**Chapter 84**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

Diana approached the cock, which was dripping with rust-colored cooper fluid.

She buried her nose in the shaft and breathed in, smelling the thick sperm that had been aging for months.

-Yum!

Diana pressed her lips to Balkan's large sperm storage beads, which were still hard at work producing sperm.

Her soft tongue stroked his balls, weighing the aged sperm and coating them with saliva.

Chook♡ Chew♡ Chuup♡

The loving service kisses began at the balls, then traveled over the root of his cock and the blood-filled shaft to the broad, hard glans.

The glans, which was oozing thick pre-cum as if pushed to the limit, was throbbing even before Diana kissed it.

As Diana brought Balkan's glans to her lips, she glanced up at him cautiously.

Balkan gently stroked her hair as she knelt to serve him, as if to say he was doing a good job.

Gaining confidence from him, Diana took the thick glans in her mouth with her lips.

Careful not to let her teeth touch the shaft, she carefully took it into her mouth.

Once in her mouth, it felt much heavier and thicker than it looked with her eyes.

“Kpop, kehee⋯”

It felt like she was trying to force a huge fist into her mouth.

Diana worked hard to swallow Balkan's cock, even as her jaw felt like it was going to fall out.

Balkan's stroking of her hair gradually slowed.

‘Is he feeling better⋯?’

Diana took that as a positive sign and sucked harder.

She used her tongue to clean the glans of pre-cum, and her lips to lick it clean, leaving her own saliva behind.

Judging by the way his cock twitched and quivered, he was clearly enjoying his service.

“Diana.”

“⋯?”

“Well, I'm really sorry, but if you just touch my glans like that, I'm not going to be able to cum after hours of sucking.”

“Hmph?”

Balkan scratches the back of his head as if he's really sorry, and confusion sets in.

-I thought you could just hold it in your mouth for thirty seconds and you'd cum already?

-Because all men are lousy fuckers. It's more efficient to get it in your pussy as fast as possible.

This was also very different from Diana's common sense.

“Do you mind if I move myself?”

Diana nodded, mesmerized, and immediately Balkan moved his hips forward.

Choooooop.

“Koooooop⋯?!”

The corners of her mouth ached like they were being torn apart, and she felt her mouth widen as a thick glans knocked on the entrance to her throat.

“You haven't even swallowed half of it yet, slow down, just a little more.”

Balkan gently stroked Diana's slightly tear-stained hair.

Her lips rested on the middle of his shaft. It was still a long way to the root.

“Koop⋯ eek⋯!”

Diana made a gagging sound, but she endured Balkan's throaty knocking with determination.

Every time she moved her head slightly, she could see the shaft of his cock, glistening with her own saliva.

Diana welcomed him with open arms, even though her mouth had lost its role of swallowing food and water and had been reduced to a lust-processing machine.

A tingling sensation came to Diana's nostrils as her nose touched Balkan's pubis.

She had succeeded in taking that big cock completely into her throat.

In the midst of her ecstasy, Balkan's hips arched backward.

She felt the cock that had filled her throat to the brim slowly slip out.

Then the glans returned to her lips.

‘Is it over already?’

Disappointment immediately set in.

Just as the tip of the glans was about to slip out of Diana's mouth, Balkan thrust his hips forward.

-Pfft!

Balkan's large sperm bank slammed into Diana's chin.

The woody passage, which had already widened once and was about to revert back to its original shape, opened up again.

Diana happily accepted the cock that had returned to penetrate her throat once again.

Balkan began to rock his hips in earnest.

Diana braced herself and held her position so that she wouldn't collapse when Balkan's hips slapped her in the face.

-Beep, beep, bump, bump, bump, bump!

Diana felt her throaty cunt being ravaged by the thick cock with every thrust of Balkan's hips. She gently brought her helplessly wandering hand to her throat, and felt the cock bouncing back and forth in her throat.

“Keep going♡ Khoohoob, koooop⋯♡”

With each thrust of his cock deep inside her throat, she let out a pitiful cry that was neither a moan nor a whimper.

With each thrust, her vision blurred and her body grew hotter and hotter as she slammed her face into Balkan's pubis.

To steady herself, Diana brought her hands to her bare chest.

