**Chapter 121: Ego Axe Bunny (5)**

Bernie's eyes turned to the object that had hit her in the cheek.

Her gaze moved slowly from the top of my navel, stopping only when it reached the base of my hipbone.

Her gaze traveled a little farther down, to the object hanging below the hood, a pregnancy juice reservoir.

Bernie's eyes lit up at the sight of my balls, which were still feverishly producing baby-making juice at this very moment.

-Gulp.

A small throaty sound.

Purr-

A cute sound rumbled from Bernie's belly.

What followed, however, was anything but cute.

“Fuck!

I hastily removed my hand from Bernie's head and stepped back.

-Bam!

Bernie had just recovered from the shock of the cock slap, and she stuck her head in to nip at my cock.

A chill ran down my spine.

My cock stood even stiffer, my survival instincts kicking in strongly at the suddenness of the situation.

Tsk-tsk.

A few drops of thick, jelly-like fluid fell onto Bernie's nipple.

-Chit.

Bernie clicked her tongue in disappointment at not tasting blood.

“Tsk. If you'd been any closer, I'd have eaten you.”

“⋯What a spoiled weapon.”

“You're the one who's spoiled, how dare you slap me in the face like I'm a ⋯ child or a pet!”

Bernie was still snarling and angry.

Her arrogant, proud, and unforgiving demeanor remained unchanged.

‘I hope you don't continue to act like this.’

Getting my cock bitten off was bad enough, but there was something else that bothered me.

What if the ego axe with a grudge against me stopped in mid-battle?

It's unlikely, but if it were to happen, it could be very dangerous.

A weapon is a weapon.

It should do what its owner wants it to do, and when it wants it to do it.

But Bernie was a bit too rough on the subject of weapons, and she had a strong opinion.

‘I've got to get her under control, so she won't crawl all over the place.’

Fortunately, I could think of many means.

I looked at Bernie's cheek.

There was a red mark where she'd been hit by my cock.

That must be the marks left by the [Blessing of Radiance] being slapped around my cock.

When I think back to when I was dealing with Gluttony, neither magic like fireball nor physical force like fists worked easily.

It was only the [Blessing of Radiance] that landed a hit.

As I wrapped the Blessing of Radiance around my hand once more, Bernie flinched and avoided my gaze.

‘That's probably why she's so afraid.’

She talks a lot about her heyday and all, but now she's just my personal weapon.

I read the sneer on her face.

“Kwack!”

Bernie, who had been avoiding eye contact earlier, chewed her lip and glared at me ferociously.

“You. You're scared, aren't you?”

“Who, who is scared! Do you think that I, who holds the throne of gluttony among the great demons, would be scared by a mere rascal like you? Even if dozens or hundreds of people rush at me— Where are you going!!”

She said something about dozens or hundreds, but Bernie hurried after me as soon as I took a few steps away.

However her gaze did not reach her own back.

I didn't want to risk getting my cock bitten off again so I moved behind her.

“Wow.”

And then the view was revealed.

The back of her Bernie-girl leotard, which barely covered her nipples and torso, was plainly visible.

The cutely protruding wing bones and the flawless, smooth back caught my eye at a glance.

But there was something more.

Even from the back, obscured by her long, flowing hair, I could see Bernie's side breasts.

I wondered how big her breasts had to be to do that.

Even the Bernie girl leotard, which fell deeply from her pelvis and barely covered her hips, didn't cover her plump, flesh-colored ass.

‘You're wearing something a whore wouldn't wear, and you call it combat gear.’

It was obvious she had lost her mind.

I gingerly placed my foot on her firm, firm buttocks, especially the right one.

“Mu, what do you think you're doing?! How dare you put your foot on my ass!!! Uh, take it off!!!”

Angrily, Bernie wiggled her ass to shake off my foot.

Fu-ling- Fu-ling-.

The flesh of the ass wiggling in a frivolous manner.

Chul-kung. Iron clang!

The chains clanked, restraining her movements.

Even in the midst of all this, Bernie kept bouncing her pelvis to push my legs away. The more she did that, the more I put strength into my legs.

My libido boiled over as I watched Barney's frenzied thrusts.

