

Esper 891

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Chapter 891: Ultimate Harem

Rudy reached out, gently taking Rias' hand in his, providing a comforting touch. "Rias, you are special to me," he reassured her, his voice filled with sincerity. "Your love and devotion have always meant the world to me."

Rias lowered her gaze, her fingers intertwining with Rudy's. "But Jane... she stole the spot from me," she whispered, her voice filled with a mix of disappointment and resignation. "I lost to Angelica and Alice. I couldn't become your special girl."

Rudy's eyes softened with understanding as he squeezed Rias' hand gently. "Rias, love is a complex and multifaceted emotion," he explained. "It's not about being ranked or compared. Each person holds a unique place in my heart, including you. You have your own special significance."

Rias glanced up at Rudy, her eyes shimmering with unshed tears. "But I wanted to be more than just significant," she confessed, her voice wavering. "I wanted to be your everything, to hold the most special place in your heart."

Rudy's gaze held a deep affection as he leaned closer to Rias, his voice filled with tenderness. "Rias, you are irreplaceable," he said, his words laced with sincerity. "You hold a cherished place within me, a place that no one else can fill. You've brought so much light and love into my life, and I'm forever grateful for that."

Rias's eyes searched Rudy's face, a mix of hope and uncertainty filling her expression. "Can you truly see me as your number one?" she asked, her voice quivering with anticipation.

Rudy's gentle smile spread across his face as he replied, "Rias, there's no need to compare or compete for a title. Love isn't about being the number one; it's about the connection we share, the bond we've built. You are special to me in your own unique way, and that will never change."

As Rudy caressed Rias' hair and patted her head, his mind began to wonder, contemplating the depth and complexity of his relationships with the girls in his harem. While he had always believed in the power of love and the notion of loving everyone equally, he began to realize that love alone might not be enough to satisfy the desires and aspirations of each individual.

A pang of realization tugged at his heart, and he couldn't help but feel a tinge of guilt. He understood that just like Rias, the other girls in his harem yearned to hold a special place in his heart. They longed to be his number one, to be cherished above all others. While his intentions were pure, he started to comprehend the disparity between saying he loved them equally and making them feel equally loved.

With a heavy sigh, Rudy acknowledged that managing a harem was not simply about proclaiming his love for each girl, but also about tending to their emotional needs and desires. He couldn't deny the fact that they all craved a sense of exclusivity, a connection that surpassed the boundaries of shared affection.

The weight of responsibility settled upon his shoulders as he contemplated the complexities of navigating the intricacies of multiple relationships. It became clear to him that fostering a healthy harem required more than just love; it necessitated empathy, understanding, and effective communication.

Rudy vowed to himself that he would strive to create an environment where each girl felt valued and cherished in her own unique way. He understood that it was his role to reassure them, to listen to their hopes and fears, and to be mindful of their individual needs.

The realization weighed heavily on his mind, and a surge of determination washed over him. He knew that it would require careful navigation, compromise, and honest conversations to ensure that each girl felt genuinely loved and appreciated.

As Rias lay on top of Rudy, he gently wrapped his arms around her, pulling her close in a warm embrace. His fingers traced soothing patterns along her back, and he tenderly stroked her hair as they remained entwined in each other's arms. The soft sunlight filtered through the window and the curtains, casting a gentle glow upon them.

In the comfort of their intimacy, Rudy couldn't help but share the thoughts that had been swirling in his mind. "Rias," he began softly, "I will reflect on our harem and how I can keep everyone happy and fulfilled."

Rias nestled her head against his chest, listening intently.

"I understand that it's not just about saying I love them all equally," Rudy continued, "It's about understanding what makes each one of them feel truly special and cherished."

"Hmm." He felt Rias nodding against him, her fingers tracing delicate patterns on his chest.

"I want each girl to know how much she means to me, and I don't want anyone to feel left out or unimportant," Rudy said with sincerity in his voice.

Rias looked up at him, her crimson eyes reflecting a mixture of admiration and affection. "Rudy, you already do so much for us. You listen to our stories, our dreams, and you've given us a place where we feel safe and loved," she said, her voice filled with gratitude.

Rudy smiled, but he couldn't shake the feeling that there was more he could do. "I know, Rias, but I want to do even better. All I did was give them the bare minimum. I want to be there for them in every way possible," he replied.

