**Chapter 291: Black Cat and White Cat (5)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

“Haeueueuu…”

Serif moaned softly with a flushed face.

Her warm breath was sprayed on me right in front of my nose.

Maybe because she just came out of the shower, the sweet scent spread sweetly even though it was in my head.

I looked at her chest, which must have been filled with Serif’s air.

Beneath the shirt that I and Idelbert had lifted up, there was a pure white, neat bra.

There were many people around me who didn’t wear such uncomfortable underwear.

Not to mention her older sister, Idelbert, even Diana had no choice but to wear a bra because her breast milk leaked out and soaked her MILF dress.

Was it because of the teachings of the Earth Mother to stay away from sexual things?

Serif, a devout believer and saint of the church, thoroughly hid the most obscene part of her body.

Now, the curtain that had been covering her was lifted.

Her shirt was lifted and slightly twisted, drawing my attention to her pink areolas that shyly popped out and her slightly erect nipples.

Her pink nipples were untouched, as if they had never been touched by anyone, not even her own hands.

“You’re a saint, Serif, but is it okay for you to have such lewd breasts?”

“Yes, yes…?”

“That’s right. You must have hidden your breasts by wearing a bra because you have such lewd breasts. If you were to show such lewd breasts, you would definitely be disqualified as a saint.”

I gently stroked those lewd breasts that made the males move their hands.

“Heehee…?!”

Serif’s waist, which had been holding her breath, trembled slightly.

Serif, whose breasts were teased by a male for the first time in her life, couldn’t say anything and just looked up at me.

I smiled slightly as I watched her react like a young virgin.

“Did you do this?”

“Yes…? W, what…”

“You swept your chest like this…”

She moved her hand while talking.

Following the instinct of an incubus, my fingers rubbed her nipples in a circular motion with her index finger, then pressed her nipples, which were starting to react more and more to my lewd touch, from above.

“Hmph…!”

“You tapped your nipples and masturbated? While recalling the memories of teasing my dick?”

“Hmph, that, that wasn’t teasing…”

“Since you’re not denying it, I guess you really masturbated while thinking of me?”

“……”

Serif’s face, which was already red with the question that pursued the truth, now turned really red like an apple.

“That, uh, I’m sorry… I masturbated while thinking of Balkan-sama… I’m sorry…”

A delighted smile appeared on Serif’s face, who was so embarrassed that steam rose from her head, but who was also sincerely repenting her sins.

‘Refreshing.’

A reaction full of shame that is not often seen in women in this world.

A reaction that only Serif, a saint of the Mother Goddess Church who must live her entire life away from men, could show, and at the same time, it was a mating signal that made her quiver.

“You don’t have to be sorry.”

-Crack.

I said as I took off the helmet I was wearing on my head. Since Serif was naked, it was right for me to take it off too.

“Huh—”

Serif, who had never seen my face before, stared at me, frozen hard like a stone.

When I saw her eyes shaking as if there was an earthquake, her mouth gaped open.

Slurp—

“Shh…!”

The hand that had swept her chest swept down Serif’s side.

My hand soon went to the panty string hanging over her pelvis.

I hooked my thumbs on the string of her pure white panties and pulled off the panties covering Serif’s most precious part along her smooth thighs, and Serif closed her eyes tightly.

Eventually, she opened her eyes.

-Tuuk!

It was when she felt something hot and hard on her genitals.

“Hipp…!”

Serif hiccuped as she saw and felt the genitals on her genital mound.

As a saint, she desperately turned her gaze away from the genitals, feeling a sense of duty that she should not take in anything shameful, but her gaze landed on my face.

“……Shh…!”

Serif, who had been blankly staring at my face, turned her head again as if it would be rude, and it was genitals again.

Before being a saint, Serif was also a female.

The pungent smell and thick thickness of the genitals, the oppressive weight. At the same time, the warmth of an average of 300 million lives could never be ignored by a female.

Serif’s eyes, caught in the endless chain of my face and genitals, spun around.

“Isn’t this what you were hoping for?”

“Ha, ah, ah…”

Not even able to speak proper language, Serif, who was placed on top of my vagina, was frozen like a stone and just opened her mouth.

I even patted her vagina with a hand or mouth… but her expression was such that she never thought she would feel it with her vagina instead of her hand or mouth.

“You can touch it.”

“……”

If she were to touch this, it was obvious what would happen next.

Serif gulped and glared at her vagina.

I could clearly see what she was fighting against.

The determination to stay away from sexual things as a follower of the teachings of the Mother Goddess and her sense of duty as a saint of the Mother Goddess sect.

She had to fight the faith she had followed and believed in.

However, her faith had been shaken little by little every time she was with me.

As a member of the Earth Mother Church, she couldn’t even imagine bathing with a male, but Serif gave me a bath.

As a saint, she shouldn’t have touched a male’s penis, but she kissed him on the penis under the pretext of giving me the stigmata of patience.

Although that shouldn’t happen again, Serif once again made an onahole modeled after her vagina and helped me deal with my sexual desires under the pretext of getting the stigmata of patience along with the bath.

