

The flickering light of the campfire danced across Namy and Usofra's faces as they slowly and sensually approached me. My pulse quickened as I realized what they wanted to do. I could feel my body becoming tense. I watched, entranced, as they slowly unbuttoned their clothes, revealing glimpses of their flawless skin.

"Darx," Namy purred, her voice coquette as she glided closer, allowing her blouse to slip off her shoulders and fall to the ground, "We want you."

Usofra followed suit, her piercing dark eyes locked on mine as she discarded her own blouse. Both women were now almost bare from the waist up, their shapely breasts on full display, only covered by their bras. I swallowed hard, feeling both aroused and overwhelmed by the intensity of the moment.

"Kiss me," Usofra whispered, stepping closer until her body pressed against mine. She tilted her head back, offering her lips to me. I hesitated for a moment before giving in to desire.

As our lips met, Namy moved in from behind me, wrapping her arms around my waist and pressing her own soft lips against my neck. The sensation of being kissed by both women simultaneously sent shivers down my spine. Their tongues teased and explored, taking turns claiming my mouth.

"Touch us, Darx," Namy encouraged, her voice sultry and inviting, "We know you want to."

Something inside me snapped, and I let myself be swept away by the tide of passion that was building within me. I reached out tentatively at first, running my hands over their smooth skin, feeling the curves of their breasts and the heat radiating from their bodies. Namy and I were kissing intensely. She seemed hungry for my lips as she searched for my tongue with hers, at the same time deliberately using an excess of her saliva that entered my mouth. With my right hand, I began to rub Namy's chest over her bra. Involuntarily, my mind compared her breasts to Syvis's, which, although they were not as big as Syvis's, were still a good size, soft but at the same time firm.

At the same time, Usofra's face was flushed with arousal, her eyes filled with longing as she tried to insert herself into the kiss between Namy and me, sticking out her tongue, trying to join the kiss. I began to switch between Namy and Usofra's mouths until we accommodated in a way that was possible for the three of us to start kissing simultaneously, playing with our tongues. The mixture of Namy and Usofra's saliva was both sweet and unique, blending together with the heat and passion of their kisses.

With my left hand, I began to rub Usofra's hips until I couldn't help but move my hand, wanting to feel her ass. I had already noticed it before, but Usofra, despite having breasts a little smaller than Namy's, her ass looked bigger. And after squeezing Usofra's fat ass for the first time, I realized I was right. Usofra let out a soft moan as I massage her round, ample buttocks.

"Like this?" I asked, uncertain of my actions but desperate to please them.

"Perfect," Namy moaned as my fingers grazed her nipples, teasing them into stiffness, "Don't be shy, Darx. We're all yours tonight."

Lost in the moment, I leaned forward, capturing Usofra's lips in a hungry kiss again. Her response was immediate, her hands running through my hair, pulling me closer to her.

Namy chuckled softly as she watched my exploration of Usofra's body, "Enjoying yourself?" She purred, her voice low and sultry. Usofra's cheeks flushed slightly, but she didn't protest. Instead, she arched her back, pressing herself closer to me.

"More than I could have imagined," I admitted, my voice husky with lust. Namy smirked and reached for my belt, skillfully unbuckling it and unzipping my pants in one smooth motion.

"Let's move on to something even more enjoyable, shall we?" Namy suggested, her eyes gleaming with mischief. As she pulled my penis out, Usofra joined her without hesitation, both of them wrapping their hands around my shaft. My body trembled at the sensation, never having experienced such pleasure before.

"What a pleasant surprise!" Usofra whispered, her breath warm against my ear as they began to stroke me in unison, "You're so hard and big."

Their hands slid smoothly up and down, their fingers intertwined as they worked together to bring me to new heights of ecstasy. The pleasure coursed through me like an electric current, every touch and movement driving me closer to the edge.

Namy released my lips only to take out my shirt to later her mouth, descend to my chest, and capture one of my nipples between her teeth. She bit down gently, just enough to elicit a gasp from me, swirling her tongue around the sensitive bud.

After exchanging a mischievous look, Usofra and Namy lowered themselves onto their knees, their sultry gazes never leaving mine. They both brought their mouths closer to my cock, sticking out their tongues, pretending that they were going to start licking my cock, but ultimately they stopped before touching my cock, which was pulsing with eagerness feeling their breaths on my cock. They looked at me mischievously, enjoying teasing me.

As my breaths grew heavier and my desire to feel their soft lips on my dick intensified. Namy asked provocatively, "Do you want to say something, Darx?" Usofra and Namy laughed softly, grinning wickedly.

"I will take revenge for this..." I managed to croak, my voice strained with lust and anticipation.

