

Protection fee

Summary: As strong as Candace is she is still only one woman and can't keep her village safe all by herself. So, she had to 'pay' the local hilichurls for help. And they don't know the concept of money.

Tags: Dub-con, rough sex, corruption, gangbang, simi public

Protection fee

Aaru Village is as peaceful as always and it is something Lumine enjoyed as she walked around the village for the reason it is so claiming.

“Candace wasn't in the so maybe she's out of the village?” Paimon piped as she floated around her friend. The summer heat made them sweat a little, but the stone walls and their shadows cooled them down as they perused the streets for their spear-wielding friend.

However, as they passed an alleyway there was a gasp and the clattering of boxes. Lumine stopped and turned to look down the alleyway in curiosity.

“O-Oh! Lu-Lumine! I-I wasn't expecting you.” Candace's face, red and coated in sweat, came out from the side of the wall. Her smile is a little too wide as her body seemed to shake a little.

“Oh, Candace. You ok?” The traveler asked concerned for the sweating woman. Her face was getting redder by the moment.

“Y-Yes just helping a friend with some boxes here. I'll be done soon met me outside of the village ok?” Candace said in a seemingly exhaustive voice.

“Hm...” Lumine wasn't so sure at Candace's quivering form. “Are you s-“

“YES-I mean. Y-yeah. I'll be done in a few.” Candace then vanished behind the wall saying, “Mo-Move that box HERE!”

Lumine still had a raised brow but nodded and left Candace to help her friend. Paimon gave one last glance at the shadows of the alleyway. Tilting her head at the odd slapping sounds she heard, before floating back with Lumine.

Said 'friend' of candace wrapped his dark demonic hands around her throat and yanked her back into him. His hips crashed into her tight, jiggling rear at a furious pace. His cock pounding and rumbling inside her pussy, a large black burly beast with veins crisscrossing along its impressive length. The fat cock head battered at her womb that happily opened up for the knotted prick to slam in and out of her. A lump formed in her tone stomach from the sheer girth of the monster's cock barreling into her.

The bronzed-skinned beauty's pussy betrayed her reserved moaning through her gritted teeth. It soaked and drowned the thick invading cock in her lust. Behind the tribal mask, the hilichurl panted and drool at the feeling of her pussy squeezing and griping his burly shaft as head as he slammed into her. Each collision into her cushiony ass sent lighting up both their spines as the monster used her as nothing more than a whore lot please himself with.

It is a violent brutal pounding. A ruthless fucking that only masochistic bitches, desperate for a dick could enjoy. Any passerby would rightfully call it consensual the way the hilichurl claimed the brave

protector like a wild beast. His fingers dug into her neck. Getting her to choke and gasp as, with every light squeeze he gave her, her pussy would clamp down on his cock.

“Ah...haa..nagahh..” And Candace offered no resistance at all.

As strong as Candace is she cannot protect all of the villages from every danger. More so now that she has agreed to help the traveler. But she got help in the most unexpected places.

Hilichurls.

“Ngh!”

A large camp of simi docile ones that have been around the area for years but have never been hostile to the village. Being in the desert they are naturally a strong group and a bit more intelligent than the common variety.

So, when candace was surrounded by bandits and the group actually helped her, she got the idea of offering trade with them.

And they did agree to help her with one clause.

“T-Too much-ahhh!” The hilichurl cracked her jiggling, golden brown ass with a hard slap of his palm. Spanking at her, he disciplined his fuck toy with stinging rude slaps. Leaving deep red handprints on her ass. Soon his spanking red of her shaking ass became less about showing her a lesson and more about the pure sadistic pleasure of hearing her scream and her pussy tighten up around him with every smack. The hilichurl used and abused her like she was nothing to him. Just a tool to relieve himself and dump when he was over with since, now, that is a universal truth.

It was an insane offer, becoming the sexual relief toy for a clan of hilichurls But it was one she could not refuse as she was not going to the academy for help after everything that had happened with them. Nor could she defend her home if say, Lumine needed her assistant in another part of the world.

