**Chapter 158: Do (5)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

-Swish, squeak, baee-squeak, squeak.

Bunny, who was continuing to kiss Balkan's balls passionately, felt a firm lower body pressing down on her face and body.

Whenever Balkan pressed his groin forward to ejaculate more and farther, Bunny, who was crouching down under him, had no choice but to be mercilessly crushed.

The breasts wrapped in the Bunny girl outfit were crushed by the firm, thick thighs, and the shins that came between the wide-open thighs were mercilessly pressing the pussy that had started to ooze sticky liquid.

“Hoooo, sseup, squeak⋯hoooo⋯”

Bunny's mind became dizzy with the pungent scent of the semen flowing in every time she breathed and the scent of the male's body.

Bunny unconsciously pulled Balkan’s shins into her thighs and bounced her pelvis.

‘This isn’t flirting, this isn’t seduction. It’s just an action to induce carelessness.’

Belatedly starting to rationalize her own actions.

‘So… I have to make him careless a little more…’

Thump, thump–

“Hoo, hue… hue… squeak, squeak…”

Every time she shook her pelvis and rubbed her hot pussy against his shin, Bunny’s liquid flowed down Balkan’s ankles and soaked the floor.

Kwaaak!

Balkan grabbed Bunny’s hair tightly and pulled it towards his groin.

Whoosh-

Without even feeling the scent of the male entering deeper.

Koooooooh♡

The moment she felt the hand grabbing her head, Bunny felt her uterus contract gently without her knowing.

And

She realized that the male in front of her was standing above her, acting like a ruler.

Bunny turned her head and looked behind her.

A wooden wall was blocking her view, but to Bunny, who was half-materialized, the wall had no meaning.

She immediately saw the female beyond the wall.

“Whew, hoo, hw, hw⋯”

She was panting heavily, her face covered in semen.

‘How dare you grab this body’s head while pouring semen on another woman’s face without my permission⋯’

Either one would have been outrageous, but did them at the same time.

It was a humiliation that she has never felt in her life and cannot even be described in words.

Tseueupp–tseuup–

Slimy vaginal juice began to flow out from Bunny’s uterus as she contracted and relaxed repeatedly.

He grabbed her hair like a good handle to hold when ejaculating, and her face was slammed into the crotch.

But Bunny laughed inside.

What does this action mean?

‘Tsk, tsk, you idiot and uncivilized guy. You’re already so open-minded and careless.’

It meant that she had sewn the first button of her plan to make Balkan feel friendly and free her from that damned axe.

‘It’ll be easy to escape from that damned axe just like this body planned.’

Kook-kook-

Bunny pressed Balkan’s balls against her nose to control her breathing, and every time she barely breathed, a thick male scent and the smell of his fluids rose up.

“Whew, slurp, slurp, heh⋯slurp⋯”

Without realizing it, she stretched her tongue out to the limit, cleaned his swollen balls with her saliva, and kissed them with all her heart, but she thought that everything was going according to her plan.

Tzu-up –

“Phha⋯heek, hek⋯”

Soon, Balkan’s body fell off of her, and only after his penis fell out of the hole did Bunny come to her senses.

The penis that fell out of the hole in the wall came towards Bunny.

[⋯ah⋯]

Bunny looked at the penis that was glistening with semen and other female saliva.

Hearing Bunny’s voice, Balkan began to train the female in front of him as if possessed.

Tap tap.

He tapped Bunny’s soft cheek with his wet penis.

Kuk, kuk.

Every time he pressed her soft cheek with his glans, Bunny’s eyes hidden by her bangs turned to his penis.

Tuk–Tuk.

The slap became stronger and longer.

Thud! Thud!

Bunny was frozen in place, overwhelmed by the heavy slap on her cheek.

[You’re not going to eat it? We signed a contract.]

[⋯ Okay, wait.]

Bunny, barely coming to her senses with unexpected confidence, crossed through the curtain covering the wall of the confession room to the space where Serif was.

Swoosh–

As if a ghost had passed through, the curtain swayed, and she was able to see the scenery beyond the Balkan River.

“Ah, swoosh, haaaaa⋯”

There, Serif was seen kneeling at the angle of the hole.

Even though she was a priest, her obscene nipples were erected and sticking out from her holy priestly robes.

On her smooth, white face, a thick, slightly yellowish semen was piled up like a mask pack.

Her hands, which had been trembling as if she didn’t know what to do, were frozen in the air.

Even her white cat tail, which had always been gently shaking or hitting the floor, was standing up in the air, pointed.

“Whew, ssup, haew⋯”

The innocent lamb, who had witnessed a man’s ejaculation for the first time and had her face covered with semen,

Every time she breathed, the smell of semen pierced her nose and irritated her hair, causing her nipples to swell and her uterus to tighten.

[If I leave it like this, it’s a shame⋯]

Bunny, who had been looking down at Serif, licked her lips and leaned down toward Serif.

With a moan, the tongue that came out of her mouth began to lick the semen on Serif's face.

It wasn't too difficult for Bunny, who had licked even the Cooper's fluid that was wrapped in her own saliva pool.

Smack, woof⋯

Bunny slowly licked the semen that had soaked Serif's face with her tongue, as if cats were wiping each other's bodies.

Bunny's materialization couldn't affect others, but it could affect the semen that Balkan had spurted out.

That's why Serif couldn't feel Bunny's tongue.

"Ah...”

So the reason Serif was moaning was because of the scent of cum filling her head, not because Bunny had licked her cheek.

Bunny recognized Serif as a washbasin and licked the semen that had accumulated on it with her tongue.

And then, all that was gathered on Serif’s cheek.

Slurp.

Gulp.

She drank it all at once.

