**Chapter 220: I'm back...ready for some naughty fun (4)**

Denshi stared blankly at the man and woman entangled on the bed.

“Do you like it here?”

“Whew, woo, wooa…good, woooooooooooooooo…!!! woooooo…!”

“Whew, woooo…Diana’s breast milk. It’s sweet and delicious.”

“That word, woooooo…embarrassing…”

“It’s real. It’s so sweet that I want to keep drinking it for the rest of my life.”

“…! woooooo…!”

As the man playfully smiled and squeezed the woman’s nipple, the woman’s mammary glands, which had clearly been developed by the man, were stimulated and immediately released milk that gave off a sweet scent.

The man grabbed the woman’s breasts and clung to the tip like a baby, sucking his lips.

While he was slurping the milk flowing out of his left breast, he gently stimulated his right areola in a circular motion with his other hand, and occasionally bounced it as if he was hitting it hard.

“Hic, hooooo…!”

Every time he did that, the woman would raise her head.

Unlike her plump female body, her sharp jawline trembled. Above all, it was clear evidence of nipple stimulation and orgasm.

All the senses must have been focused on her nipples that were heated to their limits, but when they were crushed and teased so mercilessly, as a female, she couldn’t help but orgasm.

Drool flowed from the woman’s mouth that couldn’t close, but she wasn’t just drooling.

A cup of ice appeared from somewhere and caught the milk flowing out without spilling a bit.

Denshi was sure that it was her master’s doing, although she herself didn’t seem to be aware of it.

Denshi let out a deep breath as she watched the scene where her master mercilessly orgasmed another female and sucked her breast milk.

It wasn't a sigh. It was closer to a passionate moan.

While her master was taking another female on the bed, she sat down on the floor, not even on the bed, and put her hand on her vagina while watching her master's act of taking the female.

A terrible sense of betrayal rose up from deep within her chest.

It was a strange feeling that had been eating away at her since she left the labyrinth. A feeling that made unwholesome thoughts come to her whenever she saw her master.

No, in fact, it wasn't the only time she felt it.

That night when she realized that the Puppeteer had stolen her first night.

The strange pleasure and inexplicable frustration she felt the moment a stranger she didn't even know took her master and her precious experience.

At that time, she was just filled with a desire for revenge to tear that unidentified female apart, but now that she thought about it, the emotion she felt back then wasn't just a desire for revenge.

The current situation where the master doesn't even pay attention to her and is obsessed with taking another female...

The situation where the master is being held by another female, not her...

She was just so excited it was enough to make her head explode.

-Creak. Creak.

It was enough to make her masturbate while naturally poking her vagina with her hand.

Denshi was completely absorbed in watching the scene of the master and the female having sex.

-Glance.

Balkan turned his head at the sound of water with a different texture buried in Diana's moans.

Suddenly, Denshi's status window caught his eye.

[◆Blessing of Netorare Masochistic Corruption Enhancement]

- Even if you lose your lover, you will become stronger. Maybe you'll find a new happiness. Like a loser's saddle.

- The more you witness the scene where the object of your love is hugged by another woman, the stronger you become.

- The deeper your feelings for the object of your love grow, the more women you can tolerate Netorare.

- All stats +1 per person. Current maximum number of people: 3.

Out of all the descriptions, the second item caught my eye.

- The more you witness the scene where the object of your love is hugged by another woman, the stronger you become.

The scene of hugging was too ambiguous. It needed to be a little more specific.

"Huh...?"

Diana stared blankly at Balkan, who had taken his mouth off her breasts.

Her body, which had been teased by Balkan, who had entered the labyrinth and had greatly improved his caressing skills, felt hazy as if she was floating in the sky.

... No.

"Balkan, what are you doing...?"

"I heard Diana."

Diana was actually heard.

A fighting stance also called a full nelson, or a squat position.

Balkan’s arm came between Diana’s thighs, which were pulled up tightly, and he was pressing the back of her head with his palm.

Diana’s face turned red at the vulgar posture that showed her pelvis forward and her vagina and buttocks clearly.

