

While they sat silently, awaiting the possibility that the elephants might seek them out, Shogun took the time to redress himself in his armor while Morgana went ahead and put his fundoshi back on. They sat in silence for some time, Shogun sitting next to the door, keeping an ear out for the demon gods that had raped them just moments before. Morgana sat on the bed, watching his fellow feline listen intently for any sign of their hotel captors. His mind was in disarray, a cacophony of thoughts and regrets all centered around feelings of guilt for having caused the predicament they currently found themselves in. Morgana had been moping silently with Shogun oblivious to the smaller cat's insecurities.

Finally, after enough time had passed and nothing had happened, Morgana felt confident to speak up again. "Do you hear anything?"

"Nothing," Shogun replied shaking his head.

"Do you think they're looking for us?"

"Possibly, but I think we've bought ourselves enough time for now. We gotta figure out how we're gonna get out of here." Shogun turned and saw Morgana's expression, his face hung low with a sullen look. "Morgana?" Shogun became concerned for his partner, worried the encounter with the elephant gods caused a great deal of emotional turmoil. "Morg, it's OK. We're OK now. They're not gonna get us again. Don't worry."

"I'm not worried about that." There was a pause before Morgana looked back up into Shogun's eyes with a guilty expression. "This is all my fault. All this happened because of me. If I hadn't been so impatient to become human again or find my way home, I wouldn't have asked you to fight such a hard demon. And now... look at us. We were just used like sex objects for a couple of large, horny demon gods. I got us hurt... I got you hurt, all because I didn't want to keep looking. And... because I never took your training seriously."

Shogun stepped forward, placing a paw on Morgana's shoulder in a comforting manner. "Don't worry about it, Morg. I want to do whatever I can to get you home."

Morgana shook his head. "Well, that's not good enough... I'm not good enough. I don't know this world, but you do and now I see that." He stood up, displaying a renewed sense of vigor and energy. "I will no longer ignore your advice or your teachings. I will take my training seriously and practice harder. And I assure you that from now on, you won't fight alone again, not while I'm here."

Shogun smiled at the cat's determination, finding the strong confidence of the feline a bit of a turn on. "That's great, Morgana! In that case, I think we better get some practice in while we're here, in case we wind up running into those two demons again."

Morgana nodded in agreement and smiled weakly. "Alright, I'm ready to learn." Shogun grabbed Morgana's cutlass and handed it to him, grabbing his own sword in the process. Morgana stood there a moment, a thought coming to mind. "Hey Shogun. Do you think... since their memories have returned, that they'll let us go this time if we do run into them?"

Shogun paused and pondered for a moment. "Hmm, I think the best thing we can hope for is that with their memories returned, they'll realize they don't actually belong here and won't find any reason to hurt us. But there is still the possibility that even with their memories intact they'll want to capture us and rape us again. It could just be in their nature. That's assuming they even got their memories back or just parts of their memories. If we run into them again, they might still assume this hotel is theirs to guard." Morgana looked disappointed, but not too surprised. "But better to not think on what-ifs. For now, lets just focus on being prepared."

Morgana stared back at Shogun, furrowed his brow, narrowed his eyes, and nodded. "Right."

They remained in the hotel for the next few days, Shogun teaching Morgana what he knew about sword fighting. He concentrated most of his lessons on defensive moves and kept attacking to a minimum, reasoning that if they did make contact with the pachyderm brothers again, their best strategy was to retreat. Shogun wanted to make sure Morgana could defend himself if need be and so the two cat's spent most of their time practicing. Their swords clashed with Shogun on the offense and Morgana on the defense, learning to block, redirect, and counter strike whenever possible.

The two felines had gotten quite the workout, their muscles sore and their minds fatigued, but the strain placed on them by the pachyderm demons had healed considerably. Eventually, Shogun came to recognize Morgana's improvement and deciding he was skilled enough to defend himself should they have another run-in with their enemy. Treating themselves to one final rest before leaving, they made their way out into the hall and slowly crept through the hotel, listening out for any signs of the demon gods. It was eerily silent and the darkness of the halls provided a frightening ambiance, but they continued slowly, searching up and down the halls for an exit.

During their search, Shogun noticed the sound of moaning coming from a nearby room and soon after Morgana heard it too. They halted their furtive stride and listened closely, waiting for whoever uttered that sound to make it again. After a short moment, they heard it again and attempted to trace its origin point. They began moving again, slinking down the hallway as whoever was making those mindless groans continued to do so. They rounded a corner and caught a sliver of light emanating from a crack in an open doorway and once again they heard a moan, only louder and more strained.

Morgana looked worried, but Shogun looked on with resignation. "It sounds like them. We better avoid going that way. They could hear us with those big ears. They are elephants after all. Come on, we can find another way."

Shogun turned to move away, but Morgana grabbed his arm. "Wait. Maybe we should check it out."

Shogun looked back at Morgana with skepticism. "No, Morg. We want to avoid any unnecessary risk. It's better if we keep searching somewhere else."

"I know that, but what if they captured someone else? What if they captured another human and are raping them like they did us? We can't just abandon them. If they did capture someone else, we have to help them."

Shogun hesitated for a moment and then smiled at the black cat, patting him on the back. "You are truly a noble man, Morgana."

The smaller feline grinned back happily and the two stepped forward, lightly and stealthily making their way forward to the hotel room. The moans continued and the two cats felt their hearts beat faster in their chests, the memory of being underfoot to the two brother demons sending chills down their spine. They reached the door and Shogun slowly pushed the door open just enough to peek his head through. Morgana crawled underneath, peering through and surveying the room and the situation, expecting to see some poor animal being forced to service the large, uncouth demons. Instead, what the two felines witnessed caused their jaws to drop and their minds to go blank.

Girimehkala let out a deep, seductive moan while bent over a bed, his ass sticking out in the air with his tail lifted up. Ganesha was behind his brother, his face planted firmly against the big, blue rump with his tongue tracing the dark crevice in between the elephant ass cheeks. Both were completely naked and both were hard as stone, their cocks jutting out like an outstretched diving plank. Ganesha was licking Giri's ass hard and slow, pressing his brother forward against the bed with lustful force. Giri let out another long, guttural moan as he clenched his fists, his body tense and stimulated by his brother's rimjob.

"Oh God, brother!" Giri called out. "I need your cock in me. I need you to fuck me hard."

After a couple more licks and a quiet chuckle, Ganesha removed his face from Giri's backside and stood up, rushing to replace it with his 11-inch cock. Reaching under the fat, one-eyed pachyderm, he wrapped his arms around his brother's waist and grabbed him somewhat roughly by the breast. He moved his hips around until the head of his dick was aligned with Giri's tailhole and pressed it forward. Giri let out a soft sigh as he tensed up, trying to relax his sphincter to make the initial insertion easier and more pleasurable.

"Just shove it in hard," he ordered.

Ganesha smiled and gripped Giri's chest hard as he tensed up his hips and thrust forward, plunging his penis into the depths of his brother's bowels and with a single thrust he already had 7 inches embedded in the dank, cavernous intestine. Giri grunted as his head shot back, leaning back against his brother as the penetration of his asshole sent a fiery sensation of sexual pleasure through his backside, his previous oral ministrations only slightly alleviating some of the friction. Without halting, Ganesha

continued to push forward, his cock disappearing as his brother's anus swallowed the thick meat down to the hilt.

Ganesha only stopped when his hips were pressing up against Giri's gluts. "God, Giri! How is your pussy still so tight after taking me so many times before?"

