**Chapter 144: The Situation of a Certain City’s Virginity Loss (6)**

“Huh, chuu, paha⋯ Balkan, Balkaan⋯”

Ellie's eyes snapped open at the lusty female call from above her.

The black hair clinging to her sweaty, muscular body was the first thing he saw, followed by her large breasts, whose presence he could make out even when looking up from behind.

It was a sight she would never forget.

-Ellie.

-⋯

-Won't you come with me?

On the day Ellie learned of the deaths of her parents, Diana had offered her her hand.

Ellie was young at the time, but she instinctively recognized one thing.

The cabin that had protected her all these years was gone.

Without it, the world was so much colder.

No shelter from the scorching sun, no shelter from the cold of the dark, no shelter from the rain, no shelter from the snow, no shelter from anything, a literal wilderness.

Ellie grasped the hand that reached out to her.

It was warm, so warm.

Settling into her new cabin, Ellie quickly adjusted to her new life.

When her parents still haunted her dreams and kept her awake at night, she would head to Diana's bedroom, clutching her thick spellbook.

-Whoa, another spellbook?

-⋯Yes, just because it's fun⋯Really, it's fun⋯

-Hmm. Ellie loves magic.

Diana reads the spellbook to Ellie, giving her a brief demonstration of the spells in the book.

Ice blossomed, the sun rose like a blazing sun, and a cool autumn breeze blew.

Ellie was mesmerized by the glittering magic in Diana's hands.

They laughed and talked and gossiped and grew closer and closer⋯ but their happiness was short-lived.

-That's Ordia's daughter again! How could she be so good at her age?

-Ms. Ordia. It's just that there's a meeting with the parents of the students⋯

Diana, who was in Ellie's heart, was also in the hearts of others.

The cottage named Ordia was too large for Ellie to live in alone.

Everyone did not look at her, but only coveted her hut.

The ugly feelings of inferiority and jealousy festered in Ellie's heart.

-You are already a great wizard.

But those ugly feelings were blown away like the wind by the recognition of a single man.

And then, after a few heart-to-heart conversations, she realized, like a fool, that she was wrong.

The owner of the cabin had been waiting for her to return, all along.

Ellie looked once more at the woman's back as she climbed aboard her ship.

It was a far cry from the thin, lithe back he'd seen as a young Half-Elf, but he remembered it all the same.

Diana Ordia.

Once her parents' best friend, once her foster mother with whom she had nearly fallen out, and now.

Tsk!

“Uhhhhh?!”

She was a ⋯ family member, enjoying the joys of being a female under a male.

She could feel her foster mother's big butt crushing her lower belly, her uterus.

The hot, wet flesh of her ass, the dampness of Diana's juices running down Ellie's lower belly and pelvis, wetting her pussy even more.

The sensation of her cunt tingling with her mother's juices sent shivers down Ellie's spine.

It was so hot down there, so bitter.

But more than that, waves of violent pleasure crashed into Ellie's head.

Ellie shuddered and placed her hands on her adoptive mother's waist, the pleasure threatening to blow her consciousness back to the surface.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, Ellie, are you awake?”

Diana, who had been frantically kissing Balkan, turned to Ellie.

"While you were passed out, um, smooch...I was keeping Balkan company so he wouldn't feel lonely."

"Th-that, nooo⋯!"

Tsk, tsk!

“Uhhhh?!”

Ellie lifted her head, pursed her lips again on the penis that was poking her vagina.

Something was wrong, something was wrong.

She couldn't believe how long she'd been out, and how sensitive her pussy had been for so long.

It wasn't just her pussy that felt strange, but everywhere else.

Her nipples, which were hard and erect, were tingling painfully inside, and her ears, which had been waiting for her, were red, as if they had turned into erogenous zones.

Her uterus was instantly loosened, spewing out a torrent of female juices with each hard knock of his cock.

Then Ellie realized the source of the strange sensation.

Her oppa’s cock, poking her pussy, had gotten bigger.

Her pussy, which must have become her oppa’s exclusive cunt to take his thick cock and make him even happier, couldn't handle the new, bigger thing.

Every time the thick veins and shaft scraped mercilessly against Ellie's slender vaginal walls, she writhed with pleasure that threatened to overwhelm her.

Then her eyes caught sight of the condoms on her stomach.

Four condoms.

Four different colors, each with a different amount of semen inside.

Ellie looked at the white condom her oppa had used to make love to her.

The amount of cum in the haphazardly tied condom was, at first glance, staggering.

She wondered if her pussy had felt good.

After a brief moment of euphoria at the thought of cumming as much as he had, Ellie's gaze shifted to the other three condoms.

Presumably, the ones he'd used while she was passed out.

The amount of cum that had filled them⋯was much more than the first time Ellie had made love to him.

More than the amount he'd ejaculated when they'd made love, eye to eye, lips locked, clutching each other just before he'd climaxed⋯

Paang, paang, paang!

“Zoop, bae⋯♡ balkan⋯ ooh, zook⋯♡”

He ejaculated more and more as he roughly handled her fainted self as if she were an onahole and kissed with her foster mother who was on top of her.

