

“Oh, Little Sapphire. I think you should come out now. It’s very rude to watch and not even say so much as a thank you,”

The blue-skinned cutie slowly emerged from her hidden spot. Her red eyes immediately landed on her mother, and she imagined that Marion was quite mad at her for peeping. Jester couldn’t think about it too much since her pussy continued leaking out some of her love juices as she stood with her pants off in front of her mother and the man who’d just filled the Ruby with salty cum.

Marion’s warm, golden eyes studied her daughter for a moment. The Ruby was aware that her daughter had developed a habit of pleasuring herself while she watched others. It was hardly scandalous, but the older red-skinned Tiefling was already having too much fun seeing how embarrassed Jester looked when she emerged.

“It will be fine, Jester. But you should apologize to our guest, Astor,” Marion said in her calm and sultry voice while she rubbed her red fingers along the glistening and cream-filled folds of her pussy.

Jester nodded, just to put her thoughts on something else besides looking at her mother’s naked and beautiful form. She thought she should feel embarrassed, but her mother had taught for a long time that a person’s natural state was nothing to be ashamed about. It was still just a bit nerve-racking all the same. Her half-lidded red eyes blinked and settled on Astor. Even after spilling his seed into her mother’s enthralling pussy, his cock still appeared to contain some vigor.

To his credit, the handsome half-elf wasn’t making her too worried. His expression was one of satisfaction and amusement as he watched the younger horned woman step closer.

“I am sorry, Astor. Watching you two. I guess I got a little carried away,”

“Think nothing of it, Jester. It’s not the first time someone has watched a servant of Calistria play out their roles...”

“You are so forgiving; what would your Goddess say?” The hedonistic red woman with sweat glistening on her erect nipples teased the half-elf. Jester suddenly started to relax a bit more.

The cleric shot Marion a sly smile. Marion’s chin dipped slightly before she looked back at her daughter. “Next time, just ask before you watch. It’s only courteous. But I doubt courtesy is on your mind... right now...”

“You want to fuck him, don’t you?” Marion asked, her voice its usual whisper of seductive inflections, even though her calm demeanor contrasted with her message. Then again, she had shared partners with close family and friends before. It was a small part of how she’d learned to please so many.

“Yes Mother!” Jester didn’t mean to blurt out her reply so much. But her usual bubbly personality could only restrain itself so much since she was trying to hold back other forces as well.

“Astor is an agent of the Goddess Calistria. Pray to her to give you the same blessing she’s given me,”

Jester nodded and quickly closed her eyes to remember some of the goddess’ prayers. While she normally prayed only to the Traveler, the young Tiefling woman learned many blessings from her mother’s lessons and from others who made their way through the Lavish Chateau and Nicodranas

Marion nibbled on her lip as she stroked Astor's hard, muscular chest with growing excitement. She enjoyed the feeling of his seed cooling inside of her aching pussy and watched in awe as her daughter's prayer bore fruit. She'd only just seen a slight glow around Astor when his body had planted itself against her in the final throes of their orgasm. Now she watched as his cock glowed with a golden aura.

Jester saw it too, and soon both mother and daughter admired the half-elf's large member as it throbbed with renewed energy. The blue Tiefling approached the bed, getting closer and closer to the cock that had just planted a thick, creamy load inside of her mother's womb. The candles of Marion Lavourre's room cast light across her exposed perky breasts and weeping sex.

"Present yourself, like how I taught you," Marion said as she teased Astor's nipple and resisted the urge to cradle his balls. She didn't want to do anything to cover up the glorious sight for her lusty daughter.

Jester nodded eagerly and then stripped off the rest of her clothes. With a bit of a flourish, Jester spun like a ballerina and then curtsied in front of Astor. The fact that she was doing so in front of her mother filled her naked belly with nerves and glee, but it was Astor's cock that always filled her mind.

When she got on top of the bed, Astor pulled her into his arms. All the lust in her pussy and nipples coiled up into her heart as the strange half-elf's mouth touched down on her flesh. Jester murmured out as she kissed all over her naked body. She began hungrily kissing him back, but very quickly, she started moaning all over again as his thick fingers sank into her naughty pussy.

"Oooohuah... do you like it? My naughty pussy. I huaah... I've been such a bad girl. But I had to play with myself while I watched you..."

"It's alright, I did the same. It's part of my lust for the hunt and what brought me closer to Calistria..."

Jester giggled and moaned, thinking of Astor's big muscular frame hidden away somewhere while he looked on like the pervert she was. Soon, he had her singing out sensual praises of his skills as his fingers touched spaces inside of her that her fingers couldn't have hoped to hit.

"Do you like my pussy?"

"I like it, and I look forward to enjoying every inch of you," Astor growled out as the younger Tiefling's juices continued dribbling out from her horny slit.

Marion's red hands rubbed and massaged her daughter's shoulders, and then she began leading Jester back off of Astor's incredible-looking body. Her little Sapphire found herself back at the edge of the bed, and her mother nudged her down onto her knees and then asked Astor to come join them.

"Show me what you can do, my little Sapphire," Marion said as she and Jester hovered inches from the thick and pulsing cock. Jester's nervousness returned. She parted her blue lips and reached out her pink tongue.

