

'Nghhghnds dhn h bhejbd'

Is all that sign says, being a clear indicator of entering: Intimacy Village!

People of all kinds roam around here: Humans, Pokémon, foxes, wolves, hippos, bison, coyotes—even some aliens from another planet reside here! And of course, so many are either making out with each other by random buildings or entering sex houses with loving gazes. That's the life of the Intimacy, baby!

Traveling around are Alcyone and Aosyn: The former dawning in an all white dress while the latter has a short blue shirt and booty shorts, swaying her hips. Any nearby person can gaze at that dumptruck of hers', which the demon doesn't care for. The ghost huffs, folding her arms while eyeing down upset.

"Can't believe I missed out on the fun at Nudity Beach yesterday." Alcyone shakes her head. "I was too busy playing goofy pranks on others while getting fucked by them!" She shoots a glare at the shadow demon. "How come *YOU* didn't tell me about the sausage party!?"

Aosyn lifts her brow. "I'm sorry???" She stops by a random mart, digging in her pockets. "I wasn't there."

Alcyone flinches. "Wait, you weren't?"

"Yes." She places her cash on the mart's counter, telling the wolf salesman she wanted a yellow apple from the menu before he goes behind the fresh glass container. "I hardly mingle with strangers like you guys do."

Alcyone gasps softly. "Ooooh." Nods. "I forgot that fact about ya. Fair enough, girlfriend!" Once Aosyn gets her apple, the two move on. "So what did you do yesterday then?"

The demon's mouth forms before biting into the apple, juices spilling. "Lickin'ff Silther's sff assff." Swallows.

The ghost gasps. "Ooo. In what way, hmm~?"

Aosyn stops briefly, smirking before a tongue slips out, expanding in length—reaching for the sky. Alcyone blushes deeply, a single moan shudders out of her.

"Holy SHIT! I did not know you have a long tongue, too! I thought Millo and Ixaka-Dash were the only ones!"

Aosyn retracts her tongue. "Now you know~" Snickers.

"Hgggghn!" The ghost shivers. "Man, you *have* to test out your tongue game, dude. The thought alone sounds sooooo hot."

The shadow demon gestures to a large building ahead. "Hence why we're going to Temptation Palace, my spirited slut." She taps Alcyone's nose, casting a giggle from the woman.

Reaching the palace, the two hear passionate moans and sophisticated groans: Tall and towering, windows displaying from top to bottom. Double doors lie ahead as the entrance to the blue building, two bodyguards remaining dormant with their shades on. The ladies walk to them.

"Hey there." Aosyn waves. "We're here to have fun at Rank B."

One of the guards nod. "Alright then: 30 bucks for the Rank B rooms where you'll include the toys during your fun." Aosyn takes out her cash, handing them to the guard. After retrieving it, the guard nods once more. "This way, please."

Soon, they guide the two inside, another set of guards being at the front door instantly. The palace is large and brimming with various rooms, furniture on either side along with a couple of portraits being the owners of this establishment. They pass by several doors—some opened, others aren't, all consisting of sexual pleasures and moans throughout. After going upstairs, the two reach their room, the guards taking their leave afterwards.

Opening the door, the duo are greeted with its nice interior: A large bed ahead with a few dressers on either side, the right even containing a few sex toys on top of it. There's also small windows being up close to the ceiling—just a fair distance above the bed.

Entering, Alcyone locks the door before grinning deviously at the shadow demon, floating over. "We're going to have *soooooo* much fun together, you know?"

Aosyn snorts, her arms folding. "I can tell." Without further talks, the ladies strip each other down: The ghost's tongue licking and sliding all over Aosyn's lovely nakedness, a moan casting out of the humanoid. "Mmm..."

Alcyone giggles, gliding her tongue from bottom to top, bringing the demon into a deep kiss. "Mmmf." She fingers the humanoid's pussy, rubbing and grinding—shivering at the same treatment being given to her by Aosyn. The two's tongues rattle out of the maws, their fingers aiding into the pleasefest.

After what feels like ages, Aosyn does a switcheroo and pushes Alcyone on the bed. The ghost girl yaps, her legs flailing for a moment.

"Whoa~!"

Aosyn kneels down, planting immediately on the ghost's pussy. She gives it a lick, wiggling her big behind. Alcyone moans, shuddering.

"Ah! Damn, that tongue feels awesome!"

