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Summary: Dehya and Candace take on a mission to slay a mitachurl. However, they get their information wrong and attack a, shockingly innocent lawachurl whose life is saved by a strange talisman.

Tags: mind control, cock worship, purely oral

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The Hilichurls of Teyvat are a messy, brutal lot. Violent goblin like creatures that do not care if they attack innocent people or mortal foes. Wild monsters that dance till dawn and use the evening to have their way with the women they kidnap.

Though like many creatures of any world, there are exceptions to such rules of the natural order. Not all Hilichurls are pure vicious vagabonds of lust and sin.

Tiga Dudu is a part of a dendro clan that is as violent as his brethren in other parts of the world. Though they clash with humans it is only those who bother their little band like bandits and they actually have a good relationship with the nearby village. Trading food and supplies with one another.

And at times, women.

Though that last one is a bit of a secret. The village doesn't need to know about the few 'kidnapped' daughters or the wives sneaking off in the middle of the night to be 'entertained' by being in bed with a bunch of hilichurls.

It is a delicate balance and a peaceful life. One Tiga enjoys as he takes his normal hunting strolls in one of the many flourishing woods of the desert region of Sumeru.

"Get back here!"

Well, he would be enjoying if not for the two heavily armed women trying to kill him.

Bright red, molten hot blazes of fire raced past his head as he ducked and weaved through the woods. Turning trees and bushes into ash while his large lumbering body broke through the branches and destroyed bushes as he stormed through the woods with frantic fearful stomps.

Normally bandits or daring adventures that attack his camp are dealt with like any other issue; A swift beating and if they are a woman, a hard breeding.

However, Tiga has seen these two women before.

"Quick little bastard isn't?!" A lovely woman with dark skin tanned by the sun of the desert swung her massive blade in frustration. Her small red and black top did well to cover her modest bust as it shook around from her sprinting. Her tight torn black shorts held in her curvy round rear where her long black busy tail flicked back and forth from. Her hip hugging shorts are held together by the large belt across them. Her red cloth fluttered with her quick movements, her long black hair with golden highlights, and her gold and black gantlets held a tight grip on her sword. The black wolf ears on her head flicked back and forth in excitement.

Racing next to her is a woman in similar lighter clothing. Fit for the desert, her short hair matched the night sky of her flowing combat dress. Her golden spear danced between her fingers as she bounced from tree to tree chasing after her mark. Her large chest, tightly confided in the dark blue and white top shook with her delicate, quick, movements. Her eyes, the left a deep glowing amber, and the right a dark blue, locked on the frantically retreating back of their mark.

He watched with horror these two with a blonde girl, destroy not one, not two, but ten hilichurl and bandit camps with such ease and in a day. There was nothing but rubble in the wake of their power. Though his clan is not as smart as humans, they know an overwhelming power when they see it and dare not cross it.

Ever since then, he told his clan and even the villagers to avoid such horrid monsters. Demons in human skin that not even the hilichurls are brave, or foolish enough to attack such devils in human skin.

“Are you sure this is our target Dehya? I’ve not known mitachurls to run from a fight.” Candace said as she sprinted through the woods.

“‘Big Red hilichurl with an axe.’ You see any like that around here?” Dehya said as she swung her claymore. Slashing through the trees and just barely missing the monster man as he dove to the side.

Unfortunately for everyone involved, Dehya was wrong about her info. Sure Tiga is a large hilichurl but he is a lawachurl and the ‘red’ is actually a dark brown. The only connection is the axe, yet the person that described the axe to them was wrong. The axe that slew the two woman’s contractor’s bother was a steel and purple axe. Tiga’s axe is a simple steel one. Gifted to him by the human chief’s wife after some ‘human hilichurl cultural exchange’.

“Gahough!?” Tiga suddenly tripped and stumbled into a large tree. His horns impaled the wood, forcing him to yank his head out as he rubbed the new lump on it.

