**Chapter 300: My Life is Over... (2)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

“Oh, oh, oh… hmph…?”

Lilith questioned the vulgar voice that came out of her mouth.

No proper words came out. She couldn’t.

-Cheeeeeeek!

The climax juice poured out from her vagina at the same time as the insertion.

The water stream sprayed in all directions as if the end of a hose had been pressed to spray water on the garden.

The water stream that soaked not only her body but also her surroundings eventually gathered into a single strand like a stream of urine and created a light puddle on the floor where the tentacles were wriggling.

“Uh, hmph…?”

Because of the water stream that soaked her vaginal mound and went down, the object that filled her vagina could be felt more clearly.

Lilith forced her stiff neck to move due to the unexpected pleasure and looked down at herself.

Her lower abdomen, which had received a firm, large, thick penis, was protruding more than usual.

Her buttocks and vagina were sticking out, revealing the precious and secret places of the female without reservation.

Because her limbs were bound by Balkan’s thick forearms, she couldn’t move her body freely.

Even succubi who had a certain tolerance for lewd things would say, ‘This, this is a little embarrassing…’ It was such a vulgar posture.

As a top succubus, the fact that a male had taken such a posture made Lilith feel embarrassed, but now, face wasn’t important.

‘Danger, harm…’

This was dangerous.

No matter how high-ranking an incubus she was, no matter how much her subordinates had succumbed to Balkan’s seduction and neglected their torture…

His penis was far beyond the range of penises Lilith had imagined.

Lilith, who had endured the pleasure by biting her lower lip, glared at him with an expression that showed that she had not yet given in.

“This much, tsk tsk…!”

The moment she tried to move the tentacles, holding back her consciousness that was about to become hazy.

“…Huh…?”

But that expression soon turned into confusion.

The tentacles did not follow her orders.

No, more precisely…she could not give a precise order.

The order to subdue this man who was violating her, the master of the dream demons, in a vulgar and humiliating manner… did not go through properly for some reason.

“W, Sseuhun… Houk…♡”

Kooooooook♡

The moment Lilith questioned the incomprehensible phenomenon, her succubus instinct began to chew the male penis that filled her vagina.

The magi that was about to be released dispersed instead of gathering.

“H, why…?! Heek…♡”

-Kooooook, Koooooook…♡

The pleasure that surged in every time Lilith chewed the penis that was growing bigger and bigger hit Lilith’s brain and distracted her concentration.

Lilith, who was panting from the pleasure beyond her imagination, soon felt a doubt.

The penis that was already pressing down on her vaginal walls and uterus began to wiggle and swell a little.

“Oh, Hou…??”

Once again, Lilith's lips pursed at the unexpected stimulation.

-Thump. Thump.

The uterus, which had been pressed by the firm yet soft glans, trembled as she felt the sudden change in her body.

This shallow position, held as if by a stretcher, was even more sensitive to the changes in her body due to the effects of gravity and weight.

Lilith instinctively realized.

It's coming.

Something is coming. Something very dangerous was coming.

Something different from when she had reached the climax of insertion was coming.

Before she knew it, her lower body, including her lower abdomen, trembled, and the consciousness she had been holding onto precariously seemed to disperse far away.

Lilith thought blankly as her consciousness faded away.

I made a mistake.

I shouldn't have been impatient. I should have taken more time. I misjudged my opponent.

This guy, Balkan...was a guy you shouldn't deal with like this—

Burrrrrrrrr!!!Burrrrrrrrr!!!!

"Ugh, hueuuuuuuuuk...?!!!♡"

The moment the semen poured out with incredible force into the virgin womb that had never accepted a single male until now, all distracting thoughts flew away in an instant.

-Pubung! Pubububung!

Lilith's vision turned white for a moment, and she felt fireworks exploding in her head.

The male's sperm, the sperm of the superior incubus.

The baby's semen that had been accumulating over the past six days of pleasure torture filled Lilith's uterus whitely as if to repay the resentment that had not been discharged for a while.

The pleasure of the place where life is conceived being filled with special sperm that had been concentrated and matured for a week.

The virgin succubus bit her lower lip and desperately endured the climax.

It was an incredible sense of fulfillment she had never felt before, a pleasure far beyond the realm of understanding.

An incomparable...ecstatic grace compared to when she had conquered the male with just a gesture using the power of blessing.

Cheeeeeeeeeeeeek!!!

As if she had lost half her life as a succubus, Lilith's vagina poured out her heart juice again and climaxed one after another.

-Squirt squirt...

The succubus, who had worshipped the desire called lust but had never felt lust with her own body, writhed in ecstatic pleasure and dripped golden liquid onto the bottom of her tentacles.

Tsk tsk—tsk tsk—

The tentacles squirted together and greedily drank the liquid spilled by their master.

Kkwaaaaak!

"Huh, squirt...!!"

Lilith, who had been blankly watching the scene with her mind in a daze, opened her eyes wide at the sensation of her tentacle tail being tightly gripped.

The heart-shaped tip of the tail, tightly gripped in a thick fist, twitched violently.

“You…this……!”

Lilith glared at Balkan with a pronunciation that was melting in pleasure.

And she felt that his condition was somehow strange.

‘… You lost consciousness?’

His eyes were dim and blurred as if he had lost consciousness.

For the past week, he had not been able to eat properly, had not been able to sleep properly, and had been tortured with pleasure all night while being soaked in a drug that doubled pleasure, and as a result of inserting it into his vagina that was too sensitive and sloppy but had strong power.

As the drug wore off, the waterfall of pleasure that had built up over time tore through his mind.

