

## Mother's Day out

**Summary: A chance meeting at a resort leaves Gran tending to Aliza's, Catura's, and Narmaya's mothers.**

**Tags: Cheating, shortstack, MILF, orgy**

**NOTE: Catura's mother does not have an actual name as of writing this so I will be using Catura's Japanese name Shatla instead.**

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"Ara~... These hot springs really are great for shoulders..." Catura's mother sighed as lowered herself deeper into the warm, steamy waters of the outdoor hot spring. The mother's sky-blue hair with a hint of pink, like her daughter's, is neatly covered in a towel. She is grateful for the small use of magic she has that allows her glasses to not fog up. Allowing her to enjoy the view of the cheery blossom tree above them. Its petals floating into the warm spring and all around her.

"Mmmm..." Some floated between her large pale breast that bounced in the water and landed on her horns.

"Ah indeed..." Aliza's mother, Alicia lowered herself to her neck. Her long white flowing hair circling her head as she leaned against the rock wall. The draph woman sighed as her cleavage peeked through the fog and waters of the spring. Her long pale white hair untiled from her braid and flowing around her.

"Fu~Fu~ I am glad we were all able to come." Laruna, Narmaya's mother sighed as spoke the fourth person trying to relax in the hot spring. The swordswoman humming a low tone as her muscles relaxed in the warm waters. Like the other women in the spring, her large breast on her short frame floated in the water. Her long lavender hair is warped in a towel as she soothed her body in the spring.

"I-I really think I should uh..." Gran's face is as red and as bright as the apple's Vyrn eats. Naked, alone, in hot springs, with the mothers of the three women he is currently dating. The young captain had come at the request of his friends given he has been battling primal, thugs, and whole kingdoms for months on end. They shoved him to this local hot spring resort for about a week to allow him to actually rest.

"Oh, nonsense captain." Alicia said as she waddled closer to the young man's left. Squishing him between her and Laruna. The young man did not expect to meet the mothers of the three women he is dating. It is not as if he is on bad terms with them; All of them approved of the captain dating all their daughters at once and they regularly have tea together. It is more that he is alone, naked, with three beautiful, married, women.

"You deserve to relax too. Besides it is our fault for not reading the rules." Alicia said.

"Shatla dear, you really should double check what is being written." Laruna giggled at the klutzy housewife.

“Whoopies.” Shatla blushed as she hides her face in the water. The fact that she had led the women into the men’s side of the hot springs is not something she would like to be reminded of. They were lucky it was just Gran here and not a group of more sinister men.

‘Like mother like daughter...’ Gran wanted to relax with the sobering thought that Catura’s mother is as much of a klutz as her daughter. However, that got him to pay more attention to how similar the women are to their children.

Like Narmaya, the sword woman’s mother is rather fit. Curvy like any draph woman, her chest is large for her short height with a mole on her left breast. But her body is still lean with muscle as there is the faint look of a defined abdomen and a few light scars on her body. Just like Narmaya, Laruna is a stunning yet dangerous woman.

Like Catura, Shatla has the largest bust of the three. Compared to Kumbhira and Anila the two other female draph zodiacs, Catura also has the biggest breast between them. Shatla however, has a healthy bright blush on her pale skin from her time as a housewife. Unlike her daughter who has been working the fields more often and has a slightly darker tone. Given that she has not been outside much due to her love of being a housewife and a mother, she almost has a ghostly look to her full smile.

And much like Catura, Shatla has a very healthy body, to say it mildly. Her bust is not the only large part of her as Gran got a good view of her rear when he was hiding behind the rock hoping not to be seen. The young man has a feeling that Shatla and her husband are working hard on trying to give Catura a sister. With childbearing hips like that, no man would leave his home. Catura’s father must have some willpower to actually get work done and not be in bed with his wife all day.

Alicia may be the most different from her daughter. Compared to Aliza’s tone and fit body, from years of training, Alicia is soft all around. The body of a young mother with full breasts and wide hips. Soft lightly sun kissed skin with a small amount of fat from giving birth, Alicia looked a lot more fun to hug than her daughter’s hardened body.