Giri was smiling with delight. "I don't know, but your cock feels so good inside me, filling me up."

"And your cunt feels so good around my cock, so warm and... moist." He placed particular emphasis as he enunciated the last word.

Giri chuckled. "I'm glad. Now make this woman your bitch. Fuck my pussy, fuck it hard and fast and don't stop until you've impregnated me."

Ganesha felt his cock throb at his brother's colorful words. "You aint gotta tell me brother."

With that, Ganesha quickly pulled out a good 5 inches of his phallus and rapidly plunged forward, hilted his pachyderm brother again. He quickly built up a fast rhythm of pelvic thrusts, their joined bodies rocking back and forth with Ganesha's movements. Shogun and Morgana, still hovering at the door which had inadvertently crept open, remained speechless as they watched the two demon siblings engage in unspeakable acts with each other. Morgana was somewhat mortified by the actions of two brothers, although he did find the sight of the two large men connected together in erotic passion to be slightly alluring. Shogun, on the other hand, thought nothing of their relationship and secretly enjoyed the peep show he and Morgana were being treated to.

While the cats watched, Ganesha was smacking Giri's ass with his hips with every thrust he made, each powerful and rapid. Giri and Ganesha were both grunting wildly as their latest sexual engagement quickly mounted to extreme erotic heights. Ganesha was also fondling his brother while he sodomized him, rubbing his man boobs and massaging the sensitive nipples.

"Yeah, Ganesha. Ugh... rub my titties. Rub 'em... oh... raw."

Ganesha chuckled. "Heh, you... ugh... just love getting' fucked... doncha? You... ah... sure you're not... ugh... just a woman with... a really big clit?"

"Heh, maybe, but... my ovaries... they don't... ooh... release eggs."

"Ugh, true. But... them kitties from earlier... they... ugh... made good females."

"Yeah. Too bad... they ran away. I'd like... oh... to have 'em... ugh... again."

The thought of Shogun's tight rosebud around his engorged pole was bringing Ganesha close to orgasm. "That smaller one... looked good and... tight. Wish I... coulda had him. Ugh... I would love... to have them... come back and... ah... serve us; be our... sex slaves."

The two felines looked on with apprehension at the thought, though Shogun felt a wave of excitement as well. "We should get out of here, Shogun," Morgana suggested with a whisper. "Their making enough noise that I think we should be safe sneaking by."

Shogun didn't answer immediately, too enraptured by the image of the pachyderm gods engaged in anal sex to focus on their immediate concern. "I think we should wait."

Morgana looked up with an alarmed expression. "What!" he exclaimed, trying to sound as shocked as he could in such a hushed tone.

"I just... not just yet. Let's wait until their finished."

The request didn't make much sense to the smaller feline at first, but he slowly came to an understanding of the larger cat's desire to remain and Morgana rolled his eyes and sighed under his breath. Ganesha continued to hammer away at his brother's ass, coming closer and closer to climax with each thrust. Eventually, the tingling in his sensitive dick was become almost too much to bear inside Giri's hot, damp colon. He held tight as his thrusts began to slow until, with a series of hard, powerful thrusts, his balls emptied their contents into the cyclops' rectum. Ganesha threw his head back and moaned with animalistic ecstasy as his cock erupted and a volcano of hot elephant seed coated his brother's intestinal walls.

"Yeah, that's right... ugh... brother," Giri called out with a smile on his face. "Fill me up. Impregnate me... ooh... like a bitch."

Ganesha continued to hump away, his thrusts now shorter and faster with the intent of milking himself dry into Giri's ass. He quickly coaxed out another series of long streams of cum from his penis, the damp atmosphere of his colon amplifying the intensity of his orgasm. While still in the throws of passion, Shogun's hand began to slip from the door frame and with his attention focused on the engaged demon gods, he didn't notice until it was too late. He fell off the door frame and tumbled forward, falling into Morgana who fell along with him. They landed on the floor with an audible thud, taking a second to realize their sudden debacle would no doubt get the attention of the two elephants. Sure enough as they stared upwards back toward the tied brethren, they were greeted by the stare of three surprised eyes.

Without hesitation, they immediately got to their feet and gripped the hilt of their swords. "Sorry, Morg. This time it's my fault. Be prepared to defend yourself."

As the felines took a defensive stance, almost in unison the two elephants held out an outstretched hand and called out, "Wait!"

While Morgana remained on the defensive, ever vigilant and untrusting of the big demons, Shogun relaxed a little, almost as though he were expecting their response. The two felines stood fast as Ganesha released his brother and slowly pulled out of his anus with a loud, slurping sound. Once released, his giant cock hung half-hard between his legs with a string of cum hanging from the tip while Giri's asshole began to leak his brother's jizz, which seeped out and stained his ass, his thighs, and his balls. Both Shogun's and Morgana's hesitation began to dwindle once the pachyderms knelt down

on the floor in a sign of submission. At this point, Morgana began to relax a bit more while Shogun seemed to be a lot more comfortable.

"Thank you," said Ganesha to break the tension, his eyes soft and his face non-threatening. Morgana looked on with confusion while Shogun understood fully. "Thank you for helping us to regain our memories. See, we're brothers, as you could tell, and we were once worshiped by many. We would take many lovers into our bed every night, often times together at the same time. When we were brought here, we were lost to the darkness and all we really knew was guarding this hotel. Believe me, neither of us would ever have truly wished any harm upon you and what we did was not becoming of gods such as us. We are sorry for what we've done to you and beg for your forgiveness."

Giri spoke up. "Yes, we are terribly sorry for everything we did and say and we owe you much for bringing us back to our true selves. We know that a simple apology is not sufficient, but we are giving gods and pay what we owe when we can."

"That is true. For assisting us in regaining our memories and as repayment for our own transgressions against you, we offer you both a wish, any wish, that you may ask of us and if it's within our ability to grant it, we shall."

Shogun was standing at attention, his paw having retreated from his sword's hilt, looking at the demon gods with a sense of understanding. Morgana, however, had remained skeptical and only after Ganesha finished speaking had removed his hand from his cutlass and stood back in a relaxed pose. They two felines looked at each other with Shogun sensing Morgana's hesitation and giving him a nod and gesturing towards the elephants. Morgana took a deep breath and stepped forward, stopping short of the two elephants who remained on their knees. Their bodies still glistened with sweat while Ganesha's cock was studded with splotches of cum; the small feline could smell the sex coming off the both of them.

"Alright, if you mean what you say, then I have a request to make."

Morgana explained the situation to them both, recounting his initial meeting with Shogun and his personal quest to find a way home and to find a way to return him to being human. As expected, neither elephant demon seemed to know what to do or say.

"Sorry, but we've never heard this happening before," Ganesha stated. "A human being trapped in a demon's body here in the metaverse is new to us. Sorry, but I don't think there's anything we can do." Morgana looked sullen, but not surprised.

"But," Giri continued, "we might know someone who does."

"Really?" Morgana perked up a bit.

"His name is Ose and he is the great president of hell. He knows all the truths, has all the answers regarding the divine and secret aspects of this world. If anyone knows anything about his situation and would know how to fix it, he would."

Morgana's eyes lit up and he turned to stare back at Shogun, hoping to see a similar expression of excitement, but instead the larger blue feline had a stunned expression. "Shogun, what's wrong?"

The big cat came to his senses and shook his head. "No, it's nothing. Don't worry about it."