“Hm?” Curious as to what made him fall over, he picked up with seemed to be a strange talisman. A simple black hexagonal stone with a bright purple swirl in the middle of it. It was rather thin and small compared to the hands of the massive hilichurl.

Upon closer inspection, Tiga noticed that he looked to be in ruins of sorts in a very old language. An obvious piece of history and a common sight in the studious region of Sumeru.

“Gotcha!” Dehya’s voice bellowed as her blade came down on the Tiga. Who could only rise his arms in feeble defiance for his end.

“...Hu?” However, Tiga’s life stayed with him as he creaked an eye open to notice that both hunters had frozen still.

The women stared blankly at him. They stood stock still, in a daze with their weapons still in their hands but seemly frozen like statues.

Tiga tilted his head in confusion at their sudden stopping. Inching forward he leaned down and shakily waved his hand in front of their faces. Excepting them to attack him but instead they did nothing.

Simply deciding that staring off into space was more important than their quarry which was right there. Still, Tiga sighed as he sat down in relief at them not attacking him.

“Hinhu...Ahguna fono... (Blow me...that was close...)” Tiga sighed wiping sweat from his brow. Not noticing the twitch on Candace and Dehya’s faces.

As Tiga sat down, thinking about what he should do next, he suddenly felt something against his loin cloth. A cold breeze as his groin got very cold all of the sudden.

“Wagha!?”

Kneeling down, Candace and Dehya had pulled his dick out. The massive, horse member throbbed half-erect from the adrenaline running through Tiga that was just about to fade. Incredibly long, and twice as thick, it matched the massive monster more than an actual horse. Its flat flared head and veiny bulk gave an intimidating aura around it even when it hangs little over the two women’s heads. Topped with a thick patch of curly unwashed pubic hair and bottomed with large testicles that churned with semen. A tool made for nothing but inseminating and breaking women, it is a common sized cock for a hilichurl. Even its musk, a deep, rich masculine scent that would send a woman’s body shivering with unwanted delight,

And yet without hesitation both women took a gentle grip of the cock; barely did their hands fully enclose around the shaft, and began stroking it. Candace full, lips opened up to-

“Sa guna! (S-stop!)”

To his shock, they stopped. Like machines, the hunters stopped moving, from Tiga’s frantic yelling. Taking their hand on his cock and looking up at him with emotionless stares.

Tiga looked curiously at them, and then at the glowing talisman in his hands.

While Hilichurls are not the brightest creatures, more so low hilichurls, Tiga could easily put two and two together. Guessing the talisman has magical properties that let the women do whatever he said.

And now, Tiga here has a choice.

He could just leave them here and run home safely.

Or tell them to forget he even exists.

“Aru na. shintaka. Ra na tu. Aru na tie. Aru an takshu cato. (You two. Slave. Me master. You obey. You take care of dick.)”

But a lawachurl with a decent head on his shoulders is still a lust crazed fiend.

The light from the talisman faded as it crumbled into dust. Using the last of its magic as Candace and Dehya blinked and shook their heads at the odd fuzziness.

“Oh master Tiga. Didn’t expect to see you here?” Dehya said with a smirk as she sheathed her sword.

“Out on one of your many strolls?” Candace said as if she was talking to an old friend.

Their eyes then shifted to the erection throbbing right in front of them.

“Wow. Didn’t think master would be so excited to see us~.” Dehya teased as she eagerly squared down in front of the massive member. Her tail wagging slowly back and forth as the cock throbbed and shook with raging lust that made both women flush red as their won bodes began to heat up.

“Let us take care of that for you.” Candace said as she joined her friend in getting eye to eye with the shuddering cock that cast a long shadow over their faces.

“My...keeping this, big, meaty cock hidden must have been hard master~. “ Candace sighed as she started off with a gentle kiss on the head of the shaft, before going down and giving a long greedy lick up

it. “We will happily take care of it for you~♥...” Far befitting her mature, gentle face, her cock crazed, lust induced licking made her come off as a sex crazed harlot. One that clearly knows her way around a cock as her tongue traced circles along the sensitive underbelly of the shaft. Getting it to bounce and flick up in need while Tiga groaned in delight.