“Uh, uh, huh, huh, huh!”

An unknown feeling of deprivation surged in Ellie's chest, but more than that, an irresistible pleasure that made her head spin.

She should feel bad, but she didn't feel angry.

After all, in the end, he was happy with her pussy, not her adoptive mother's.

She had taken his first, and only she could make him truly happy.

Immediately after her pussy tightened and contracted with happiness, her oppa’s cock began to throb.

With a little vengeance and more than a little love, Ellie moved her pleasure-wracked legs and wrapped her legs around his waist.

“Mmmmmmm!”

Her oppa groaned shortly, his cock swelling even larger.

Ellie grinned, her face ruined by pleasure as she heard the sound.

Ahhh. That's it. Her oppa was about to cum.

Thrusting in and out with his thick glans, smashing her womb.

He, who had shown off his superior male genes by kissing his adoptive mother and engulfing her vagina with a thicker and harder penis, was gradually becoming weaker after several violent ejaculations and his first sex.

“Ejaculation, please…My, ugh, vagina, lo… Instead of kissing stepmother, with my vagina… Ejaculation, please…♡”

Ellie's twitching legs pulled harder against Balkan's waist, and Balkan moved to reciprocate.

Reaching out, he wrapped his arms around Ellie's back, slowly lowering his upper body.

“Huhhhh!”

Diana, who was on top of Ellie, naturally crushed Ellie as Balkan lowered his upper body, crushing her against him.

“Kkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkkk!!!!”

Crushed under the weight of the two of them, Ellie let out an animalistic moan and tightened her legs around Balkan's waist.

Immediately, Balkan's cock twitched violently.

Vurrrrrr! Vurrrrrrrr!

A huge gush of hot liquid spurted out, hitting her womb in full force.

“⋯⋯♡”

Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk.

Balkan jerked his pelvis forward as he hugged the mother and daughter, trying to cum just a little deeper.

Diana's soft breasts pressed against his chest, and Ellie's firm ass and wet cunt warmed his pelvis.

Boom, boom, boom.

The ejaculation didn't stop.

A steady stream of semen flowed out of him, satisfied that he'd spent his first night with both mother and daughter.

The legs wrapped around his waist loosened. Ellie seemed to have lost her mind again.

I wanted to continue this pleasure for as long as I could.

I felt her pussy still clenching around my cock despite her unconsciousness, and I grazed my pelvis, churning her juices.

Then Ellie's pussy contracted gently, as if she was trying to hold on to every last drop of cum.

“⋯a⋯”

The pleasurable ejaculation dazed me.

The stress of the Labyrinth and the fatigue from working my cock so hard came flooding back.

Still, I didn't feel bad.

On the contrary, my heart was so full that I wondered if I could ever be happier.

'In the future, will I ever feel more pleasure than this?’

I don't know.

But what I need to do doesn't change.

Still⋯First, let's rest a bit⋯

“⋯Ba, Balkan⋯? Ugh⋯ Okay, are you asleep⋯?”

Diana looked over at Balkan, who was still with his cock in his daughter's cunt, his face buried in her breastbone, his mind gone.

Behind her, her daughter had long since passed out in a tattered heap.

Neither of them would wake up until morning, not after what they had just endured upon entering the Labyrinth.

“It’s difficult, huh, ha⋯”

As much as she wanted to lay down flat for a good night's rest, Diana was too wrapped up in Balkan's embrace and his steaming male pheromones to move easily.

“⋯Both of you, you've had a hard time⋯”

Smiling awkwardly, Diana gently stroked the heads of Balkan and Ellie, who were fast asleep.

“Mmmm.”

As if in response, the sleeping Balkan smiled and nibbled on Diana's nipple with his lips.

Diana groaned instinctively.

As she looked at the handsome face of Balkan sucking on her nipple like a hungry baby, milk began to flow out little by little from her already erect nipple.

After the development of breast milk by Balkan, breast milk came out every day, but the level did not drop because of it.

The [Curse of the Breast Milk Climax Stat Drain] was only triggered when the opposite sex made her climax through lactation.

-Chop, chop, chop, chop!

And now, as she watched her daughter and the man she loved having sex, her nipples became even hotter...and he was thoroughly trampling on them.

He must be asleep, but he gently presses his tongue around the areola and flicks the stiff nipple with the tip of his tongue.

-Mmmm.

The milk began to flow uncontrollably, and Balkan began to lap it up as if it were natural.

“Ugh, this is really…Ugh…dangerous, but…♡”

Muttering under her breath, Diana offered no resistance.

Instead, she concentrated on the pleasure of her nipples being ravished, gently pulling his head away with her hands, trembling with pleasure, so that Balkan could nibble on them and sleep.

Tomorrow morning, if it ever came.

How much weaker she would be, and how much stronger he would be.

Maybe, just maybe, in the not-too-distant future, she too would lose her virginity like her daughter.

Diana smiled quietly and closed her eyes.

That night the Labyrinth City Guard was approached by a group of pussy-soaked women, complaining that the sounds of copulation coming from the inn were too loud.