So, she took the rich purple brand of the electro clan hilichurls on the top of her womb. The tattoo glows whenever one is nearby, eager to spill his seed on her and other effects she does not know about. and whenever or however the monsters would have their way with her. Though most do stay out of the village this one, in particular, is bold. He will be punished when he gets back to his camp for breaking the rules, but he is not the only one as many of the clan’s men sneak out to spend time with their personal cum bucket.

None of them are exempt from the sin of sneaking out at night or even the broad of day, to seek out, in their language the mistress of their cocks.

“Anpuncha!” Just as much as the hilichurls own Candace, her body owns them. In an odd twist of fate, the hilichurls have become addicted to her body. Fighting and even killing for the chance to stick their meaty cocks in any of her holes. To have him make her moan so sweetly it has become music to their ears. At first, she was nothing but their toy but now they will kill anyone who harms her.

“C-Cumming!” Even though her pussy is spraying a fountain of her lust on the ground from the hilichurl slamming its cock into her. Locking his swelling knot inside her pussy as he released a flood of his sticky white cum gushing and raging inside her womb. Filling it until it dripped and oozed out of her pussy, the hilichurls would still risk life and limb for her.

“Ah...haa...” The hilichurl shuddered and groaned with light thrust inside Candace who moaned along with him. The feeling of every shot of his warm seed filling her sent her into a moaning drooling mess. When he finally pulled out, her pussy filled to the brim, while Candace lost some feeling in her legs. Slumping to the ground on her shaky knees, Candace panted as her orgasm soared through her. Her pussy throbbed with heat and drooled out the monster’s cum.

The hilichurl laid his cock across her panting face. The long-tapered prick throbbed against her face, slick with her lust and his cum. He nudged it along her visage for her to clean it. Tapping it against her forehead as her mismatched eyes started to refocus.

“O-Of course...” Candace said as gripped the shaft as the base, the soft feeling of the monster’s pubic hairs coating her hand and became licking the member clean. Sliding her tongue along the whole length of it steadily. Gently kissing the cock as it beat alongside her lips before taking it in her mouth. And though she gagged and coughed a little, swallowed the whole thing. Her nose tickled the monster's waist as he reached up to grab her twin tassels of hair on the side of her head and lightly began thrusting in her mouth. Her tongue worked the cock all the while he pulled her head back and forth. Gaining speed with every downward pull, his hips followed her as he pulled her head up and down his generous cock.

The dark purple brand of the hilichurl clan glowing just above her groin in the dark of the alleyway as Candace took a squatting position. One she now knows well, a symbol of ownership for the monsters, looking up at the demon as he began to get faster and rough with his thrusting. His knot slid over her pump lips while his cum pooled out of her and into the filthy floor of the alleyway.

People that passed by would only gawk and stare at the shapely fat ass bouncing as is spread it’s legs in form of the shadow of the man hidden by the budlings, barrels, and trash. Candace steadily lost more and more of her thoughts as her suck grew sloppier and louder. Drooling on the ground as she placed her hands on the strong muscular legs of the monster. Simply letting him use her mouth to polish his dick to a dark shine.

“Mmmph!” The ejaculation came without care or warning. Suddenly her shimmering golden and midnight blue eyes see nothing but curly, musky-smelling pubic hairs as the hilichurl snarled and locked her mouth to his cock. Like how he treated her pussy, the hilichurl grunted as he grabbed his cock and fired a dizzying amount of semen in Candace’s mouth. Far thicker and more virile than a human’s, it weighed on her tongue as she drank the monster’s seed. Once again, her eyes never left the cold, and uncaring master of her owner as his hips jerked in her mouth.

It was not long before she choked and gagged, the monster cumming far more than a human too, as the thick jizz sprouted out of her nose. Jets fired out and bubbles popped while the monster slowly pulled her off his still cumming cock. Even as her lips finally pulled off the shaft, even as she coughed and sputtered the member jumped with every long-rope discharge that landed on her face and body.

Strings of cum dangled from her face. They smacked her cheek. Stained and tangled in her hair. Drooled from her forehead down to her cleavage and on her glowing tattoo. It Snaked from her open, cum filled mouth onto the floor and between her legs. Landing on her tanned powerful thighs that have been in that same squatting position as the sun began to set. The monster held her twin hairs in one hand and counted to finish the rest of his seed on her face. Stroking his cock, flicking it so the last of his seed would seep into Candace’s whole body.