Morgana knew something was up, but wasn't certain exactly what it was. That face could've been one of intrigue, fear, or just surprise, but if he wasn't going to argue than Morgana wasn't going to push him. Instead he just turned back towards the pachyderms and bowed to them.

"Thank you for the help." With that, he turned and made his way out the door. "Come on, let's hurry."

"Hold on a moment," Shogun said, holding on arm out and halting Morgana's exit. The small cat looked back at his comrade with a concerned look. "It's my turn to ask for a wish." Shogun stepped forward, standing about where Morgana was a second ago and took off his helmet, holding it to the side as he addressed the demons. "Seeing the two of you together was quite the enjoyable experience." That garnered a blush from the brothers. "I can't deny that I didn't want to join in earlier, but given what happened several days ago, I didn't want to risk it in case you still didn't have your memories. All that happened before, if it had been of my own volition, I admit, I would have enjoyed it immensely. Given that neither I nor my partner were able to enjoy your company before, I believe we should try again and you two could show us a good time. My request is simple: that you have another orgy with us, only this time it's what we want. It might be a request to pay us back, but I think it would be an honor to have sex with two large, sexy gods such as yourself."

Morgana was shocked to hear his partner make such a request and Ganesha and Giri didn't seem much less surprised either. Ganesha looked at his brother with a questioning glance before turning back towards Shogun.

"That's quite the request. I'm not sure how I feel about it."

Giri furrowed his brow in confusion. "Wait a second, Ganesha. Just a moment ago, you were saying how you wish these cats could be our sex slaves and serve-"

Ganesha's eyes grew wide at his brother's unbridled reiteration of his admittance during their passionate love-making. He immediately swung his trunk over to his one-eyed brother's mouth to hush him from saying anymore and embarrassing him any further. He stared back at the blue feline, his face awash with shame from the awkward revelation, though he wasn't aware that Shogun had heard the elephant's statement earlier when he made it.

"Hmm, I did say I would grant you any request if it was within my power to grant it," he stated, attempting futilely to side-step his desire to screw the two felines. "And we do owe you for the way we treated you before, so if that is your request, I see no reason to turn it down so blatantly."

"I agree. I would happy to fulfill your wish," Giri said over-enthusiastically with a smile.

Morgana, however, looked less than pleased. "Shogun, what are you doing? We can't stay here. We've already wasted too much time. We need to go and find this Ose person and see what he knows."

"It's alright, Morgana," Shogun said as he turned to face his companion. "We have time and we don't even know if he'll have the answers we seek, so it won't do any good to rush there."

Morgana stared back with a mixture of annoyance and embarrassment. "Or, we don't know if he'll have the answers and the faster we find out, the faster we can begin looking for another way to get me home."

"Morgana, this could be a great opportunity for the both of us to become friends with two powerful gods. This way we could actually get more information from Ose. And we've spent the last few days in a state of fear and uncertainty, I'd say we deserve to enjoy ourselves a bit."

"But Shogun, haven't you forgotten the way they treated us last time."

Shogun smirked at Morgana in response. "Come on, Morg. Don't tell me you didn't find some enjoyment from our time with them before."

"What? Well... I..." Morgana wanted to denounce his claim, but it was already obvious it would be a lie.

"Didn't you enjoy watching me getting dominated by Ganesha? Didn't you want to get off seeing me suck off this big, god elephant? Weren't you hard and wanting to jerk off when he had his long, hard dick shoved down my throat?"

Morgana looked away ashamed, his revealing fundoshi starting to grow tight around his steadily growing cock, further unable to deny what Shogun was saying. After the small feline didn't speak up, Giri stood up and stepped behind Shogun.

"If you're worried things will be like they were last time, let me assure you they won't be. We know who we are and that is gods who treat their worshipers to a divine experience. Come have sex with us and we will give you an ethereal experience you will never forget."

Ganesha stood up now. "Are you sure this is what you want, Shogun?"

Shogun cocked his head around and smiled back at the large pachyderm. "Yes, I'm sure." He turned and looked back at Morgana who just crossed his arms and furrowed his brow in impatience.

"Very well," Ganesha continued. "If that is your wish then it shall be granted. Remove your armor and get on the bed."

Shogun merely shot his partner a mischievous glance and then began removing his armor until he was stripped down to his birthday suit, leaving Morgana the only one wearing any clothing and that was minimal. Shogun stepped between the two elephants and did as instructed, climbing onto the bed and standing to face the gods and his comrade.

Ganesha and Giri surrounded Shogun, Giri stepping behind him and Ganesha getting right in front of him. They both climbed onto the bed, Ganesha running a hand up along Shogun's side, rubbing his waist as he brought another hand up to caress his shoulder. He leaned forward, wrapping his trunk around the back of Shogun's neck and pressed his lips forward against Shogun's. The feline happily accepted, his heart beating in his chest as Ganesha kissed him, softly and tenderly at first, then more passionate and seductive, their lips separating and their tongues darting out into the other's, sharing each other's saliva as they make out. It was somewhat difficult for Shogun to make out with the pachyderm given the large size of his muzzle made it more apt to say he was eating the feline's face, but he enjoyed it thoroughly. The elephant's hand began to travel downward, running his hand through the dense coat of fur until he got to his hips. He reached around and gave one of his cheeks a good squeeze before lightly spanking it, eliciting a mild whimper from the excited feline. He traced Shogun's thigh around to between his legs where the elephant's hand found the soft, furry scrotum dangling between and the unsheathed and fully erect member prominently jutting forward. He began massaging the tender testicles in his hand, causing their make-out session to heat up, which made Ganesha more excited and caused him to handle the feline's nuts a little rougher.

While Ganesha made out with the blue-furred feline and fondled his twin jewels, the other elephant moved in behind him, grabbing his waist as he leaned in to begin planting gentle kisses on the back of the feline's neck. He moved down, forcing Ganesha to move his trunk to wrap it around his chest so Giri could continue to kiss and lick the feline. His hands moved down to Shogun's rump, holding each cheek in both hands and giving them a firm squeeze, causing Shogun to moan into Ganesha's hungry muzzle. He gave it a few more squeezes, his hard cock pressing up against the feline's back as he grinned with lust. He moved one hand under the cat's tail, running his fingers between the furry crack until he came to the tight, wrinkled gateway to the feline's depths. He gently massaged the outer rim of his sphincter, causing Shogun to clench and flex as his anus was stimulated. Soon, though, Giri jammed two fingers slowly into the cat's rectum, spreading his asshole open and making him moan with pleasure, muffled by Ganesha who still had his tongue in his muzzle.

Giri smiled and leaned forward next to Shogun's ear and said in a soft tone, "Mm, still tight I see, even after taking my brother's thick cock."

Shogun heard the comment, but couldn't nor desired to respond as sucking on Ganesha's tongue was too pleasurable to stop. Ganesha soon after moved from fondling Shogun's balls to gripping his cock and rubbing it around in his palm, the feline's sensitive glans making Shogun shudder with sexual delight. They continued like that for some time, Morgana watching impatiently, but with obvious interest given the tent forming on the front of his fundoshi. Eventually, after being thoroughly fingered and pawed-off to the point of building his orgasm, Ganesha stopped kneading his cock and broke the kiss, much to Shogun's displeasure. He kept his face close though and Shogun's lips glistened

with the spit the two shared, his breathing somewhat heavy from the barrage of sexual sensations.

"Tell me, Shogun, how would you like us gods to pay you back?" asked Ganesha with an affectionate smile on his face.