‘Clear your mind. Clear your mind. Clear your mind.’ Gran repeated the mantra as he tried to keep his raging erection from poking out the water. Normally this would be a great situation for any young man to be in, but each one of the women are more than happily married and he doesn’t want to think about what would happen to him if his girlfriends found out he was lusting after their mothers.

It did not help that all three women have not taken off their makeup. Their full lips are colored in bright lipstick; Red for Alicia, light pink for Laruna, and dark blue for Shatla. Eye shadow and blush with mascara to lengthen their lashes. Not even the conquer of all ten Eternals could keep his cool.

“Ara~...” The captain nearly jumped out of his skin when Laruna touched his chest. Particularly the spot where he got his scar from dying for the first and hopefully last time. Just before his adventure to the end of the skies began.

“So many scars.” The swordswoman marveled at the pale gash on Gran’s defined chest. The woman having a bit of a kink for them as she traced her fingers along with more cuts from swords, monsters, and magical attacks.

“You really are a hard worker captain.” Alicia said as she cooed at the young man’s faded battle marks and his chiseled body. Her fingers following one particular slice that went from his midsection and stop just before his chest.

‘Oh, dear.’ Alicia felt herself heat up a little as her hands lingered on Gran’s body. ‘Has it really been that long since me and my husband?’

“U-Um-!” Gran jumped back from the older woman’s touch. The lucky thing about the women being darphs is that it not hard to get out of their reach with their short height.

“Oh, you poor thing.”

However, Catura’s mother caught him by the arm and dragged him down into her bare breast. Burying his face between her large bosoms.

“You must have been through so much.” The mother said as she patted his head. Her mother instincts taking over as she nearly babied him.

“Um, Shatla dear. The captain is still a young man...” Alicia reminded the young mother.

“Eh?” Shatla looked down to see the utter red apple that used to be Gran struggle in her surprisingly strong grip.

“Oh my!” Shatla, let the young captain go from between her bust.

“Igottago!” Gran, in his embarrassment, did not realize he had just stood up in front of three married women, all naturally at crotch height.

“Ara!”

“Wow!”

“It’s big!”

With a massive hard on.

With their faces as red as the captain’s, all three women could not take their eyes off the throbbing, raging healthy young dick in front of them. Long and girthy it bounced with heat nearly as great as the baths of the hot spring. Being as tall as he is, the women are all at eye level with the eager pecker as its engorged head glared at all three of them.

‘Oh, sweet Bahamut kill me now...’ Gran buried his face in his hands as he was too frozen in shock at his mistake to run and hide his lust.

“Oh, dear this was from us, wasn’t it?” Laruna said. Genuinely sorry but did not take her eyes off the raging erection.

“We’re sorry.” Alicia said with a flaming blush. “We-we are just so comfortable with you that we um...di-didn’t notice...”

“Would you like me to take care of it?” However, it was Shatla’s response that got the most surprised looks from everyone.

“What!? I um-no I can-“

Before Gran could even move, Shatla gave the head of his cock a sweet kiss that froze the young man solid. Her tongue gently swirling around the bulging head as steadily the older woman took more and more of his shaft in her mouth. Though she stopped about halfway, she slowly bobbed her head up and down the length. Choking a little as it hit the back of her throat but persevering, nonetheless. Her blue lips

stick leaving a stain on the shaft as she held herself down. Her tight throat squeezing Gran's cock as she coughed around it.

"Oh, dear..." Shatla panted as pulled back to catches her breath. Drool dangling between her full lips and Gran's now blue stained cock. "It's so big I can't fit the whole thing. You must be quite pent up."

The young captain sighed at the fact that he did not ejaculate in the married woman's mouth. "M-Mrs. Shatla please- "

"Would you ladies mind helping me out?" Before the captain could talk some sense in the airheaded woman, she called out to the other sensible adult in the hot springs.

'Oh good.' Much to Gran's sanity. 'Alicia and Laruna will talk some sense into her. I'll just leave and...take care of this in my roo- "

"I don't see why not."

"Gladly~♥."

The next time Gran sees god. He is going to punch him.

