**Chapter 143: The Situation of a Certain City’s Virginity Loss (5)**

Ellie slightly averted her gaze, looking embarrassed.

She was in a slutty pose, holding her thighs up so her pussy could be seen.

Her pussy is clean, smooth, and tight, without a single hair, having been 'groomed' by Professor Mankostil.

The mound of her pussy was a beautiful flesh-colored, pinkish shade, with a crack between them.

Zzzz, zzzz-

As I pressed my thick cock against her crack, I could feel Ellie's waist clench and unclench with the sound of slurping water.

I stroked her hair gently, loving the way she squirmed at every little action.

Ellie, who felt a little relieved by this, watched the moment of breakthrough with hazy eyes.

I stared at Ellie's young pussy hole as if I was possessed, as I spread her labia with one hand, then I held onto the shaft of my penis and carefully inserted my glans.

Zzzzzzzz-

The warmth from the entrance gradually spread across the glans and up the shaft.

Ellie, on the other hand, gritted her teeth and squeezed her eyes shut at the stabbing pain.

The pain ripped through her flesh, making her jump and shudder.

It was natural to feel pain the first time.

“It's okay, it's okay.”

“It's okay, Ellie.”

Balkan stroked Ellie's cheek and Diana stroked her hair.

Ellie gasped at the nudges from the two adults.

-Ooohhhh.

The sigil on Ellie's lower belly glowed pink and began to nibble away at the pain.

Ellie felt Balkan's cock filling her vagina as her mind went blank.

The pressure and presence was overwhelming.

Her uterus was wriggling down to reach his cock, which was right up to her nose.

Her fleshy walls, which had no value beyond making him happy, began to stimulate the object that filled her as if it had fulfilled its purpose in life.

Gradually, as the pain faded, pleasure slowly began to fill the void.

Her breathing quickened, little by little.

Her head was dizzy with the excitement of having that big thing all the way inside her.

It wasn't a moan of pain like before.

She was just still, not even moving her hips, and her sweet breath continued to flow out, even though I was still penetrating her.

‘I could see why the girls were talking so much about sex at the academy. This was not the kind of pleasure I could stand.’

-Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Like a broken faucet, my pussy continued to ooze erotic liquid, running down my hipbones and soaking the bed.

The bed covers were getting damp near her hips and tailbone, but the heat of her body against Balkan's was too much for her to feel cool.

“I’m happy… Oppa…”

Ellie mumbled, staring into Balkan's face, even as her head felt like it was going to explode from the pleasure beyond her limits.

“Can you kiss me⋯?”

Balkan remembered what the succubus had told him once.

It was the naughty fantasy that Ellie enjoyed every time she masturbated.

Having a first experience and sharing a sweet kiss.

He leaned in to kiss Ellie, who gently raised her head.

It was the light, innocent, loving kiss she'd always wanted.

Peck, peck, peck, peck.

It turned into a mating kiss, with sticky tongues mixing and saliva exchanging.

“Heh, heh, heh.”

Ellie wished it on herself since her body was no longer satisfied with a bland kiss of lips.

The bridge of saliva stretched and broke.

Sticky saliva dripped down Ellie's cheek, but Diana stole it away with her hand.

Balkan stroked Ellie's cheek as she gasped and looked up at him in a daze, then spoke softly.

“Okay, finish up.”

“⋯?”

Ellie's voice was calm, yet excited, and her eyes widened in confusion.

She lowered her head once more.

She could see a condom on his cock, a white shell.

The same condom he'd said was only halfway on, which meant that Balkan's cock wasn't even halfway in yet.

“Okay, wait, wait, wait, wait, what?!”

By the time Ellie realized what was happening and tried to say something, it was too late.

Balkan pushed his pelvis forward, inch by inch, concentrating on the sensation of his thick cock stretching Ellie's pussy.

He squeezed her thighs together to keep her shapely ass from slipping out, and he continued his slow penetration.

