**Chapter 292: Black Cat and White Cat (6)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

“Huh, uh…? Huh…?”

Serif, who stuck out her lips at the pleasure she felt from her vagina and unconsciously furrowed her brows and made a vulgar expression, shook her waist.

When only the glans was inserted, the pain was bearable and a subtle pleasure came rushing in, so her expression was somewhat relaxed.

Kuk, kukuuuuk—

“Eugh, Ok…♡ Balkan, Nihim…?

“Huh.”

Every time Idelbert, who was behind me, pressed my groin and my waist, Serif’s face, whose uterus was knocked by the wide glans, also changed dangerously.

Serif and my groin were stuck so tightly that they could no longer be narrowed, and Serif’s lower abdomen, which had received the penis all the way to the root, was bulging out.

“Okay, Jamkkahan…Take it out, take it out… ”

-Brrrrrrr.

Serif asked earnestly with a trembling voice.

“This, hhh… strange, hah… what is it… strange, hit… ”

She, with a voice that seemed too difficult to even speak, put her hand on my chest and desperately pushed me away.

It was the opposite of what she had hoped for me with her longing eyes a moment ago.

The female instinct felt a much more dangerous and ecstatic sensation than the level of pleasure she had expected.

If the saint’s uterus was rubbed like kissing the glans any longer, she would cross a river from which there was no return.

If I continued to insert this penis it would not simply end as a deviation from a hallucination, but would leave an indelible mark that would affect reality.

Kuuuuuuuk♡

“Hi-geuk—♡”

I knew that too, but I couldn’t pull the penis out.

I had no choice but to bury the penis all the way into the saint’s vagina, which was on the verge of breaking down from accepting the penis to its limit, and knead her vagina while tightly embracing Serif’s body and moving my waist around.

That was understandable, right now Idelbert was pressing down on my waist—

“How are you, little sister?”

Idelbert, who had come up next to Serif, stroked his little sister's cheek.

“This is my disciple’s penis that taught me the pleasure of being a female. Since you were born with the same blood as me, you must be feeling good, right?”

“Hehe, hehe… uh, nihi…? Help me… hoh…♡”

“Hmm. I think I can tell just by looking at your expression.”

I looked back blankly as I saw Idelbert, who was talking with a faint smile while watching her sister’s climaxing expression.

The Idelbert I had thought was pressing down on my waist until just now was gone but I realized it too late.

‘Idelbert, she just created the opportunity.’

The first time I inserted the penis all the way to the root was because of Idelbert’s actions.

Now, the reason I didn’t pull the penis out until Serif’s lower abdomen was lifted while keeping my pubic bone and pelvis pressed together… was entirely my will.

Realizing it too late, I grabbed my reason and slowly pulled my waist back.

If Serif went any further, she would really be ruined.

‘Serif is different from other females.’

Delicate and innocent.

A true virgin pussy that has never put a finger inside her vagina even after masturbating, must very slowly and carefully adapt to the thick and hard incubus penis.

Serif, who had just learned how to masturbate by tapping her nipples, felt an unbearable pleasure from the uterus-close mating press.

Tsubububu—

“Keuhok…♡”

As the thick shaft of her penis rubbed against the vaginal wall and the wide glans head mercilessly scraped the vaginal sac, trying to escape.

-Kooooooooook♡

Even without that, Serif’s narrow vagina tightened tighter than before, holding back my separation from her vagina.

Contrary to the reason of the saint who had told me to stop inserting it for a moment with a dangerous face, the female Serif’s instinct was trying to accept me more diligently than anyone else.

In the end, the vagina went back the way it came due to that addictive tightness.

Tsubobobok—

As the dick, which had scraped down to the entrance of her vagina, pressed the entire vagina again and knocked on her uterus.

“…Huh… ♡”

Serif, who bit her lower lip hard and desperately endured her climax with her eyes that were about to roll over, hugged my body tightly.

I understood that she had to hold on to something to support her arms and legs that kept trembling from the unbearable pleasure.

“Serif. Relax. Your vagina keeps getting tighter and I can’t take my dick out.”

“I don’t know, yoho…How do you do something like that… squeak…!”

“Little sister. First, lift your legs.”

Idelbert advised Serif with a playful face.