The two other mothers took a side of Gran's cock and set their lips upon it. Licking and sliding their tongues along the length with Catura's mother slurping down the head, Aliza's mother on the right of his cock kiss along with it, and Narmaya's mother tending to the shaft and occasionally letting her tongue sneak out to his weighty ball sack. All three of them sucking hard enough to leave deep marks of their lips all over his shaft. Making it practically glow in the haze of the hot spring and the light of the full moon overhead.

All three mothers of the three women the young captain is dating are all tending and worshiping his cock. Standing upright in the bath, their bare breasts jiggled out in the warm summer air as they took turns sucking down his length. Their nipples growing stiff by the moment, with Laruna's, who has a mole on the side of her left breasts, being the largest, and Shatla's inverted nipples taking a moment to poke out.

Each lustful woman left a shade of make up on his prick and getting a hard grunt out of him as he tried to hold back. Placing a hand on Launa's horns, the most aggressive of the three, and Shatla's to try and push them back. But the way each one kissed and sucked on his cock forced his back against the wall of the spring and to their mercy.

"If we really want to help the captain relax, we have to get every. Little. Inch~." Launa teases as she playful bit and kissed the side of his cock. Trailing her lips down the sides of the member to reach the young man's heavy set of testicles. Slightly hairy, their scent overpowered everything in the air. Rich and masculine, Laruna shivered a little as she took one of the large balls in her mouth. Moaning as she swirled it around in her cheeks.

"Shatla, could you help me out down here." Laruna hummed as she popped the now light pink painted ball sack out of her mouth.

The swordswoman and housewife both took a single ball in their mouths and gently sucked on Gran's testicles. Leaving Alicia to have the rest of his cock by herself. Though still not able to take the whole cock down her mouth, her neck stretching from the grith of the member, she was able to still take more than Shatla. Her eyes stung a little from the strain, making some mascara run down her face, but she eagerly bobbing her head while she placed a hand at the base. Pumping her hand back and forth as she

stood on her toes in the water. Being the shortest of the three women she guided Gran's hands to her horns to hold her steady. The young man at this point residing to whatever fate the married women have for him.

"Oh my..." Shatla gasped licked the young man's taint. The pungent taste on her tongue dampening her crotch. "They are so full...And warm."

"Ara~ I can feel his seed swirling around in there." Laruna commented on how she could feel his sack jump and twitch on her lips.

"Is my daughter not giving you much attention?" Alicia asked before pushing her mouth back down on Gran's cock.

"W-Well n-no. We-ngh-actually go at it a lot." Gran answered through a harden grunt.

"Oh, my~ For how long?"

"T-Three hours. Sometimes four." The captain growled as he tried to push Alicia's head back with her horns. But the slutty mother proved just as eager as her daughter as she pushed back. Reminding him of the time Aliza had sucked him off in an alley right before a job.

"Fu~Fu~. Impressive." Alicia with the cock of her daughter's boyfriend in her hand smiled at how well her daughter's relationship is going. "That's nearly as long as me and my husband got at it."

"How about my little Narmaya?" Laruna said as she gave cheeky nip at Gran's balls.

"Si-six!" Making the young man jump. Taking note that Laruna seems just as needy as her daughter. There is never a day that goes by that Narmaya doesn't want to pamper him. Sexually or otherwise.

"And My dear Catura?" The naïve housewife looked up with the young man's testicles in her mouth, with innocent golden eyes. Catura is almost the same. Though, her eyes always have the spark of lust. More so when she teases him by giving him a peek of her underwear whenever he is behind her. Gran should really keep her away from Metera.

"On-only for three hours." The captain answered through a groan from the housewives pulling back on his hefty sack.

"My! That's longer than I thought." Shatla gasped.

"Muu~..." Laruna raised up and kissed the part of Gran's cock that isn't in Alicia's mouth. Playful glaring at her as their lips met. "Alicia it's not fair for you to hog him for yourself. "

"Fu~Fu. Be my guest." The switching from Alicia to Laruna gave Gran a brief respite from the women's assault on him.

"Ngh!?" That was until Laruna took his whole cock down her throat in one single swallow. The single mother rapidly dashed her head up and down the young man's length. Barely gaging as spit and drool flew from her mouth. She practically cleaned and dirtied his cock all at once with the hard sucking she was doing that removed all the other mother's lipstick and replaced it with her own. Her nose just tickling the young man's damp pubic hair as she dashed down his shaft. Making Gran grip her horns for balance as she tried to wring him dry with her mouth.