The cat swallowed the building saliva in his muzzle. "I think... I'd like to know... what it's like to have a god's mouth... on my ass and cock to rim me and suck me off." Ganesha cocked an eyebrow, intrigued. "Also, since it felt so good before, maybe you could show me what a god's trunk feels like rubbing me off and... fucking my asshole."

The two elephant demons glanced at each other, Giri licking his lips and blowing his horn as he smiled seductively at his brother. Ganesha returned the glance and looked back at Shogun. "Mm, want to know what real pleasure is, huh? Want to know why you can't get satisfaction from anywhere else the same way as from a god?"

Shogun merely nodded and Ganesha leaned forward, planting another kiss on Shogun's lips before giving him a nice, long lick up along his cheek. He continued to lick him as he started to move down his body, licking along his neck, his chest, and his belly leaving matted fur as he went. His paw moved to his hips and his trunk draped itself around his torso as his face moved closer to the feline's crotch. As Ganesha moved down, he eventually found the blood-addled feline penis and began by licking upwards along the base to the tip. Shogun shuddered with pleasure and Ganesha repeated the process. A few drops of pre seeped out of Shogun's urethra, which the elephant happily licked up, smacking his lips and giving a soft 'mm' before going back to orally pleasuring the feline.

Giri began his own ministrations as well, removing his fingers as he mirrored his brother by licking along the cat's back, his neck, his shoulder blades, and the small of his back. When he reached Shogun's tail, he began kissing it softly, planting small pecks around the root of his tail as he moved around underneath, his trunk trailing along the feline's back. He continued to kiss the feline's body as his face moved to Shogun's crack, spreading love and affection to that tender, erogenous body part. Once he found the cat's rosebud, he wrapped his trunk around Shogun's tail, holding it taut as he stuck out his tongue and very lightly teased the opening with the tip. Shogun's eyes rolled into the back of his head and after a moment of the elephant's flirtation with his back entrance, he opened his maw, wrapped it around as much of the cat's butt as he could, and dragged his tongue upwards along the tasty ring, pressing hard. Shogun moaned loudly and unrestrained as his tailhole and cock were being stimulated with such expertise and exuberance.

Ganesha smiled at the feline's reaction and moved to engulf the kitty cock, taking it all in his muzzle. Shogun's body began to tense up as the warm maw enraptured his meat, his large tongue sliding along the underside and continuing to stimulate him. Morgana watched with growing internal unrest, his desire to leave countered by the growing tension in his underwear. Seeing his partner and lover being orally pleased by two chubby demons who just a few days ago were forcing him to pleasure them while denigrating him was causing shame in the small feline for finding the sight so enjoyable.

The elephants continued for some time, bringing Shogun closer to peak, until Ganesha pulled his muzzle away from the cat's groin. In response, Giri followed suit and Ganesha stared up at Shogun, who looked down with desperation. Keeping his eyes locked on the feline's, Ganesha raised his trunk and wrapped the end around the spit-slickened member and began to stroke it slowly. Shogun relaxed into the ministrations as Giri followed up with his own treatment. Holding onto the cat's butt cheeks and pulling them apart, he pulled his trunk up and jammed the tip forward against Shogun's anus, pressing forward until it slipped passed the tight ring, causing Shogun to moan and shake as his knees were going weak. Slowly he pushed forward, snaking his trunk deep into Shogun's dank insides, his intestinal walls inflating as they conformed to the elephant's prehensile limb. Giri shoved half the length of his trunk up Shogun's ass, a bulge having formed in the cat's belly to accommodate the thick length. His sphincter was spread wide at the immense girth of Giri's trunk, causing an intense burning in his ass that brought Shogun closer to orgasm.

Giri soon began pulling several inches out before shoving them back in, fucking the feline with his trunk and pummeling his prostate. Shogun's entire body was tense with sexual pleasure, the stimulation of his sensitive penis and the invasive excavation of his colon and merciless abuse of his prostate brought him quickly to the edge.

Ganesha looked up at the feline, his blue fur starting to glisten with sweat as his muzzle hung open. "Is this what you wanted, Shogun? Does it feel heavenly being pleased by two large gods with your boyfriend watching?"

Shogun didn't answer, but stared back at Morgana, who observed the threesome with unbroken interest, his big, blue eyes belying his earlier objections and revealing the excitement underneath. Every sensation he felt became overbearing for the feline and he reached the precipice of sexual pleasure and he could hold out no longer. With a few deep breaths and a loud cry of erotic bliss he reached his climax, flexing his cock as his kitty cum shot forth and stained Ganesha's trunk. Several long strings of ejaculate were expelled while Ganesha continued to stroke him and Giri continued to pound his bowels. Shogun moaned and grunted as he enjoyed the throws of orgasmic delight, continuing to empty his balls onto the elephant's nose. After several more shots, only a few drops of hot semen were secreted, dribbling down his cock as his climax subsided. The high of his orgasm began to pass and Shogun was finished, panting as his heart palpitated and his knees shook weakly. Giri and Ganesha smiled as Ganesha released Shogun's spent phallus and Giri slowly retracted his trunk from Shogun's ass, leaving him feeling empty and sore.

While Shogun enjoyed the after effects of his post-orgasmic ecstasy, Ganesha and Giri turned their attention over to Morgana who was still watching and still in need of release. Despite this, the small feline couldn't help but feel butterflies in his stomach as the gods stared at him, hungry for his body. Their seductive smiles, their thick form, their cocks rigid and veiny while their tails waved around was only serving to increase Morgana's shame as well as the constrictive boner under the cloth.

"Come now, Morgana," Ganesha stated, trying to lure the small feline over. "Wouldn't you say it's time you joined in the fun?"

"What?!" he responded, forcing a shocked and disinterested expression on his face. "No, I'm... not interested in that stuff. I just wanna leave."

Giri chuckled. "Heh heh heh, you really should learn to lie better. You can't sport a tent like that and expect us to believe you don't wanna get in on this." Morgana flushed crimson red under his black fur as a wave of humiliation washed over him.

"Besides, you seemed to be getting pretty excited during our last session. This time around, we're interested only in making you happy. So come on, Morgana. Come join in the fun. You know you want to." Morgana remained stoic, or attempted to at least, his body shaking as the lustful desire accumulating within him was causing him to shake. Grinning, Ganesha reached up and grabbed Shogun's crotch, causing the larger feline to shudder. "Look at your friend, here. Look at how much fun he's having."

He began to fondle the cat while he wrapped his trunk around his torso. At the same time, Giri reached up and grabbed Shogun's rump, kneading the plump backside as he used his trunk to rub the feline's round belly. Shogun smiled elatedly as he was molested by the two large gods, his cock growing to full rigidity once again as Morgana watched anxiously.

"We're all men here and men have needs," stated Giri. "Shogun knows how important it is not to deny your needs or desires. You may be a human, but you're in a demon body and that body knows what it wants. Don't deny it, it's only gonna make life harder. Let your body guide you and you'll be so much happier."

Morgana was breathing a little more erratically, attempting to remain steadfast against the desire to fuck the elephants, but his willpower was waning more and more. The elephants knew he couldn't hold out forever, so they did what they could to coax him to succumbing to his lascivious nature. Ganesha turned around so that he was facing the feline, his long, hard rod sticking out prominently from his crotch. He brought a hand down to his lap and began massaging his groin, his thumb and forefinger forming a ring around the base of his cock and the underside of his ballsack, gently caressing himself. Giri moved forward, hugging Shogun and rubbing his face against the cat's hips as he began thrusting forward mildly as if fucking an invisible demon. He brought his hand to his backside, rubbing his own butt and giving it a light slap while moaning softly.

