**Chapter 185: The Stolen Virginity (2)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

The moment I saw her pure white buttocks, a huge impulse shook my brain.

My head was hot. I had just taken a bath and my body was also hot.

Every time my body, filled with heat, moved, I let out a faint steam, and I could feel the sensations in my fingertips and toes clearly.

- Currently in a state of [very severe sexual frustration].

Even without looking at the status window, I could tell that my desire had reached the sky.

Because my heart was drawn to that naked female body the moment I saw it.

-Thud.

The tissue box I was holding in my hand fell to the floor.

I stared at it for a moment and then roughly kicked it with my foot. The tissue box bounced into the closet.

It was something I had brought to clean up after masturbation, but I thought it would be useless now.

I moved my body naturally, following the huge flow of my inner masculinity and male instinct.

With each step, the bed got closer, and the buttocks sitting on it gradually came into view.

-Throb. Throb.

Every time I got closer, Denshi’s butt would tremble.

She must have felt that I was looking down at her butt right now.

Gulp–

Is she a voyeur?

Even though I didn’t do anything, clear liquid flowed out between her thick, tightly closed cunt mounds.

Because she had her butt sticking out, the lewd cunt juice didn’t flow down to her perineum, but hung in drops on her tiny clitoris, which was diligently expressing its presence.

I poked the cunt juice hanging from her clitoris with my finger, like dew on the grass in the early morning.

“Whew!!”

I rubbed the round, clit-like fluid on my index finger with my thumb.

Tsueuup–

When I stretched out my index finger and thumb again, a thin and long bridge of fluid was placed between them.

While checking the viscous juice as much as love gel, I tapped her clitoris with my index finger again.

“You’re a spoiled slave.”

“Huhhhh⋯”

Every time my long and thick fingers rubbed her clitoris with their closely spaced fingerprints, she let out a deep breath.

I continued speaking while listening to her rough breathing that only came out when she experienced sexual excitement and arousal.

“You have no manners, and no respect for your master.”

“⋯⋯”

“Didn’t I say that a little while ago? Rest for today. But⋯”

Tok. Tok.

The fingers that were gently stimulating her clitoris.

“Can’t you wait for that moment?!”

-Kwaaaaah!

I grabbed her roughly.

Hyuu ...I pinched and twisted the clitoris of Denshi who was hiding under the blanket and letting out a suppressed moan like an animal, hiding her expression tightly.

“Ah, hoooooooooooooooo!”

“What should I do with the slave who came into the master’s room without permission while the master was washing, took off all her pants and panties, and shook her butt to seduce the master?”

“⋯⋯”

“What should I do with you?”

“⋯⋯”

When I asked again, the silent Denshi moved her body.

-Flutter. Flutter.

The sight of her shaking her butt from side to side a little bit and acting cute.

“Ha.”

The moment I saw that sight, I instinctively raised my hand.

Caaaaaaaaaaaaah!

“Hoooooooooooo!”

Her plump butt was shaking loudly.

As I gently stroked her buttocks, where red handprints were engraved on her white flesh like a sheet of paper, the strength drained from her body.

She was completely curled up on the bed.

“You⋯ are no good.”

Thud!

“⋯!”

I hit the slave’s pussy, who was loyal but also playful, trustworthy but not completely trustworthy.

“Hoooooo⋯”

As I gently shook my waist and rubbed her pussy mound with my shaft, sticky pussy juice began to soak my shaft.

Every time I rubbed her pussy with my shaft and glans, I could feel the warm body temperature and moist flesh.

I unconsciously grabbed her pussy and was about to put my glans into the throbbing hole as if I was looking for it.

‘⋯ Wait a minute.’

I stopped my waist, which had been moving instinctively according to my sexual desire.

‘This is not right.’

This act is education. Slave education.

An act of taming a spoiled slave.

But is it right for the master to be so active?

The slave, as if she were the one above, didn’t say anything and just shook her butt seductively?

If there was something she really wanted, wouldn’t it be right for the slave to ask the master directly?

“⋯⋯?”

After sitting still with the penis attached to the vagina for a while, Denshi looked back from under the blanket as if she felt uncomfortable.

I watched her for a moment and then pulled myself away.

“Let’s stop.”

“⋯⋯!!”

Her body trembled at the short mutter.

I could tell how flustered she was from the trembling that was almost like reaching orgasm.

Regardless, I took the penis out of Denshi’s vagina. I got down from the bed and put on the shower gown again.

“There’s no need to reward a slave who doesn’t listen to his master.”

As if I didn’t have any regrets about her pussy.

“Go out. I’ll sleep well.”

“⋯⋯”

“Quickly.”

At the cold tone, her butt sagged as if it had lost its strength.

“If you don’t go out, I’ll go. Let’s just pretend today never happened.”

She just turned around on the bed.

-Thump. Thump.

Every time she heard footsteps trying to leave the room without hesitation, the rough breathing under the blankets became rougher.