All the while the other two mothers were assaulting his balls. Alicia being shockingly rough as flicked her tongue on his sack. Dragging them back far with her lips and giving them a playful bite. While Shatla nuzzled his other ball on her cheek.

“Puah~!!” Laruna popped the young man’s cock out her mouth. Using her hands to continue stroking it, she rubbed it along her face. As if bathing in its scent. “Not as long as my husband, but you certainly are...wider than him.”

“It has been a while since I’ve done this...” Alicia lamented as she kissed up the young man's length. “Perhaps I am just rusty? I used to do this every day for my husband when he was actually home....”

“Then how about all three of us got at him at the same time?” Shatla chipped.

It was a great idea for the women. A bad idea for Gran.

Gran held back every urge to cum as each one took turns sucking on his prick. Alicia getting more than a little halfway down his cock, while Shatla could only get halfway to the base. Both women going at a rather steady pace with Shatla mimicking her daughter and being the slowest of the three. Dragging her pull lips back as she looked up at him through her glasses.

Laruna is the most skilled and fastest of the women. Her martial upbringing making it easy for her to push past her gag reflex and take Gran’s cock to the root. Burying her face in his curly pubic hair, hold her breath as she kept his member lock in her gullet. The other women tending to his ball sack as the pink haired mother worked her throat on him. All three women keeping heavy hungry gazes on him. Their soft breast pushing on his legs as they tended to his prick.

Each woman is like a copy of their own daughter but with little difference and far more skilled. Laruna is just like Narmaya and the most eager as sisterly sword woman easily and happily swallows his cock whole at any time. But shockingly Laruna is far rougher and greedier than her daughter. Rapidly sliding up and down his cock for the longest of the three.

Shatla is slow like her daughter but perhaps twice as lustful. Catura would have her hands steady roam and grope at Gran’s body. Her mother on the other hand would play with her own body. Making lewd hungry moans as she fingered herself under the water. Groping her breasts while looking up at Gran in a teasing hungry manner.

Alicia is unlike her daughter in how she isn’t able to swallow his whole cock but isn’t one to shy away from Gran’s gaze like Aliza. However, Gran, in his haze of lust noticed a dark, submissive desire in the woman’s eyes. Similar to her his girlfriend, Gran has a feeling Alicia wouldn’t mind if he was a little rougher.

“Ah, youth~...All this time and you haven’t cum yet.” Alicia giggled happily. While Gran panted with a red face and sweat pouring off him. Not even training with the primals was this stressful. “My husband has some good stamina, he always outlasts me, but I don’t think he would have been able to last this long.”

“I must admit, my husband is a bit of a quick shot, so I am not used to going this long.” Shatla side as she sucked on Gran’s prick for a moment until Alicia took over. “But I think it’s cute and I am a bit slow myself, so I don’t mind.”

“You shouldn’t hold back so much captain. It’s not healthy for you~.” Luran teased as she deep throated his cock once again. “My dear can only last so long after with my mouth. Although he always tends to tire me out with his.”

“I suppose we shouldn’t hold back either.” Alicia purred as she pushed her hearty breast up dangerously to the young man’s cock. With all three women following suit.

All three women pushed their breasts together to swallow Gran’s cock in their breast with only his head poking out between them. Each of them taking turns to lick at his cock head as they slide their pillowy bust up and down his length. Sometimes sucking at the pre-cum leaking head as they squeezed his shaft between them.

Shatla’s breast being the firmest out of the three as while Laruna’s is the softest. Alicia’s is the most modest, for a draph, and the softest. Making his cock feel like it is wrapped in a pile of feathers, she gently moves her bust up and down his length with the others. All three together was too much for the young man to take.

“Hangh!?” Gran couldn’t hold anything back anymore and let loose a geyser of cum. Viscous profuse semen gushed out in long gooey ropes in the air. The laned with heavy smacks on the stout horned women, glazing their faces in a generous burst amount of spunk. Long thick ropes of gooey white splattered all over the women’s heads. Coating Shatla’s glasses, drizzling Luran’s and Alicia’s cheeks. But mainly coating all their chests in white. Shockingly enough none of it landed in the hot spring as their beasts caught most of it.