The faceless demon smirks, revealing her sharp teeth. "I haven't let it slide into you yet." She grinds her lengthy tongue along the pussy, eventually ramming it inside. The ghost quivers, instantly spraying her fluids over the pink flesh.

Alcyone moans: Her toes curling, her feet scrunching—her pussy twitching with satisfactory, wrapping its crevice around the demon's slick tongue. Juices slather it, the ghost huffing. "Mm! Keep that shit up, Aosyn~!" Her head arches back, saliva drooling from her own tongue. Her clit twitches, her insides trembling. "God, I can feel how long it is! Probably could, mm, reach my womb by this point, hehe!"

"Mhm." Is all Aosyn says, swaying her big ass while fondling her equally large tits, slurping calmly. Her tongue wiggles side to side, traversing all the way to the ghost's womb itself—providing it a nice lick. The thirsty walls grip around it, oozing bits of juices. She drinks them with ease, moaning. (Never knew a ghost's pussy taste this fruity.)

Alcyone squeals, her legs lifting, her feet shaking. Her head arches back, feeling as though she's having hearts for eyes. "Ah! Fuck, I never knew a demon's tongue would feel so *enriching*!" She giggles. "Actually that's a lie: I been, mmm, knew that from other demons I've slept with~"

(That doesn't surprise me in the slightest.) Aosyn giggles, sliding her hands beneath Alcyone's butt, giving it a gentle grope.

The ghost gasps. "Oh! Do keep grabbing me like that, nggh!" Purrs. "It may not be big like yours', but hey: Ass is ass, am I right~?"

(Real.) Aosyn snorts once more, moving her head side to side, furthering the tongue-eating joys. Alcyone moans more, her clit shivering in anticipation.

"Ngh! Ah fuck me, YES!" The ghost shoots her juices over Aosyn's face, squirming while moaning loudly. The shadow demon groans, lapping up the sprinkling fluids—nuzzling against the ghost's pussy.

"Mmf." She manages to drink down juices bypassing her maw, her tongue wiggling within Alcyone. She curls her toes, her own fuckjuice spilling out, wetting the sheets instantly. She shivers. (This is quite nice.)

"Aah..." Alcyone pants, gazing at the ceiling. "Shit girlfriend, you've made me explode a juicy one there, hehe~" The humanoid nudges the pillow, her hand laying on her chest. "Whew."

Aosyn smirks, pulling herself back. "And it sure as hell isn't over yet."

Before Alcyone can do anything, she notices a shadow hovering over her. "Eh?" Eyeing the demon's big ass, her face gets smothered: A simple purr escaping Aosyn. The demon wiggles her buns, shuffling.

"Let's put your delicate tongue to the test, hmm?" A demonic, playful snort rushes from her.

Alcyone giggles back, sliding her tongue right into the lady's pussy. She swirls the lengthy thing throughout, rubbing and nudging the wet walls—borderline tangoing with it if she can. The demon moans, shivering.

"That's it. Just like that..." Her feet clenches the ghost's cheeks, caressing. "*Good ghost girl.*"

Alcyone moans, her tongue extending from the pussy and crawling over the shadow demon's feet. Circulating around the soles, it laps up the toes: Nudging and brushing the claws, tickling the tip of each toes. Aosyn huffs, her feet continuously rubbing.

"Hmph: Teasing much, aren't we?" She giggles. "I love that about you, honestly."

Alcyone nuzzles against the feet, shaking in place. "Mmf~"

Aosyn grins, her teeth unveiling. "Keep it up, *slut.*" The humanoid sighs softly, smiling while her pussy squirts every now and then—the ghost lapping up those juices. "Mmf...fuck, this feels great, ngh." Her and Alcyone start floating off the bed, the sex persisting as her pussy sprinkles a bit more fluids, some landing on the ghost—leading to her giggles. "Ah~"

Alcyone already leaks her pre-juices, waterfalling its way onto the bed. "Mmm." The ghost licks and sucks and kisses the vag, groping the shadow demon's ass—fondling. Her feet curls, her eyes closing in bliss. Her tongue swirls around the toes like a slithering snake, slathering them in satisfying saliva.

Aosyn gropes her tits, fondling—squeezing those melons, pure pleasuring sighs escaping her. She huffs, wobbling once more on the ghost's face. "Mmf, I'm about to—" her clit twitches before she mewls, feeling

Alcyone's licks deepening within her. The ghost bops her head on the demon's pussy, her tongue reaching her clit.

A single gasp rushes out.

"AH!"