Marion let out a near-silent sigh as she watched Jester lick and slobber all over Astor's cock like a dog. Marion fought back her embarrassment and then angled her own head in. Mother and daughter's breaths spilled out and warmed the half-elf's bulbous crown.

“Watch me, Jester. You must use your tongue as a quill to a page. I know how much you love drawing. Use your tongue and lips to turn his body into a canvas covered in lust,” The Ruby of the Sea stopped talking and then wagged her tongue left and right over the tasty surface of Astor’s manhood.

“Yes, Momma,” Jester nodded and then left her mom to Astor’s shaft and went lower. Her blue fingers slid all along the man’s ballsack. Like his cock, the sultry woman noticed his balls throbbing as she cradled his flesh. Leaning in, Jester’s horns rubbed her mother’s chin while Jester opened her mouth and began slurping and sucking on Astor’s heavy testicles. Like two nuns worshipping an idol, the two horned women attended Astor’s swelling member with the utmost love and care.

“How is that? How am I doing, Momma?” Jester asked eagerly while enjoying the salty taste of the man’s essence on her mouth.

“Mmm... He is doing his best not to make a sound,” Marion said as she pulled up from his cock and stroked her lover’s muscular chest. “But I can see how hard it is becoming for him. You’re doing excellent,”

Incentivized by her mother’s praise, nothing became more critical to Jester beyond converting her lust into adoration towards Astor. Her tongue traveled all across his balls before rising up to touch the throbbing veins running up his cock. She didn’t want to stop. All she wanted to do was feel and taste more and more of him.

“I think it’s time for you to become a true woman. Do you think you’re ready?”

Jester smiled excitedly. “Yes. I want to feel him inside me, just like you. We can both grow big with a cute little baby in our bellies,”

Marion chuckled while her nipples and clit cried out for attention as lust raged throughout her body. Hearing her daughter gleefully talk about getting knocked up with the carefree nature of trying out a new fetish was positively adorable. Knowing how close her daughter was to bursting, Marion began instructing her bedmates into a new position.

Astor ended up off the bed now, with Jester’s left hand resting on his shoulder while her feet rubbed the sides of his bare ass. Her pussy was on display for the man whose throbbing cock needed to sate its hunger with another meal. The Savored Sting had been called, and none of the three amorous individuals wanted to give her anything but their best. Behind and slightly to the side of her daughter, Marion’s body cradled Jester and her hands rubbed up and down her daughter’s belly and breasts. They were smaller than her own, but Marion knew that if Jester had been chosen by Calistria, her milkers would easily grow larger.

‘Of course, mine will still be the largest...’

Jester meanwhile, felt so close to her mother while the cleric’s magnificent cock neared her. “Please... enjoy my pussy. Enjoy as much as I loved watching you fuck Momma’s pussy...”

Astor nodded, and he started bowling his way past the blue Tiefling’s outer lips. He fed more and more of his thick girth into her pussy. The man betrayed no sign that fucking her mother had dampened his energetic vigor. Her mouth opened up, releasing a string of sighs while lust raged out through her deep,

blue nipples. Atop her luscious mounds, Jester enjoyed her breasts dancing each time Astor drove his hard, fat sword inside of her tight, young cunt.

"I love it... Mmrwaaahh keep going, keep using me as much as you like," The generously minded nineteen-year-old squeaked out as her raw folds continued loving and kissing every inch plunging into her sweet body. Excitement teased her nipples and body, and it became a struggle to keep her eyes fully open as pleasure blazed throughout her writhing form. Occasionally, she managed to concentrate on the feel of Astros' firm butt through her heels. Each time he hammered into her pussy, she swore she felt his ass tense up, which cast a spell of amusement throughout her body, all the way to her curved horns.

"Yes Astor! Go nice and deep. Just like you did before. This... huaah... is a really good... cockauaaahh... Whenever you want to bless me with it, please do. And... huaah... Ohuaagh... please don't have to hold back anything," The azure-skinned girl begged out, her body stirring to be sated, stirred to feel his hot cum launch out of his cock and splash against her cervix.

Nearby, Marion smiled out, rubbing her hands all over her daughter's breasts and stomach. "Ooohu... I can feel him getting even bigger inside. Go on Astor, give her the sweet gift of the Goddess,"

"As you wish,"

Powered by his second wind, the cleric of Calistria pulled Jester up out of the bed. Astor gets his second wind, and the cleric decided to move the action off the bed.

"Marion, get on the floor this time. The Huntress may watch through your eyes as I give her blessing to your daughter,"

"Yes..." Marion purred out.

Jester moaned and struggled to keep up her breathing as her body was shifted around by Astor's muscular arms. He turned her around and had her loop an arm around his neck as she stood before the bed, his cock back to rubbing its heat along her molten opening. "Inside... I need it back inside,"

Hearing the teen slut beg for more, Astor looked at her mother, and Marion smiled wickedly before moving in. She kissed her daughter's lips, enjoying the sweet tang of Jester and Astor's juices for a moment. Then her right hand reached up, danced down Jester's inner thighs, and then guided her lover's cock back into her daughter's glistening folds.