It did not take long for the village protector to coat the long shaft in her spit. Her tongue traced up the cock to finally take it in her mouth. Though it was mostly the head as it vanished into her soft lips. Steadily she swallowed further down the shaft, but not without making sure every inch that went past her lips got sufficient care.

Dehya stayed below the horse like cock as she began, at the same time as Candace, kissing down the shaft. Leaving dark red lipstick marks going down the beefy cock as she reached her prize.

“Hmm...master you smell great down here.” Dehya purred as she nuzzled the heavy set of pitch black testicles. Drooling at their scent as her other hand slithered to her steadily dripping slit. Her lips smothered the bouncing ball sack in a few kisses before she began slaving away at the large swaying testicles with slow, ravenous drags of her tongue. Smearing her lipstick, mixing it with the spit and hair that clung to her full lips.

By the time she was done with the left sack it was dripping in spit and she was licking her lips to catch her breath. It was only a brief pause as she jumped back onto the cum filled ball sack, coating it in her lustful admiration while her fingers worked her hungry pussy. Moaning deeply at the warmth spreading through her body as she and Candace devoured Tiga’s cock with their mouths.

Dehya popped the large ball sacks out of her mouth. Getting them to sway and bounced while Candace darted further and further down the long cock. Not once gagged as her throat bulged and strained at the pressure of the shaft fitting in her guttural.

Candace could barely fit the shaft in her mouth but she happily tried none the less choking on the beefy member as it stretched her throat

Tiga rolled his head back in a relaxed growl as the women tend to his cock. Dehya rises back up to suckle on the massive shaft length. Leaving deep lipstick marks on the pitch black obelisk as she trailed her lips up the impressive length. Taking Candace’s place as the protector popped the cock off of her mouth and sailed down the cock to her master’s lipstick and spit coated balls.

Dehya is not as slow as her partner as, through her excessive, painful gagging he pushed herself to swallow as much. The tears in her eyes made black streaks of her makeup roll down her cheeks as, with every hard push of her mouth, she got further down on the cock until she was able to deep throat it with ease. Making Tiga firmly grip her head to try and get her to slow down, but his words came out as rumbling growls and groans as the mercenary kept his shuddering cock deep in her gullet.

“Master’s scent is so strong...Did he not clean himself just for us I wonder~?” Candace teases as she handle the undercarriage of the prick. cleaning it of her friend's saliva while basking in the powerful musk that sent made her body quiver with delight.

“Ahhh master scent is so strong here~..” The older woman purred as she politely kissed the cock with pre-cum stained lips.

The woman lavished his cock with ravenous hunger. Taking turns to swallow the member deep in their throat. Burying their face in his forest of black pubic hairs, choking themselves on his shaft while it blued and inflated their throats. All their while their lust filled, heart yes, never leaving their master’s greedy

gaze. It made the massive hilichurl shiver in more than desire at the lust in the women's eyes. The idea of having such strong women at his beck and call does not fully match up with reality as their lust seemed to scare him a little.

They took to loving his shaft like fish to water. Devouring every part of it like a fine wine, like a predator with its prey. Perhaps these women fuck just like how they fight; as a craven demon hell bent on destroying hilichurl kind.

Though he does not have much time to dwell on such ideas as Tiga may have overestimated the woman's lust as he felt his cock begin to shudder and shake with his climax rushing through him.

"Cum for master. Please. I want ou cum so bad~..." Dehya begged as she licked the left side of his cock. Sucking hard at the pulsating vein between her lips. Her teeth playfully biting the sides of the cock as it shook heavily in the mouth of the two women.

Candace purred and giggled in agreement as she joined in on kissing and sucking on the side of the cock before tickling up the sides to the top of the shaft. Keeping the head in her mouth, circling her tongue around it while Dehya nibbled and suck at the rumbling veins.

