**Chapter 246: Familiar and different Parties (5)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

The steam from the warm holy water soaked the purification room.

For some reason, Serif’s bathrobe, which seemed much thinner than the one she had worn last time, was soaked with moisture and subtly revealed her flesh inside.

Because of the moisture, Serif’s voluptuous pocket of divine power was exquisitely revealed between her chest and the slightly loosened bathrobe.

My eyes naturally turned to Serif’s noble status and virginity, her pink areolas and her plump female orgasm switch.

Did she feel that hot gaze even with her eyes covered?

As Serif flinched, her plump breasts, which were not wearing any underwear, trembled.

-Gulp.

I suppressed the urge to squeeze those luscious breasts right away and approached the bathtub.

To be exact, in front of the onahole placed next to her.

“Serif. This is…?”

“Oh. That, that is… a male masturbation device made using a slime replica relic.”

“… How did you get this?”

“It’s something I accidentally got on the 23rd floor a while ago. That’s a floor full of slimes. I, this is my first time using it like this.”

My question was, since it was a slime replica relic, what kind of vaginal folds had been replicated and stuffed into an onahole?

Wow.

I grabbed the onahole as if possessed and checked it here and there.

“Oh…”

The labia majora were tightly shut as if they had never been touched by human hands.

The undeveloped clitoris covered in a shell that could only be seen by pulling it open with the index and middle fingers, and the female hole that was so small that it seemed like a penis could fit inside.

Contrary to her shy maidenly first impression, her insides were densely packed with vicious wrinkles, as if she was intent on seducing me.

Even the hymen was vividly implemented in this transparent onahole.

“… This is lewd…”

“Ugh…!”

As I absentmindedly muttered with the labia majora of the slime onahole spread open, Serif reacted even more violently and lowered her head for some reason.

I tilted my head at the reaction that seemed to be unable to overcome the shame.

No way. This…?

“S-should we start with a bath? It’s important to cleanse your body and mind, but I want to relieve Balkan-sama fatigue first.”

My doubts about whether or not that was true ended there.

When Serif hurriedly took the slime onahole and said that, I had no choice but to follow.

I put on a bathrobe and soaked my body in the bathtub filled with holy water.

“Hwa…”

After using the Blessing of Radiance several times and soaking my tired body in hot holy water, my voice melted away on its own.

I washed my hair and body to cleanse my body, and I cleared my mind with a pious spirit to relieve my fatigue.

It was a truly perfect bathing ritual.

While feeling the divine power slightly mixed in the holy water restoring my body like a potion, I felt a hand carefully brushing my forearm.

Serif, who had lifted her bathrobe up to her forearm, began to carefully wipe my arm with a wet cloth.

While feeling Serif’s hand wiping my arm as if she was bathing me, our eyes met.

-Gulp.

She and I swallowed at the same time.

I sat up, sat on the edge of the bathtub, and untied my bathrobe.

-Swish.

The bathrobe soaked in water came loose weakly, naturally revealing the body hidden inside.

“Hmph…!”

I felt her gaze hurriedly scanning my abs and groin before disappearing.

Serif gasped as she faced my erect penis, which was fiercely veined.

It was the first time I had ever shown my body to Serif. There was a wall in the confession room that blocked her view.

“Serif-sama.”

“Yes, yes…”

“Please release the penis.”

Was the stimulation too strong for the virgin priestess who had lived her entire life avoiding men?

Serif, who had been frozen like a stone at the sight of her penis, knelt down in front of me and picked up the onahole that had been placed on the tray with trembling hands.

-Slippery.

“Hmph.”

The onahole that slipped out of Serif’s trembling hands fell into the bathtub filled with holy water.

-Whoosh.

Serif’s pure white cat tail wrapped around the onahole and lifted it up.

But the cat tail that expressed Serif’s emotions couldn’t stay still. The slime onahole wrapped around the tail that swayed gently shook back and forth.

“Calm down, Serif. We’re not doing anything particularly bad.”

“… Yes…?”

I answered with a calm expression to Serif who asked with a face that seemed to ask what I meant.