Morgana found himself drooling, the sight of so much blue, the pachyderm brethren fondling themselves and his lover becoming overbearing to the cat. He was ready to snap and found the gods allure too tempting to resist anymore. As his eagerness to release his own feline serpent from its confines and relieve the tension building up in his testicles grew more and more unbearable, Morgana decided holding out on the elephant's request wasn't worth the blue balls he was suffering at the moment.

"Come now, Morgana," Ganesha said. "We have wronged you. Let us make it up to you."

"Morg," Shogun said with unsteady breath. "It really is worth it. Let these gods show you the true meaning of pure bliss."

Hearing his partner speak such praise made the cat lose his composure and his paws were down at his crotch, rubbing his inner thigh with one and his bulge with the other. He let out a stunted moan and allowed his tail to wag behind him. Ganesha and Giri smiled with delight as the feline finally allowed himself to be free. Shogun smiled as well, satisfied by his comrade's decision.

"Tell me, Morgana, was our last time together your first every orgy?" Ganesha asked, still rubbing his mast.

"Y- yes," Morgana said shakily, his paw firmly squeezing the bulge in his fundoshi.

Ganesha smiled. "Well, we were not behaving as gods should behave, so we won't count that. Why don't you take that restricting cloth off and come over here and let us do it right this time?"

He patted a space on the bed beside Shogun, gesturing for the cat to climb on board. Gulping with lustful anticipation, he undid his fundoshi and tossed it aside, allowing his hardening member to breathe as it achieved full erection. All three demons stared back at the feline's 3 and a half-inch penis with amorous hunger, Shogun licking his lips as he did so. Feeling his heartbeat quicken at feeling so exposed and exhibited, Morgana slowly walked towards the bed, his tail wagging behind him and his cock and balls bouncing between his legs.

As he approached the bed, Ganesha extended an arm to which Morgana accepted, taking it and allowing the elephant to help him onto the bed. As he climbed up, Ganesha grabbed a hold of the feline's rump and hefted him upwards, Morgana stumbling slightly as he took his position next to Shogun. He felt nerve-wracked as all attention was on him and his naked body, his heart palpitating and his loins stirring as the excitement in the air proliferated. He turned to face Shogun, slight doubt still plaguing his mind and hoping for reassurance from the one person in the room he knew he could trust.

Sensing the minor turmoil in his partner, Shogun moved forward, pressing his body against Morgana's, and wrapping his paws around him. He leaned forward and planted a kiss on Morgana, soft and caring at first, but soon letting his tongue dart forward and probe at Morgana's lips in a display of passion. Morgana allowed his muzzle to open for Shogun to snake his tongue inside and allow it to survey the smaller cat's inner maw. Ganesha and Giri watched the two felines make-out with voyeuristic pleasure, their own desires growing more elevated. As Shogun kissed Morgana, the small cat felt his doubts and reservations melting away until there was nothing left.

Shogun broke the kiss, elated by the turn of events, and as he pulled away, Ganesha moved forward, placing a hand on Morgana's chin and turning him to face him. He leaned forward slowly, eyes closed, as he brought his face next to Morgana's and engaged him in a kiss. His size made the engagement awkward and the size of his mouth forced him to kiss his entire face, but Morgana was able to find comfort from the tender moment and kissed back. Ganesha then started making out with him with Morgana reacting, planting several kisses on each other. The pachyderm eventually started frenching the cat, sticking his tongue out and attempting to jam it down the small feline's throat. Morgana accepted the god's offering and as Ganesha managed to invade

his muzzle with his sticky tongue, Morgana sucked on it like a second cock, feeding on the excess saliva the demon was producing. Ganesha frenched away, making out with the feline as his lips smacked down on part of the feline's face, giving new meaning to the term 'sucking face.'

Ganesha's hands traveled down to Morgana's crotch where they gripped the stiff member and fuzzy testicles firmly, but not too hard. Morgana moaned, his arousal growing further as the demon molested him while continuing to sodomize his mouth with his tongue. Eventually, their long, extravagant make-out session came to an end when Ganesha pulled away, retracting his tongue and leaving a small string of saliva to break off and stain Morgana's chin. As he did, Giri reached around Morgana's head with his trunk and pulled him forward, to which Morgana absentmindedly began kissing the prehensile limb. Starting with the end, he planted small, lust-filled kisses along the length of the thick, muscled organ until he came to the second elephant's mouth. They made out in the same fashion as he did with Ganesha, with Giri shoving his tongue down Morgana's throat and Morgana sucking on it like he was trying to milk it. Giri wrapped his trunk around Morgana's back and grabbed his small hips with both hands, holding him steady as their bodies rocked to the intense make-out session. Shogun and Ganesha watched with heightened interest, their malehoods growing harder as their lust became elevated.

Shogun brought his paws down to his crotch and started molesting himself. "See, Morgana. It's so much better than you thought, isn't it."

Morgana moaned and soon after Giri broke the kiss, smiling at the cat. "Is making out with a god like anything you've done before?" asked the one-eyed demon god.

"Hell, no!" replied the small, black cat in a state of sensual ecstasy.

Giri and Shogun chuckled as Ganesha stared at Morgana's tail end, groaning wantonly. "Well, cat, a god's tongue can bring about pleasure in many ways. Here, let me show you how?"

Ganesha proceeded to grab Morgana by the hips and turn him more on his front, getting his butt in position so that the elephant was staring directly at it. Morgana was taken aback, but as the demon began massaging his gluts and petting him softly at the base of his tail, he relaxed and enjoyed the ministrations. Ganesha then lifted the feline's tail out of the way, revealing the small crack beneath and the small, yet inviting tailhole in between. Licking his lips, he leaned forward and stuck out his tongue, dragging it down to the underside of Morgana's scrotum and began to lick along the kitty's backside. Morgana moaned loudly as the elephant dragged his tongue between his cheeks and along his taint. His organ passed over Morgana's anus, the warm tip sending jolts of pleasure throughout the feline's ass, making him shiver with delight. Ganesha smiled and continued to lick Morgana's ass, rimming him slowly with special attention paid to bringing about the most sensual experience for the cat.

Giri grinned widely at Morgana, bringing his face closer to the feline's. "You like that, kitty? You like having your ass licked by a god?"

Morgana could barely think between moans, but eventually he caught his breath. "Oh yeah. This... ooh... pussy likes getting his cunt cleaned." Both Giri and Ganesha were somewhat surprised to hear him say that about himself, but it hardened their own lust.

"You heard him, brother. Clean that cunt good."

Ganesha smiled seductively and stopped licking the length of Morgana's tain and began focusing on the kitty's asshole more. He ran the tip along the tight hole, teasing it, slickening it up with saliva, and then gently pushed it through, spreading the feline ring open and delving his tongue inside. Morgana cried out in erotic bliss as he was penetrated by the rough organ. Ganesha slithered around inside his sphincter, pleasuring the feline, stimulating the sensitive nerve endings in his exposed, wrinkled skin. Morgana felt his cock flex at the anal treatment, pressure building in his loins as his orgasm started approaching.