How long can she endure this? I thought.

Huh ... Was it because of my mood, or because it was an ambitious night, or because I was looking at the opposite sex who was on the verge of mating?

The face and body were the same as usual, but⋯

It felt like I was meeting a different person for some reason.

A little thinner than usual, and much more racy⋯ An unknown attraction.

“⋯⋯⋯don’t go⋯”

Denshi, who had a strangely different atmosphere than usual, blushed and cautiously looked at my face as she opened her mouth.

“⋯More, please⋯”

Like a female who didn’t know what to do with embarrassment and shyness.

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At first, it was just curiosity.

Just like usual, I looked to see if the doll, the material for the wish, was growing well.

The moment when I tried to link to the doll that was facing a man in the pure white snowfield.

That short moment, which was less than a few minutes, completely ruined the puppeteer's long life.

Tsk tsk tsk tsk!

With a sticky sound of water, the vagina was roughly thrust into the thick fingers.

The doll's body, which was controlled through the link and not the main body, trembled every time the strong fingers trampled it.

'No. Stop. Stop. Stop!'

The puppeteer shouted those words urgently to herself.

She knew it in her head.

Her cool-headed reason was screaming at her to get away from the man in front of her right away.

It wasn't too late now.

She knew it better than anyone else in her head.

However, her body didn't follow.

“Do you like it here?”

Her heart pounded at the low, charming low tones.

The uterus that had sunk down in an instant sent out an egg to prepare for pregnancy, and her fleshy walls tightened as if they were trying not to let go of the two fingers poking her vagina.

It wasn’t a reaction she wanted to make.

This body, this flesh, this doll’s unconsciousness.

She was melting away at the sweet voice and gestures of the man in front of her.

“Huh, huh⋯ Nehe⋯”

Her mouth opened without her knowing it.

The puppeteer wanted to shut her mouth right away.

She felt herself becoming more deeply integrated into this body.

Anything more was really dangerous. She had to cut the link right away.

Then she could turn back.

But

Tsk tsk tsk tsk!!!

‘There⋯ hhh, joa yah, hh ... My reason flew away as his fingers began poking my vagina even more roughly.’

He wasn’t just recklessly moving his fingers back and forth.

The most sensitive and weak part of this female’s body was being thoroughly trampled and developed as it was gently pressed by the thick fingers.

Every time the fingers moved, the body trembled uncontrollably.

I tried to twist my body and struggle, but.

-Kkaaaaaaaaaah!

The man’s thick arms and solid body were tightly holding the woman’s body, so it was difficult to escape.

My head became hazy every time I felt the man’s body heat.

Soon, my vagina, which had been poking for a long time and had become loose, began to tremble and bounce my waist.

“Gah, hmph, gh⋯!”

Right before reaching climax.

“Hmph, hmph⋯?”

The waterfall of pleasure that had been rushing in so fast that it was impossible to control had become as clear as a calm lake.

The torrent of pleasure had subsided, and it had become a calm pond that even a child could easily dip their feet into.

Tsk tsk–

The finger that had been roughly poking the vagina a moment ago had slipped out.

Kkuuk, kkuuk.

Instead, something much thicker and longer than the finger was pressing down on her lower abdomen.

She stared blankly at the man who had stopped his actions.

Ssss.

The moment she saw that playful smile, the puppeteer had a gut feeling.

“Grumpy.”

Ah.

“Please.”

I, got it.

“Master. Please, please, please.”

She knew. She definitely knew.

She was clearly aware of the dangers of this pleasure, and was constantly on guard.

The moment she saw him on the outlaw streets of Valerus, she definitely felt it.

He was clearly a dangerous type of person.

Although he may be weak compared to the super-strong people right now, he was a man with enough potential to step on those people in a short time, and a tenacity that was scary.

That’s why I was jealous.

I knew and was aware that I shouldn’t approach him rashly, but⋯ the memories of that day kept coming back to me.

Rolling on the floor in pleasure that was far beyond my understanding, reaching an infinite climax, and feeling like my brain was being destroyed and burned because it couldn’t accept the pleasure.

An addictive pleasure that was so desirable that it made my mouth water.

A thrilling and scary sensation that I had never felt before.

I ended up falling into that desirable pleasure.

“⋯ I will do it.”

Again, I repeated the same mistake.

“Please⋯ I will do it.”

It was my last chance.

The last chance to escape from the coveted pleasure and maintain myself as a noble being.

“⋯Please, please ... Tsuvuvubyu♡

“Keuhouk♡”

In an instant, my stomach filled up, and the feeling of my cervix being poked.

Cheeeeeeeeeek!!!!!

The woman’s body, which had reached a grand climax at the same time as the insertion, went limp.

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“Do it again⋯”

Denshi who regained her memories at my words swallowed her anger and murderous intent and sobbed.

“Have sex again⋯!!!”