She gently pulls on the plump, erect nipples with her thumb and middle finger, and scratch the tip of the nipple with her index finger.

“Kuhhh♡ Choooop⋯♡”

She immediately climaxed and spurted out her juices.

The already soaked milk dress couldn't absorb the water, and it just dripped like a soaked towel.

‘⋯Ah⋯This is the best⋯♡’

Teasing the nipples while having the neck violated made Diana's body tingle with pleasure like she'd never felt in her life.

‘What would happen if I rubbed the clitoris here?’

As she pondered these thoughts in her increasingly hazy mind, she felt the cock in her throat grow even larger.

‘It’s shaking and trembling⋯’

It was a clear signal of ejaculation that even the virgin Diana can sense.

“Cum, cum, cum, koohoo!”

Diana approached Balkan.

Even if he pulled away, she could still take his cock in her mouth so that a lot of semen could be poured out on her neck.

Balkan's cock twitched wildly, and his grip on Diana's hair tightened as he pressed his pubic bone against hers.

A spurt of cum, hot and thick enough to burn, shot into the deepest part of her throat.

Diana wrapped her arms tightly around Balkan's thighs, catching and swallowing as much of his cum as she could.

The inside of her stomach heated up.

She gently closed her lips and sucked on his cock as it gradually slipped out of her throat.

Another squeeze, and still⋯no, actually, it was just the beginning⋯the cock hardened even more, and slammed down onto Diana's face.

Balkan felt a tremendous sense of conquest as she kissed his saliva-covered cock and balls.

‘That Diana...’

The one who had taken such good care of him.

She is gasping for breath with his saliva, cum, and hair around her mouth.

Diana opened her mouth, her eyes damp from the furious thrusting, her face ruined to the point of a runny nose.

The rust-colored cum that had formed a film between the roof of her mouth and her tongue was now slick and thick, filling her mouth like jelly.

Even with all that cum down her throat, there was still that much left in her mouth.

Diana, who had been bragging about how much cum she'd made him cum, swallowed it with a slight frown.

She gulped.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth with the index fingers of both hands, as if to certify that she had swallowed all that sticky, thick cum.

“Balkan cum, it's so steaming⋯ it sticks to my throat⋯ but it's good⋯”

Panting, Diana's hands went under her dress.

“I want your cock in me⋯ I want your cock in me⋯”

With her legs now spread in an M, Diana used her left hand to part her thick pussy mound, exposing her aching, throbbing vaginal opening.

“Cock. Put your cock in me, Balkan⋯”

I approached Diana, who was rubbing her deep pink pussy and acting like a cock-craving vixen.

Carefully, he placed his glans against Diana's vaginal opening.

There was some kind of wall, a barrier between us.

No matter how hard I tried to push my cock in, no matter what I did, I couldn't get it inside her pussy.

I tried my hand, but it was the same.

No matter how hard I tried to push it in, no matter what I did, I couldn't get anything into her hole.

Though I succeeded in suppressing the Curse of Decadence from the Black Moon with the Blessing of Radiance, it didn't do the same for the Curse of Rejecting Lousy Dicks.

Diana cried out desperately, her face a mask of frustration.

Diana immediately stood up, pushed Balkan off of her, and laid him down on the bed, then straddled his waist in a riding position but at some point, her back stopped lowering.

She slid down and straddled Balkan's pelvis.

“Cock⋯ cock⋯ cock⋯ cock⋯”

Diana's voice was pathetic as she eagerly rubbed her pussy lips against the shaft.

The curses were unrelenting, even as the woman's cock-hungry ass teased me.

The sad-faced Diana collapsed in exhaustion and fell into Balkan's arms.

Balkan was just as frustrated.

‘Fucking curse.’

'Damn curse,' she thought to herself, 'I'm sitting down to a meal I'll never have again.’

But humans are always looking for new possibilities.

“Diana.”

Diana's head hung low in frustration at the insistent question, then she looked up at Balkan.

“It's okay, if we can't do penetration, we can do something else, right?”

“Something else, huh?”

“Can you stand up for a second?”

Diana shook her head and Balkan laughed at her.

‘I'm a weakling, and I can't stick my cock in her pussy.’