The captain’s climax lasted a while, more so given Laruna squeezing his cock between her bust to get more of his seed out. Opening her mouth to catch what she could not while Shatla and Alicia licked the thick cream from the bustling head and their faces.

“Ara~. So much...” Laruna hummed as she licked the cum dangling from her cheek. Having a hard time swallowing it as the honey thick texture slide down her throat. Her breasts, along with all the others, having strings of semen dangling between them.

“And so thick. My husband can’t even cum this much.” Shatla side as she licked the cum off her breasts. “Mmmm...and he even got me pregnant on our first night.”

Alicia was still kissing at the shaft as it throbbed harder the before. “And your still so big...Fu~Fu~ such youth...”

“U-Um!” Gran, finally able to breathe spoke up. “We-we shouldn’t keep doing this. I mean your all happily married and I dating all your daughters.”

“Your right.”

“Oh of course! I was having so much fun I forgot!”

“Indeed. Let’s put this behind us and simply enjoy this little vacation.”

Gran gave a sigh of relief. Knowing that things would get back to normal.

-OOO-

“Haaa~ H-Harder~♥!!!” Pushed up against the wall, with Gran pulling had at her horns, Alicia moaned uncontrollably as the young captain’s cock stretched her pussy, slightly unruly pubic hair, and rapidly

battered her womb. Making a bulge grow in her stomach as Gran growled and moaned at the tightest of her slick dripping sex. Her large breast shaking and jiggling as her feet dangled a few inches off the ground. Her hamaka barely hanging on to her with the sash tied around her waist the only thing holding the dress to her body.

Alicia's face a drooling fuck happy mess. Bright red eyes rolling in the back of her head as she moaned like a slobbering bitch in heat. An expression she has never shown her husband, or maybe she has but it has been so long she cannot remember. Behind Gran Laruna and Shatla kissed and groped at his body. His cum dripping out of the cunts as they pushed their breast against him.

“Fuck me! Bred my slutty cheating pussy!!” Alicia purred and begged. Though no one could tell if she is serious or not as she bucked her hips back into the rutting young man. His cock spreading her just as large as her husband and maybe a bit more. Completely filling her muff as her womb was never left without his cock head slamming inside her. The slutty mother's hands clawing at the wooded wall in front of her as she wailed in delight.

Gran treating her just like he would treat her daughter as he guessed right the glint in her eye is the same as Aliza's masochistic gaze. His martial artist lover, though shy, has a thing for bondage, having her horns and hair pulled; it is why she keeps it in a ponytail, and her rear spanked. She bet her body in their spars and loses, though Gran has a feeling it is not always on purpose and have Gran tie her up in her room to go at her for hours. She even keeps a womb tattoo saying, ‘captain Gran's property’.

Intentionally she would grab the captain for short quickies in a simi public place so Gran would be rougher to try and get off quicker so they would not be caught. The words she would say during sex would make a whore blush.

“Harder captain! Fuck your draph slut harder~♥!” And Alicia is clearly her mother it seems as, like her daughter, her yells would have made any would be neighbors call the enforces on them. luckily the private suit Alicia had rented for all three of them doesn't have anyone staying on either side.

“Shover your fat cock into my fuck hole~♥! Allowing Alicia to scream out some rather filthy obscenities. Like mother like daughter, he supposed.

Gran gave one last hard smack on her large round rear and unleashed another torrent of cum inside her. His fifth climax that night and his cock is still going strong as it unleashes a deluge of semen just even thicker than before. Rushing into the older woman's womb as her legs shake and crisscrossed from her shuddering climax.

Alicia slid off of Gran's cock. Her face planted on her floor; her rear raised high as she drooled on the tatami mats in their room. Gran's cum pooling out her hungry gaping cunt. Her face a lopy grin as she moaned weakly. And before Gran could even catch his breath, Laruna had taken a hard grip on his cock.

