**Chapter 204: Beg for it, Master (3)**

Splash!

After several days of journey, warm water poured over her dirty and matted hair.

"Ahh..."

A pleased voice automatically escaped at the warm water touching her body after so long.

How nice would it be if they could wash like this while exploring the labyrinth?

But everyone knows that's an impossible wish.

That's why the rest taken after exploration is all the sweeter.

Splaaash!

"Whew..."

The sound of someone else washing with warm water came from right beside her.

When Balkan glanced sideways, he saw Idelbert pretending to be nonchalant while washing herself.

The warm water sprayed around her neck moistened her brown skin and slowly trickled down her body.

No, the water wasn't flowing any differently than usual.

He was just watching her body more intently than usual.

His eyes took in her unrealistic figure, as if carved by the most skilled sculptor in human history.

The first place his gaze went was to her vulgar breasts that exuded female pheromones just by looking at them.

The warm water flowed like valley wine between those huge baby-feeding vessels that wouldn't fit even with hands spread to their limit.

The water that traced down her cleavage next went to her firm 11-line abs.

Clear water pooled slightly in her navel that shyly sat between smooth and firm abs without an ounce of fat.

"Wow."

An admiration escaped without him realizing.

"W-what is it, disciple?"

Startled, Idelbert turned her eyes to Balkan.

Just as he had been admiring her body, her gaze had been examining his firm body as well.

A male body that makes a woman's womb throb just by looking at it.

Her eyes, feigning calmness, went to the thing located at his groin.

Something she hadn't seen often, but whose size she couldn't get used to no matter how many times she saw it.

"Y-you're...standing at attention..."

-Twitch. Twitch.

Blood flowed through his body loosened by the hot water, and naturally his cock was affected too.

Of course, the most direct cause of his erection was Idelbert’s lewd body.

"You're saying that, Master, but your pussy is dripping wet and your hips are trembling."

"W-what...!"

Idelbert’s face reddened at the vulgar retort and she tried to shout, but quickly closed her mouth.

She couldn't bring herself to object.

-Zap. Zap.

Her cat tail, which usually swayed gently, was now standing straight up and trembling.

-Drip.

Clear, sticky fluid flowed down between her moistened thighs.

Whether it was the warm water she'd just sprayed on her body or heat fluids she'd leaked without realizing...even she couldn't be sure.

If just her external reactions were like this, what must it be like inside?

-Thump. Thump.

Idelbert’s womb, which had already started ovulating, throbbed eagerly asking for baby seed and Balkan grinned while looking at her closed mouth.

"Last time when we met after so long, you were the one demanding cock and mercilessly milking your disciple's sperm, so why are you trembling now?"

"I-I'm not trembling! Who's trembling?"

"Who else but you, Master?"

"..."

Idelbert ground her teeth and shouted internally.

'Whose fault is it!'

Who was making her react this way right now?

Idelbert had both high self-esteem and confidence.

Until now, she had never felt shame showing her naked body.

But now that confidence had slightly faded, and a strange embarrassment had seeped in.

Showing her body to Balkan was indescribably embarrassing and shameful.

Idelbert knew the reason very well.

It was because of what happened that day when Balkan first fell to the 15th floor.

-Idelbert. Raise your hips more.

The anal training that she would never, ever forget for the rest of her life...had 'slightly' changed the relationship between master and disciple.

During daylight, Idelbert maintained perfect superiority.

Balkan was her disciple, a guest staying at her mansion, and an explorer belonging to the organization where she was the leader.

But now the situation is different.

The sun had set and night had come.

They were in the bathroom where no one would come near, not in the dangerous labyrinth or training grounds where others' gazes would cross.

In that place filled with hot steam and warmth, there were only two - a female and a male.

Moreover, now Balkan even had an artifact that could break curses at any time.

Could they remain as master and disciple tonight too?

Or like that time, again...

-Gulp.

Idelbert, who had swallowed unconsciously, shook her head vigorously.

It was uncertain.

At least, until now.

"W-wash my back."

She tossed a towel to Balkan while trying to act nonchalant as she averted her gaze.

"Me?"

"Who else would wash a master's back if not their disciple? It's an honor to wash your heavenly master's back. Be grateful."

She hurriedly mumbled as she crouched down on the small bathroom chair and turned her back.

Balkan, who had been quietly looking at the towel in his hand, brought over a bathroom chair and sat down behind her.

Her hair, softened and wet from the bath water, caught his eye.

She usually tied it in a ponytail during combat and daily life, so seeing it completely loose was rare.

When he slightly lifted and moved the black hair forward, her spotless clean back came into view.