Marking her as a whore for his clan, he gave one last playful slap on her panting face. With the last tap being a bit harder as he nodded at her. Singling her to swallow the cum that has collected on her tongue.

Tingling her head back, Candace gave one big gulp. It echoed throughout the alleyway as swallowed and looked back at the hilichurl.

This is how Candace lives her life as both the protector of the village

“T-Thank you for using me...m-master..” And the local, prized whore for the hilichurl clan.

-OOO-

The spear pierced the bandit’s head and let out a shower of blood as Candace ripped it from his skull and brought it back to parry the sword that came at her from behind. The massive, bear of a man snarled like one as he was knocked back from the skillful blow. But he rushed her with his scimitar and hellish forward slash the dutiful spear woman caught on her spear. Not even flinching at the near demonic roar from the man as he tried but failed to push the protector back.

“Damn whore! I’ll cut ya in two!”

Shouted a woman with her dual blades sparking against the rocks of the sand as she twirled up and brought her blades down on the desert knight's raised shield. The clash shook the desert as Candace grunted under the weight but was not at all pinned. Barely shaking under their weight as her muscles flexed and she spun under them, disengaging from their weapons and letting them tumble to the ground. Rising her golden shield, the light bounced off its pristine sheen as her cool, haunting golden and dark blue eyes pierced the two bandits before her.

“Come.” Her voice is as cold as winter as she pointed her spear from the top of her shield to the invaders on this warm desert morning. Aaru village a few miles away from this sea of stone and sand was nearly attacked by these roaming vagabonds but Candace was swift to intercept them. The body of the ten men and women have their blood spilled on the sands and the rocks around them.

With the last two left, scared and starched from the pokes and stabs from the raging lioness before them, one would think, as they look at the bodies of their massacred comrades, that they would flee the battle and never return.

But both bandits charged at her again.

“Gah!?”

“Whagh!?”

Only to be roasted by an arch of lighting in a sudden instant. Nothing but charred skeletons as their skin and muscle became ash in the wind.

Candace whipped around to find the source of the blast.

“Babo!” Only to look down and see three of the child-sized mages of the resident hilichurls clan kindly waving at.

“Oh, it’s you.” Candace sighed in relief at the hilichurl mages that hobbled to her. They could only reach her waist and that is wight their heavy face masks. And are more harmless than some others of their clan. Or at least more polite.

With a smile, Candace kneeled down and patted the leader on the head. “Thank you for your help.”

For being the lust-crazed fiends, many of the clan just seem happy to help her. Giving her supplies and helping her fight off monsters and bandits. The hilichurls truly held up their end of the deal in helping her protect her village.

“Ah...” Candace paused in patting the leader of the mages when she noticed its cock poking out from his loin cloth. Like any hilichurls, the cock is generously long and thick, with a tapered head and knot at the base that can swell to the size of a fist. Though unlike his other comrades, being more magically inclined it has bright, glowing purple vines crossing along its length. It leaked thick, pure pre cum onto the warm sands while the creature looked up at Candace expectantly.

“I-I see...” Swallowing her pride once more, she knew what would be needed of her next as she led the small group to a flat rock. The tattoo on her stomach glowed faintly as she suddenly felt the heat of the sun bare down on her. Her lips suddenly got a little drier as she felt something wet rolling down her thighs.

With some haste, Candace laid the creature down on his back, his cock sticking proudly in the air as she turned away and leaned her hips down towards the intimidating member. In the middle of the desert, Candace lowered herself onto the cock of a monster. Moaning as the beefy knotted shaft spread her folds open, her body aching more than she thought as she found her tongue already hanging out of her mouth as she sunk lower and lower on the cock. The tattoo on her stomach glowed faintly as a bulge grew bigger and bigger with every meaty inch she took into her greedy pussy. Soaking the cock in her lust, her clit throbbed painfully with arousal.

“So-So big...they...ah are always so...mmm...” Candace moaned as she finally passed the knot but found herself leaning back in bliss as a small climax ran through her. Leaning back, her healthy chest still held into her top, heaved up and down, her arms bracing her as she arched her back in the air, Candace became a mewling whore in a matter of seconds.