The draph has been the one who rammed her lips on his in the middle of the hallway, pushing what seems to be an aphrodisiac down his mouth and shoving him in the room. For the past three hours, the captain's mind has been a haze of lust. Coherent and able of thought, but the only thoughts in his head are sex. Breeding. And fucking any and all women inside the room.

“It's sweet of you to think of us dear, but we women haven't had much fun with our husbands being so busy. Though I am surprised you were able to resist my poison a little. You are as strong as Narmaya says~.” The untold hungry in Laruna's eyes made Gran wonder if her husband got that scar from something else....

“Now... be a good boy and assist your seniors~♥.” The swordswoman traced a delicate finger along the young man’s cock. Squeezing his arm between her breasts.

“Yes...” Shatla purred. Nipping at her lower lip as she pushed his other arm in between her breasts.

“Indulge these old women for a little while longer~♥....”

The captain’s cock bounced in joy at the idea.

-OOO-

The tiny harvin woman happily walked to the room to deliver its residents the cups of water and sake they ordered. Her silky black hair tied in a neat bun with her gentle red kimono hugging her wide hips as her small frame shuffled down the hallway. She recalled the order being from a nice group of draph mothers that had taken the room. It was away from most of the other quest and judging from the hard sake she has on her tray the women are going to get a little loud.

“They seemed like a nice bunch. I wonder if they can help me get a boyfriend?” The woman giggled to herself as she tapped on the wooden part of the paper door. Not noticing the odd plapping sounds coming from the other side.

As the door slide open the waitress bowed, “Here’s your- “

“O-Oh. T-Than-ah! You.” Shatla’s glasses shook and bounced on her face as Gran railed at her from behind. Groping and rubbing her breasts as his lips found her neck while his hips crashed into her rear. Nipping at her exposed collar bone as she took the tray in her hands. Her face flushed and panting as she gave a wobbly smile to the dumbfounded waitress. Both of the lucky her breast milk from her swaying bust didn’t hit her or the bottle of sake.

The attendant, her face beat red gazed behind her to see the two other draph women laid out on the backs. Panting as something leaked out of them. The room a mess with discarded clothes everywhere and reeked of sex. That was all she saw before the door was closed and all she could hear are moans.

“....” The small woman blinked a few times.

Before cursing her luck that she does not have a break until another hour.

“H-Honestly G-Gran. We scarred that poor woman to half-ngh-death.” Shatla surprisingly has more stamina than her daughter and even a skilled martial woman like Laruna. Letting the woman rest while Gran has his way with the housewife. Just like her daughter, Shatla likes to take things rather slow and gentle. When she rode him, the captain felt right at home as she slowly slides down his dick just like Catura. However, unlike Shatla’s mother, Catura would tease Gran with her cute cheeky smile.

Though both are still weak to more submissive positions and at a faster pace. Shatla was just coming from resting at she took five climaxes back-to-back when Gran had her pinned face down on the floor. It seemed sake was something of fuel for her as when she took a sip she regained more of the lust.

Spinning her around the lust crazed young man picked her up and pushed her face into her bosoms. Sucking at her bust, drinking the breast milk that leaked out as he bounced her on his cock. The sweet taste actually helps clear up Laruna’s drug. But that could not stop the raging lust in the young captain.

Not like it could. Holding back against three lustful mature women could only last so long. The women wanted him to indulge them so he was going to give them as much as they could take and then some.

His hands digging into her rear, Gran gave a hard suck on tit before switching to the other. Sucking hard on them to get Shatla's inverted nipples to poke out and the woman herself to squeal in delight. The young captain gave her a playful slap on her wide, rippling ass. The biggest, rear out of the three, just like her daughter, it really felt like both women are made for nothing but sex. Soft to the touch, long lasting stamina.

With soft near head sized breasts filled with milk and wide firm hips that could carry a skyship, it is a shock that Catura is an only child.

"Fu~Fu~. Naughty little boy." Shatla said in a slurring moan. Becoming more like her daughter she teased Gran's head by petting his hair. "Drinking my milk like that. You remember me of Catura when she was little..."

Shatla moaned as she suddenly locked her legs around the captain and let out a wail that would have awoken the dead. Other similarities between her and her daughter are their climaxes are powerful. Catura nearly shattered Gran's window and her mother is nearly as loud. Her legs closing in him like a viper, her nails drawing blood as they clawed at his back, while her eyes rolled back, and her toes curled. She shook violently as her pussy gushed out her lust all over the captain's waist.

