**Chapter 206: Master's 3-minute instant backdoor (2)**

This chapter is rated R18.

Balkan still felt defeated that day, when he fell into Idelbert’s bathroom on the 15th floor.

His limbs were tied up by overwhelming force, unable to resist at all.

The tremendous defeat he felt as a male when he was forcibly seized by her merciless hand.

His erect penis was nothing more than a dispenser that poured out the semen she wanted to take.

Just as the drink would spurt out when he held a cup to a beverage dispenser, when she roughly stroked his balls and glans with her fingers, he had no choice but to ejaculate semen as if he were peeing.

It was a miserable situation that made him, as a man born with a penis, to shed tears.

The deep defeat he felt at Idelbert hand didn’t end there.

With her outstanding reputation and skills, she naturally looked down on those around her, and it wasn’t much different for her disciple.

Of course, she definitely cared for him more than the others who were scattered around the streets, but that was only a matter of degree.

She trains her only disciple by beating him until he faints, and then half-destroys her disciple’s slave because she is upset.

And the culmination of that behavior was the 16th-floor march that happened in an instant without any consent.

Of course, looking back, it was all for the sake of her disciple.

Now, it’s all memories, experiences, and I think it wasn’t a bad thing.

‘What did I feel at that time?’

Confusion and a little anger.

Patience that it had already happened, so there was nothing I could do, and.

‘I promised to repay her someday.’

Twice the amount of violence I had suffered so far, no, twice was not enough. I was determined to repay her at least tenfold.

Balkan took each step forward with patience and determination.

To become stronger, to grow and stand side by side with her, to surpass her.

He had grown enough to be able to pierce through the Curse of Rejecting Sloppy Dicks, and instead, to see her begging.

It was quite a pleasant fantasy to imagine her, who treated everyone poorly, hanging on to him.

“Whew, ew, ewww…”

That fantasy had now become reality.

-Kooooooook♡

An incredibly sticky and lewd stimulation that I couldn’t help but think was ridiculous violently wrapped around my cock.

I guess it was typical of the active Idelbert. The violently wriggling barrier chewed my cock without mercy.

My waist trembled involuntarily at the tremendous tightness that seemed to cut off my cock.

To be honest, I felt like I was going to cum at any moment.

It was a pleasure that was different from regular sex, a pleasure I had never felt in my life.

The stimulating pleasure unique to back-sex gripped her vagina and stretched it.

[2:58]

2 minutes and 58 seconds left.

I turned my eyes away from the time limit that was ticking away.

Right now, I wanted to appreciate the reaction of the female in front of me more than that.

-Tzu-eo-up-

I could feel the plump and firm buttocks that were stuck to my cock.

The skin that touched it was incredibly hot and moist.

I had just washed up, and right after inserting my cock, Idelbert had orgasmed and sprayed hot orgasm juice.

The cunt juice that had hit Balkan's lower abs and cock hard enough to sting had pooled between the skin of the man and woman that were touching, creating a small puddle.

Balkan had been supporting Idelbert's waist with his hand for the cock insertion, and thanks to that, the cunt juice that had pooled like a puddle began to flow back down Idelbert's 11-shaped abs and wet her sternum.

My eyes naturally turned to Idelbert's face.

“Euh-uh, euh, ho-uh… ♡”

Frowning brows, eyes on the verge of turning upside down, a flushed face from unregulated breathing, lips sticking out as if kissing, panting vulgarly.

Even someone completely ignorant of sex would sense something unusual, and those who knew would naturally feel their eyes water.

An expression that would make anyone see the climax of a pervert.

The usually dignified yet indifferent expression was easily shattered the moment her back was pierced.

“As expected, your back is weak.”

“Ah, Nihit, ho-uh♡ No, Yahaa…!”

“No way. Like this-”

The moment Balkan slightly leaned his waist back.

-Kooooooook♡

Her barriers desperately grabbed the dick that was trying to escape from the backseat and followed.

“Hug♡”

And with just that slight movement, Idelbert pursed her lips again and poured out her vulgar pussy juice.

-Cheeeeeeeek!

Balkan said, showing his finger soaked in the puddle of pussy juice she had created.

“You climaxed from your backseat.”

“No, huk♡ Lies, huk, words… No, yahuuuook…!”

Idelbert shook her head with her face in disarray, drooling.

She couldn’t understand the situation.

Every time he moved his waist, an unbearable pleasure poured through her entire body.

Just by inserting it, a pleasure that made her slit feel loose came over her.

‘Is this sex?’

The sex she imagined and felt was not like this.