It was a type of pleasure that no matter how good an incubus it was, he couldn’t endure.

Kkaaaaaaaaaaaaah!!!!

“Kkeuuuuu…!”

Even though he had lost consciousness, he stood firm with his superhuman mental strength.

He grabbed the hair of the female who had targeted him, grabbed her legs, restrained her, and inserted his penis…

“You, you…Don’t let go of that…?!”

He swung the secret weapon of the female who had put him in danger as if it were his own.

A heart-shaped tentacle tail, with a stinger at the end.

The venomous stinger, which doubled the pleasure, caused both males and females to remain in a state of arousal the moment they were stabbed, and made them writhe in waves of pleasure for a week, was directed at Lilith herself.

Originally Lilith’s body fluid, but the power was so maximized that even Lilith herself had no tolerance for it.

She absolutely must not be stabbed by the stinger.

Lilith had only used drugs on others, and had never injected herself with a needle into her own clean, white skin.

However, she still clearly remembers the fate of those she had drugged.

They had repeatedly climaxed fiercely, declared defeat, and swore loyalty to her after being crushed by the overwhelming pleasure accumulated over a week.

Lilith's secret weapon that had led countless people to despair was now turned against herself.

Even now, if she were to be taken in by that drug, she would really be finished.

Lilith desperately swung her tentacle tails and resisted with magic energy rising from her fingertips—

Tsububububuk!!!

"Keuheuheu...♡"

Tsiiiiiiiiik!!

But Lilith's struggles failed miserably every time the penis lifted her uterus.

Every time the thick penis mercilessly scraped the vaginal walls and went back and forth, her body, soaked in pleasure and out of control, would violently ejaculate her vaginal juices and declare defeat.

-Knock.

A black needle appeared on Lilith's forearm.

Lilith opened her eyes wide at the sensation of the needle sweeping down her forearm.

"S-stop..."

Lilith begged the male in front of her with trembling eyes.

"I'm sorry...! I'm sorry...? I'm sorry...! So, huh?! Th, that... hhhhhhhh...♡ Are you going to let it go...?"

Even in a state where she had already lost consciousness for a moment due to pleasure, to the monstrous man who was moving with the sole intention of destroying the female in front of her…Lilith made an earnest request.

“Heh, heh… I, I did it wrong… Yeah? That, so. Please look at it… ♡ You, you don’t like it when I poke you too, right? I’m sorry for trying to harass you, I’m sorry for trying to train you…! Ba, reflect on it, and I’ll give you a lot of compensation for your apology! That, so, please… Yeah…? Don’t put it in… ♡”

The pride of being a superior female, the best succubus, was instantly cracked as soon as she was inserted, reaching the peak of a sloppy female.

She was so overwhelmed by the overwhelming pleasure she had never experienced before that she couldn’t even use her strength properly.

In the current situation where all she could do was pant like a sow…

She was just desperately trying to be charming and beg for mercy from the man who was destroying her vagina.

Kuuuk—

But despite such desperate pleas, the needle pressed against Lilith’s soft skin.

Lilith tried to smile and shook her head from side to side.

Her eyes, which seemed to be denying reality, were getting wet.

“T-don’t do that. Don’t put that in…♡Please, please♡I, I asked you to do this—!”

Phuuuk!

“Ah♡”

Kuuuuk—

Through the needle stuck in her arm, the sticky drug quickly began to spread inside Lilith’s body.

In an instant, her mind became hazy, her breathing became ragged, her already hot body became even hotter, and her whole body felt like it was in heat!

“Hogok—♡”

Lilith’s waist arched like a bow as she dug into her vagina again.

This time, her vaginal juice did not spray out as vulgarly as before.

Just as the drug suppressed the male’s semen ejaculation, the female’s vaginal juice ejaculation was also suppressed.

Her mind had already reached a climax once, but her body was unable to properly reach a climax because the pleasure was suppressed.

The crazy stuffiness and longing for pleasure from that sense of disparity continued to knead Lilith’s brain.

And before the sticky and slimy afterglow of pleasure could even fade away, the cock slipped out again and pressed against her uterus.

“——!!!!—♡”

Lilith couldn’t even moan, and raised her head high as she swam in the waves of orgasm.

The virgin pussy that honestly went straight every time she was thrust, fell deeper and deeper into the abyss with two consecutive orgasms.

‘Anti-detox, anti-detox… anti-detox…’

In her hazy consciousness, as if sinking into the deep sea, Lilith thought of only one thing.

An antidote that would make the effects of the drug she had been holding and shaking in front of Balkan disappear.

Lilith forced her trembling hands, lost in the afterglow of pleasure, to take out the vial hidden between her breastbones.

And at that moment.

Kwaaak!

A thick and large forearm grabbed Lilith's delicate wrist.

"... What on earth..."

Lilith glared at Vulcan with a face that seemed half-tears.

"What the hell are you...!"

Is this really the mental power of a human? What on earth did you do to—

Bang!

Balkan grabbed Lilith's hand with a forceful grip and snatched the antidote she was desperately trying to get.

"Right now, right now."

Was that the trigger?

Balkan, who had lost consciousness for a moment and was moving only with the male's instinct, began to focus little by little.

-Thump, thump.

Lilith faced her own reflection in the male's dark, black eyes.

It was similar to the Balkan who had been injected with drugs just a week ago, but…it was even more miserable.

A female with drool dripping from her gaping mouth, her eyes clouded over with pleasure, and a twisted smile.

“If you swear to be my servant for the rest of your life…”

The male, who had been glaring at the female,

“I could give you the antidote.”

returned the humiliating words he had heard.