Rias placed a gentle kiss on his cheek. "You have a big heart, Rudy. Your sincerity and dedication are what make us all love you so much," she said reassuringly.

"I appreciate that, Rias," Rudy said softly, "But I also want to ensure that I am attentive to their individual needs, that I don't overlook the little things that might matter the most to them.

I have to put in some effort. A random matter might mean nothing to me, but it could be important to the girls. I thought I was doing a good job in managing the harem, but I have been neglecting."

Rias cupped his face in her hands, looking deeply into his eyes. "You have a kind and caring heart, and I believe that your sincerity will shine through in everything you do," she said with unwavering confidence.

Her words brought a sense of comfort to Rudy, and he hugged her tighter.

"Thank you, Rias. You opened my eyes. I couldn't see your pain and never realized your true suffering," he said sincerely.

"Are you two done?" a voice interrupted their moment and asked, "Why am I chained?"

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Chapter 892: Jane's Confession

As Jane stirred and opened her eyes, she found herself in an unfamiliar room, the soft glow of the sunlight revealing the naked figure of Rias and Rudy close by. She saw them kissing each other while their bodies rubbed together.

She caught a familiar scene penetrating her senses and realized that Rudy and Rias had just finished fucking, and the powerful scent was of Rudy's essence.

Confusion and fear flashed across her face as she noticed the chains around her wrists and ankles, securing her to the bed.

"Rias? Rudy?" she whispered, her voice trembling with uncertainty.

Rias quickly disentangled herself from Rudy's embrace and approached Jane, her expression conflicted. "Jane, you are awake," she said hesitantly, her eyes betraying a mix of guilt and determination.

Rudy also got up, his face displaying a mixture of concern and resolve. "We needed to talk to you, Jane," he said gently, trying to ease her distress.

Jane's eyes darted between them, her heart pounding in her chest. "What's going on? Why am I chained like this?" she asked, her voice quivering.

Rias took a deep breath before explaining, "I know what you did with Rudy when I was in the slumber. You took advantage of the situation. You knew that Rudy couldn't control his libido, and you still pushed him to the edge."

Jane's eyes widened in shock and disbelief at Rias' revelation. "What? That's not true!" she protested, her voice trembling.

Rias maintained her stern expression, her eyes locking with Jane's. "Don't lie, Jane," she said firmly. "Rudy told me everything. And before you claim you were innocent, I was awake when you fucked Rudy in the cave I was locked in. I heard your conversation with Rudy."

Jane's eyes widened, and she swallowed hard. "I... I don't know what to say," she stammered, feeling overwhelmed and caught off guard.

However, even in a moment like this where she had no escape, she thought of escaping.

She mustered up all her strength and tried to break free from the shackles, but her body grew weak and she fell back onto the bed.

"I wouldn't do anything if I were you," Rias remarked. "It would be best to stay still and preserve your energy."

Jane glared at Rudy and yelled, "What is the meaning of this?!"

"It was all Rias' plan. In fact, I was used as a tool."

"Then what are you waiting for?! Unchain me!"

"No, he won't." Rias stepped in. "What's with that tone, Jane?"

"What? You would act the same way if you were chained!"

"Oh, I was. For three months. And I was unconscious. While my twin sister was seducing and sleeping with my lover."

"I don't know what Rudy told you, but we both are equally responsible. You can't forgive him and punish me!"

"Right?" Rias glanced at Rudy from the corner of her eyes. "I told him the same thing and then I punished him. Now, it's your turn."

Jane hesitated, feeling torn between wanting to explain herself and the fear of facing the consequences of her actions. "I... I thought I was doing the right thing," she finally admitted, tears welling up in her eyes. "I wanted to help Rudy, but I got caught up in the moment, and I lost sight of what I was doing."

Jane's shoulders slumped, and she looked down, her face flushed with embarrassment and shame. "I... I don't know what got into me..." she mumbled, tears welling up in her eyes. "B-But I swear I thought you and Rudy had already fucked before. I had no idea that you were still a virgin and that I... cucked... you. I got to know that after Rudy and I had already... fucked."

And... we did it once, so... it didn't matter how many more times we did it. Although during his three-day stay... most of our time passed in fucking each other. I..." She paused, "I don't regret what I did and I will do it again if I had to. But... I will try a different approach where I don't hurt your feelings..."