How many men could stand to watch a female with such a luscious body wiggle her hips in such a vulgar gesture?

But I swallowed my boiling lust with superhuman patience.

‘Not yet.’

This is just mental training.

I should give her the whip first, not the carrot.

The carrot would taste sweeter after so many whips.

‘For that one carrot, I must make her willing to endure many whips.’

Koooowwww!

“Kuhhhh?!”

I put my weight on the foot that was pressing against Bernie's ass and wrapped the [Blessing of Radiance] around it.

“Heeeeeeee!”

Bernie stopped wiggling her butt and stiffened in fear.

I stomped my foot, and the firm flesh of her butt crunched gently.

I admired the sight of her plump, white buttocks pressed against my foot for a moment, then carefully lifted my foot off again.

Because of the Blessing of Radiance, my footprints were left on Bernie's exposed buttocks.

It was like looking at a sow's grading marks.

An A5 ass in Wagyu terms.

As soon as I saw the bouncy butt return to its original shape, I stomped on it again.

“Ugh!”

Bernie, whose ass was being trampled in real time, moaned in humiliation.

However, the Blessing of Radiance surrounded her, so she was unable to resist.

I rubbed the soles of my feet from side to side as I listened to Bernie's pitiful moans.

Like flicking cigarette ash on the ground and rubbing it with my shoe.

“Mmph, hmmph!”

Physical force doesn't work on Bernie.

I need to attack her psychologically.

I had to get her upright ego and head on straight at my feet.

‘That will make her more manageable in the future.’

I had to make it more humiliating and degrading, so that she would feel beneath me.

“Tsk!”

That's why I spit on Bernie's ass.

“⋯⋯⋯! Yes, you⋯! Don't you dare spit on this body!!!”

Ignoring Bernie's muffled protests, I stomped down on her ass with my radiantly blessed foot.

Koooooooowwww!

“Eek⋯!”

-Chirp. Chirp.

An erotic sound echoed as the lubricant mixed between her ass and the sole of my foot.

It didn't feel like it was squeezing my flesh, but rather like it was ravaging my mucous membranes.

What would it feel like to have your ass spit on and trampled like an ashtray?

For such a smug and arrogant figure to experience something like this, I wonder if it didn't psychologically affect her in some way.

“⋯⋯! ⋯!”

Bernie, who had forgotten how to resist in her rage, sagged and shivered in her chains.

A quick glance confirmed her exhaustion, and I lifted my feet.

Her left buttock was firm and white while the right buttock was bruised and reddened as if it had been violated in a variety of ways.

The stark contrast was beautiful.

“Can you feel the difference between master and slave now?”

“Hmph, hmph. Do you really think that this body will bow down to you with this kind of prank? There's a line between being a master and being out of line!”

For a labyrinthine being, she was certainly not an easy opponent.

Even when facing me bare-faced, she didn't lunge at me like normal human females.

‘However, I did see a clue to the strategy.’

Even though she called the skimpy bunny-girl outfit a battle suit, she blushed as if pretending it didn’t bother her.

‘Bernie is also, by definition, female.’

“So, what's this?”

I tucked my foot under Bernie's ass.

Then I lifted the instep slightly.

 “Hiiii⋯?!”

The water that had been pooling in the flesh of Bernie's pussy flap dripped onto the instep, making it sticky.

“Huh. What water⋯”

“It's, it's, it's, it's just, it's, it's, it's sweat!”

“Sweat? Ha.”

 “⋯⋯?!!!

Bernie's body jerked violently with each stroke of the instep of my foot against her pussy.

-Thwack, thwack, thwack!

The chains clanked violently in response.

“This is what you call sweat?”

 “Hek! Hmph, ohhhhhh!”

Is it because she is such a great being that no one has ever touched her?

Unlike her upper mouth, which was spewing out slutty double entendres, her lower mouth responded lovingly to my actions like a young female virgin.

Every time I tapped her pussy with the instep of my foot, she sincerely cried out.

“Th-that's it, stop!!!”

She cried.

I stopped with the instep of my foot on her pussy at Bernie's urgent cry.