Shogun continued rubbing himself, massaging his own balls and licking his lips as his breathing became ragged at the sight of his comrade getting tongued. Giri was feeling derelict in his responsibility to make up for his share of transgressions made against the black cat. After all, he was the one who actually fucked him. Desiring to show his dedication to fulfill his remittance to the feline, the elephant grabbed Morgana by the waist and pulled him forward, forcing Ganesha's tongue out of his ass and leaving him with a look of annoyance at his brother.

"Come now, Ganesha. You're not the only one who owes this fine, sexy feline a wonderful time." Giri was smiling seductively at Morgana who had gotten back to his feet.

Ganesha, his annoyance abated, smiled back at his brother. "Very well. Let's see who's tongue will do a better job pleasuring the cat." Morgana wasn't sure what to say, but having two elephant demon gods fighting over who would get to pleasure him was an entirely new experience and was making him feel warm from embarrassment and enthrallment.

Giri chuckled silently as he draped his trunk across Morgana's torso, one hand on the small of his back as he hovered his face in front of the cat's crotch. Morgana held his breath in anticipation, anxious for the feeling of Giri's mouth on his cock, his lust driven to peak levels from his brother's previous rimjob. After a moment's pause, Giri opened his mouth and stuck out his tongue, lightly teasing the length of Morgana's dick, making the feline groan. Chuckling, he repeated the process with a little more force. He licked several more times, pre-escaping the urethral opening in Morgana's cock and dribbling down onto Giri's tongue. Smacking his lips as he swallowed the liquid and desiring more, he leaned forward and engulfed the feline's cock on his lips. Despite the size difference, Giri was able to fit Morgana's cock inside his mouth and get a good amount of suction around it.

Morgana moaned and began bucking his hips into Giri's muzzle, face-fucking the elephant to the demon's delight. Shogun wrapped his paw around his penis, slowly rubbing it to enhance the experience of the exhibition. Morgana thrust in and out of the elephant's mouth for a short while, building up his climax while Giri wantonly sucked away at the tiny pole. Morgana noticed the weight on the bed behind him as Ganesha

snuck up, placing a paw on his shoulder and leaning down, speaking in a low voice, but loud enough so his brother could hear him.

"Sure, your mouth is a good cock-sleeve, but what kitty really needs to get him to cum..." Before finishing, he snuck two fingers under Morgana's tail and jammed them up inside his rectum, forcing him to cry out in sexual fervor. Ganesha then finished up, "... is to have something filling his cunt."

Morgana was in a state of pure sexual delight from his most erogenous zones and soon began thrusting wildly as his orgasm was fast approaching. "Yeah, that's... ugh... right. Fill my cunt. Finger me. Make me... ooh... cum."

Morgana held his head back and closed his eyes to the sensual feeling growing in his cock. Shogun was smiling, his tongue lolling out as he slowly stroked himself, finding immense satisfaction at his partner and lover getting so much enjoyment out of this. Time seemed to slow down for Morgana, but the approaching of his climax did not. His moans got louder, his panting more shallow, and he began to grit his teeth as he was pushed over the edge. He let out a hard yelp as his muscles tensed up, his asshole clenching hard around Ganesha's fingers as his cock tensed up in Giri's mouth. Shortly after, a long series of hot, salty jizz shot out from Morgana's cock right onto the elephant's tongue. He let out a soft 'Mmm' as he sucked harder on the erupting phallus, string after string of feline ejaculate coating his tongue and mixing with his saliva.

After a half a minute of orgasmic discharges, Morgana was empty. His muscles relaxed and he slumped over exhausted from the draining experience. Giri swallowed the kitty's load and pulled off, licking the cock clean, causing Morgana to shudder at his overly sensitive glans. Ganesha, as well, pulled his fingers out, delivering a similar feeling of sensitivity to his anus.

Shogun stared at the feline-elephant sandwich with envy and lust, but also with a desire to see his petite partner dominated by the gods. "Now, it's time for us to pay our respects to the gods." Morgana looked back at Shogun with a questioning glance.

Ganesha turned to the blue feline and held up a hand in defense. "That's not necessary. Right now, our duty is dedicated to making sure you are satisfied. Our pleasure is not important right now." Giri, looking somewhat disappointed, nodded approvingly anyway.

"Oh, I disagree." Shogun leaned forward and grabbed both elephant dongs, holding them up and softly rubbing them, making the pachyderms moan softly. "This is my wish and I want to see you two big, sexy gods squirm with delight. You've shown to be respectable, motivated gods that deserve our worship. We want to see you find pleasure too, right Morgana?"

Morgana watched Giri and Ganesha twitch at Shogun's ministrations and grinned, nodding in his direction. "Right."

Shogun then shot Morgana a wicked grin. "I have an idea. Why don't you ask these two demons to ravage your body? Let one take your muzzle, the other take your ass, and fuck you till your filled with their godly essence."

Morgana flushed red under his black fur, the proposal unexpected from his lover. His embarrassment pooled over as he grew doubts once again about getting involved with the large male demons in such a way. However, still reeling from the high of his sexual exploits and sensing the desire from both pachyderms, he began to experience the desire Shogun was voicing to pleasure these elephants.

As he came to accept the positivity of his comrade's idea, he smiled and changed positions on the bed, getting on his paws and knees, sticking his tail in the air, and staring down at the bed with a lascivious smile. "Yeah, that sounds wonderful. Please Ganesha, Giri, great gods of the metaverse, please ravage me. Grace me with your cocks and fill me with your heavenly seed."

The elephants stared down at the feline with hungry eyes, salivating at the sight of the inviting figure. Ganesha looked back at his brother and grinned. "If that is your wish, little one. But I'm taking his ass this time."

Giri didn't argue as he watched his brother move in behind Morgana, his huge penis stiff, thick, and ready to penetrate. He placed his hands on Morgana's hips, aiming his phallus at the back entrance to the feline depths, pressing the tip against the tight ring. Having already slickened and loosened him up, Ganesha took a deep breath, as did Morgana, as he pushed forward, spearing the petite sphincter and spreading Morgana as wide as his body would allow. The cat grit his teeth as he was wracked with fiery pain that only intensified as the pachyderm invaded his colon. He got about halfway up inside the feline before he felt heavy resistance and decided not to attempt any further and risk injuring Morgana.

He paused a moment, allowing Morgana the chance to acclimate to the penile girth and the burning sensation dissipate to more tolerable levels. He didn't get much time, though, as Giri stepped in front of him, his own mast hard, erect, and aimed at Morgana's face.

"Now, Morgana, open your muzzle and receive my package," the one-eyed elephant said.

Morgana smiled. "Yes, great Girimehkala." He did as requested and opened his muzzle wide, to which Giri shifted forward and slid his length in between the cat's lips. He got the first few inches inside until his glans was pressing against the back of the feline's throat and stopped. Morgana encircled his lips around Giri's cock, sucking on the pole with as much alacrity as he had with his and Ganesha's tongues.

Both elephants were primed and anxious to endow Morgana with their semen, so in sync they pulled all but an inch or two of their cocks out and shoved them back in. They repeated the process, in and out, keeping the feline stretched and skewered on their elephant cocks until they built up a steady rhythm. They grunted and moaned as they slammed the small cat's rump and face, pushing in to the limit and then retracting, teasing Morgana as though they would exit before thrusting in again. Morgana felt foolish for doubting the ecstasy he would feel having the elephants use him like this. The taste of Giri's cock and the feel of Ganesha's inflating his bowels was pure, ethereal rapture. His prostate was being pummeled, stimulating his arousal and bring forth a second orgasm for the session.