Bunny immediately began to savor Balkan’s semen, smiling with satisfaction at the pungent aroma and thick texture that took over her mouth.

However, one thing Bunny did not expect was.

[Whew!?!]

That it was Balkan’s ‘semen’.

Bunny, who had not been able to come to her senses even with just the diluted Cooper’s fluid in the puddle of vomit, tasted a new world of gastronomy the moment she tasted real semen that was much thicker and greener than Cooper’s fluid.

Chii! Chii!

Bunny, who was soaked in the pleasure and ecstasy of drinking countless lives at once, reached the peak of her orgasm.

The orgasm juice shot out like a water gun, hitting Bunny's leotard and soaking the floor of the confession room.

"Huh, huh, huh⋯? Heek, huh⋯♡"

Bunny, who was panting heavily without being able to utter proper words due to the afterglow of her orgasm, discovered his cock still erect.

'This taste, this semen...can I have it again?'

-Gulp.

Spittle flowed from Bunny's throat.

This bad cock, even after captivating two women with semen, was still erect as if his sexual desire had not been satisfied.

-Thud.

Balkan thrust his cock into the hole again.

–Currently [unsatisfied].

Ejaculating once was not enough.

“⋯Ah⋯”

Serif let out a short breath when she realized that Balkan’s penis had entered the hole again, and as she approached the golden wall again, she felt a strange sense of discomfort.

“Ah, the curtain⋯”

The wall of the confession room. The curtain that had been used to block the penitent and the priest from seeing each other’s faces was torn.

Although it was blocked by bars and she could not enter, she could see Balkan looking down at her with his helmet on.

In other words, Balkan had been watching her entire disgrace.

“Ah, ahhhhhhh⋯”

She had been so focused on the penis that she had never seen before that she had not noticed this.

Serif blushed in embarrassment and shame that came late.

“Serif.”

Balkan whispered quietly to Serif.

Knock. Knock.

His saliva-slicked cock twitched in front of Serif, who raised her head.

Serif looked down at herself and saw Balkan pushing his cock in, and the moment she saw him, she realized her role again.

She stopped Balkan, who was about to go to the bathroom and take care of it herself.

This was all Serif’s own fault.

In that case, she had to satisfy him in the end.

“I, I’m embarrassed, so could you put the curtain back on⋯”

“I’m sorry. My cock is stuck in the wall, so I can’t move unless I ejaculate.”

“Ah⋯”

Serif took a deep breath and Balkan intuitively felt that he was being served.

The curtain that had been covering and separating the two disappeared, and the psychological burden doubled.

In the meantime, Balkan made an additional request.

“Serif. It seems like it will take a while to relieve my sexual desire with your hands. Could you do it with your mouth?”

“You want me to do it with my mouth⋯?”

Serif spoke with a voice full of embarrassment.

I want you to handle my sexual desire with your mouth.

“Yes.”

“Ha, but the mouth⋯is a bodily organ that chews food, talks to people, breathes the air of nature, and recites the gospel⋯.”

According to Serif's common sense, the mouth and tongue were organs used for enjoying daily life, not for such unclean and lewd acts.

However, Balkan spoke in a calm voice.

"Yes. But people kiss and mix their tongues when they reunite with someone they are happy to see, when they share affection with their lover, and when they pledge their lifelong love at a wedding."

"That, but. A thing⋯no, an object⋯"

An object⋯into their mouth.

Balkan's penis, into my mouth.

-Gulp.

Serif looked at the erect penis in front of her nose.

-Flutter.

The tail that had been stiff from the shock of the facial ejaculation softened and moved naturally after a brief conversation.

Ssurukruk-

Serif's fluffy, soft tail gently wrapped around the base of Balkan's penis.

-Kook. Knock. Knock. Knock. Knock.

Serif's tail followed instinct rather than reason.

The instinct of a female cat, not a saintly Serif of the Earth Mother Church, shook the penis more skillfully than her hand, heightening her sexual desire.

"Then...excuse me, please..."

Serif muttered as she carefully brought her lips to his glans.

Her first kiss.

To Serif, who planned to live her entire life as a virgin according to the Earth Mother's words, let alone a lover, this act had no special value.

But now it was different.

Chook♡

With the lips that were always used to recite the gospel and convey the words of the Mother Goddess, she knelt down under a man and placed her lips on his genitals.

He is the one who will one day brighten this world stained with evil, just as the Mother Goddess had revealed.

Chook, chook, choop⋯♡

Serif felt her lower abdomen tremble and carefully placed her lips on Balkan's glans.

[You're a greedy bitch. Tsk. Then this body⋯]

Bunny, who had recovered from the afterglow of her climax, clicked her tongue and moved her body next to the penis.

And then, as if to show respect to the penis that had given her the ultimate taste, she carefully knelt down and bit the penis with her lips.

So that the penis can ejaculate more and more pleasantly, so that the semen can be spit out thicker and denser.

The penis service continued solely to make the male feel good.

“⋯Ah⋯”

Balkan blankly exhaled and looked at the scene unfolding before his eyes.

‘What on earth⋯did I do?’

Forcing the temple saintess with countless influences in the labyrinth city to kneel and kiss his thing.

Receiving a sincere penis service from an unknown demon directly connected to the secrets of the labyrinth.

Aside from the strange feeling, his body was honest.

When he saw the white cat female and the bunny girl female competing to suck his penis, his erection did not go away.

“Jo, joop, joop, paha⋯Balkan ⋯♡”

[Um, um⋯jjup⋯♡]

He rubbed his cock against their soft cheeks, watching Serif and Bunny look up at him with eager faces.

-Knock knock.

A soft and careful knock was heard.

“Lady Serif, I think I’m hearing a strange sound inside⋯Are you okay⋯?”

From outside the confession room, Nate Elin’s wary voice was heard.