The mage below, while having a firm grip on her motherly hips, did not push her further than that. Waiting for her to get her own pace as she began to rock her hips up and down his whole length. Rising up until the head of his member warped in her pussy lovely embrace. And then swiftly slamming down, the cheeks of her packed ass jiggling as they collided with the monster’s smaller waist and her moans animalistic as she felt the knot spread her tight lips and the head slam into her womb.

“Haa...Aahhh...Haaa...” Candace, her eyes half-lidded open, her tongue hanging out of her mouth, blurred her hips up and down the smaller hilichurl’s hefty cock. Her expression is in a slutty haze as she forgot that anyone crossing the sands could see her dancing her hips on the throbbing cock of a hilichurl. Giving the diminutive monster a great view of her large, shaking ass as it clapped against the demon’s waist. The demon’s own hands had a firm grip on her cheeks, spreading her asshole lewdly as she leaned forward on her hands to get the cock to go deeper in her pussy.

The protector’s mind seemed to switch from being the motherly guide of the village to being the whore for the hilichurl clan that owns her as she drooled and moaned from her hips crashing down on the cock under her. The tattoo on her belly glowed faintly.

The other mage, as she bounced in the monster’s lap, latched on to her wide, generous rear and pushed his cock in her ass. Not giving her a moment to get used to his size, or even a moment for himself as she sunk his whole cock in her thigh asshole. Knot and all were swallowed up by her rear while the little monster rammed into her ruthlessly. His finger vanished into the weighty flesh of her ass as he swung his hips so hard into her that his heavy set of testicles would fly up and smack her engorged clit.

“Oooohh~!” Candace mewled loudly as a harder climax soared through her. Her pussy darkened the hot stone below her. Spraying it with her lust, mixing in with her sweat that dripped and flicked off of her body that rocked and rumbled from the two-monster cock barreling into her.

The two hilichurls worked her body in tandem. Though the one below her thrusting at a steady pace, he would shoot his hips up into her, enjoying the rippling of her ass, like a freight train. As she would drop her tush onto him, he rocked his cock up while above him, his comrade acted like a drooling filthy hound. Leaning over, pressed into Candace's toned, muscular back, he worked his hips like mad. They are nothing but a blur as the tiny monster slammed into the spear woman's asshole. Possessed by nothing but utter pleasure as his cock is gripped in a heavenly, sung hole that never wanted to let go of him. His speed was matched by his partner's, the mage below him, raw power. Though he still slammed into her so hard he made her body jerk forward in endless moans, he still did not match the steady gut punches into Candace's womb.

If Candace was in any sane mind, she would have noticed that the mage in her ass is the same one that keeps asking for her asshole whenever he meets her. At the entrance of the hilichurl camp, he had her bent over, plowing her tush wildly. Another moment after he helped her move supplies to her village he asked her to ride his cock with her rear. And another time he even, for three hours, ate out her rear like it was a fine meal. The little goblin is addicted to her rear like it's a drug and never misses a moment to toy with it.

Candace's plump full lips, panting and drooling from pleasure and shame, are the last of her holes open and the last of the group took it as he stood tall over her bent-over form. Grabbing her head, he did not have to command her to open her mouth and accept his length. Ignoring her choking gasps as he pulled at the two tails at the side of her head and thrust his cock in and out of her with the same blinding speed as his comrade behind her and with the same force as the one below her.

Candace mindlessly sucked at the cock, her tongue laid flat in her mouth, poking out the underside of the member as it barreled down her throat. Her face repeatedly pushed into the curly, smelly pubic hair of the hilichurl. Her throat bulged and strained at the size of the cock mangling her tonsils with the rounded tip of his cock head. Her face turned red from the lack of air. Pubic hairs trailed around her lips and cheeks as spit and drool splatted all over her visage. Her eyes turned up from so little air getting into her body and the third orgasm hitting her.

The protector's moans of pleasure that would have rocked the sands but is gagged by the knotted prick rampaging in her mouth. Vibrating the cock as her pussy locked down and drenched the cock inside her even more. Getting all three mages to tighten their grip on her. the one below her sunk his hands even deeper into her ass while the one above tightly groped her modest breast. Each one getting ready to launch their seed as their knots swelled.

