

Ixaka stares at the chessboard, sitting across from Millo. The Scolipede rests her head on her hands, elbows to the table. The two are in the goat's bedroom at Rammy's house, the sunray shining through the window beside. Ixaka sweats, eyeing his wife's movement—or thereof.

“...” Millo grabs a piece and knocks one over. “Checkmate.” She holds her hands together, smiling.

The goat covers his face, moping. “D’aww...that’s the third time I’ve lost this game.”

The centipede tilts her head. “Yeah, I’m noticing you haven’t been completely focused on the game lately.” She touches her lips. “Is something wrong?”

Ixaka rubs his head. “Blagh. My job was painful as always. Having to deal with rude customers one after another.”

*Hate that one blonde customer in particular: Going off on a know-it-all rant about where bananas should be placed like she runs the place herself.* Dash snarls in Ixaka’s head. *Screw her and her banana complaint!*

*Y-Yeah...* Ixaka whimpers. *She’s the worst.*

“Oh...” Millo leans over, hugging and nuzzling the goat. “I’m sorry to hear that, hun.” She lowers her head. “Maybe I should’ve let you win those three rounds...”

Ixaka hugs back, sighing. “It’s okay. You were playing fair, so no need to let me win because of a bad day.”

“But I feel bad about my honeybunch looking down and distraught.” She leans back, her hands held together.

Ixaka rubs his forehead, his elbows on the table. “It’ll be fine, dear. It’s just another unfun day at my job, that’s all.”

“Hmm...” Millo caresses her chin before snapping her fingers. “I know: How about we play some videogames?”

Ixaka eyes the game console slouching beside the TV. “Hmm...I don’t know if I’m in the—”

Millo extends her long tongue, licking the goat’s cheek.

“E-Eh!?”

She brings her tongue back. “Let’s game *while* you pound me at the same time~” The Scolipede winks. “What do you say?”

“...” Ixaka’s face grows red while Dash screams with primal hornies.

. . .

“AH! OH! MM!”

Millo’s puffy hole gets hammered by Ixaka’s girthy rod, the two wielding controllers while moaning at the TV, being completely naked by this point. Lying ahead is a racing game, having a horizontal split screen with two different colored cars.

Ixaka’s ass quakes along with Millo’s, bouncing during each thrust. His moobs flail, brushing up against Millo’s back. The Scolipede quivers, curling her toes in delight.

“A-Ah, Millo!” Ixaka slips his imp tail in and out of Millo’s pussy, her folds soaking them. “M-My day is getting better already!”

“D’aww! I’m happy to hear, sweetie! Mmm!” Millo moans and mewls, her hole gripping around the goat’s dick. “I was hoping to cheer you up with some nice sex-gaming combo, ah!” She’s finding it difficult to focus on the game as her eyes roll up, her behind rumbling.

Ixaka shivers, spewing precum while moaning. “A-Ah. I can feel Dash taking over soon.” His fur slowly becomes overshadowed by the redness, his voice shifting.

“Oh that’s perfectly fine! I love Dash’s roughness, anyways.” Millo yaps. “In both my ass and my pussy, mm!”

“A-Agreed!” Eventually the goat slams into the Scolipede, releasing huge seeds. “A-Aaah!”

Millo curls her toes. “Oh goodness, yes!”

Ixaka then turns completely red: His horns, his tail, his fingerclaws and toenails—even his eyes, which are glowing! Dash has taken over, a deviously up-to-no-good grin spreading across him.

He tosses his controller aside, lifting Millo up before pounding her, her legs behind his arms. Millo yaps in the full nelson, giggling while doing her best to hold her controller.

“Oh dear! Slow down a bit, Dashy boy,” she says.

Dash laughs. “Oh relax, we’ll be fiiiiine.”

“Mmf. I suppose, ah!” Millo’s tits bounce and quake, Dash hammering her as his big balls smack her asscheeks. He nibbles her neck, the bug gasping. “OH!” Millo’s juices spray all around, her long tongue hanging loose drooling.

“Mm.” Dash licks Millo’s neck, growling as his ass jiggles from each thrust. “Damn you feel good, girl.”

Millo pats his head, purring. “Glad I can please, mmm.” She pants. “I can, mm, hardly focus on the game, hun.” Giggles.

Dash pauses, pulling his dick out: Throbbing, wiggling in satisfaction. “Screw the game: I want to fuck you so hard, love.”

