# - Sweet Night (6)

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

The first sensation felt upon insertion was the soft, spongy vaginal walls.

An indescribable pleasure rushed in every time the hard glans rubbed against the soft vaginal walls as it advanced.

It wasn't overly stimulating.

The vagina didn't clench tightly as if trying to break the penis, nor did it repeatedly squeeze and release the inner walls. It was just gentle and dreamy.

The pussy that softly enveloped the penis seemed to soothe it, as if saying "you worked hard to get here" or "good job" all the way to the cervix.

Even though it likely wasn't yet accustomed to the penis, Diana's pussy clung tightly to it without gaps and provided gentle stimulation.

This was a far cry from looseness.

So there was no reason to tense up the thighs and hold back now.

"Nngh, mmph..."

Balkan tensed his lower body and held back, feeling like he might ejaculate prematurely at any moment.

He had only just inserted, but already the semen was threatening to surge up.

It was a type of pleasure unlike anything he had felt before.

He had heard talk of sexual compatibility somewhere before.

This was a different sensation from disciplining his teacher's cheeky rear pussy or Densi's troublemaking pussy.

Even without stirring up the vaginal walls with his penis to find the good spots, an tremendous sense of satisfaction followed just from being inserted in this state.

It felt like finding a perfectly fitting scabbard.

'Is this related to having had the curse of the demon of lust? Or just psychological satisfaction?'

There was also the possibility that the [Curse of Sensitive Constitution] still remaining in Diana was having an effect, or it could simply be that he felt good from the sensation of being connected with her.

The point was, the sensation he was feeling now was good enough to rank in the top three pleasures he had ever experienced.

'I wonder...'

Balkan suddenly became curious.

He felt this good, but how was Diana feeling?

"Uuh, uh, uhuuh...♡"

Proper sounds weren't coming out of Diana's mouth.

That was to be expected. Right now Diana was biting down hard on the shoulder of the male who had taken her.

Diana, who had inserted the penis in a cowgirl position, had collapsed onto Balkan's body as her strength gave out upon insertion.

'Oh, this is... I don't know...♡'

Diana had imagined the day she would connect with him, but the actual loss of virginity she experienced far surpassed her imagination.

The pain felt when the thick penis invaded the pussy that had never allowed anyone's intrusion was instantly forgotten due to the [Curse of Sensitive Constitution], and instantly transformed into pleasure.

That curse, which amplified sensations several times over, reacted even more dramatically to pleasure than pain. Her body, already sensitized to the extreme by the sticky caresses, rushed to a light climax simultaneously with insertion.

Her eyes, which had widened greatly upon insertion, became hazy and unfocused. Her earlobes to her nape flushed bright red from the excitement beyond imagination.

Nevertheless, Diana endured the climax with superhuman willpower.

'I can't... pass out from a pussy climax like this...'

If she climaxed and fainted vulgarly right upon insertion on their first night, how would he see her?

Diana overcame the oncoming climax with the thought that she must not show such a shameful and unsightly appearance.

And above all.

'I want... to be together longer...'

She wanted to engrave this moment, when she was truly connected with him for the first time, in her eyes for as long as possible.

His touch, the sound of his heartbeat, his pe—

Squish♡

"Hoguuuh?!♡"

—nis roughly throbbed and pressed hard against Diana's womb.

Balkan hadn't thrust his hips up.

It was just his penis instinctively twitching as the urge to ejaculate built up.

And that spasmodic trembling loosened Diana's expression, which had just barely started to stabilize.

Her eyes, which had been resisting the pleasure, rolled back momentarily before returning, and her body, which went limp as her womb was pressed, crushed down on the male beneath her even more mercilessly.

Squish♡

Splurt!!!

As the plump pussy swallowed the penis to the base, it grandly ejaculated love juices.

The penis, stained with red virgin blood from piercing through, was instantly soaked with slippery fluid.

The hot pussy juices dampened the penis, along with the sensation of a woman's soft naked body rubbing against his firm one.

"Ah..."

Balkan groaned dazedly at that dreamy yet pleasurable sensation.

Even without forcefully thrusting his hips up and crushing her womb, semen rose tingling in his balls from the satisfaction far beyond imagination.

Though he hadn't ejaculated yet, he instinctively felt it.

If he were to ejaculate, it would probably be the most viscous elite seminal fluid of all his ejaculations so far.

Throb, throb.

Diana's eyes met his as she felt his twitching penis.

"Are you about to... cum?"

Diana seemed to be trying to speak as calmly as possible, but her slack mouth and tongue didn't obey her commands.

"Diana's pussy is so hot and feels so good..."

"Uugh... D-Don't say things like that right now...♡"

Squeeze...♡

Diana's pussy contracted tightly, chewing on the penis at those sweet words.

It was an unexpected stimulation, but he could still endure for now.

Balkan gazed lovingly at Diana, who had mounted his penis looking ready to pounce at any moment, but was now rubbing her breasts against his pecs, unable to even straighten her waist properly upon insertion.

He brushed Diana's bangs aside with his hand, wanting to see her face melted in ecstasy with a loose smile, but she hurriedly turned her head away.

"Uh, unh... N-Not right now..."

"Why not? I want to see."

"...It's embarrassing if you see my face right now..."

"We showed each other our messed up faces last time, didn't we?"

"That and now are differ— Ah!♡"

Pang!

When he lightly thrust his hips to press his glans firmly against her womb, Diana hastily lifted her head.