“I don’t really know what kind of teachings the Earth Mother gives to the people of the sect. At best, it’s about staying away from sexual things.”

“To summarize very briefly, there is that kind of content…”

“Even I, who am so ignorant, know very well that Serif is worried about me.”

“… … ”

“Although on the surface, what you’re doing right now is just to satisfy your sexual desires by fucking me with your onahole, isn’t the intention behind that action good? Isn’t Serif sacrificing herself because she’s worried that I’ll suffer from a curse?”

“… Ugh…”

“Then isn’t the service of fucking with an onahole a sacrifice to save the lamb struggling in agony? Just like last time.”

As I spoke, the thought of a strange phenomenon didn’t leave my mind.

However, Serif seemed to have a strange feeling, and she controlled her trembling tail and brought the onahole in front of me.

With a determined expression, she opened the pink liquid container and poured it inside the onahole.

-Slurp.

The sticky liquid, probably similar to love gel, entered the transparent slime onahole, forming a pink coating on the vaginal folds inside the onahole.

“It’s a safe lubricant that’s diluted to one-thousandth of the mucus of the Umma Slime, so you don’t have to worry too much.”

“… Who taught you how to use the onahole and the love gel?”

“U-The lubricant can’t be duplicated. I had Nate Elin get it from the black market in the outlaw area.”

“Did Nate Elin personally teach you how to get a vagina?”

“… No, not really. I heard in passing from a former party member that there was something like this when we were exploring the dungeon.”

“Then it must have been quite a while ago. You still remember what you heard in passing.”

“… … ”

I had joked to ease the tension, but Serif’s eyes were watering as she was embarrassed to the limit, so I decided to stop here.

The cat’s tail, which was holding the onahole, began to tremble again, as if my soothing her had been meaningless.

Perhaps to relieve the tension, Serif also put down the love gel container and grabbed the cat tail wrapped around the onahole with her hand.

-Tsuttut…

Soon, the thick pubic hair of the onahole gently rubbed against the erect glans.

“Ah…”

My mouth fell open involuntarily at the pleasure of rubbing my cock against a real female’s pubic mound.

Serif’s face was strangely embarrassed and excited when she heard my excited voice.

Maybe that’s why.

“This onahole will make you feel much better than Idelbert.”

I lost my mind right after hearing the words that came out of her mouth.

“… Yes?”

“Oh…! Oh, that, that…!”

I looked at Serif, who had a thoughtful expression as if she had made a huge slip of the tongue.

The voice was too clear to be misheard and my thoughts immediately drifted away.

‘How did she know that I had sex with Idelbert?’

That question soon led to the conclusion that it was natural for her to notice.

Didn’t Idelbert smell it when I masturbated, who I was with, in what position, and how much I had sex with?

Even if she hadn’t reached that level, the two were the same cat sisters, and she must have vaguely sensed that scent.

“… Did you know?”

“… Yes.”

In the silence for a moment, Serif hesitated for a while and nodded.

“… Actually, when I met Balkan-nim at the library last time, I smelled a very strange smell mixed with Idelbert…I asked the dog priest who was with me, and he said, “Copulation, copulation…and it was the smell of copulation through the butt…”

“… … ”

“I’m sorry for sniffing without permission. However, after smelling that smell, I became certain of it.”

She swallowed and continued.

“It must be because of the Curse of the Nightmare! Otherwise, there’s no way Balkan-sama would have had such a relationship with Idelbert, uh, through the butt…”

Serif’s cat tail wrapped around my waist and held me still.

“I couldn’t just watch Balkan-sama do such a thing because of the curse. So…”

-Tsubbeop.

The onahole held in her hand, which was no longer shaking, began to swallow my cock little by little.

“… With this thing, I’ll relieve your sexual desire more reliably.”

“An onahole modeled after Serif-sama’s body?”

“…!”

Serif’s eyes opened wide.

A guilty look filled her eyes, as if asking how she had noticed. Soon, her mouth opened as if confessing her sin.

“… After I found out that Balkan-nim had sex with Idelbert, I looked through the books in the library and looked up the definition of sex… sexual intercourse. An act in which a man and a woman exchange sexual pleasure through each other’s bodies.”