Her faith was already in jeopardy due to past events, and now.

Kwuuuuuk…!

The penis, which pressed against her vaginal mound with its thick width and weight, stimulated Serif’s instincts, not Serif’s, the female.

Tsk, tsk…

Serif’s hand went to the penis placed on her vaginal mound.

“…Hot, hot…”

While carefully holding the glans, I asked her while lightly pushing back her bangs as she spoke her feelings in a trembling voice.

“Hot, and?”

“It’s hard… Just like back then… But this time, it’s strangely slippery and wet…”

“It’s because Serif-nim’s pussy was rubbed against it. My dick became like this because of the unholy juice that Serif-nim spilled.”

When Serif took off her panties, I saw a thin thread hanging from Serif’s genital area.

Even though Serif thought that she shouldn’t do anything lewd and that she should believe the teachings of the church, her body was already horny.

As Serif moved her waist gently and applied her copulation juice to the dried shaft of her dick, Serif held her breath softly.

“Because of me…Balkan-nim’s stuff, like this…”

Serif swallowed hard and instinctively put her fingers together to gently stroke from the tip of the glans to the urethra, stimulating me, and then captured my cock in those red eyes.

-Twitch, twitch.

The cock, trembling from the strange stimulation, tapped Serif’s plump cunt mound.

Every time she did that, the moisture that had been soaking Serif’s clenched cunt mound splashed and started to drip onto the bed sheets.

“Well, then…”

Serif, who was looking at her cunt that was starting to turn red every time she hit her cunt mound, covered her cunt mound with her trembling hands.

She placed her cunt, which had stopped, on the back of her hand and stared at Serif’s lips.

“This time too…I should help you…?”

Tsueuup—

Serif, who had been carefully covering her mound, carefully spread her clenched vagina with her index and middle fingers.

“Balkan-nim… relieve your sexual desires…♡”

-Thump.

The moment I saw that sight, my reasoning snapped.

Did I think it was just a fantasy, so it wouldn’t be a big deal, or did what she had done with me stimulate Serif’s depraved instincts? I didn’t think at all.

There was only one thing that was important: the female in front of me.

Serif, who was pure and noble and revered as a saint of the Mother Goddess Church.

She had even abandoned her foundational faith and chosen the male I was now.

Feeling my erection so intensely that it hurt, I rubbed my penis against Serif’s vagina, who was lying diagonally on the bed.

Whether or not they came out of the hallucination had already taken a back seat.

The horny male and female were stickily exploring each other's bodies.

Tsseujjeok, tsseujjeup—

“Ugh… Ugh…”

Every time I rubbed her vagina, Serif's cheeks and vagina turned red from the strange sound of water.

The clitoris and the entire vagina were stimulated by the thick glans and the shaft of the penis, and since she was already holding the vaginal mound with her hand, the copulation juice did not collect or block the thick mound but soaked the penis.

"……"

Serif looked at me intently, breathing heavily due to excessive excitement.

I couldn't bring myself to tell her to hurry up and do it, so I could only respond to the female who was cautiously waiting for the male to take her.

Tsukbuk—♡

The thick and wide glans squeezed between Serif's vaginal mounds.

"Huh—!"

"Ugh..."

Serif frowned slightly at the pain that was surging in and let out a hot breath.

I also groaned involuntarily at the warmth of the body and the vagina that pressed against my vagina without mercy.

Serif’s vagina was hotter than I imagined, and much narrower than I expected.

A soft and sticky vagina that made me wonder if it could accept all of my dick.

Serif, who had the aforementioned expression, muttered softly as I paused for a moment, thinking that if I put it in hastily, it would ruin Serif’s vagina.

“This is, sss… That’s it… sss…”

Serif, who couldn’t bring herself to say the word sex and kept turning around, stared at me with a strange sense of liberation and pleasure.

Her eyes were staring at me passionately and the me reflected in them wasn’t much different.

I moved instinctively and pressed myself against Serif.

I was about to kiss Serif, slightly stretching my waist so that I wouldn’t sskewer her vagina.

“Sssss.”

A small laughter came from behind.

“When you were with me, you made me cum with your backside, all the way to the base of your penis… You’re so kind to Serif, aren’t you, disciple?”

“…Master?”

-Kwug.

Idelbert, who had already taken off her leotard suit and was now naked, hugged my chest tightly and pressed against me.

“I told you so.”

Before I could feel her large breasts gently pressing against my back muscles and her firm nipples standing at their tips, Idelbert’s firm yet soft abs rubbed against my waist.

In an instant, cold sweat ran down my spine.

‘Could she be…?’

I shook my head at the thought that occurred to me for a moment.

Idelbert had felt the pleasure of my penis through several experiences.

That Idelbert, who just had her first experience, would crush her younger sister’s vagina and make her orgasm…

“If you’re going to give my younger sister her first experience, do it properly.”

“Master. Stop for a moment…”

Kuuuuuuk—!!!

The moment Idelbert crushed my waist with merciless force.

 “Higoo ...