The smell of mating that came up whenever she inadvertently smelled other lovers or couples was not like this at all.

There were many matings, such as the pure mating where they cautiously held hands, the mating of lovers mixed with affectionate kisses, and the defensive mating where they quickly hit the target and left.

At least according to her common sense, in all matings that took place in this world, the female had the upper hand.

No matter what the man did, he could never sexually defeat the female.

That was the natural order, the law of this world.

Idelbert wondered without realizing it.

But then, why on earth?

 “Hugh♡”

Why on earth was she making such a vulgar sound and orgasming so viciously?

In fact, Idelbert unconsciously knew the answer.

If a 30-year-old wine woman who only thought about getting rid of her virginity every day were to be impaled on such a handsome monster cock…she had no other choice but to ejaculate her pussy juice and orgasm like a pervert.

-Chew!

The moment their flesh collided, a vulgar moan came out along with an even more obscene sound of water.

Her pussy, which had already spurted water four times in a row, was so hot that it hurt.

The number of times the cock went back and forth in Idelbert’s back cunt was also four times.

The top of the sloppy back cunt that orgasmed once every time it was penetrated.

The labia majora, which was throbbing painfully, was begging for his cock to be inserted right away, shouting that she could last longer but the cunt’s wish was not granted.

The only one was already tightly held by the rear vagina and wouldn’t let go.

“It’s so good to climax while the rear vagina is being poked.”

“Hehe, hehehe… ♡”

No more proper words came out of her mouth.

Idelbert just moaned and nodded like a cat obeying her master’s words.

She held onto the dildo in her hand tightly. She sucked the top of it with her pursed lips. She felt like she had to suck something to calm down.

Then she felt Balkan’s dick twitching inside her rear vagina.

‘Ah. Sensory linkage.’

Idelbert realized belatedly that the sensation of the dildo she was holding and Balkan’s dick were linked.

-Squeeze. Squeeze.

“Keujj…”

Balkan suddenly looked at Idelbert, who was sucking the glans of the dildo with her mouth.

Every time she flicked her tongue, I felt an unfamiliar sensation between the twitching barrier.

It was like having vaginal sex and fellatio at the same time.

The creepy pleasure came rushing in, but it was unfamiliar.

Maybe it would be different when we enjoyed each other enough and tried a new play.

Since it was the first time, I wanted to focus more on the simple tightening of the rear vagina rather than the complex pleasure.

“Dildo. Grab it.”

“Choop…Uhhhh…!”

I grabbed the dildo she was sucking. It had served its purpose, so there was no place for it anymore.

“Where, is that…Use it!”

Idelbert rebelled with a sullen face.

The rear vagina had already been occupied for a long time.

It was practically her only means of attack, but it was in vain without even a proper counterattack.

“Whew, lethal… ”

Idelbert’s mouth, which was about to say that it was fatal, was tightly shut.

Balkan opened his mouth and stuck his tongue out.

She instinctively realized the meaning of his actions.

I’ll stick my tongue out.

In other words, he meant that he would kiss her, so calm down.

Idelbert clicked her tongue inwardly.

‘You’re mocking the heavenly teacher, and trying to get by with just one tongue?’

You’re being cocky. You cocky disciple.

“Choop, chooop… ♡”

But she couldn’t stop.

“Slurp, slurp, woooooom… ♡”

While she was coming to her senses, Idelbert was sharing a passionate sexual kiss with Balkan.

She sucked her disciple’s thick, wide, and hot tongue with her lips.

A cocky tongue. A tongue that always charms the teacher with words that are attractive. A tongue that calls her master.

“Zhuup, Paha… Bae… Huuuu…!”

Their tongues were gently intertwined. His tongue play was so skillful.

He didn’t breathe roughly like someone who failed to control their breathing, and he kept her from getting bored by touching various parts of her mouth while mixing his tongue.

The one who was called a master couldn’t help but admit that her tongue play was inferior to his.

‘He must have kissed that slave every day. Not only Diana, but also her daughter, and Serif…’

It was possible for a disciple full of lust.

Why is that?

She thought she wouldn’t be obsessed with such things, but she felt a strange jealousy.

-Kwaaaaaaaah!

Idelbert moved her trembling arms to her back and hugged him tightly.

As if she would never let go again.

-Zhuup. Chook♡

Starting from that, the tongue that had grown up teasing many women began to trample on the master's inexperienced tongue even more roughly.

Bang! Pitter-patter, thud, paang♡ bang♡

"Huh?! Choop♡ Jam, hustle... ! Kkan... ! Woom♡"

Before they knew it, their bodies were stuck together so stickily that they couldn't be any closer.