Jester started crying out even before she felt her pussy being split open yet again by the cleric's steaming, hot cock. She'd never imagined having her mother kiss her there, but she barely had any time to enjoy the strange pleasure before she started being slammed up and down by Calistria's chosen. His cock skewered every inch of her body. But it was more than that. Each time his tip anchored itself against her eager womb, the teen Tiefling felt dozens of arrows forged from the heat of their meeting shoot out to burn up points across her naked body.

"I really love it. I love feeling my walls hug your cock. They never want to let go!"

Watching her daughter get plowed, Marion's fingers dug into her vagina, but she couldn't hold back much longer. Her brilliant tongue snaked out and began kissing and nudging all over Jester's pussy. Even

the simple touch was more than enough to send Jester front-flipping through a ring of fire that broke apart the last hold she'd had on her orgasm.

The blue naked girl's breasts bounced, and then her hips and legs flexed. The scream that followed was an inelegant melody, but it spelled out the truth of her lust. Jester could think of nothing else better than having her mother tongue her pussy while a big, juicy cock prepared to knock her up. Her body went limp for a moment, but not after she squirted a bit on her mother's face.

"Momma. I'm sorry... I got you dirty," Marion simply smiled and decided to give her daughter a small break.

"Hold her steady, my love..." She informed Astor and then pulled his cock free from her daughter's still trembling folds. A river of precum and Jester's juices spilled out, but the crimson Tiefling's tongue was there to eagerly enjoy the tasty offering. After that, she diligently began polishing Astor's cock all over again. The occasional servant of the Goddess of Lust and an expert in everything there was to know about pleasing a lover returned to savoring the taste of Astor's glans. Not wanting him to fire off before the right time, Marion made sure not to enflame his passion too much. Instead, her tongue only worked like a gentle stick, probing the embers at the edge of Astor's core. It appeared he didn't quite enjoy the teasing, but Marion knew that after her momentary torment, he'd be enjoying a gratifying reward. Finally, when Jester asked for his cock once more, her mother lovingly stroked Astor's engorged rod once more before shoving his thick tip into her daughter's gushing petals.

"Yessuaahh... that feels so good. You're okay. You feel so good..." With each collection of words, the teen's moans overshadowed her haggard breaths. Her sensitive pussy tried its best to wrangle up the girthy cock inside the thirsty Tiefling's hole, but she never stopped him from sliding back and then pounding her some more. Not that she minded it too much.

"More.... Mooraaah... I need every dropuaah! Fill me up and make me your pregnant servant, just like Momma..." Jester screamed out before a roar spilled forth from Astor's lungs. His powerful legs continued humping forward as he dumped his second load of the night inside of Marion's daughter. The Ruby herself rubbed her hands all over her cream-filled pussy and her nice plush tits as she watched the occasional spurt of cum splash out of her child's tight, frothing cock sleeve.

'She really does take after me...' Marion thought with a smile. Meanwhile, Jester simply continued cooing as she felt each viscous eruption from the cleric's cock filling her up with his powerful essence. She loved it and did her best to clench and tighten her pussy so that she'd hold onto as much of his baby batter as possible.

"Yes... more... It's so thick and warm. It feels delicious!" Jester warbled out as her fingers rubbed Astor's shoulder and her belly. Her dazed mind soon couldn't think of anything else besides the pleasure of being filled and potentially pregnant. Well, that and cute baby names. But after the moment of euphoric satisfaction, she felt a little pain as the half-elf pulled his big, thick cock out from her drooling and well-fucked opening. Astor dropped her onto the bed, and her mother joined her shortly. Both red and blue beauties cuddled up and stroked one another's bodies in front of him. The sight gave Astor a burst of inspiration, seeing the two women who had given in wholly into their lust, submitting to him and Calistria's will.

As his Goddess fed his beleaguered body one more dose of pleasure, Astor's muscular body flexed and buckled as he quickly began jerking off his cock. Glowing with bright, magical energy that raced across his balls and cock, Jester and Marion watched with great anticipation as his fingers pumped his enormous length.

Finally, another volley of his fiery jizz flew out of his cock. "Yes, Astor. I love feeling your cum all over me!" Jester's excited voice rang out as the shower of cum splashed over her nose, cheeks, and breasts.

Marion received her own portion of the load. Soon after, she began rubbing the thick fluid all across her nipples and pussy, offer the sight of her dominated and now marked body for the Goddess, hoping that Astor's seed would blossom in both her and her daughter. Shortly after, the powerfully-built half-elf collapsed onto the bed, looping his arm around each of the cum-soaked women beside him.

Jester giggles as they settled in. "We need to do this again!"

Nearby, Marion sighed and closed her eyes while stroking gently across the smooth red flesh of her belly. The Ruby of the Sea idly wondered if she and her daughter would both have a boy or a girl.

'Perhaps we will give one of each to Calistria,' Kissing her lover's cheeks, she enjoyed his warmth and realized that it had been silly of her to think that she and Jester were not both pregnant. In the courtesan's experience, she'd never known the Goddess to miss her target.

'Or targets in this case...'