“… … ”

“Since this exchange through the body assumes a ‘real body,’ I concluded that an act through a ‘cloned body’ is not sexual intercourse. So this is not sexual intercourse, it’s just… If I had to relieve my sexual desire, I made this so that Balkan-nim would feel a little better…”

I couldn’t listen to Serif any longer.

That pure priest, Serif, was jealous that I had a relationship with her older sister, so she stuffed her most precious body organ, her vagina, into a mere tool for dealing with her sexual desire, an onahole.

And the fact that she tried to deal with my sexual desire with that…was so exciting that it made me lose my reason.

I immediately lifted my waist and put my penis into the onahole that was touching the glans, no, into Serif’s cloned vagina.

-Tsubbubububu!

My penis, which had broken the hymen and mercilessly scratched the wicked vaginal folds soaked in the udder slime love gel, met Serif’s uterus and lips implemented in the cloned onahole.

“Hit…!”

Serif, surprised by the shock, almost dropped the onahole in her hand and gasped.

Her eyes turned to my groin, which was firmly touching the plump cloned vagina but I didn’t pay attention to her.

I gently pulled out my penis from Serif’s cloned vagina.

I felt the inside of her vagina, which seemed to be a virgin vagina that she had never put a finger in, holding onto my penis as if telling me not to go.

And just before my penis was completely gone, I thrust my penis into her uterus again.

...I saw Serif's nipples, visible between her chest, holding the onahole, stiffly erect, and her thighs twitching.

Serif, who is called a devout priest and saint, is shaking with mere sexual desire.

I felt the horn of the incubus heat up again with crazy excitement.

Maybe that's why the words came out of my mouth without my permission.

"Serif-nim."

"... Oh. Yes..."

"With this kind of vagina, with the vagina that corrupts the genitals, you were a priest?"

"... ... Yes... ?!"

"Look. Serif-nim's vagina onahole is seducing my penis. It's sucking the urethra with the uterus. It's tormenting me by urging me to cum."

"... ... "

Serif's eyes, who was listening blankly, turned to her own vagina onahole again.

I felt a strange desire in that gaze.

As if that wasn’t an onahole, a look that made me wonder what it would have been like if it had been my real vagina.

And the incredible self-control of the faithful priest who was barely suppressing all those impulses seemed to be cracking little by little.

“I think I’m going to cum. Serif-nim.”

“……”

“I’m going to cum inside. In Serif-nim’s vagina. In your uterus.”

Serif barely nodded.

I couldn’t hold it in any longer.

My mind was dizzy from the sensation of the virgin vagina onahole mercilessly wrapping around my penis.

Burrurururur—

Semen poured into the semen that was persistently teasing me from the glans to the root of my penis.

The thick semen filled the transparent onahole’s uterus, and Serif’s eyes shook greatly as she saw the semen pouring out.

“Whoa…”

The spurted semen soaked Serif’s hand that was holding the onahole.

-Thump. Thump.

I could hear a heartbeat. It wasn’t coming from me, so I knew who it was.

Tsubabobobok, boong—

I forcibly pulled my penis out of the pussy onahole that was holding onto me and wouldn’t let go.

The onahole, which had been tightly shut until just a moment ago, had widened to the point where it wouldn’t close again, and was spewing out thick, jelly-like semen from its hole.

-Gulp.

Serif gulped at the sight of that enormous amount of semen and asked me blankly.

“…Did it feel good? Like that, a lot… enough to ejaculate…”

In effect, asking if her pussy felt good.

-Thump.

Instead of answering, I placed my cum-covered penis on Serif’s hand, which was also soaked in cum.

My penis, which was sufficiently satisfied with the immense pleasure it gave me, twitched in Serif’s hand.

“Ugh…!!!”

Then Serif’s red eyes shook like crazy, and her pure white cat tail stiffened.

Meanwhile, Serif’s cum-soaked hand was gently stroking my penis as if it had worked hard.

I smiled slightly as I looked at Serif’s face, which was standing on the border between a priest and a female trying to suppress her excitement.

“Would you like me to carve the stigmata for you?”