lost myself there." Neeks wiped the sweat from her forehead and cum from her face.

"Wow. Look at this thing. Still rock hard even though he's passed out." Reina flicked the meaty rod with her finger. "You want to try riding on it before we look around?"

"What do you take me for? Some slutty bat? As if I want to get fucked by... something like... a really big..." She gulped nibbled on her claw, temptation quickly clouding her mind.

While Reina searched the longhouse, Neeks made use of Janga's cock.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Harder! Fuck! Yes... it's so fucking big! My insides are getting messed up! It's so good... I'm cumming, Reina! I'm cumming so hard! Aaaaaaahhh!" Neeks screamed as she rode him.

The other women were passed out, and Reina made sure of that by waving a slumber vial under their noses. It seemed there were no guards around whenever Janga had his sexy time, so the longhouse was empty.

Nothing suggested that a philosopher's stone or giant magic crystals were being hidden inside this place. She probably overestimated Janga's intelligence. The lion was just a giant muscle head with sex on his mind. He couldn't possibly have either of those here, nor would he know how to make use of them.

Reina returned to the room to find Neeks lying on Janga's barrel of a chest, her tongue rolled out, shuddering all over. His dick was still inside her, but cum was gushing out because of how full she was.

"Didn't find a thing."

"This... This is better than having sex with a centaur... ehehe..." Neeks panted. "Are... Are we going already?"

"Hmmm..." Still naked, Reina compelled her penis to appear before Neeks' face. "Don't forget about me."

Neeks didn't. She used her long tongue to affectionately suck Reina off. The hot and wet rope of meat coiled around it like a snake, pulsating as if to milk her.

"Letsh leave Janga a shruprish," the harpy said.

The tongue uncoiled at the tip, but continued to tug and wring Reina to an orgasm. She squirted a load of cum over Janga's sleeping face. Both of them giggled to themselves at how silly he looked.

"I think this is how we end up breaking the alliance with him. At least he won't remember a thing." Reina snickered.

She helped Neeks off Janga's cock. Her legs were so weak and wobbly, the harpy couldn't walk straight anymore. Reina had to give her a shoulder to lean on. The two of them helped each other to get dressed, but on their way out—

"You... two?"

It was the cheetah woman that was meeting with Renga.

"You're Sheerah, right?" Reina asked.

The woman nodded.

"Excuse us. We were just... getting acquainted with Janga," Neeks said.

Sheerah peered past them into the room where Janga was passed out.

"Janga is... He's passed out? D-Did you two... fuck him to exhaustion?" she asked, taken aback.

"Uh..." Reina and Neeks stared at each other. The cheetah woman gawked at them like some sort of savior or hero.

"You don't understand! In our tribe, sexual prowess *is* strength! If you two outlasted him, that makes you both our new chiefs!"

Their jaws dropped.

Without giving them a chance to respond, Sheerah raced outside screaming the news to everyone.

They stood there dumbfounded, holding one another up and still covered in cum up to their faces.

"Neeks... What did we get ourselves into?" Reina asked.

"I... I think we just became leaders of this tribe..." she replied in bewilderment.