I enjoy the feel of her vaginal walls gripping my glans as I slide in and out of her, making her feel like she's chewing on the shaft.

Tsk!

The glans touches her uterus.

“Oh, huh⋯♡”

Ellie's head jerked up, her mouth agape, and she let out an odd moan, losing her grip on her thighs.

-Tsk.

Diana grabbed Ellie's ankle as she was falling toward Balkan's head, and pulled her firmly into her body.

Koooowwww.

“Heeeeeeeee?!”

Naturally, Ellie's pelvis and buttocks were lifted further, and pressed harder against the firm pelvis and shaft.

Her arms flailed wildly, clutching at the bedspread.

I grabbed her flailing forearms and held them close to her body to keep her steady.

Pinned down with her legs spread wide by her foster mother, her forearms gripped by thick, large hands, unable to move an inch, it was all she could do.

All she could do, like the female she was, was watch as Balkan's cock ended her life.

“Whew, hoooooo⋯This, this, is weird, hoot, weird, it’s⋯”

“I haven't even inserted it yet.”

“Please, please, oppa.

-Kaaaaaah!

Balkan pressed his weight against Ellie's body.

There was a hole here that felt better than Diana's throat.

The vaginal walls were inexplicably addictive, warm and tight against his cock, almost hot.

I moved very slow, very leisurely, taking my time and savoring the delightful hole.

Unlike Ellie, who's thrusting her head up and down and bucking her whole body, I concentrate on her obedient pussy, which is slowly adapting to the thick cock and expanding her cunt.

Kwuuuuuk⋯♡

The harder I squeeze, the more honest Ellie's pussy becomes, and I slowly subdue her.

“Ah⋯♡”

With a sweet gasp, Ellie's pussy tightened and contracted, as if she was trying to get the cock in.

Tsk, tsk, tsk-

Ellie's pussy oozes clear liquid and the bed was drenched in an instant.

Diana's grip on Ellie's legs held her pelvis and waist up, causing her to regurgitate the overflow and pool on Ellie's cute, clean belly button.

“⋯? ⋯♡”

Ellie's mouth hung open in a daze, as if she had lost the ability to speak, and her entire body shook.

Diana applied a little more pressure to her grip on Ellie's leg, and looked at her daughter, her face broken, as she climaxed.

Her cherished foster daughter had just experienced the true joy of being female.

All it took was one penetration, one thick glans crushing her womb.

Her life as a female was over for good.

Her virgin cunt, smashed by the Balkan monster's cock, would never be satisfied by anything except him.

Woohoo-

As if to prove Diana's point, the heart symbol on Ellie's womb grew larger and larger.

To fill that void of pleasure, Diana's precious daughter was to become an obedient female who would follow Balkan’s words.

But so what?

They’re family now.

Diana thought to herself, barely suppressing the jealousy and bitterness that boiled up inside her.

[Intercourse Count: 1]

Diana checked the status of the two who had been transformed with the virgin identification magic.

Her foster daughter, whom she had painstakingly raised, and the male she loved were now in a relationship for the first time.

Should she rejoice or mourn?

Diana decided to think positive.

Someday, she believed, she would be able to experience the joy of a female like that.

She watched Balkan's cock slip out of Ellie's cunt, happy just thinking about it.

Balkan focused on Ellie, feeling Diana watching him with a sweet gaze.

Zvvck-.

As Ellie's pussy slackened, he slowly withdrew his cock from her pelvis.

Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Slowly, I scraped the inside of her vagina and slapped her uterus, and this time, Ellie responded even more violently.

“Kkeuheeeeeeeeet?!”

Her thighs and buttocks quivered in response, and I savored the sensation of her vaginal walls tightening around my cock.

The essence of Ellie’s genuine juices gushed out even more intensely than before, striking the pubic bone with a stinging sensation.

All it took was just two thrusts, and she's already climaxing like a masochist.

As expected, Ellie was a bit of a prude.

I have a talent for making female masochists orgasm while being pressed against me.