Rudy, who had been observing the tense exchange, stepped in to clarify. "Rias, it's true," he said gently. "We both were not right in mind. We were simply lusting after each other."

"Don't defend her, Rudy." Rias released a sigh, her expression softening. "I understand that you both were hungry for lust," she said, her voice gentle. "But that doesn't excuse what she did. Especially when it was easily avoidable. "

"What do you mean? It was not avoidable. Now that you have fucked him, you know how good it feels and how impossible it is to avoid the pleasure. You would have done the same thing if you were in my stead."

"You didn't understand, Jane. Yes, it is absolutely true that it was hard to resist the temptation and the pleasure," she nodded understandingly. "Rudy also told me how he had seduced you by making you cum and by denying your orgasms after pushing you to the edge. He told me everything."

"Then why are you saying that it was avoidable?" she asked with a confused and curious look on her face.

"Rudy was going to leave the vampire world, but you not only stopped him, but sexually turned him on by sucking his blood. As a vampire, you were aware that sucking one's blood makes them horny, and yet you did that to Rudy."

"Well..."

"After that, when he chased you like a wild beast and he passed out, you brought him into his room and jerked him off in his sleep."

"That was Niti!"

"No, it wasn't. I confirmed it," Rias asserted with a composed look on her face.

'Yeah, it wasn't Niti. I confirmed it too, but... Rias did her research well. She already knew everything and still asked me for the details...' Rudy thought to himself.

"What else was I supposed to do? His dick had penetrated through his pants! Can you believe it?"

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Chapter 893: Defending Jane

"He had made a hole in his pants! When I was taking off his clothes, his dick was stuck in that hole. And when I tried to take it out, I had no choice but to touch his dick.

However, the hole was smaller than the thickness of his dick. I struggled to take it out and in the process, I must have stimulated it too much that he ended up cumming. I was disgusted, by the way.

It was so hot and it burned my skin. I thought I was going to melt. So I called Niti to help me and left the room. That is the whole story. I am not hiding anything!"

"Okay, I believe you," Rias shrugged her shoulders. "But my point stands true. It was avoidable."

Rudy placed his hand on Rias' lap and said, "Come on, let it slide now. You got what you wanted. Jane confessed. There is no point in dragging the matter that has already been settled."

Rias turned to Rudy and narrowed her gaze.

"What's with that look?"

"I know you believe that you seduced Jane to have sex with her, but you are mistaken. Jane deliberately did that."

"Uhh... no. I seduced her and it wasn't easy. She was so haughty that every word that came out of her mouth felt like an insult. Not to mention, we were ready to kill each other when we fought before entering the vampire realm."

Rudy stated his obvious points to defend Jane against Rias' accusations.

"Okay, I will ask you two questions. And your answers will prove whether Jane is innocent or guilty. You have to answer with yes or no, okay?"

Rudy shook his head and uttered, "I am not playing that yes and no game with you. You pulled that trick on me during your stay in the human world. There is no way I am falling for that again."

Rias released a soft sigh as her plan failed.

"Alright. You may answer in sentences. Happy?"

Rudy took a moment to think about Rias' offer and nodded. "Go ahead."

"Would you have fucked Jane, or been able to fuck Jane, if you had managed to leave the vampire world in time?" Rias asked with a knowing look on her face. "Answer honestly, please."

"If I had left the vampire realm on time, then no. I wouldn't have fucked Jane. But I wasn't able to leave. And it wasn't only because of Jane. I was feeling exhausted and the proof of that is that I passed out literally a few seconds later."

Rias raised her brow with an amused look on her face and said, "Point noted."

"Valid point," Rudy remarked.

"Yes, yes. Now to my second question."

"I am ready," he said while glancing at Jane, reassuring her that he was there for her.

He had promised Jane that he would stand by her side when something like this happened.

"After you woke up in Jane's room, naked. You had a boner and your libido was raging. You had to relieve yourself and you decided to masturbate. At that time, you asked Jane to leave the room so you could jerk in privacy.

However, staying true to her personality, she didn't leave. She thought you wouldn't jerk off in front of her, but you too— staying true to your personality, masturbated in front of her. That was the point where you both forgot about all the boundaries and decided to give in to the temptation to sate your lust."

"..."