The master's back that was rarely seen, always covered by her leotard suit and hair, or cape.

Unlike the tanned brown skin exposed outside her suit,

Her intimate area around her lower back had skin as white as milk.

White skin that could rival even Saint Serif who was completely pale white.

-Tap.

"Ah-"

When he carefully placed his finger on it, Idelbert’s shoulders trembled.

"T-the towel..."

"My hands will wash better than any towel."

"..."

No retort came telling him to stop talking nonsense.

Instead, her back that had been tense with nervousness loosened up a bit more softly.

I carefully stroked Idelbert’s back with hands covered in bath bubbles.

A warrior's firm body created through intense daily training and maintenance.

At the same time, a body containing feminine softness.

Soft and squishy neck, flexible and curved shoulder lines, compact back muscles, erector spinae muscles placed in the center of the slender waist, deep buttocks cleft and childbearing-type pelvis visible below.

He applied white bubbles to her back view that he usually couldn't leisurely observe.

Every time his delicate touch landed, she sent signals throughout her body.

Her voice letting out heated moans, her trembling body, her toes curling in embarrassment and her cat tail hitting the floor.

While appreciating those erotic yet desperate expressions.

-Splaaash!

"Hnng..."

When I sprayed warm water, Idelbert’s body became even glossier as the bubbles washed away.

-Slap. Slap.

Her cat tail, completely soaked and wet, hit the bathroom floor.

"Should I wash your tail too?"

"...Do you know what it means when a man touches a cat person's tail when you ask that?"

"I don't know exactly, but seeing your reaction, I think I can guess. It's something lewd, right?"

-Twitch!

Her tail stood straight up at the simple question.

He almost burst out laughing at her reaction that seemed to hit the mark, but barely held it in.

Just then the black cat tail carefully touched his feet, then carefully wrapped around his ankle.

As if to say the tail is here, now you just need to grab it.

Idelbert's behavior seemed to be screaming for him to roughly play with her tail while she had her back turned.

It seemed that today's Idelbert had made quite a resolution.

From the start, suggesting they wash together was clearly seduction.

However, Balkan didn't grab that tail.

"I'm done washing you. That's enough, right? Master."

He simply declared that the bath was over.

"What?"

"We're done. Let's get out quickly. It's hot because of the steam."

"N-no, wait...!"

Surprised by that sudden change in behavior, Idelbert stopped him as he tried to leave the bathroom.

"What's wrong?"

Balkan asked back while pretending not to know, feigning innocence.

The moment she saw that mischievous smile with intent, Idelbert collapsed sitting on the bathroom floor while holding onto him.

Her heart sank as memories of that time overlapped.

-I c-can't, ahh... n-no more, I can't, aahhh...!

-Idelbert. This is just two fingers. Your ass isn't tightening anymore?

That day, he wasn't the diligent disciple who faithfully followed along nodding at whatever was said.

-Stop, disciple, haa, ha, disciple, hnng...! N-now stooop...! Hiiih...!

No matter how much the master screamed and tried to stop him, begged him to please stop because it was her limit.

There was only a male who existed to mercilessly train a woman's ass with personality and conviction, indifferently moving his fingers back and forth.

"Why are you just sitting there, Master?"

-Thump. Thump.

Idelbert’s heart and womb beat roughly.

"Could it be, you want something other than bathing?"

Idelbert’s gaze, sitting collapsed, went to the thing in front of her.

His erect cock, and the artifact dildo with breeding function.

-Tap tap. Tap.

Things that could destroy a female even with just one, tapped both of Idelbert’s cheeks.

Even though it was an act that crossed the line, Idelbert couldn't move rashly.

After smelling such thick male pheromones, there was no way a female could move on her own, and.

"Then, your behavior was wrong."

That man who had turned her ass from an excretory organ into a female hole was looking down at her with the exact same expression as that time.

"If you really want something, you should put aside your authority and ask politely."

This man was saying this.

"Beg me. Master."

If you really want cock, beg desperately.

At his single word, warrior Idelbert’s heart instantly crumbled.

And the will of a female cat who had realized carnal pleasure as a female rose up.

"...ve"

"What? It's too quiet, I can't hear well."

"...Give it to me..."

The heavenly master set with the sun.

There were no longer master and disciple here.

There was only a female who had claimed to be master, and a male who had placed his cock on that female's face.

-Chu. Chuu♡

Without realizing it, Idelbert kissed the thick cock placed on her lips.

After giving a deep first kiss to the thick, hard glans that would take her first time, she opened her mouth, while rubbing the cock against her reddened cheeks.

"Please... educate Master's pussy with disciple's cock...!"