Aosyn spills fluids all over the ghost's face, spraying them across the bed along with the ghost girl's small tits. Alcyone curls her toes, moaning along with the shadow demon. She gropes her chest, shuddering in delight.

(Oh *fuck* yes, ah!) Alcyone thinks, joining the demon at juice spilling below—the ladyjizz dripping like a river.

Once the climaxes subside, the two moan: Remaining still briefly, panting and sweating. Alcyone retracts her tongue, purring with enthusiasm. As Aosyn frees her, the ghost floats off: Licking those delicious juices off her face in a very thirsty, slutty manner. She eyes down, staring upon those bondage equipment at the dresser. There's the usual classic toys such as the whip and collar and leash—even dildos are here, too! A grin paints over her, the humanoid eyeing the other.

"Aosynnnnnnnnn~"

The demon eyes back, crossing her legs. "Yes?"

Her grin intensifies. "Let's spice things up further, hun." She points at the sex objects.

Aosyn takes a brief look, her lips casting itself into a devious smile. "I *love* your thought process here."

"Hehehe..."

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The two moan loudly: Being back on the stained bed while Aosyn presses her pussy against Alcyone's in amazon while a dildo pleases both of their insides, one hand clenching a leash while the other holds onto the ghost's feet—licking it. Alcyone giggles, mewling beyond belief.

"Oh fuck yeah, man!" Her juices sprinkle out of her, the collar around her neck being tugged occasionally.

Aosyn huffs. "That's right. Take it like a champ, slut." She slams down, the juices flying off their kissing pussies.

"Ooooh!!!" Alcyone leaves her tongue hanging, feeling as though she's having hearts for eyes. "Ride me harder, my demon lady!"

"With pleasure." Her ride persists, rubbing on the cooch before moving up and slamming down—her stomach bulging at the dildo, huffing. "Fuck, you feel great."

"Likewise, AHAHAHA~!" Alcyone shudders. "The dildo is definitely helping too, ah!" Her stomach also bulges each time Aosyn rides on her. "YEEESSSSSS~" The ghost gives the shadow demon a crazed, thirsty look: Prompting a giggle out of her.

"You're quite silly...and insanely horny." Aosyn snorts. "Almost forgotten about that fact about you, heh."

Alcyone winks. "Yooooooooou're weelcuuuuuuuuuuum~!!!"

The two continue: Aosyn slamming on the ghost's pussy, pausing a moment as she rubs in place. "Mmm." Casting her maw, she slides Alcyone's feet into it: Sucking on her toes. The ghost giggles once the demon swirls her long tongue around it, coating them in saliva.

"Ooooh *fuck* yeah, Aosyn!" Alcyone shrills with joy, shivering.

"Mmf." The demon's pussy wraps and clenches around the toy, her hand gripping the leash, her booty swaying and shifting on the big rod. Her and Alcyone's stomach keep bulging, the former nudging her feet against Alcyone's face, to which the ghost giggles at.

She happily gives it a lick, shivers tinkling across the demon. Alcyone presses her nose between the toes, sniffing at the serene and pleasant smell despite coating them in slob. Aosyn tilts her head, yanking the collar a bit.

"Enjoying yourself down there?" she asks with dominance, bouncing vigorously.

Alcyone kisses her feet. "Hell yeah, I am~"

"Good: Any obedient woman should *always* enjoy herself to the absolute greatest amount."

Alcyone shivers. "God, is *this* what you do to Silther and Joseph during your fuckeries!?"

Aosyn caresses her cheek for a moment. "Occasionally. I do let Joseph take the dominate role sometimes, but funnily enough: He lets me have that role mostly~"

"What we're doing right now is *exactly* why he lets you have it, hun."

Aosyn snorts. "Pfft, quite valid~" The two proceed deeper into the temptation-hole: Aosyn groaning and growling, Alcyone moaning and mewling. "Ngh. Oh I think I'm going to—" the demon yanks the leash: The two screaming with joys while flooding the dildo with each other's lady fluids. "AH!"

"Fuck me directly and sideways: This is PERFECT!" Alcyone squeals, painting her cooch with the climactic juices along with Aosyn's. The demon snarls, her toes tapping the ghost's cheeks in pure greatness.

Vag-jizz paints across the bedsheets, trailing down Alcyone's body. The ghost shudders at this, clenching her toes in delight. Soon, the shadow demon frees Alcyone: The two falling onto their backs, panting—the dildo sliding out with a satisfying 'PLOP', landing on the ground painting in pussy fluids.