"..."

Rudy and Jane nervously looked at each other.

"Now, mister Rudy, Jane. Tell me, was it not avoidable if Jane had left the room?" She asked with a judging look on her face, eager to know Rudy's response.

Rudy took a moment to reflect and let his thoughts go wild. He had to come up with sensible possibilities..

"Maybe?" Rudy answered.

"Maybe?"

"Look. Suppose Jane had left. Then, it would have taken me the entire night to satisfy my libido. But that's not the end. After a few hours— let's say, twenty-four hours— I would have to do the same thing again.

That is not practical, don't you think? If not Jane, perhaps I would have laid my hands on someone else. I mean, think about it?"

He shrugged.

Rias stayed silent for a while after hearing Rudy's answer. It was as though she was thinking of something.

"Say something."

"Yeah, if you don't have anything to say, then free me. My innocence has been proved," Jane demanded.

"I cannot free you." Rias raised her hands. "As you know, this shackles drains energy. If I touch it, I will grow weak. They were activated as soon as I closed the locks.""

Jane turned to Rudy and said, "Rudy, free me. Please."

"Just a second." Rudy moved his hand towards the chain, but Rias grabbed his hand and stopped him. "Wait. Not right now. There is still one thing left to do."

Rudy and Rias' gaze met in understanding.

Rias had told him her plan and Rudy realized what Rias was talking about. He turned to Jane and asked, "Are you in pain? Are these chains hurting you?"

"No." Jane shook her head and continued, "I feel the same way a human would feel when they are chained. It doesn't hurt, but no one would enjoy being shackled."

"Oh... wait..." Jane glanced back and forth at Rias and Rudy. "Angelica once told me about this... thing. I am not sure if that's really something people do, or if she just made it up."

"I have no idea what you are talking about."

"It was... umm... Beedeasam.... or something."

"...."

Rias was confused, as she couldn't figure out what Jane was trying to say. However, Rudy understood it completely.

"BDSM. Yes, that's a thing," Rudy nodded. "It stands for Bondage, Dominance, Sadism, Masochism."

"Oh, that."

"Is that really a thing?!" Jane exclaimed. "I thought Angelica was making things up. Do people actually enjoy having sex like that?"

"Want to try?" Rudy asked with a mischievous smirk on his lips.

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Chapter 894: Approval

Rudy smirked mischievously and asked Jane if she wanted to try BDSM, since she was already chained.

Jane blushed furiously at Rudy's mischievous suggestion, feeling both embarrassed and surprised by his response. "W-Well, I didn't mean it like that!" she stammered, trying to regain her composure. "I was just curious, you know..."

Rias chuckled, finding the situation rather amusing. "It's alright, Jane," she said, giving her a playful pat on the shoulder. "We all have our curiosities, and there's no shame in that. When I gained the knowledge of the human world, I was also curious and confused about most things."

Rudy grinned, still teasing Jane a little. "If you're genuinely interested, there's nothing wrong with exploring new things," he said, trying to lighten the mood.

Jane's blush intensified, but she appreciated Rudy's understanding and advice. "I-I guess you're right," she mumbled, feeling a mix of embarrassment and gratitude.

Rias took charge of the situation, returning the conversation to a more serious tone. "As for the shackles, we can't remove them right now," she explained. "They're designed to drain energy, and it wouldn't be safe. I don't want Rudy to take them off either since the last time he did that, he had passed out. And I don't want that to happen when we are about to have lots of sex."

Jane nodded, understanding the reasoning behind Rias's decision. "Okay, I get it," she said, resigning herself to the fact that she would have to wait until they could find a solution.

"So? Do you want to try it or not?" he asked calmly. "Frankly speaking, this would be my first time too and we won't do anything extreme... of course. I wouldn't even have brought this topic if Maria or Reina were in the question."

They are humans. I can't even go rough with them. But I don't have to worry about the non-humans. I get to try new things with them."

Jane pondered about Rudy's offer for trying out what she mentioned. Her curiosity and excitement got the best of her, and after thinking about it for a while, she agreed.

Feeling a mix of nervousness and anticipation, she looked at Rudy with a slight blush on her cheeks and nodded.

"Alright," she said softly, "Let's give it a try."

Rudy smiled gently and assured her, "Don't worry, we'll take it slow and only do what you're comfortable with. If you feel physical pain of any sort, let me know."