They nearly all came at once, however, the hilichurl in her mouth swiftly pulled his cock to drown her face ins his viscous, sticky seed. Ropes of his cum danced and twirled in the air as their doused the bronze-skinned woman's face in white. Pubic hair clinging to her face, Candace could only drool and pant as the solid, honey-thick seed, deep and rich with the monster's masculine scent, coated her face.

Reminding her of her place among them, the heavy load seeped into her body with every thick blast across her face. And the same thing that is happening above soon happened below. Locked inside her the two mages grunted with every long release of their seed inside her. Unlike their partner in front, their cum game out in hearty, explosions of semen that flooded her holes in one shot but they kept going after that.

The cum flowed out of her like a syrupy, white river. Covering the ground as the hilichurls pumped seemingly months' worth of their load in her.

The mage in front of her tapped her cheek to get Candace's attention. Her tattoo glow on her stomach again as she eyed the spit-dripping cock in front of her.

"T-Thank you..." Candace panted as she lowered her head to lick at the mage's testicles swirling her tongue around the burly sacks before trialing up to take the head of his cock in her mouth.

The heat of the desert far forgotten by all of them.

-OOO-

Nervously Candace entered the massive hut with a flimsy, yet cute attempt at a lustful sway in her hips. Even with the summer heat of the desert outside, she felt oddly cool in the slit simi see-through dancer's red dress dazzled in dangling gold jewelry. Her healthy breasts a barely covered in a triangle shaped bikini top. It really only keeps her nipples from begin shown to the world but anyone with a good eye could see her bare pussy. No pants to cover her legs just the jiggling golden bangles at her ankles. Matching the cuffs around her wrist and the lipstick dark violet on her lips and the bright glitter eyeliner around her eyes.

Her nervous expression is hidden behind a black veil on the lower half of her face. Her hilichurl brand glowed in the light of the landers in the room as she approached the lawachurl sitting in his throne. His legs spread showing off his towering cock, the biggest in all the clan. The mighty, monolithic member is as long as it is girthy, throbbing violently with every pulse sending heavy beads of pre-cum flicking onto the ground from its flare flat head. Shaped like a horse yet bigger than said steeds, three bright purple veins of electric light glowed around the large fuck pole. It rested in a thick patch of dark violet pubic hair and viney fat balls.

It is nothing short of monstrous and deadly. The war chief's cock can effortlessly break the mind of the lesser woman. The very presence of it can make them weak and put them on their knees instantly. The smell of it overpowered everything in the room and made Candace shiver for various reasons; one of them being anticipation.

The chieftain, his skin a ghostly pale purple with the traditional tattoos of his people, his mask a cool, emotionless glowing gaze looked down at the woman, his pet entering his domain made of wood and stone. His large head rested in his fist as he sat on his throne. Unmoving like a statue as Candace walked towards him.

Scars dotted his body, with the tip of one of his horns broken. The chieftain is clearing a battle-worn veteran of old age; if the demons even do age or understand its concept. His battle axe hangs above him, but his true weapons, massive dual blades of lightning, hang elsewhere in his home dotted with the trophies of his many kills. Some coats and weapons from heroes you challenged him and failed, bandit chiefs masks, offering from his clansmen; who seem to all be asleep save for the guards, gifts from other villagers, even the masks and horn of other hilichurls.

Returning home for the afternoon, the protector of Aru was greeted with an arrow and note lodged into her door.

A hilichurl arrow with a note.

'Come. Wear traditional dress. Serve. Master.

-Lawnuma'

A request from the hilichurl clan chieftain. The only one that can speak any sort of human tongue, and even write it; even if it is very barbaric. It made Candace's heart leap in her throat. Knowing exactly what the chief wanted.

He was the one who suggested the idea, however as a last resort as all other plans for trading fell through. It is hard for her to tell if the beast is cunning and devious, or only pushed by his desires. Seeing her fit, full figured body, perhaps that is why he bought up the slave contract. Or maybe the idea of having a powerful beautiful warrior at his beck and call to help defend his people and his young was a move motivated by future endeavors. Either way, he is an odd one.