"Heh. That was pretty great," Aosyn says.

"Fuck yeah, that was." Alcyone giggles. "Reminds me of how Carrie would fuck me in that position too, but her back was facing towards me instead."

"How intriguing: She didn't want to look at how much of a subby mess you are?"

"Considering she's one herself: Maybe???" Giggles. "Nonetheless, that was awesome, Aosyn!" She moves close to the demon, her hands on her arm. "Let's do that again, eh~?"

If Aosyn can wink, she would since the best she can do is lift her thumb. "Of course."

Silence lingers between them for a moment: Nothing but the occasional moans emanating in other rooms. Soon they make out with each other: Tongues pushing and shoving, breasts groping and stroking—their eyes staring in lustification.

"Mmf." Alcyone moans.

"Mmf." Aosyn moans back.

Knock knock!

"Um. Hello?" a soft feminine voice says with a pompous manner.

The two eyes the door, curiosity piquing. "I'll go get it!" The ghost floats over to the door, opening it. She looks at a well endowed, hourglass-shaped Swanna with a c-sized tits: The woman waving while naked.

"H-Hey."

"Hiya." The ghost leans her elbow against the entrance's side. "Whatcha need, hun? Got something you want from us~?"

"Well." The bird pokes her feathers together, staring down while shaking slightly. "I was wondering if I could join you? I'm, uh, fairly new to all of this and would like to get to the juicy bits, hehe."

Alcyone simply grins, raising her arms. "Hell yeah you can!" She then blinks, eyeing behind her at a rather secluded shadow demon. "I mean, if she's also okay with you joining us."

Aosyn shrugs. "Meh. Not really feeling on edge with her, so sure: She can join in."

The Swanna squeals. "Sweet! Thank you a bunch!"

Aosyn folds her arms. "No problem." Her legs cross. "What's your name before we start?"

"Just call me Averill." The swan walks inside.

"I'm Aosyn. And that's my buddy Alcyone over there."

The ghost gets behind the bird, massaging her shoulders. "It's *such* a pleasure to meet you, Averill." She licks her cheek, a shudder sparking out of the Swanna. "I hope you enjoy our time together~"

Before the bird can get a word out, Alcyone uses her tongue to shut the door behind them: Moans commencing from there.

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Averill mewls happily: Residing on the bed while Aosyn and Alcyone bop their heads on the aquatic bird's big tits—the demon fingering her pussy, the ghost fingering her ass. The Swanna shivers, feeling saliva trailing off her melons, talons clenching in delight.

“Ngh! Ah!” She mewls once more. “Oh goodness me, you two are so great at this, ah!”

“Mmf.” Is all the two humanoids say, Aosyn ravaging her pussy further while Alcyone twirls her fingers within the bird’s ass—both walls gripping into heaven. They rub their pussies against the bird’s legs, juices drenching over them instantly.

“Oh!” Averill looks at the duo, their eyes gazing back at her with glee. She drools at her tits being messed with: Bopping, sucking—*drowning* with eager saliva. “Aghn! Keep at it, please!” Her juices spill over Aosyn’s fingers, her soft walls smothering them like its life depends on it. “Never stop!”

And with that, the two commence: Their eyes closing, their pussies trembling, and their bodies shivering with anticipation. Alcyone even slips her tongue out, wrapping around the bird woman’s tit as her head moves quickly, nibbling the tit every now and then.

Averill giggles at this: Her toes curling, her tits quivering—*awaiting* for its milkers to release while her pussy twitches. Aosyn then slides her tongue across the shivering bird’s body, reaching her clit and lapping it.

“A-AAH!” Averill shrills once more: Climaxing hard over the demon’s fingers, cooing and moaning with pure delight. “Oooh yes, nggh!” She also releases her milks, the two humanoids drinking without any hassle.

Some of the milks spill out of their maws, painting over their chins and landing onto the Swanna’s skin. Aosyn purrs, the demon swaying her hips. Alcyone moans, the ghost caressing her tits.

(That was so worth it,) the two ladies think.

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The three kiss each other: Tongues rattling, breasts groping—taking turns overall, really. Alcyone even pulls back from Averill before winking at the shadow demon, the Swanna doing nothing but panting and mewling.

“Ya know: This makes up for missing out on that hot Nudity Beach fuckbowl~”

Aosyn chuckles, the two fistbumping each other.

“Same.”