The trembling neckline and sweat flowing between it was evidence that she was nearly at her limit.

Diana had pseudo-sexual experiences, but this was her first time having actual penetrative sex with a real penis.

And what this Diana was dealing with was a high-ranking incubus with practical experience with over 6 partners.

When it came to experience in the Labyrinth or life, it might be different, but in terms of sexual experience, Diana could never gain the upper hand no matter what blessings or miracles she obtained.

"I want to see. I want to do it while looking at each other's faces."

Just like that day when he first showed his face after being pounced on by Diana.

He wanted to share this precious experience with her while gazing at each other's faces.

Whether she sensed that sincerity, or thought that if this continued, her face would be forcibly revealed from the constant womb pressing.

Diana lowered her head drenched in sweat, showing her face melted in pleasure.

"Huu, uh..."

Eyes glistening with moisture from pleasure beyond imagination.

Sticky saliva dripped from her completely slackened mouth, and her hair clinging to her face and neck from sweat was erotic in itself.

Balkan smiled softly as he looked at Diana's face.

'That gentle and compassionate Diana, my lifelong benefactor...'

A sense of conquest at having turned her into a female panting from the pleasure of his penis, along with an overwhelming satisfaction that made his head feel like it would burst, welled up.

And then.

"I'm... sorry..."

"...Huh?"

A faint voice of apology flowed from Diana's lips.

"Balkan, you're honestly very lustful, so you must have had high expectations... Ugh... I'm sorry for having such a pathetic pussy that cums from just a few womb kisses..."

It was an apology filled with sincerity.

In the original world, it would be like words that might come from a man who came spectacularly right after insertion on his first experience.

Diana's expression was stained with pleasure, but there was also fear mixed in that she may not have given satisfactory pleasure.

"..."

Balkan was at a loss for words seeing that sight.

This woman, this female...

Just how far does she intend to go to arouse him?

Crack!

With a sensation like the thread of reason snapping, Balkan pounced on Diana's lips.

"Huu, haup...!"

He filled Diana's mouth, which had opened her eyes wide in surprise from her dazed state, with his breath.

He wanted to dye not just her outside, but her insides as well, with himself.

"Wa— Chu, uhuh, Balkan— Chu, chup, hih—"

Diana's breathing grew increasingly ragged from the rough and merciless kiss.

Balkan carefully embraced Diana and moved his body while keeping his penis inserted in her pussy.

"Uuh—"

Just as Diana had pounced on him when she lost her reason, this time Balkan pounced on Diana.

Somewhat... intensely.

"B-Balkan. This position is..."

The position commonly called mating press.

Balkan, who had mounted Diana's buttocks and grasped her ankles, looked down at Diana who was blushing at the embarrassing position that fully exposed her pussy and ass.

And then, he roughly pulled out his penis.

Squelch—!

"Kuhooeuk—♡"

The scabbard did not try to hold onto the sword as it withdrew.

A withdrawn sword is bound to return, so forcibly holding onto it would only damage the sword.

Diana's eyes rolled back as her vaginal walls were roughly scraped by the wide glans as the penis was pulled out, but.

Balkan thrust the penis he had pulled out to the pussy entrance back in to the depths of her pussy once more.

Squish♡

Splurt!!!

"———!!"

Diana let out a cry that could be called a scream as the wide glans and hard penis shaft roughly stirred up her entire vagina, followed immediately by a womb kiss.

In reaction, Diana's toes trembled wildly, but they could only quiver due to the thick arms grasping her ankles.

Balkan, who had grasped Diana's flexible ankles and lowered his face close to hers, stole her lips as he thrust his hips down again.

Squelch!

Squeeze, squish...♡

As the soft womb and glans kissed once more, Diana's supple pussy violently squeezed the penis, demanding semen.

There was no reason to hold back anymore.

Splurt— Splurt!!!

With an incredible urge to ejaculate, he ejaculated semen into Diana's womb.

The sensation of thick, viscous sperm passing through the urethra and filling Diana's womb and vagina was clearly felt.

Balkan maintained the mating press position as he continued kissing Diana and hugging her tightly.

"—, Kuh, uhuuh—♡"

Diana's rough voice could be heard whenever breath escaped, but Balkan continued to suck on Diana's lips, pouring in his own saliva and breath.

How many minutes passed like that?

Balkan, who had been instinctively rubbing his glans against the entrance of the mansion where his future child would live to leave more of his offspring in the womb, suddenly came to his senses and pulled out his penis to check on Diana.

"Huh, uhuuh...♡"

Diana, who was a mess of saliva and semen, was smiling as she felt the sensation of her loved one's semen filling her womb.

Diana's eyes turned to her pussy, which was thickly coated with milky semen.

Diana, who had tried to block the leaking semen with her trembling hands, seemed to have come up with a plan and instead slightly spread her plump pussy mound with her index and middle fingers.

"It doesn't seem like I'm pregnant yet..."

Diana murmured softly with eyes completely melted in pleasure.

"Fill me up more... insi— Huh♡"

Balkan immediately rushed into Diana's embrace.

Ellie had a strange dream.

Perhaps due to the bright elven ears even while sleeping.

The adopted daughter, who fell asleep amidst her adoptive mother's lewd moans, dreamed of getting a new dad.

She woke up in a cold sweat and chuckled, thinking it was a bit too early for that.

And the next morning.

"...Huh?"

Ellie was confused as she saw the two of them showering together in the inn's bathroom.