Finally, they gave in to their craving; Usofra and Namy exchanged a sly smile before leaning forward, their soft lips gently caressing the tip of my erection. The warmth of their mouths and the sensation of their breaths on my cock was almost too much to bear.

Namy's pink tongue darted out to trace circles around the head of the narrator's erection while Usofra's mouth moved slowly down the shaft, her own tongue flicking and teasing. The wet warmth of Namy's mouth and the smooth glide of Usofra's tongue working together to please my cock sent shivers through my body. Usofra's hands then started to gently play with my testicles while Namy decided to put my cock inside her mouth and start sucking. As Namy's mouth began to suck my cock, a low groan escaped my lips. I arched my back, thrusting forward into her mouth while my fingers dug into their soft hair.

Namy's eyes burned with desire as she sucked more aggressively, her tongue dancing around my cock, teasing me mercilessly. I could feel Usofra's hands working their magic, caressing my balls and massaging me, making me even more sensitive.

As if Usofra couldn't wait any longer, she forced her mouth against Namy's mouth, taking my cock from her and putting it inside her own mouth. Usofra began to suck eagerly, her tongue swirling around the head of my erection as she took me in deeper. In the beginning, Namy didn't seem to mind sharing, as she continued to stroke and kiss my balls while Usofra worked her magic on my cock.

"Mmmm, so hard... it feels so good," Usofra moaned around my cock, her voice muffled by my erection.

The heat and wetness of Usofra's mouth were unlike anything I had ever experienced before. It was as if she could read my mind, knowing exactly what I wanted. As Namy watched on, her eyes burning with desire and a hint of jealousy. My hips bucked involuntarily, thrusting deeper into her warm, wet mouth.

Namy and Usofra took turns, each of them sucking and running their tongues along the length of my throbbing cock.

"Darx, you taste so good," Usofra moaned, taking my head into her mouth and sucking gently while Namy continued to stroke my shaft. The sensation was overwhelming, and I felt my legs begin to weaken.

"Do you want to cum?" Namy teased, now flicking her tongue against my balls, causing shivers to run down my spine. They alternated, sharing my cock with hungry enthusiasm, their mouths working in tandem to bring me closer and closer to the edge.

"I'm going to cum," I yelled, my heart pounding in my chest, "D-Don't stop..."

"Who said anything about stopping?" Usofra replied, her eyes dark and full of lust as they continued to pleasure me, their hands and mouths pushing me closer to a mind-shattering release.

As they continued to suck and stroke me, Namy and Usofra looked up at me, their eyes filled with desire. I knew I couldn't hold back any longer. Suddenly, my body shook violently as I released a loud groan, my cock twitching uncontrollably. Namy and Usofra, sensing my climax, redoubled their efforts, both continuing to suck and stroke with even greater intensity. As my orgasm rocked through my body, I spilled my seed into Namy's and Usofra's waiting mouths.

My eyes widened in awe as I watched the two succubus, their faces now glossy and wet with my cum, eagerly lap up every drop, their tongues swirling around the head of my cock.

"You taste delicious," Namy purred, her voice thick with lust, "I could taste you all day."

After my penis started to get flaccid, now completely clean thanks to their mouths and tongues. Namy and Usofra exchanged a satisfied grin before slowly removing their mouths from my cock. As I caught my breath, panting heavily, I looked down at the two of them, who were now entwined in a passionate kiss. Their lips were locked together, exchanging my semen and their saliva in the most perverted kiss I have ever seen. The sight was both arousing and shocking as they repeated this act multiple times. Such a scene made my cock hard again, even though I had just finished cumming.

"Looks like someone's ready for round two," Namy teased, her eyes sparkling with mischief as she noticed my renewed erection. Usofra smirked, nodding in agreement.

"Let's make this even more enjoyable, shall we?" Usofra suggested, her voice sultry and inviting. With that, the two of them stood up and began to undress in an erotic way, their clothes falling to the ground like discarded petals. Their voluptuous bodies were now on full display. Namy and Usofra's bodies were stunning, each uniquely different from the other. Namy's curves were more prominent, her breasts fuller and rounder than Usofra's. Her shapely legs led up to a smooth, shaved pussy that showed the line of her pussy. Usofra's figure was just as alluring, with wider hips that led to a slim waist, giving her an alluring hourglass figure. While in her crotch, a bush of dark hair covered her delicate folds.

"Your turn," Namy giggled, reaching out my remaining clothes. Once I was as naked as the two sisters, they guided me toward the sleeping bag that lay beside the bonfire. The warmth of the fire caresses our skin, enhancing the erotic atmosphere.

