**Chapter 235: Naked Princess and Outdoor Exposure Sex (2)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

Her plump and moist lips covered his own as Balkan stared blankly at Celsia with wide-open eyes.

Celsia, who had stolen his lips.

The moment his half-closed eyes met with a mixture of excitement, pleasure, and fear… his heart raced.

He couldn’t figure out why.

Before he could figure out the reason, Celsia’s lips moved away little by little.

Their lips parted, and Celsia, who had been holding back her breath for a long time, looked down at him with hazy eyes.

Balkan could tell the meaning of those eyes from all the experiences he had had in this world, including the curse of the nightmare.

Sexual excitement, affection, sadness, the desire to mate and guilt.

“… I’m sorry.”

Celsia muttered in a very small voice.

He didn’t have to think too deeply to know what she was sorry about.

Her pupils came close again.

Even though it was still a small voice, it sounded louder than before.

“… If you don’t like it, avoid it.”

With a short word, their lips covered each other again.

Their lips, which were moister than before, touched softly.

Celsia bit his lower lip lightly like she had seen in erotic novels and then pulled away.

Soon, her lips began to color Balkan’s entire lips little by little.

The light pink lipstick she had naturally applied before meeting Balkan left a clear mark on his lips.

She covered him, who had been with her benefactor, with her own color.

Celsia felt an incredible mental excitement and pleasure at that fact.

She ended up doing something she shouldn’t have done, a forced kiss that started without his consent.

But the biggest reason that made her do such a bad thing was him.

She remembered even the voice that she had only heard for a few hours just to repay the favor.

If he had only experienced ordinary things, he would not have known the truth, and he came to her at the most critical moment to save her.

And even solved the curse called blessing that had tormented her heart for the past few years…

All the affectionate things that happened after that went without saying.

In front of this man, it would be so easy to crumble.

Even if there was another woman by her side, she would want to steal him.

-Knock. Knock.

Every time their lips met, his erect penis buried between her thighs responded.

The moment she felt that intense trembling, Celsia felt a thick hand grabbing her breast.

For a moment, her eyes were drawn to the prominent tendons on her forearm, and his hand gently kneaded her breast.

It wasn’t a rough hand that was squeezing her as if telling her to fall quickly.

On the contrary, it was as if trying to heighten her excitement.

It was a gentle and affectionate kneading, with a hand moving down from the upper chest to the lower chest.

“Wow, whoosh…”

A strange sensation suddenly rose up.

The passion that spread from deep within the chest gathered at the tip of the chest, and the nipples that had been shyly hidden reacted slightly.

When Celsia pulled her lips away in embarrassment, Balkan’s lips immediately swallowed Celsia’s plump lips in return.

A brief feeling of the entire lips being pulled slightly passed, and his tongue entered, teasing Celsia’s lips.

Celsia realized at that moment that she wasn’t the only one who had been lusting after him.

—If you don’t like it, avoid it.

Celsia thought back to what he had said a little while ago.

He didn’t avoid kissing her.

On the contrary, when she avoided him, he came closer and wanted more than just a kiss.

Even though she was surprised and bit the tip of his tongue, he moved his tongue without showing any sign of pain and touched Celsia's tongue lying.

Celsia responded.

When she moved her tongue awkwardly in response, his tongue moved like a tentacle and grabbed Celsia's red tongue.

It wasn't just her tongue that was grabbed.

Celsia felt her heart start to pound wildly as it heated up like crazy when a large hand was placed on her left breast where her heart was.

The hand spread out as if it was going to grab her chest at once, and as it continued to grip her upper chest and lower chest, something hot gradually gathered at the tip of her chest.

However, Balkan didn't stop there and gently stroked her areola with his index finger as if teasing her.

Every time, her toes curled on their own and uncontrollable goosebumps ran up her waist.

The passion gathering at the tip of her chest only grew bigger, and soon.

Tseueuup—

With a dirty sound, the plump nipples buried between her breasts came out into the world.

When Balkan’s calloused fingerprints touched those plump nipples that were shivering in the cool air outside.

‘Whew—?!’

A short, high-pitched moan flowed out from inside Celsia.

“… … ♡”

But no voice escaped.

Nothing could escape from the lips that Balkan had eaten, except for the sticky saliva and tongue mixing together, and the sound of her breathing that was forcibly regulated.