Even odder still that this is only the third night she has been called to him in the three months since she started this venture. It was steadily becoming a routine; one night being called to please the leader of the clan nearly every month.

She thought that he would be like his clan mates; ravishing her whenever and however he pleased. But in his camp, he would either ignore her, assist her, or even stop his clan mates from taking advantage of her body, even though it is free to use for the clan.

Though that last one was only if it interrupted with actual work such as moving supplies and combat. But other than that, she was free to bend over anything for anyone in the clan to use. But the chieftain held back. Not even touching her and oddly gentle with her during combat. The time he took a hail of arrow for her in combat burns in her mind; it made her wonder if the scars she tended to were still there.

It is an enigma to her. And if she is being honest with herself, she is glad his cock is so true to his nature.

Swallowing her pride Candace approached her master and kneeled before him. On her knees she looked up at the cock as it loomed over her. Casting a long shadow over her face as it throbbed and beat with unnatural heat. There are times, praying that it really is just a trick of the light, she saw arcs of purple electricity spark around it. A hearty drop of pre-cum dripped on the other head as the cock bobbed up and down. Trailing down from her forehead to her cheek and finally on the ground. Her tribal tattoo of ownership has not stopped glowing since she got home.

"Serve." The voice was rumbling. Shaking the whole budling as it spoke. The chieftain's eyes glowing brighter under his mask as he spoke.

"Yes my lord." Candace's voice was small. Quiet. Yet it echoed louder than her beating heart. She gave a long lick upwards, one that felt like minutes as she dragged it up to the top of her cock where she took in the flat head in her mouth for a moment. Taking care to drag her tongue along the whole head as her mouth stretched to fit the member in her mouth. Before taking it a trip down the other side of the member. All the way down to the base of the cock, her tongue slathered and sucked on the large bulging testicles.

Candace found herself leaning into it a bit more as the flavor of the chief's lust assaulted her tongue. Far more pungent and powerful than any of the hilichurls that have taken her before, it made her body shiver and shake uncontrollably. Already, from entering the budling her lust was dripping on the ground. Now...

"Nnngh..." She is on the verge of orgasming from merely licking the twitching bulging sack.

Slowly her legs spread as she buried her face in her master's taint, digging her tongue into the flesh of his sperm sacks. Coating them in her spit and taking them in her mouth as much she could. Which is not a lot but still she tied and suckled on the dangling orbs. Her eyes glazed over as she looked up at the cock and

her master. Trailing kisses and a long lick up back to the head of the member. This time she tried to swallow the whole thing.

The many times she tried she could never fully fit the whole thing down her mouth. Oddly the chieftain did not chastise her for never being able to. Even telling her to stop when she began to choke. Once more the mighty beast's intentions eluded her. Was it out of kindness or a simple need? Or did not find her mouth pleasurable? That last one oddly seemed to bother her the most.

Perhaps it was frustration that she never gets any sort of emotion out of the chieftain or perhaps the glowing hum of the tattoo on her stomach made her mind hazy, but Candace took more than just half of the cock in her mouth. Deeper and deeper she pushed the hearty big cock far in the back of her throat. Tears, black from her makeup, trailed down her face from the strain, but not once did she gag. Nor did she choke as she took the shaft deeper in her mouth with every heartbeat.

When her nose lost itself in the forest of the demon's sparking pubic hair, her eyes rolled up and her body locked up in a sudden climax that made her hum and moan in the cock as her pussy sprayed a messy gushing flood of her lust all over the ground. For a full minute, her body shivered and convulsed with lust as her orgasm lasted far longer than she thought.

Her thoughts floated and vanished into nothing as the world went white with pleasure. She could not feel anything save the cock humming in the back of her throat.

"Enough." The chief commanded. Candace would have stayed that way, her lips tightly locked around the cock, if not for the chief's voice pulling her out of her drunken stupor. Slowly, at the same pace she took the cock down her mouth, she brought herself back up. Her eyes locked on a large demon that gazed down at her unflinchingly as she raised herself up. Her deep purple kiss marks have been changed for a single deep ring that is now at the base of the cock.