Namy and Usofra then lay down beside me, resuming their attention on my throbbing cock. This time, however, Usofra positioned her ass over my face, lowering her dripping wet pussy towards my eager mouth. The scent of her arousal was intoxicating, making my head spin with desire.

"Go ahead, taste me," Usofra whispered, her voice trembling with need. I wasted no time in complying, my tongue darting out to trace the outline of her swollen folds before delving deeper into her delicious core. Usofra moaned loudly as she ground her hips against my face without stopping sucking my cock.

Meanwhile, Namy continued to worship my cock with her mouth, too, taking me deeper into her throat with each bob of her head. Her hands roamed my legs and balls.

"Darx, I think I can get addicted to your cock," Namy mumbled, her eyes locked in my dick.

"Keep going, don't stop," Usofra pleaded, her body quivering as she pushed her pussy in my face.

The sensation of Usofra's wetness on my tongue, combined with Namy's skilled sucking, was driving me wild with lust.

"I can't wait any longer," Namy said, releasing my cock from her mouth and climbing on top of me, positioning herself over my throbbing erection.

With that, Usofra sat down onto my face, smothering me in her intoxicating scent as I continued to lap at her folds.

"Are you ready for this, Darx?" Namy asked, her voice filled with desire.

"D-Do it...", I replied, my voice blocked by Usofra's pussy.

Namy lowered herself onto my cock, impaling her tight, wet heat on my length in one smooth motion. She let out a deep moan, her head falling back as she began to ride me with wild abandon.

"Usofra, come here," Namy demanded, urging her sister to lean forward so they were face-to-face. The two succubi locked lips, their tongues entwining as they shared a passionate kiss. All the while, Namy continued to bounce on my cock, her movements growing more frantic.

"This feels so good!" Namy cried out, her body shaking uncontrollably, "Fuck me!" Namy urged, her hips grinding against me with increasing intensity.

"Fuck!" Usofra screamed, her body convulsing in pleasure as my tongue continued to work its magic on her sensitive folds.

Namy, her face flushed and eyes gleaming with lust continued to ride me with reckless abandon. Her movements were erratic and wild, her hips bucking against me in a frenzy, while her moans growing more frantic made my cock harder than ever.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" Namy cried out, her voice hoarse with passion.

I groaned in response to their cries, my cock being stretched and massaged by Namy's tight walls as she continued to ride me. Usofra, still riding on my face, let out a low growl, her body shuddering with the intensity while her pussy was still smothering my face.

"I can't hold back any longer!" Namy screamed, her body trembling with the force of her impending orgasm, "Please, make me cum!"

"Me too, Darx," Usofra panted, her hips grinding against my face as she sought her own release.

I felt a surge of primal satisfaction at the thought of making both of these beautiful women reach their climax, "I'm so close," I groaned, struggling to speak as I continued to pleasure Usofra with my mouth.

"AHHH! Fuck, yes! Make us cum, Darx!" Namy cried out, "Cum inside me!" She begged.

"Darx, don't stop!" Usofra moaned, her voice muffled as her face was buried in Namy's chest.

That was all it took for the three of us to reach our breaking point. Namy let out a guttural cry, her body convulsing in pleasure as her orgasm washed over her, not stopping riding me through her climax. At the same time, Usofra's eyes rolled back in ecstasy, a shuddering moan escaping her lips as she experienced her own powerful climax over my face. The sight and sensation of their shared pleasure pushed me over the edge as well, my cock erupting inside Namy, filling her with hot spurts of my cum

As our orgasms subsided, the three of us collapsed onto the sleeping bag, panting and drenched in sweat. For a few moments, we lay there entwined, our bodies heaving as we struggled to catch our breaths—the scent of sex lingering in the air.

"Wow, that was... amazing," Namy panted, a wicked grin spreading across her face.

"Definitely worth it," Usofra agreed, her cheeks flushed from our intense coupling.

After a few minutes of resting, Namy and Usofra exchanged glances before moving down my body. Their intentions were clear as they positioned themselves between my legs, their fingers wrapping around my flaccid cock.

"Let's clean you up, Darx," Usofra said seductively, her tongue flicking out to tease the tip of my cock before diving in to lick it clean.

"Can't let any of your delicious cum go to waste," Namy added, joining her sister in the sensual task. Their soft lips and warm tongues took turns, swirling around my sensitive flesh, making me

shiver with pleasure. The sight of these two succubi eagerly sucking me clean was a visual I'd never forget.

"Darx, you taste so good," Namy moaned, looking up at me with lust-filled eyes as she continued her ministrations.

"Indeed," agreed Usofra, her cheeks hollowing as she sucked on me, drawing out the last remnants of our passionate encounter.