Panting heavily and not even seeing her sister’s strange smile, Serif absentmindedly followed the words of her sister, whom she had trusted and followed since childhood.

“It’s about lifting your legs and hugging the waist of the man who is crushing your uterus.”

“Right, but… and… ”

“It seems like the uterus and glans will be closer together, but surprisingly, that’s not the case. Trust me, sister.”

Serif nodded with a hazy face and followed her sister’s words, lifting her trembling legs, then hugging my waist tightly and begging for pregnancy juice.

Kuuuuuk—

“Sob… ♡ Why, why… ? It won’t come out… 늣♡”

Give me your sperm. She hugged my body tighter than before, so there was no way I could lose my dick.

The moment Serif, who had become unable to make even such a basic judgment amidst countless orgasms, glared at Idelbert with a look of resentment.

-Koooooooooo…♡

Serif’s uterus contracted and hugged my glans affectionately.

“Huh… Ah…?”

At the same time, Serif’s pupils dilated slightly, and her mouth, which had been shallowly closed, gaped open.

It was an expression that regained a moment of calm amidst the intense waves of pleasure.

Intense anxiety, confusion, and denial of reality quickly passed through her eyes, and thin drool flowed from the corners of her open mouth.

“Balkan, Nihim…?”

I answered by looking straight at Serif.

Her eyes, which met mine, shook anxiously.

“Like this, like this… without moving at all, hmph… can you… stay…without pulling out your dick?

Just now, something, felt… strange… squelch… squelch… inside my stomach, squelch… squelch…?! Hmph… uh, if I move, I absolutely cannot…”

Brrrrrrrrr.

“Something, feels strange… it’s dangerous, squelch…”

Serif’s body, which had been panting and speaking dangerously, began to tremble.

The uterus that was touching the glans was the same.

The uterus, which had been tightly attached to the glans, came down as if preparing for pregnancy and gently pressed the glans.

“Huh, hmph…? Ah… ♡”

There were changes in her body.

Serif, who clearly felt the uterine kiss orgasm, let out a short moan and at the same time buried her face in my shoulder, bit the nape of my neck, and desperately swallowed her moans.

Zoooooooooooo—

With the sound of a thin stream of water, my scrotum began to get wet.

It wasn’t the orgasm juice of a masochist, but a yellowish liquid that seemed like she had actually incontinent herself.

It mixed with Serif’s virgin blood and flowed down my balls, soaking the bed.

Zoooooooooo…

The liquid continued to flow out without stopping.

Zoooooooo…

When the liquid was about to stop, her uterus moved on its own, repeating the squirting and deep kissing, and I couldn’t endure the stimulation any longer.

My balls tightened and my balls grew even bigger inside Serif’s vagina. It was an illusion, so I didn’t need to take them out.

I just ejaculated my pregnancy juice into Serif's vagina.

Brrrrrrrrrr—!!

"Keuh, hooooo…… ♡”

In order to keep her saintly face and not let out an animalistic moan, Serif, who had been biting my nape with her lips, opened her eyes wide at the sensation she felt inside her vagina.

Even during her orgasm, Serif’s vagina continued to contract and relax endlessly, squeezing out sperm.

The uterus, which was more like a succubus than a saint, sucked the glans, which had become sensitive right after ejaculation.

Such stimulation was like extreme poison to the vagina and penis during orgasm, and I ended up offering my sperm once again to the uterus that was desperately squeezing it.

Burruk, burrurururur—!!

Serif’s uterus, which had once again received sperm, endured the ejaculation that poured out like a stream of urine and persistently desired my sperm.

The uterus, which had accepted the male’s seed for the first time in her decades of female life, felt its master hug the male’s back and waist and Even after struggling for ten minutes in the aftermath of the orgasm, her greed for semen did not diminish at all.

“……”

When the ejaculation finally stopped, Serif, who had been holding my body tightly and burying her face in my shoulder, sagged.

The legs that had been wrapping around my waist also loosened, and her vagina contracted and tightened repeatedly, then melted and I was able to pull out my penis much more easily.

Tsubbububu, hug!

“Eek♡”

Crunch…

She had been biting my penis so hard that the moment I pulled my glans out of her vagina, Serif leaked again along with the sound of a wine bottle being opened.

I blankly stared at Serif, who was sprawled out on the bed like a frog.