"Nu'mo." That was a new word but the subtle nod of the chieftain head must have meant it was something good. Either way, Candace knew what was next. Her body tingled as she looked down at the cock in awe now. Her mind solely focused on it as she licked her lips clean of the pubic hair and pre cum that has gathered on her tongue.

The tattoo on her stomach glow brightly for a moment before finally dimming. Her mind was at ease all the sudden. More than ever she felt comfortable severing her lord.

Coated in her saliva, the cock looked pose to fill even her greedy, snug cunt.

"As you wish my lord." With her back turned candace climbed on the knees of the muscular leader and lowered herself on the cock. Her pussy offered very little resistance as it spread open for it favorite intruder. The head pushed past her dripping lips, opening her to her limit and each inch pushed into her got a longer, drawn-out moan as she sank deeper and deeper. Her eyes crossed as lust crazed smile grew on her lips. Her tongue hung out of her mouth as pleasure took over all of her thought until it snapped like a bow when she finally took the whole cock inside her, tight cavernous cunt.

"Oooh~..." The orgasm that shot through her was mystifying. Powerful as her back nearly snapped as she bent and shivered. Her pussy seemingly had two different releases at once. Her cunt sprayed a fan of her arousal in the air, dousing the wooden floor. While her cunt tried to tear the mighty cock in half with how it viciously clamped down and milked the beast. Even the chief's electric eye flinched at the force of his pet's release.

For minutes Candace could only shudder, her knees knocking together as the pleasure wracked her body. Her dual-colored eyes swam up while she seemingly blacked out for a moment. Taking long shallow breaths to calm her shattered mind. When her thoughts returned to the cock raging inside her, she slowly moved her body up and down. Though not her first time with the chieftain, she will never get used to his size. Each thrust downwards sent shocks through her whole body like that previous near heart-stopping release was another thrust away from making her lose her mind.

All the while the chieftain did not move. If not for his breathing, he would be nothing but a statue with a dick. Not moving and merely letting Candace move her body at her own pace. In a way it is a kindness as if the massive beast had acted the feverous lust drunk way as his clansmen, Candace would even think about protecting her village. The beast's cock would only be on her mind, though that's not too different from how her current thoughts are now.

"Haa...s-sho good..." However, it was always dangerous. Candace can feel his shocking gaze on her body. Taking in every inch of her back tight strong back muscles moving and flexing. Tracing her spine to her curve round ass the jiggled and shook with every collision on his hips. He absorbed her every action in his gaze. It made her want to move faster and perform better. Twisting her hips in neat circles to please him, or is it to tease him? To get him to act out and actually touch her this time.

"Oh ahh..." She cannot tell. Candace cannot even think up from down as lust overtook her every being.

The lust-crazed woman seemed to get her to wish, however. The chieftain did not seem to want to stay idle this night and hooked his arms under her legs, bracing his hands behind her head, and began ramming his cock deep into the protector's cunt with little care. Slamming into her pussy with steady but powerful force.

Each crash into her body made a climax spurt from her. Soon the ground under them became a puddle of her lust as he seemed to fuck any sanity out of her with each gut-rending thrust. It was a slow, steady shattering of Candace's mind as her expression with slack. Noting but a drooling dumb whore for the cock crashing into her pussy until it finally stopped.

The chief's muscles locked up as his cock pause for the briefest of moments before erupting in a massive, thick deluge of cum in the cock drunk woman's womb. No one should be able to climax anymore from the sheer number Candace has, but like a good pet, she followed her master's will and came with him. The feeling of the thick bursts of cum that traveled up the bulging, glowing veins of the cock nestled deep in her fuck hole.

It was not until a full hour passed, that the chief slowly began to pulled Candace's cock dazed, limp body off of his softening cock. Her pussy released a flood of his semen on the ground as she moaned weakly from the cock popping out her miserly pussy. The chief let out a low rumbling grunt as he laid the drooling woman on his lap. Her legs spread, his cum oozing out of her dripping body as her thoughts slowly came back to but changed from the noble thoughts of keeping her village safe.

It was still there but under the ocean deep images of hilichurl cock.

Panting and shivering on her master's chest, Candace was beginning to think that this was not such a bad deal after all.