“Huh, huh, huh⋯”

Bernie caught her breath in momentary relief.

Her expression was filled with all sorts of questions.

Apparently, this was the first time she had ever felt pleasure in this way but the brief relief was a huge letdown.

-Koo-koo-koo!

“Now, wait! I said stop!”

I caught her off guard and pressed her pussy firmly.

I pull her foot back so that her entire pussy is rubbing against the instep.

Koooowwww!

“Hmph!!! Hehhhhh!”

Chiiiiiit-!

Immediately after Bernie's pelvis bounced loudly into the air, a stream of clear, sticky water trickled down from the crotch line of her bunny girl leotard.

Zzzz- Zzzz-!

A small puddle formed under Bernie's ass with a gurgling sound of incontinence.

Clunk, clunk, clunk!

A harsh thudding sound rang out as her wide-open thighs bounced in the afterglow of her climax.

“⋯?! ⋯⋯♡”

She kept climaxing.

Bernie chewed her lower lip the whole time, desperately holding back her moans.

I carefully lowered myself and wrapped my hands around her shoulders.

Her body, which was in the midst of a long and lingering climax, trembled once again.

I brought my lips to Bernie's ear and whispered softly.

“How was it?”

“⋯⋯”

I stood still, looking at her from the top of Bernie's shoulder.

The bunny girl leotard covering her breasts was already failing.

Her nipples were erect to the limit with just that little bit of stimulation.

I quickly pushed the leotard away from her breasts.

Her pink, erect nipples were peeking out from under the leotard.

Tsk!

“Ho-ok?!”

I slapped the erect nipple as if it were a hard chestnut, and Bernie's head snapped back up and she let out a low moan.

I couldn't imagine a more vapid female.

“Hehehe… Hehe… No matter what you do…I will definitely punish you… Hehehe, I won’t forgive you…”

I wonder if her tongue is loose.

Bernie, who had been expressing her intentions with sloppy pronunciation, turned to me.

Her face looked like she was trying to resist.

To my eyes, she looked like a melted female, with her abundant hair clinging to her face.

-Purrrrrrrr.

Just then, Bernie's stomach rumbled once more.

-Sniff.

Bernie's nose twitched slightly.

As if she had found a delicious smelling restaurant.

Bernie's gaze instinctively locked onto it.

Her gaze landed on her thigh or, more precisely, the erect cock resting on top of her thigh.

A drop of viscous liquid dripped from the puddle of Bernie's juices.

The jelly-thick juice was oozing out of my already throbbing cock.

-Gulp.

Swallowing hard, Bernie's eyes drifted to her own thighs and then to the dribble of fluid dripping onto the floor.

-Gulp.

His stomach rumbled once more.

“What the hell, were you this way too?”

I didn't think she cared that there was a naked man in front of her, because she only paid attention when she got hit with my cock.

“Were you hungry for cum to satisfy your hunger, rather than a cock to give you pleasure?

Well, she Gluttony.

“⋯⋯”

Bernie didn't say anything and immediately avoided my gaze but her body was honest. With a desperate belly rumble, she screamed that she was hungry.

Of course, there would be no way to satisfy her hunger in a place like this.

“If you were hungry, you could have said so.”

I finally found a way to tame this cheeky ego axe.

I stood up straight and headed in Bernie's direction.

Not too close, but just the right amount of distance.

I stroked my cock.

As if masturbating, I gently rubbed the epidermis from the base of my penis to the tip of my urethra with my hand.

Tsk, tsk, tsk.

The fluid that had been collecting at the end of the urethra poured out into the puddle that Bernie had made.

More than most men ejaculate.

“⋯⋯”

Bernie watched me wordlessly.

The sound of my steady breathing, Bernie's stomach, and the dripping of fluid filled the white space.

I squeezed out the last drop of fluid and turned to look at Bernie.

-Gulp.

She gulped at the puddle of floating semen.

“If you listen to me in the future, I'll let you drink.”

“⋯⋯”

Bernie glared at me with a fierce glare.

Her eyes, once melted, still held the same venom.

This time, however, Bernie's body was honest.

The proud gluttonous demon gingerly lowered her head to drink my cum.