Gran gave one last shove of his cock unloaded his spunk inside the spasming mother. Some of it dripped onto the floor, but most of it stayed inside the shivering draph. Shatla is actually the one to take most of his cum. The others having to clean, or eat out, the rest of the captain's cum to make room for more. Even with at least seven loads in her womb, she can still tightly squeeze and grip his cock.

"Let's take out time to enjoy ourselves while the others rest..." Shatla panted as she panted Gran's head. His cock pumping a few more spurts of cum inside her.

-OOO-

"Mmm...I should have you train at the dojo sometime." Laruna purred as she bounced on Gran's cock. Using the young man's leg to balance herself, she twisted her hips like a dancer on his shaft. The young man's face buried under Shatla's rear. His tongue slapping at her folds with his teeth nipping at her clit. Getting the housewife so sigh and purr in bliss.

Alicia rode his fingers. The young man's twisting his four digits inside her as she rocked her sizable rear on his hand. Drenching it in her lust while Gran worked his hips up into the swordswoman. Showing off his grand multitasking skills as he is used to handling more than one woman. It's almost daily that, not only their daughters, but other women on his crew assault their beloved captain.

Metera, Pholia, Ferry, and Anthuria, aka the erune squad, tend to jump him randomly throughout the day while the harvin team of Charlotta, Haaselia, and Niyon are a bit more polite in asking the captain for his free time. Though they tend to keep him locked in his room for days.

"You are-ngh-just as good with this sword as you are with your other one. Fu~Fu~♥." The married women did not expect Gran to be as skilled as he is, but they are far from complaining.

“Mmm~. Come on little captain~ You can thrust harder than that~♥...” The martial artist is the only one who took it in stride. Even though Gran’s dick is a bit bigger than her husband’s her tight muff swallowed his member whole. With a lustful look on her face, Laruna bounced in time with the captain’s hips.

Like her daughter, Laruna is a very active partner but far more dominant than her daughter’s sweeter nature. Narmaya nearly babies Gran in bed. Cooin at him and cuddling him whenever she can. Never too rough but not too gentle and almost willing to try anything with him. Her mother is more in control. There is still that sense of gentleness, but she enjoys being on top of the captain. Urging him to cum as much as he wants.

And he did. The captain’s ever stiff cock fired off another round of honey thick semen inside Laruna. Even after quite possibly a tenth orgasm, the captain seed is still as thick and copious as before. Filling her womb with one shot and the rest oozing out her as his cock pump hard and jabbed inside her. Snapping her concertation and sending the lavender woman to her next climax.

“Ngh~!” The swordswoman shuddered as she hit her climax along with the captain. Just like her daughter, Laruna has quite orgasms. Merely shuddering a shaking, barely making a much of a sound save for a small moan or two when Gran’s discharge rammed deep into her muff.

“M-Mmm...” Laruna sighed. Wiggling her hips, she gazed down at the captain. His face buried in Shatla’s ass, but his ears could hear her. “Just a little more captain and then we’ll let you go...or...we can stay like this for as long as you like~♥.”

-OOO-

The sun peaked through the paper walls of the inn. Gran laid in the middle of the room with his hamaka barely hanging on him. Empty sake bottles littered all over the place as three mothers hugged his body in various ways. Alicia and Laruna each taking a said with their faces nestled into his crotch while Shatla hugged onto his arm. Drooling as she lightly snored.

“Mmmm...” Along with the harvin attendant. The woman naked, her small but curvy body clinging to the captain.

It seemed she was able to get her break in a little early.

The young man himself is covered in lipstick marks that the dose remembers trying to clean in the shower. But Alicia and Laruna kept ‘helping’ him. His hair is a mess, and he smelled like four different types of perfume.

Gran blinked at the ceiling. His morning wood standing proud as last night’s, and very early morning events replayed in his mind. His face growing hotter by the second.

“... Going to have to explain to the crew that my vacation will be taking a bit longer...”

The young man sighed as he felt Alicia grab his dick and the attendant squirm awake.