Shogun watched with extreme interest, the utmost gratification to see his companion find tranquility in what was happening to him. "Well, Morgana, don't you find as much, if not more, gratification in worshiping gods as you do receiving worship?"

Morgana looked back at Shogun with hazy eyes and smiled around Giri's dick, his body rocking back and forth to the rhythm of the demons' humps. Shogun then leaned forward and reached between Morgana's legs, grabbing his still hard cock and giving it a light squeeze, teasing the feline and making him grunt.

"Mmm, yeah, you're not done yet, are you Morg?" Shogun turned and watched as Giri pounded away at his partner's muzzle. Cocking an eyebrow, he stood up and stepped behind the cycloptic pachyderm, Giri taking no notice of the blue feline's actions. Shogun stood in back of Giri, previewing the elephant's backside as he fucked Morgana, watching his large, donut-shaped asshole flex periodically.

Before long, both elephant gods were close to release as their thrusts increased in both pace and intensity. Both were panting as the tightness of Morgana's innards enhanced their sexual experience.

"Oh, God, cat... you're... you're ass feels so... ugh... damn good!" Ganesha exclaimed in between pants. "Now... you ready to receive our... blessing?"

His muzzle stuffed with cock, Morgana could do nothing but moan in affirmation of the elephant's question. The two demon gods picked up their pace, poking at the kitty's throat and rectum, causing an intense stirring in Morgana's loins. The soft, warm insides of the feline's muzzle and ass brought the brothers to the precipice quickly and with a few hard thrusts, the pair grunted and cried out in euphoria as they hit their peak.

Ganesha shot first, staining the cat's intestine with his thick, chunky semen, forcing it deeper into the feline depths. Giri came second, firing his wad straight into Morgana's throat, causing a gag reflex that the cat attempted to fight. He shot several more strings that landed inside the feline's muzzle, the tart, salty flavor filling Morgana's taste buds while the warmth of Ganesha's cum swelled inside his belly. The brothers continued to thrust long, soft strokes until they'd milked themselves dry, his ass and muzzle overflowing with elephant god seed. After a moment, they stopped thrusting, leaving Morgana's muzzle and tailhole plugged as they caught their breaths. Morgana felt elated to have brought two large demon gods so much pleasure, a feeling that boosted his self-image. Realizing the pachyderm was done creaming, he swallowed every drop of white, male milk and licked the tip of his cock, causing the elephant to shudder.

As the trio remained in a spit roast position, Shogun continued to stare hungrily at Giri's ass, licking his chops as he had been waiting for the demon god to finish. Once they had, he decided to break their reverie.

"Girimehkala, might I say, your ass looks rather... delicious," Shogun said with a seductive tone.

Giri pulled his cock out of Morgana's muzzle with a slurping sound, the slowly softening member glistening with cat spit. "Hehe, why thank you, Shogun. Would you like a taste? I don't believe you've had one yet."

"Actually, if I'm not overstepping my bounds by asking this of a god, would it be possible if... maybe... I could fuck your ass."

Giri's face went from playfully randy to confused and mildly embarrassed. "That's... never been asked of me before." The elephant paused for a moment. "But I'm sorry. My ass belongs to my brother and he alone has access to it."

Shogun started to feel disappointed, but Ganesha chuckled. "Oh come now, brother." The other elephant grabbed Morgana by the waist and pulled his cock out, forcing a moan out of the small feline. Once freed, he sat up on his haunches as Morgana's gaping tailhole leaked a bit of elephant ejaculate which dribbled down his thighs. "I'd like to see your ass get dominated by a smaller, younger demon cock."

Shogun's smile returned, wide as ever, as Giri stared at his brother and then back at the blue feline, still feeling somewhat uncertain about the request. However, after pondering it a second longer, he came to enjoy the amusing prospect of having a smaller demon at his backside ramming his ass.

He chuckled. "Well, in that case, if that is your wish, I will gladly accede."

The large pachyderm moved away from the bed and leaned down on the ground, facing away from Shogun, who watched with eager anticipation. The cycloptic demon god got down on his hands and knees with his rear end facing the blue cat. He lifted his tail up into the air and turned to smile back at Shogun, wagging his tail a little and even wiggling his butt in an inviting manner.

"Do with me as you please."

Shogun wagged his tail as he stepped towards the elephant slowly, keeping his eyes on the plump, round rump. He knelt down in front of the blue cheeks, reaching up and grabbing them, giving them a light squeeze and rubbing them sensually. Giri moaned quietly, enjoying the treatment, before Shogun leaned forward and licked upwards through the elephant's asscrack, his tongue tracing the taint from his balls to the base of his tail. Giri smiled and groaned with sexual delight as the cat continued to rim him, licking his ass with abandon. He lapped up his taint a few more times before concentrating his efforts solely on the large, wrinkled donut. He licked around the rim and upwards at the sealed entrance, stimulating the nerve endings and making Giri shuffle his hind quarters.

After spending some time licking the entrance, he finally pressed his face forward, forcing his tongue against the clenched hole and piercing through. His organ slid inside the elephant's pucker and his muzzle encased the large donut and he sucked on the god's tailhole, licking the inner confines of the sensitive skin. Giri moaned loudly as he was titillated by the cat's expert rimjob, the feline spreading his slick saliva all over and inside the anal muscles for preparation of his upcoming sodomizing.

Once he was satisfied and anxious to move on to the main event, Shogun pulled his tongue out, leaving Giri's asshole shining with cat spit. Shogun stood up, bending over a bit to align his waist with Giri's back entrance and leaning on the elephant's back.

He leaned forward, positioning his cock right at the entrance to Giri's tailhole, and pressed forward. There wasn't much resistance as the tip slid right in, spreading his rosebud open as his rod moved into the dank depths of the elephant's innards. He moaned as Giri's sphincter squeezed down on his penis and his moist interior stimulated his sensitive glans. He got all 5 inches in easily, his waist resting comfortably against the fat, round cheeks.

Without pausing, Shogun pulled out and shoved back in, quickly thrusting in and out, building up his rhythm as he began fucking the large pachyderm. His hips slapped the god's butt with each thrust, sliding along without much effort. Ganesha and Morgana watched with keen interest as the big, strong demon god was being dominated by the smaller, although still quite formidable in his own right, cat. While watching his partner plunging his cock deep into that large, buxom behind, Morgana started to imagine a similar scenario, but was somewhat hesitant to bring it up.

He turned slightly to peer back at the elephant who just pierced his own tail. "Uh... Ganesha, I, uh... I have a request, but I'm not sure if... I should ask."

Ganesha merely smiled and hovered over the small feline, wrapping his trunk around the cat's torso and grabbing his erect member with the end of his extended nose. "Don't be embarrassed, little one. Whatever you wish to ask, I would be happy to hear it."

Gulping, Morgana smiled abashedly. "I'd like to do what Shogun is doing and... if you don't mind, I'd like to know what it's like to fuck a god in the ass."

Ganesha cocked an eyebrow, feeling uncertain in the same vein as Giri had a moment ago about allowing himself to be dominated by smaller demons. "Well, I'm delighted to pleasure you and make you feel good, but..."

Before he could finish, Giri turned his head to look back at his brother. "Come on now, Ganesha. You wanted to see me be dominated by a smaller demon, surely you must not be opposed to being dominated yourself. Besides, aren't we gods who have a duty to helping others find pleasure? And I think the idea sounds sexy, my big brother taking it up the ass by such a small feline demon."