Millo smirks. “I thought you’d never ask.” She tosses the controller aside, breaking it a bit. Dash turns the Scolipede around, slamming her down on his dick. She wraps her arms around him, her pussy shivering from the entry. *A-Aah, his cock always feels so wide and huge!*

The demon lifts the bug up before shoving her down, her ass continuously hitting his knees. Dash’s moobs grind against Millo’s breasts, both uttering passionate moans. “Damn you feel wicked!” He strokes her asscheeks, his tail wrapping around Millo’s. “As always!”

Millo pants, caressing Dash’s head. “Likewise. I love how rough you are about it, too!” Her feet fondle his balls, the centipede shuddering and mewling. “It just, mmm, feels so amazing!”

Dash curls his toes, grinning. “Good. That’s the goal I hoped for.” His cock twitches, the goat keeping his thrusts going and going. He snorts. “Oh fuck, I’m going to—” he rams his cock deeply inside, ushering so many seeds throughout Millo. “AH, FUCK!”

Millo moans, lactating over Dash’s moobs as she juices all over his dick: Her ass, her feet—all covered in the goat’s lovely batters. She strokes the back of Dash’s head, purring.

“G-Goodness, I can feel it all entering my womb. A-Aah, so much...~”

“Absolutely!” Dash’s long tongue pulls Millo into a deep kiss, the Scolipede rolling along with it. The two gaze into each other’s eyes, moaning and groaning nonstop. The daring goat picks Millo up and slams her on the bed nearby, creaking.

His moobs grind on Millo’s breasts once more, the goat hammering her filled cooch. “Mmmf! Hell yeah!” he says in between kisses, his long tongue swirling around Millo’s.

Millo giggles and moans, wrapping her legs around the goat. She gropes one of his moobs as he does the same to her, exchanging drools left and right. Dash’s ass quakes and shakes, wiggling while he hones into his thick wife’s pussy.

Both of their toes curl, moans emanating. “Fuck, you feel so great after I came!” Dash states between kisses, the bed jittering.

“A-Ah, your dick never fails to, mmf, please a big girl like me!” Millo adds.

They suck each other’s tongues, deepthroating. Dash strokes the bedsheets, ramming and slamming and overall speeding up. “Mmf. MMF!” His ass claps, his balls smack, and his cock twitches—the climax *nears*.

“Mmf, AH!”

Dash rams a couple more times before slamming deeply, filling Millo’s pussy to the brim once more. He growls in pure pleasure as the Scolipede moans loudly, a waterfall of seeds spilling over the sheets. The demon pulls away from the kiss, saliva trailing—the two’s eyes making contact.

They pull back their tongues: Millo fondling Dash’s moobs, Dash fondling Millo’s breasts. The two pant, moaning.

“We *really* needed this, Milly.” Dash licks Millo’s cheek, the bug giggling. “Thanks, love.”

Millo nods. “Anything for my beloved husbands.”

“Mmm, say Millo: Which do you love more? Me or Ixaka?” Dash asks, his face close to the insect’s.

“Hmm...” Millo nudges her cheek. “*Both~*”

Dash chuckles. “Absolutely the correct answer there. After everything we’ve been through, I’d hope that’s the answer.”

*Y-Yeah*, Ixaka says in Dash’s mind.

“Even Ixaka agreed.”

“Figures.” Millo smiles, caressing Dash’s cheek. “Ever since middle school, I’ve always felt bad about the treatment you and Rammy went through. Not even just from the kids, too...”

“Yeah.” Dash sighs. “You went through something similar, too.”

“Mhm.” Millo shakes her head. “Sucks for them though since they’re missing out on the most beloved person I’ve ever met.” Her head pins against Dash’s. “Ixaka’s so caring and soft, while you’re upbeat and rough. A nice balance of personalities that makes you two so...”

“So...?”

Millo bites her lower lip, giving bedroom eyes. “*Hot.*”

Dash smirks. "Hehe, thanks honey." He kisses Millo's forehead. "Your smart thinking never fails to amaze me, even after knowing my impatiently rough self."

Millo shrugs. "What can I say? I do what I can to help my friends and family, especially someone as wonderful as you are."

She then pulls Dash into a deep, passionate kiss: The two moaning happily. Dash purrs, his tail wagging, his fur turning white. He reverts back to Ixaka: Keeping the same smile while wiggling his ass.