‘Is it because of the estrogen that was injected into her in the Labyrinth that her body has become more sensitive?’

I don't know, but for some reason, I think she always had a slutty pussy.

Although the mother and daughter are different in many ways, they both have slutty pussies that ooze juice just by rubbing them with a stick.

“Ok, fin, geuh, ja, sleep, keuhuhuh–?!♡”

Ellie's thighs trembled against Diana's grip as I increased my pace ever so slightly, moving my pelvis and thrusting her pussy.

Zap, zap, zap, zap, zap!

The feeling of the glans rubbing against the vaginal wall, along with the sound of flesh rubbing against it.

-Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk.

Each time I slid my thick cock in and out, an erotic sound came from within the vagina that seemed to refuse to let me go.

“Ahhhh.”

Ellie, who had already climaxed for the fourth time, contracted her pussy tightly, and the sensation of ejaculation began to wash over her.

Tsk, tsk, tsk!

“That, huh, oppa, oppa, huh, pa, arm–”

I let go of Ellie's arm, and she wrapped her arms around my back and hugged me tightly, a sign that she wanted to climax with me.

I slipped my hand under the bed and wrapped my arms around Ellie's back.

-Ooohhh.

The feeling of damp bed sheets warmed by Ellie's warmth was passing through my arms.

I hugged her tightly, but I didn't feel her breasts being squeezed.

All I felt was the damp warmth of her thighs, and then her buttocks against mine.

Diana released Ellie's ankles. She felt Ellie's legs draped over her shoulders, and leaned her upper body further down.

Veh-.

She kissed Ellie's eager face, her tongue darting out, and her pussy tightened again, urging her to cum.

“Okay, woof, squeak, squeak…Okay, give me a hug⋯♡”

Clutching my back tightly with her nails, Ellie bounced her hips eagerly.

“Oppa, sperm, inside me.”

How many people could stand to hear that?

Hugging Ellie harder, I pressed my pelvis against her, plunging my cock into the deepest part of her womb.

“Mmmmmm.”

Purr, purr, purr-

I could feel my cock twitching.

I was ejaculating a load of cum into her vagina.

The ejaculation didn't stop easily.

After less than ten minutes of holding Ellie's convulsing body tightly, I finally stopped ejaculating.

“Hhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!”

Chii-ii-ii-i!

I pulled my cock out of her, and with the sound of a cork being popped, Ellie, half out of her mind, ejaculated her heart out and fell back on the bed.

I rested my slightly erect cock on top of Ellie's hipbone.

Gone was the tightly clenched, straight pussy.

Only her shaggy rug pussy was there, gaping open, wet with the afterglow of pleasure, her asshole twitching with the true joy of being a female.

“⋯⋯”

The visual stimulus was more erotic than I could have imagined, and I looked at my erect cock again.

It was only half covered, but a condom is a condom.

The rubbery tip of the condom was full of baby seeds that hadn't made it to her womb.

Not only that, but there were light stains of blood all over my cock.

“So much...”

Diana said in a stifled voice, squeezing the root of Balkan's cock that had taken her daughter's first.

Her hand descended to wipe off the shaft, which was stained with her juices and virgin blood, and she reached for a condom, which was now dripping with cum.

“⋯Heavy.”

“⋯⋯”

“Did it feel good enough to cum all over my daughter's insides like this?”

As Balkan pondered the questions he didn't know how to answer, Diana climbed onto Ellie's stunned abdomen.

Her ample ass and plump pussy mound rested on top of Ellie's womb.

With clumsy fingers, Diana tied the condom and placed it horizontally across Ellie's abdomen, sagging downward with cum.

She tore off another one of the four remaining condoms and slipped it back on his cock, muttering to herself.

"…If it were me, I could have made you release so much more."

Diana, on top of the stunned Ellie, spread her index and middle fingers over Ellie's throbbing cunt, showing no signs of climax, as if she were spreading her own.

“⋯Do you want more?”