“T-that’s obvious when you see it. But why all of a sudden…huh…”

Diana tried to move her body quickly, but her body, immersed in the afterglow of pleasure, did not obey her words.

The only places she was allowed to move while being tightly restrained and held in the air in a vulgar posture were her buttocks, which were shaking as if she was being cute, and her fingers and toes, which were trembling.

Balkan walked in front of Denshi while holding onto Diana.

“I hope the people who love me don’t just look at me.”

“… … ”

“I want us to get along without fighting each other. If we get to know each other’s embarrassing sides and communicate, there won’t be anything to fight about, right?”

Diana also agreed that the concubines shouldn’t fight.

“Ha, but…this is…too much…”

It’s embarrassing.

Showing your most precious part to another female… ?

“It’s okay. Lift your head and look.”

Balkan’s right hand, which was on the back of Diana’s head, went to her slit.

The clitoris, which was the size of a bean and was erected plumply, dripped with her vaginal fluid as soon as his hand touched it.

Diana raised her head in her dazed state.

She saw a black-haired woman, a child younger and fresher than herself who had real penetrative sex with Balkan and.

On that topic…A child who was watching Balkan and herself mix, bouncing her nipples, and masturbating by inserting her fingers between her wide-open pussy.

“Heuh, heuh, heuheu…”

Denshi also continued masturbating and looked at the woman in front of her.

The master’s benefactor.

A woman who spent more time with the master than she did.

A woman who was in the master’s hands and squirted her pussy juice in a vulgar position.

A woman who was dripping breast milk from her areola like a broken faucet and looking down at herself with a face ruined by pleasure.

And the master’s hand, tapping the clitoris of such a woman and making her pussy squelch.

Denshi gasped deeply and moved her hand even faster.

Then she felt as if the master’s hand was poking her pussy.

Suddenly, the speed increased, and the pleasure reached its limit in an instant.

And then.

“Hooooooooong…!!!”

“Hieuuugh…!”

-Chiiiiiiiiiiiik!

With different moans, the sound of the two women ejaculating at the same time rang out.

Denshi’s vaginal fluid was blocked by her palm and flowed down to the floor, and Diana’s vaginal fluid spurted even further at Balkan’s gesture.

“… … Ahhh… ”

It poured all over Denshi’s face.

“Hoo, hueuu…hiuuu… ”

Denshi, who felt the heat of the heart juice pouring down her face along with the moans of the female panting in her master’s arms, shuddered with a sense of depravity that made her head feel like it was going to explode.

It felt a bit strange to receive another woman’s vaginal fluid on her face.

However, that feeling disappeared without a trace as the depravity that swept through her mind began to change into an enormous pleasure.

“… ! Huh, huh……!”

A slightly lower level than when she had penetrative sex with her master, but a pleasure that was incomparable to ordinary vaginal masturbation, kneaded Denshi’s brain.

She couldn’t even moan properly. It was difficult to control her body, which was beginning to tremble so violently that she couldn’t control it.

-Squirt, squirt…

The water mixed with urine and love juice ran down her thighs and began to soak the wooden floor.

Diana’s breast milk and vaginal juice fell one drop at a time into the puddle that was created.

The two women had a small realization as they watched the liquids begin to mix.

Aside from being female, the two women had nothing in common, but they had one thing in common.

They were women in the arms of one man.

Two incompatible females were dragged down to the bottom of a pit of pleasure by one man.

Centered around him, they began to mix little by little.

Balkan looked at the two women, who were drooping in the afterglow of their vaginal climax, hoping that their relationship would improve a little after doing this.

He moved the fainted Diana and Denshi onto the bed, and slid into the middle of them, closing his eyes.

-Chirp chirp.

As if it was already morning, a small sparrow sat outside the window and began to cry.

Day 1 after returning to the surface.

A fierce night passed.

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“… … As expected. A high-ranking incubus it’s beyond imagination.”

Lilith, the worshiper of lust who watched the series of scenes through the eyes of a sparrow, smiled gloomily.

“If I can seduce him…I might be able to eat Labyrinth City.”