But if you don't have teeth, you have gums.

‘If you can't penetrate, you can do everything but penetrate.’

Diana's pussy is the main dish I'll get my hands on one day when I'm strong enough, and in the meantime, I'll enjoy the subs that are the equivalent of the main.

We got out of bed and leaned against the wall of the room, facing each other.

Diana blushed, as if she had already realized what I was about to do.

She carefully pulled up her milky dress and spread her thighs slightly.

I could see her juices trickling down her body.

Her inner thighs were soaked through and glistening with wetness.

Balkan pressed his cock, slick with Diana's saliva, to her Y-zone.

“For us, this is sex.”

“This is sex⋯”

Diana's thighs gently rubbed together, as if her vaginal opening was twitching.

Diana stared at the cock with longing eyes, like a virgin waiting for her moment of fulfillment.

“I'll put it in.”

Diana nodded weakly, unable to make eye contact, quite embarrassed.

-Ugh.

With a quick thrust of his hips, his cock slid in, spreading the crack of her thighs.

He could feel her tight thighs and thick pussy mound squeezing his cock like a vaginal wall.

Jrrrrrrr-

I immediately slammed my cock into Diana's thighs, lubricated by her juices that were dripping like a broken faucet.

Diana squeezed her thighs together as if she were being squeezed, slightly tightening her thigh cunt.

Normally, women are stronger than men when it comes to squeezing their legs together, but as Diana's thighs tightened in the transcendent realm, I felt an indescribable tightness.

Mu hips sped up in unimaginable pleasure.

“Fuck, this, this, this, fuck.”

Slippery, sticky pussy juice poured out like piss every time I slid my cock.

I wasn't even putting it in her pussy, just rubbing it, but it was strangely wet.

'How am I going to hold out for real sex later.'

The combination of the tremendous tightening of her thighs and Diana's lascivious reaction made me ejaculate immediately.

“Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me, kiss me while you fuck me, tsk, tsk, tsk.”

I stuck my tongue out and stole Diana's lips as she whimpered and pleaded.

Pfft, pfft, pfft!

She instinctively wiggled her hips more violently.

“I'm going to suck it now⋯!”

“Mmmmmm⋯! Come on, come on⋯♡”

Buurrrr! Buurrrr!

Holding Diana tightly against him, he ejaculated copiously into her thigh cunt.

It didn't stop easily.

Like a post-climactic vagina, his cum gushed out of her tight thigh cunt.

I kissed Diana, pressing her mound to comfort her.

I pulled my cock out of her thighs pussy and Diana spread her thighs slightly.

A thin line of cum stretched from thigh to thigh to pussy mound.

Five months of concentrated aging had made it so thick that it didn't break off easily.

“What a waste.”

Diana said, and wiped the cum off her thighs with her hands.

As she eagerly sucked the cum off her hand, his cock, which had already ejaculated twice, throbbed and erected once again.

As Diana stared at him, she smiled lewdly and spread her thighs apart.

“⋯One more time, don't you want to use it, thigh pussy⋯♡”

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Eli woke up with the need to pee and rubbed her forehead.

“Ugh, my head hurts⋯

Her head hurt like it was going to break. Was this the hangover she'd heard about?

I don't know how adults get through this.

'No. I'm an adult now, this is it!'

She vowed to herself as she pumped her fists, but her sensitive elven ears caught a strange sound.

-Heh, heh!

“Hic?!”

Eli blushed and covered her ears at the sound of the beast's bellowing.

‘This is really⋯ a human voice?’

It sounded like a beast with nothing but sex on its head.

“Ugh.”

Eli felt the need to pee grow stronger for some reason, and she hurried to the bathroom.

The restroom was in the building behind the kitchen.

To get there, she had to pass through the kitchen.

'My foster mom and uncle aren't there.’

Eli's young brain realized that it was late and they were probably in their rooms sleeping.

Without thinking, Ellie walked into the kitchen.

At the end of the kitchen, she could see her stepmother's room, and the door was slightly ajar.

Eli was about to walk past when she heard a voice.

She stopped dead in her tracks when she heard the animalistic mating sounds coming from inside her foster mother's room.

“⋯Eh?”

Her heart raced.