He carefully got close to her, and Jane's heart raced with a mix of excitement and nervousness.

Rudy turned to Rias, his eyes seeking her approval, as they were on a path that seemed to lead towards a threesome, given the situation they were in. He remembered the promise he had made to Rias to seek her approval for any such encounters, especially the first time they considered a threesome.

Rias looked into his eyes, her own gaze filled with a mixture of emotions - trust, love, and a hint of hesitation. She knew this was an important moment for both of them, and she appreciated Rudy's respect for their agreement.

Rudy didn't say a word to ask her, he simply looked at her. And Rias understood Rudy. With a soft smile, Rias nodded, giving her consent. "Go ahead, Rudy," she said quietly.

"I know you have been dying to have a threesome. You probably regret making that promise to me since you had many chances to have threesomes with other girls. To be honest, I didn't think you would keep that promise since it was related to sex and your libido.

I wouldn't have gotten angry or blamed you since it's hard to control your libido and very easy to give into the temptation. However, I must say I am surprised and honored to know that you kept your promise."

"You know I never go back once I have made a commitment. I am true to my words."

Rudy reached out to caress Rias' cheek tenderly, expressing his gratitude for her understanding.

Feeling reassured by Rudy's words and touch, Rias leaned in and kissed him gently. She knew that their love for each other was strong enough to explore new dimensions of their relationship, and she was willing to embrace the experience.

With Rias' approval, Rudy turned his attention back to Jane, who was watching the interaction between them with curiosity. He leaned in to whisper to her, "Rias is okay with this. We can proceed if you're still interested."

As Jane considered Rudy's proposition, her curiosity and excitement got the better of her. She couldn't deny the allure of exploring something new and adventurous with Rudy. With a mix of apprehension and eagerness in her eyes, she finally nodded, accepting his offer.

Rias, who was still sitting beside them, raised an eyebrow at the unfolding conversation. She knew Rudy's mischievous nature and understood that he was always up for trying new things. However, she wanted to make sure that Jane was genuinely comfortable with the idea.

Even though she was still angry at Jane and hadn't completely forgiven her, as her big sister, Rias couldn't help but be concerned about Jane. Her anger couldn't surpass her sisterly love for Jane.

"Are you sure about this, Jane?" Rias asked, her voice tinged with concern. "It's okay if you change your mind. We can find other ways to have fun."

Jane looked at Rias and appreciated her concern. She took a moment to gather her thoughts before answering, "I'm curious, Rias. It's not something I've experienced before, but if Rudy is willing to guide us, I trust him. You should try it too."

"I will pass."

"Rudy can tie you using clothes or something. But since you just lost your virginity, I guess you want to have normal sex."

Rudy, who had been listening attentively, smiled at Jane's response. He reached out and gently squeezed her hand, assuring her of his care and respect. "Don't worry, Jane. We'll take it slow, and I'll make sure you're comfortable every step of the way."

With that reassurance, Jane felt more at ease. She knew that Rudy would respect her boundaries and ensure her safety and would never let harm come her way. Her curiosity about the unknown experience outweighed any reservations she might have had.

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Chapter 895: A New Play

As Rudy smirked mischievously, a mischievous glint danced in his eyes. He slowly approached Jane, his strong hands wrapping around her slender ankles. With a swift tug, he pulled her closer, effortlessly lifting her and sitting her up on the edge of the bed. The room was filled with an electrifying tension as his gaze met hers, a mixture of desire and curiosity flickered across her face.

Leaning in closer, Rudy whispered huskily into Jane's ear, "You've asked if people truly enjoy BDSM, haven't you?" His words sent shivers down Jane's spine, a cocktail of excitement and apprehension flooding her senses.

As the tension between Rudy and Jane intensified, Rudy slowly released his grip on Jane's ankles, allowing her to rest them on the edge of the bed. With a sly smile, he got off the bed, exposing his hardened snake inches away from Jane's face.

Jane's gaze flickered between Rudy's exposed snake and the sturdy shackles tightly binding her wrists. A mix of excitement and apprehension coursed through her veins as she contemplated the possibilities of this new experience.

With a slight nod to herself, she mustered the courage to lean forward, her mouth hovering inches away from Rudy's throbbing dick.