Just a few dozen minutes ago, the saintess who had been cautiously saying she would help me deal with my sexual desires, soaked the bed sheets with her virgin blood and orgasm juice with just one insertion …and was barely able to breathe in the afterglow of her orgasm.

Gurruk—

The vagina that had been tightly shut until the insertion was now rounded open by the violent insertion, and thick semen was gushing out from inside.

-Thump. Thump.

At the sight, the horn of the incubus began to beat like a heart again.

It kept knocking something inside me.

A sense of depravity for having violated a saint, a sense of conquest for having painted Serif, who had been a pure white drawing paper, with a milky liquid dominated my head.

“Serif-nim.”

“Hehe, heh…?”

I told Serif, who was still panting and had a hazy face, the truth.

“That’s what you just said, ‘going.’”

“Go, huh… daha… yeo…?”

“Yes. Going. The vagina becomes hot, and the uterus descends, making you want to see semen.”

I whispered in her ear while slapping her clitoris, which was about to return to its original form while gushing semen, with my cock.

“Next time, you have to tell me clearly that you’re going to go to the clitoris.”

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Idelbert tapped her clitoris and watched her sister being raped.

“Gasseohyeo, gan, hhh—?!”

Actually, the word rape was a bit ambiguous.

Rape is rape if at least one of the two feels unpleasant or disliked.

Ppaang! Bang! Ppaang—!

“Ppajii… Go, goseohyeo…! I went to the clitoris aaah…♡ I, heek, jehe, houk… That’s it…♡”

Looking at the two people who were having intense sex with panting faces because of their arousal, it didn’t seem like rape, but just intense sex between lovers.

She looked at her disciple who was lusting after her younger sister more intensely than before, after she pushed her waist slightly.

‘… … ’

She didn’t feel good at all.

Was it because he lusted after her younger sister?

She was a little jealous instinctively, but it wasn’t that big of a deal.

After reconciling with Serif this time, she thought it wouldn’t be bad for her precious younger sister to love her beloved and cherished disciple as well.

That’s why Idelbert was thinking about the other side of the issue right now.

‘Succubus… ’

The disciple made a contract with the succubi.

It was none other than to save her precious younger sister, Serif.

She didn’t know what would happen the moment he broke the contract. Since a contract was something that could even put his life on the line, the contract had to be fulfilled without fail.

In other words, if they leave this hallucination, it is a given that Balkan will be eaten by succubi.

Succubi are creatures that are extremely merciless to males.

There were dozens of ways they could rape Balkan.

'That is why I cannot just sit still.'

In order for Balkan not to be defeated by succubi, she had to help him as much as possible now.

And the most effective way to resist succubi since ancient times was to make them insensitive to anything they did.

Making the pleasure given by succubi not even worth producing semen.

-Thump.

Idelbert opened the subspace and took out a small bottle.

It was a deadly poison that collects one drop per month from the 32nd floor of the labyrinth and is traded for hundreds of gold coins per bottle.

A deadly poison that inflicts all sorts of fatal status effects, such as arousal, decreased stamina, and exhaustion of magical power.

‘… This is really something that can be done because it’s in the mental world.’

If she drank this in reality, she would obviously be retaliated against by all sorts of people.

-Gulp. Gulp.

Without hesitation, Idelbert poured it into her mouth and felt the deadly poison of the labyrinth spread throughout her body in an instant, making her body heavy and her senses dull.

‘The deadly poison lasts…four days.’

During that time, she, who was inflicted with all sorts of status effects, would only be able to exert two-thirds of his original strength.

In other words.

‘For the next four days…I will have strength similar to Balkan.’

—Thank you for yielding.

Idelbert recalled the time when Balkan bowed his head in gratitude for yielding the neck of the envy worshiper.

She hadn’t yielded without thinking.

Just, she did it while hoping for a future like now.

“Hehe, hehe…♡”

“Are you done?”

Unable to endure the back-stroke of Balkan, Idelbert approached her sister who had her face buried in the pillow.

Looking at her disciple whose black horn seemed to have strangely grown bigger, Idelbert lay down next to her sister who had passed out while leaking semen and stuck her butt out to him.

And after being developed by the man who raped her sister, she showed him the back of her vagina that he had been secretly training little by little and smiled lecherously.

“Then now…it’s my turn♡”