Every time he patted her protruding nipple and kissed her, Celsia's whole body trembled violently as if he had pressed a climax switch, but Balkan's tremendous power tightly held her soft body and controlled it.

Celsia, who had regained her original body and had become stronger as a swordsman than as a magician, still needed more rehabilitation.

In the end, she was helplessly robbed of her flow by his deep kiss and digging out her sunken nipple.

"Phew, hoo…"

Peek, pee. pee… ♡

Even though she turned her head slightly to catch her breath, he immediately followed her and licked her tongue with his lips again.

Celsia looked up at him with hazy eyes, looking up at her.

His passionately shining black eyes looked like the gaze of a predator looking at its prey.

Celsia met his eyes and smiled internally, biting his lower lip in response.

She couldn't think of anything else.

At this very moment, he was looking at her and she was looking at him too.

That was enough.

-Pahaa…

Soon, their mouths parted.

As their lips that had been touching for a long time moved away, saliva mixed violently dripped from each other’s mouths, and their long legs parted in the middle.

“… You don’t have to be sorry.”

Balkan whispered softly in Celsia’s ear.

-Thump. Thump.

He could hear her heartbeat with his sensitive hearing.

Was it his trembling or Celsia’s trembling?

Or maybe both…He couldn’t tell for sure.

At least one thing was certain.

The belief and admiration for the armored knight that he had kept in his heart for a long time, the sexual excitement for Celsia, who had acquired a lewd body and the affection for the first equal friend he had made in this unfamiliar and rough land, all of that mixed together, and now he was doing this.

“Do you want to continue?”

He whispered softly and Celsia’s body trembled in response.

Celsia, who had been kissing him with her head turned away from his embrace, completely turned her body and sat on Balkan’s groin.

The weight coming from her enlarged body was not light at all.

Along with the heavy weight, Celsia’s plump cunt mound pressed down on his erect penis under his pants.

Even during the sexual kiss, her stiff hands swept over his firm pectoralis major and abs, then moved lower.

-Knock.

Her hands stopped under his pants as Celsia looked at Balkan.

Her eyes seemed to ask if it was really okay to do this, if it was okay to cross the line with him.

Balkan nodded in response, and Celsia carefully opened Balkan’s zipper with trembling hands.

Even more slowly, in case she heard a sound.

Carefully lowered the zipper, unbuttoned one button, and carefully lowered her underwear.

-Whoosh.

The penis that had popped out due to the recoil hit Celsia’s palm hard.

Celsia, who almost screamed in surprise, barely held her breath and muttered blankly.

“… This, penis…”

“Is this your first time seeing this?”

“Uh, uh…”

Celsia had only seen a man’s thing once in her life. It was when she saved him and he bowed down to her naked.

Even then, she had not seen it this well, but it looked much more sinister when she saw it right in front of her.

The blood vessels that stood there as if they were very angry twitched a little, and their circumference and length were similar to the arms when they were in a voluptuous body.

Considering that even in the strange erotic novels she had read, objects measuring 7cm were described as huge, this was truly something beyond common sense.

Celsia felt a little fear and strong excitement.

‘That, inside me…?’

She inevitably let out a sigh of relief.

It was a sigh of relief that came from having her body back.

If she had had to accept that object with her previous delicate and weak body instead of the body of a trained knight, she would have definitely been ruined.

She had only read about intercourse in books, but she knew it instinctively. Everything was ready.

“Blood, there’s also contraceptive magic, it’ll be okay…”

The shiny liquid flowing out of her urethra had already soaked his glans for a long time.

Even from below Celsia, sticky liquid flowed out so much that her small panties couldn’t hold it all.

Swallowing in tension, Celsia straightened her knees and raised only her upper body.

As her vision grew higher, she saw the knights walking in the distance.

They seemed to have finished their patrol, gradually moving away.

At the same time as relief, a strange sense of regret and tension came over her. Her body didn’t move well.

“Don’t be so tense.”

“Uh, yeah…”

“Slowly, carefully…”

Celsia fixed her gaze on Balkan.

She felt strangely reassured whenever she looked at him.

Following his words, she carefully lowered her body. His glans gently rubbed against her plump cunt.

“Huh…”

Celsia suppressed her moans that came up naturally and lowered her hips little by little.

She was excited and nervous, but also a little embarrassed.

She heard that first experiences are really painful.

If ordinary things are like that, how much more painful is his thing that is bigger than other people's stomachs?