The anticipation mounted as she wrapped her soft lips around him, her tongue exploring the familiar contours with a newfound sense of urgency and restraint. The chains added an exhilarating element of vulnerability, intensifying the sensations pulsating through her body.

Every flick of her tongue, every gentle suction, was imbued with a mix of desire and submission. She had sucked his dick many times, but it was her first time in a chained situation, which made the experience differently.

Jane continued to pleasure Rudy with an intoxicating blend of eagerness and skill, savoring the taste and texture of his arousal. The room filled with the tantalizing symphony of their shared desires, echoing through the walls as they explored new boundaries of their passions.

As the minutes ticked by in a whirlwind of sensations, Jane's tongue danced along Rudy's dick with a growing intensity. She expertly varied her pace, alternating between languid, teasing strokes and deep, fervent suction that left Rudy gasping for breath.

Jane continued to pleasure Rudy with an intoxicating blend of eagerness and skill, savoring the taste and texture of his arousal. The room filled with the tantalizing symphony of their shared desires, echoing through the walls as they explored new boundaries of their passions.

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Suddenly, Rudy pulled away from Jane, a breathless smile playing on his lips, his eyes filled with surprise and desire.

"Wow, you started without any instructions," he said, his voice laced with astonishment. The room was thick with anticipation as their eyes locked, both of them eager to continue their exploration of pleasure.

Jane, her lips still glistening, looked up at Rudy with a mischievous glimmer in her eyes.

With a sultry smirk, Jane leaned back, stretching her arms behind her, the chains tugging at her wrists, and her legs quivering with a mix of anticipation and vulnerability. "Since you were pushing your dick onto my face," Jane whispered huskily, her voice laced with a mixture of mischief and desire, "I knew what I had to do."

Rudy's eyes widened in both surprise and excitement as he watched Jane take control of the moment.

With a newfound confidence, Jane maneuvered her body, shifting her position on the bed while still bound by the unyielding shackles. She beckoned Rudy closer, a silent invitation for him to explore and embrace the thrill of their unconventional desires.

Jane opened her mouth, her luscious lips parting to reveal the depths of her desperation. With a seductive tilt of her head, she moved closer, her mouth enveloping Rudy's snake. The taste of him on her tongue sent waves of pleasure coursing through her body as she expertly pleased him with a skillful combination of her lips, tongue, and a hint of teeth.

Every motion was an exquisite dance of passion and submission, as she reveled in the power and vulnerability of this intimate act.

With a teasing grin, Rudy pulled away, leaving Jane breathless and craving for more. He could sense the desperation in her eyes, a fire ignited within her that matched his own. Slowly, he traced his fingers along the curves of her body, feeling the heat radiating from her skin.

Jane's body trembled under his touch, aching for the release that only Rudy could provide. Her senses were heightened, every nerve ending alive with anticipation. As his fingers ventured lower, tracing delicate patterns along her inner thighs, her breath hitched and her heart raced. The air crackled with an intoxicating mixture of desire and need.

As Rudy's fingers inched closer to Jane's center of pleasure, a shudder of anticipation coursed through her body. She arched her back, pressing herself closer to his hand, silently begging for his touch to intensify. Sensing her desire, Rudy's fingertips danced along her inner thighs, teasing her with each deliberate stroke.

Jane's breath hitched as her body responded to Rudy's tantalizing caress. Her head moved left and right in an almost involuntary motion, a desperate plea for him to fully succumb to her magnetic allure.

With a hunger that consumed her, Jane's primal instincts took over. Like a starving animal yearning for sustenance, her desire for Rudy's throbbing dick burned with an intensity that bordered on obsession.

Just by looking at her face, it was evident that Jane wanted Rudy to plug her cave with her snake.

"Not yet." Rudy stopped and rubbed his snake on Jane's face. "Finish this first."

Jane's lips trembled with anticipation as she once again took him into her mouth, savoring the taste and feeling of his hard dick against her tongue.

As Jane's fervent movements created a symphony of pleasure, every flick of her tongue and every gentle graze of her teeth sent electric pulses of ecstasy through Rudy's body.

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Chapter 896: Chained Jane

With Jane's hands still chained, Jane relied on the dexterity of her mouth to keep Rudy's snake in her grip. The sensation of his hardness against her tongue fueled her desire, pushing her to explore new depths of pleasure. She hummed softly, adding a vibrant vibration that sent shivers down his spine and intensified the sensations.