Morgana felt a little incensed by the way Giri spoke about him, but the way Ganesha seemed to be pondering the request made him forget his pride and expect a joyful new experience. The elephant relented and chuckled.

"You're right, brother. We are gods and we do have a duty." He looked back at Morgana. "Very well. If that is your wish, please, enjoy the ass of a god however you please."

With that, Ganesha slunk down onto the floor next to Giri, their arms and legs touching, as Morgana got down behind Ganesha. His size was much more startling to Morgana, although to him it just meant more for the feline to love. He first enjoyed a taste of the elephant's rear by licking up along Ganesha's tailhole, focusing immediately on the wrinkled donut. He didn't spend much time rimming the elephant as he knew his tail wouldn't require too much preparation. He licked several times, getting the exterior

coated in saliva before sticking his tongue inside the tight hole. Both Ganesha and Morgana moaned silently as they both enjoyed the oral treatment for different reasons.

The small feline then stood up, Morgana's hips level with the target pucker, making it easier for Morgana to aim his meat. Squeezing his body between those two buxom cheeks, he positioned his tiny cock at the rim of Ganesha's anus and pushed forward, his short member hilted easily by the rosebud. It squeezed down tightly nonetheless on Morgana's sensitive pole, causing him to moan and shiver with delight as his crotch tingled with sexual arousal.

With short, quick thrusts, the small feline began fucking the elephant god, light slaps of his hips to the round rump emanating throughout the room. Shogun had slowed his thrusts as Morgana and Ganesha got into position, wanting their climaxes to be better synced. Once his small companion was in position and pounding away, he picked up the pace again, ravaging Giri's backside. Both cats grabbed a hold of their sexual partner's tail and used it for leverage as they continued their assault on the gods below.

"Oh, yeah... ugh... I didn't know a god's... ugh... ass could feel so... good," Shogun said in between pants.

"Yeah... so plump... so big... so juicy... I just had to... ugh... feel it for myself," Morgana responded.

"Ugh... these truly are... the ass of gods."

Ganesha and Giri smiled at each other, thrilled and sexually excited by the feline's words. "You were right... brother," Ganesha stated. "It is fuckin'... ugh... hot gettin' rammed by... smaller demons."

They leaned into each other, trunks interlocking as their lips came together in a passionate kiss, their bodies rocking back and forth. As they made out, Shogun and Morgana were both building up their second climaxes quickly, unhindered by their previous exploits.

"Yeah, how does it feel... to get your asses pummeled... by a couple of demon cats?" asked Shogun.

The two elephants broke their kiss and Giri responded. "It feels... wonderful. You have amazing... cocks."

Morgana smiled seductively. "What about you? What's it feel like... ugh... to be dominated by... someone so small?"

Ganesha groaned. "It's amazing. You... truly are a... dominant and I am... your sub."

"Yeah... who's... ugh... the master now?" asked Shogun.

"You are," Giri responded.

"I said who is... the master now?" asked Shogun in a louder, harsher tone.

Respecting his confidence, Giri spoke louder and more submissively. "You are. You... ooh... are the master. You are... my master."

Morgana enjoyed hearing his lover taunt the larger gods below. "Who's... ah... is gonna be who's... sex slave?"

Ganesha spoke up, sounding sincere in his tone. "We are. We... ugh... are your sex slaves. Ooh. We live to... serve you. Use us, pound... our asses. Make us... your bitches!"

The words struck a chord with the two cats, titillating them close to their peaks. After several more thrusts, the felines brought themselves over the edge and orgasmed a second time, their loads shooting directly into their partner's ass. Their thrusts slowed as they moaned in sexual ecstasy, their cocks flexing as wad after wad of thick, creamy feline man milk was deposited into the elephants. They continued to slap their fat rumps as they coaxed out every drop of their semen, turning those elephant asses into cream-filled donuts.

Finally, as their balls emptied, the high of orgasmic delight subsided and Morgana and Shogun slowed their pelvic pummeling to a stop. They leaned forward against the god's backs as they caught their breath, panting heavily at the exertion of sodomizing two large gods. Ganesha and Giri rested as well, less out of breath, but smiling at the novel experience of being taken by someone so small by comparison.

Eventually, Morgana and Shogun slumped backwards, their cocks pulling out with ease from the used, cream-filled rectums, and fell back on the floor, resting against the wall. The two elephants turned over onto their backs and sat up, facing the felines with their long, thick penises going flaccid in their laps. They smiled at the felines as the pair began breathing more regularly.

"I must say, that was one hell of a sexy experience," Ganesha said jovially.

"Thank you," Shogun responded. "And might I say it truly is an honor to have been able to have sex with two big, strong gods such as yourselves. It truly was an otherworldly experience. My wish has been thoroughly fulfilled."

"So, after you've rested here a while, are you going to find Ose?"

Shogun looked over at Morgana who stared back lazily and gave a light nod. Shogun then turned back toward Ganesha. "Yes. We've gotta find him so that we can figure out how to help get Morg back to his normal self."

"I see. Well, in that case, I wish you both luck and I hope you find your way home."

"What are you guys gonna do?" Morgana asked.

"Well... I think we're going to leave this hotel and try and search the metaverse, maybe find a place where there are many demons who would love to worship us." He cocked an eyebrow towards his brother with a devilish smile.

"Ah. So no chance of staying here then?"

Ganesha shook his head. "But I do hope that we meet up with you in the future. And if you ever need our help, please find us and we'll be happy to assist." Giri nodded in agreement. "For now, though, I suggest we get some rest. I don't know about you, but I'm tired and could use some R&R."

"Sounds good to me," Shogun stated with a sleepy tone.

The two pairs decided not to sleep in separate rooms, opting instead to share the room they just fucked in. Ganesha and Giri shared their own bed, cuddled up together in a loving embrace, their round bellies pressed up against each other as they slept soundly, still naked. Shogun was resting peacefully as well, one arm under his head and the other resting on his belly. He slept nude as well, too tired and too free to restrict himself while he slept.

Morgana was the only one who had yet to find sleep, his mind stimulated, fresh, and bounding with thoughts and memories of the day's pleasant faring. He couldn't believe he found such enjoyment from the elephant gods, especially given their conduct several days prior, but he nevertheless enjoyed their company. Shogun was right to stay and make friends with these gods, further emphasizing his need to listen to the cat's advice and not try to argue with him; not in this world.

What kept him awake though were thoughts of the future, not too distant, but more impending. When morning comes, will the elephants want to have a little more fun before they leave? Would Shogun? But more importantly, would he? Such thoughts seemed unconscionable for a human and only befitting a demon, which he was in body, but not in mind. But as the thoughts persisted and the desire grew to engage with the gods in more erotic exploits, he began to wonder if he was not becoming more demon every day. He was distraught at the idea that he might not be able to turn back into a human and as time wears on he would become a full demon, both in body and mind. If that happened, would he wind up like Ganesha and Girimehkala, bound to a memento to become its keeper? Would someone try to bring his memories back?

He tried to brush such thoughts aside because he knew who he was and he wasn't losing himself. No matter what, he and Shogun would find Ose, make him give them answers, and then he'd be back to his human self. He would not become a demon, he would become human again. Slowly, a question arose as to the legitimacy of the word 'again.' His memories lost, his thoughts and desire alien to him, could it be that he was wrong? Could it be that the idea of him being a human trapped in a cat's body was all a lie, a construct, confusion, a misunderstanding?

I am human... aren't I.