My breath hitched as I felt both of them working on me, their tongues dancing and playing with me, their soft hands caressing me in ways I never knew possible.

"We're not done yet," Namy said with a sly grin. She then took hold of Usofra's hand, guiding her down, putting her on all fours with her ass pointing at me, showing me Usofra's wet pussy.

"Darx, fuck her from behind," Namy commanded, her voice sultry and filled with hunger, "And let me kiss those sinful lips of yours."

At such a sight, my cock was already hard again.

"Do it!" Usofra stammered, her cheeks flushed red with embarrassment and desire.

"Then I won't hold back," I warned her, my tone dark and seductive.

"Good," Namy whispered against my ear before moving in to capture my lips in a searing kiss.

I positioned myself behind Usofra, the tip of my now-hard cock pressing against her slick entrance. With a single, powerful thrust, I buried myself deep within her, eliciting a guttural moan from her as her tight walls clenched around me.

"Fuck, Darx... that feels amazing," Usofra breathed out, her voice trembling with pleasure mixed with the clapping sound of my hips against her ass.

"Enjoy it!" Namy cooed as she continued kissing me, our tongues dancing together in a heated frenzy.

My hand found the way to Namy's pussy, gently stroking her wet folds as I began to pump in and out of Usofra with my fingers.

"Darx... your fingers... they're driving me crazy," Namy moaned into my mouth as my skilled digits teased her clit and dipped into her dripping core.

I lost control, my hips bucking uncontrollably. My hips seemed to have a life of their own, moving intensely against Usofra's ass without releasing her buttock with my right hand. At the same

time, with my left hand, I was penetrating Namy's pussy while she kissed me passionately, almost wanting to devour my mouth.

"Make her cum, Darx. Make us both explode," Namy urged after being in that position for a long time, and the three of us were again on the verge of cumming.

Driven by the lustful encouragement, I doubled my efforts, my fingers working Namy's pussy with fervor while my cock pistoned in and out of Usofra. Their moans and gasps filled the air as pleasure consumed us all.

"I'm... I'm so close," Usofra yelled, her body trembling beneath me.

"Me too," Namy panted against my lips as I continued to rub her clit in tight circles.

"Then let go," I commanded, my voice dark and dominant, "Cum for me!"

That was all it took for both succubi to shatter into orgasm, their bodies wracked with wave after wave of ecstasy. The sensation of their pleasure pushed me over the edge, too, and with a primal roar, I released deep within Usofra.

We continued through the night, our lustful desires taking over as we explored each other's bodies. We tried different positions and took turns pleasuring one another, our carnal instincts driving us further into the depths of sinful passion. As the night wore on, our moans and gasps filled the air, punctuated by the crackling of the campfire.

Finally, after several hours, we collapsed onto the sleeping bags, spent and exhausted from our night of debauchery. Namy and Usofra curled up on either side of me; their naked bodies pressed close as they drifted off to sleep in my arms. I lay there, my chest heaving as I tried to catch my breath until I let myself sink into the warm embrace of sleep.

The first light of dawn seeped through the trees, casting a warm glow over our entangled bodies. My eyes fluttered open, and I felt the weight of Namy and Usofra pressed against me, their naked bodies still wrapped around me from the night before.

"Good morning," Namy mumbled, her voice husky from sleep.

"M-Morning," I replied, trying to sound nonchalant as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

"Last night was... interesting," Usofra said hesitantly, avoiding eye contact as she slid out of the sleeping bag.

Namy and Usofra stood up, looking for their clothes. Feeling a little embarrassed, I did the same.

"But we must admit, it worked. I feel incredibly and full of mana." Usofra said, still naked while observing her body.

"Me too," Namy chimed in, stretching her arms above her head, "I haven't felt this powerful in ages. I have so much mana right now!"

Now that I think about it..., "Same here," I agreed, flexing my fingers. The restless fever that had plagued me for days was gone, replaced by a cool sense of control, "So, I guess you were right – absorbing my excess demonic energy through sex works."

"It seems that we found a way to keep you in control, at least as long as you can control your demonic energy on your own and avoid using the skills given by the goddess," Namy replied, "But other than that, you surprised me, Darx. I didn't imagine you had such talent in bed. It had been a long time since someone couldn't handle us both."

"I-I see..." I said with a red face, turning my back on them and looking for my clothes.

"Darx," Usofra finally broke the silence after we were all dressed, "Would you please go find Sunshine while we pack up camp? We need to continue on our way to [Oidao]."

"Sure," I nodded, grateful for the chance to escape the uncomfortable atmosphere.