It was impossible. Not even a god would be able to stop himself from crying out like a wild beast. Something Tiga did as with a deep snarl he unleashed a healthy torrent of his seed in Dehya's mouth. His seed a thick, slaty discharge flooded her throat like a canon. A gooey blast of spunk flooded her cheek and oozed out of her lips a little as the first shot forced her to gag and choke as the cum in her flooded her mouth.

The mercenary, however, gulped loudly as her neck bobbed with her heavy swallowing. Her face covered in the monster's pubic hair, and a mess of her lovely make up. Black tears streaked down her face, her lipstick smearing the sides of her lips. Her bushy black tail flicked back and forth happily as she drank the thick fluid like a succulent wine. Humming and moaning with her fingers bring her to a delightful climax.

All the while her eyes never left her master's face as he grunted and groaned with every quaking roar of his cock finger thick rope after thick rope of cum in her mouth. Below her, Candace suckled and licked at the bouncing ball sack as it released its hearty load. Coaxing more from the member as it painted Dehya's gullet and getting her master to snarl and dig his nails into the tree behind him to stand straight. Her heart filled eyes equally looked up at him in utter longing as she licked and slurped at the gesticulating cum punches.

It wasn't until his long climax caused her cheeks to swell and cum to fire out her nose this Dehya came back up for air. But before a single strand of cum escaped the shuddering head, Candace swallowed the cock all the way down to the hilt.

Crashing her nose into his pubic hair while her delict fingers pumped more of his seed out him. While the mercenary took a moment to swallow the honey thick seed. She then treaded places with Candace as she took one of his testicles in her mouth. Being more ravenous than a lustful older woman she took to sucking in one of the pumping sacks in her mouth while her other hand cradled the other. Getting Tiga to give heavy thrusts of his hips up into Candace's mouth.

However, Candace proved more durable than Dehya as she did not let a single drop escape her greedy maw. Eagerly suck the cum out of the shuddering cock. Extending her master's sweet orgasm as she lightly bobbed her head up and down his length. Taking each deep pulse of cum in stride as her throat worked to swallow each sticky, fat, long rope of rich semen.

“Haaaa~...Shoo much...” With a ravenous lick of her lips, Candace pulled her mouth off the cock. Not a single speck of white on her tongue as she opened it for her master to see.

“More.... you have more right master? Shower us in your cum please...” Candace begged as she jerk the shaft with her hand. Putting her tongue to work once more as she licked round the head. Dehya did the same as she joined her on the other side of the cock. Both women are relentless in the assault of their master shaft. Dragging as much cum as they could out him as with another great snarl, a geyser of white erupted in the air and coated the two women.

Twirling soup thick ropes of cum flew into the air and landed on their women’s panting faces. Their open mouths catching as much of their master’s seed as they could. The weighty spunk slammed in their faces, smacking in their cheeks. Cum dangled and dripped off their faces while the shaft counted to fire off shot after shot until the last spurt landed on Dehya’s tongue. A spurt she happily swallowed as she licked her cum stained cheeks. Semen dripped between her breast, sticking to her clothes, and making a river to her stomach. Similar to Candace; cum drizzled down her body, sliding between her breast and her legs, as she licked the head clean.

Candace mimicked her as their master’s shaft finally deflated in their hands and the hilichurl himself was left panting and exhausted. A mix of relief and wonder; Wondering if it would have been less to just let them chase him throughout the forest.

“Ah...Master is finally spent.” Dehya said as she cleaned the cum from her cheeks.

“Did we do well master?” Candace said politely with cum dripping from her hair.

They said with hearts in their eyes. Their minds are gone from their previous selves. Only thinking of their master and whatever orders he will give.

Tiga, his head dizzy from climaxing so much, could only nod in agreement. Knowing that next time he orders his two lust around he should be more careful with his words.