I started to call Sunshine's name, but she didn't answer. I scanned the area, but she was nowhere in sight. I had to ask Usofra to detect where Sunshine was. After Usofra pointed toward the specific direction. I walked through the trees looking for her until suddenly, I caught a glimpse of Sunshine, who was sitting on a thick branch with her back against the trunk.

"Hey! What are you doing here?" I asked, getting closer. "It's time to go." Sunshine turned to look at me, her eyes full of dark circles, which took me by surprise, "Are you okay? Didn't you sleep last night?"

Sunshine returned her gaze to the front with her eyes wide open without blinking. "I've seen things..." She said in a gloomy tone, "Things that no Fairy who is only one hundred and sixty-seven years old should see."

"I didn't know you were so old..." I said without thinking my words first.

Sunshine's stoic expression changed to one of shock and anger, "HYAAA!! Don't call me old!" She screamed, punching me with her tiny fist on my forehead, "AUCH! AUCH! AUCH!" Sunshine complained, rubbing her fist, "Is your head made of rocks or what? Why is it so hard?"

"A-Are you okay?" I asked, still confused by all this.

WAIT.... D-Did Sunshine see what happened last night?

"S-Sunshine last night. Did you he-"

"Never mind that!" Sunshine said, quickly changing the subject, "Let's just get going." She flew over and landed on my shoulder.

"A-Alright," I mumbled as we walked back to Namy and Usofra, who were finishing packing her things. As we continued our way towards Oidao, I couldn't help but feel a lingering awkwardness between the three of us.

"Darx, I hope you're feeling better now," Usofra said shyly, breaking the silence as we walked along the route, "We should reach Oidao by tomorrow afternoon at the latest."

"Ah? I do feel better," I replied, noticing that Usofra, for some reason, turned red.

Namy winked at me with a mischievous smile for some reason after that.

As we continued walking, the sky above us grew darker, and clouds began to gather. Hours later, we found ourselves in the midst of a strong storm. The rain poured down relentlessly, forcing us to take shelter under a large tree on the side of the road.

"Damn it, the weather turned bad so quickly," I grumbled as we huddled together, trying to stay dry.

"Didn't see that one coming," Sunshine muttered, her small frame trembling from the cold.

"Guess we'll have to wait it out," Namy sighed, looking around. Usofra nodded in agreement, her expression solemn as she stared into the distance.

As we sat there, shivering and trying to stay warm under the tree, I couldn't help but feel a sense of unease. Usofra seemed to pick up on it, too, as her eyes narrowed, and she whispered, "I sense someone. There's someone spying on us!"

"Where?" I asked, my voice low and tense as I scanned our surroundings.

Usofra was silent for a few seconds before responding, "Over there," She replied, pointing towards a bush nearby.

I squinted, trying to make out any movement in the pouring rain. With a surge of adrenaline, I lunged forward with my sword drawn, using my demonic energy to enhance my speed. I felt the blade connect with something soft and furry – a strange rabbit!?

"A rabbit!?" Namy exclaimed, staring at the dying creature impaled on my sword.

"Something's not right about this rabbit," I muttered, carefully pulling my sword from its body. The others gathered around, curiosity overcoming their caution.

To our shock, the rabbit, in his last moments of agony his eyes turned towards me as if straight out of a nightmare, the rabbit spoke in a feminine, haunting voice, "D-Darx... I've been waiting for you."

My heart raced as I stared down at the talking rabbit, its life fading away rapidly.

"When... you arrive in [Oidao...] go to The Sore Bears Inn. We need to talk." The rabbit said before dying.

"Who are you?" I demanded, but the rabbit offered no reply, drawing its last breath before falling limp.

W-What just happened? Who was this person who knew me and wanted to meet me? An enemy?

"Darx, what just happened?" Sunshine asked, her voice shaking, "I have eaten mushrooms that have made me see strange things but never a talking rabbit. I wasn't the only one who heard it, right!?"

"You weren't the only one..." I admitted, looking over at Namy and Usofra. They both appeared equally surprised by the encounter.

"Looks like we have more questions than answers now," Usofra spoke, "When we reach Oidao, we'll need to be careful. It could be a trap."

Namy crossed her arms, deep in thought, "Still, I'm curious who was able to find us even though we were careful. We can't just ignore this."

"Let's not jump to conclusions," I cautioned them, my mind racing with possibilities, "We'll decide what to do when we get to Oidao. For now, let's keep moving."

The others nodded in agreement, and we continued our journey toward the city.

"Hey, Dox," Sunshine said, looking pensive, "Will you eat the talking rabbit? "I feel something like that would give you a stomach ache."

"Hahaha! I think it's not a good idea."