As Jane skillfully pleased Rudy with her mouth, a sense of forbidden desire lingered in the room.

As Rias watched them, a mix of conflicting emotions washed over her face as she watched Jane, her twin-sister whom she grew up with and shared everything, indulging in pleasures that should have been shared.

Lost in the realm of ecstasy, Rudy's eyes fluttered open to find Rias, who was touching herself as her gaze fixed upon the explicit scene unfolding before her.

A wicked smile played upon her lips as she watched her sister assert her dominance, relishing in the power she had over both Rudy and Jane during this session— or so she thought.

Feeling Rias' horniness, Rudy's mischievous smile widened. He released a low chuckle; the sound vibrating through Jane's mouth and sending a rush of anticipation coursing through her veins.

With a swift move, Rudy gently pulled Jane away from his arousal, his eyes never leaving Rias.

He turned his and his dick's head at Rias and asked, "Do you want to suck it?"

Rias shook her head and said, "Continue. I want to watch you two."

Rudy's gaze locked with Rias', his mischievous smile mirrored by the wicked glint in her eyes. Without breaking the intense connection, he firmly grasped Jane's head with his hands, guiding her back towards his throbbing dick. With a sense of urgency, Rudy plunged deep, feeling the warmth and wetness of Jane's mouth enveloping him entirely.

Jane's eyes widened, a mixture of surprise and pleasure radiating from within. As Rudy's dick filled her mouth, her tongue danced along the ridges, exploring every inch with fervent devotion.

As the shackles on Jane's wrists clanked, a momentary frustration flitted across her face, unable to hold on to Rudy's thighs with her hands. Undeterred, her desire surged, urging her to find new ways to intensify their connection. Closing her eyes, she leaned forward, pressing her lips against Rudy's snake, using the supple curves of her body to guide her movements.

Rudy's breath hitched as he felt the velvety warmth of Jane's lips engulfing him tightly, her tongue swirling and caressing with a newfound desperation.

With an insatiable hunger filling the air, Rudy couldn't resist the overwhelming urge to push the boundaries of pleasure. He increased his thrusting speed, plunging deeper into Jane's willing mouth, triggering a symphony of moans and gasps. Each forceful thrust sent waves of intense pleasure washing over him, driving him to the edge of ecstasy.

As the intensity heightened, Rudy's control slipped, and he felt an overwhelming desire to take Jane to new heights of pleasure. With a daring boldness, he allowed himself to sink deeper, his length stretching her throat as Jane eagerly accepted him, releasing soft muffled sounds of pleasure.

Jane's senses were on fire, overwhelmed by the depths of Rudy's desire.

Sensing Jane's need for relief, Rudy withdrew slightly, allowing her to catch her breath. With a mischievous glint in her eyes, Jane brought her tongue out to cushion Rudy's dick from her lower jaw, teasing him with delicate licks and swirls.

The moment was heated to extremes for both of them. Rudy's grip on Jane's head tightened involuntarily as her tongue danced along his length, a tantalizing mix of wetness and warmth enveloping him.

Rudy, captivated by Jane's thirst and the undeniable chemistry that flowed between them, gently withdrew his dick from her mouth. A soft moan escaped Jane's lips as she felt his absence, aching for his touch.

"Just cum already~"

Jane's eyes met Rudy's, her lips glistening with the remnants of their passionate connection. With an orgasmic look on her face and a hunger burning in her eyes, she conveyed her insatiable desire for more.

Rudy's grip on Jane's head tightened involuntarily, his desire fueling his actions. With a devious glimmer in his eyes, with a wicked grin, Rudy pushed Jane's boundaries, plunging his dick back into her eager mouth. The room filled with the erotic sounds of their connection, their passion reaching its peak.

Rudy's dominant nature surged forward as he whispered in a voice dripping with desire, "You want it? Then take it, you slutty vampire."

Jane's body quivered with anticipation and submissive surrender as she eagerly accepted his every thrust.

Her tongue worked in perfect harmony with the rhythm of his movements, bringing them both closer to the edge of pleasure. The intensity of their encounter escalated, becoming an exquisite dance of dominance and submission.

At that moment, Jane realized how different Rudy was acting compared to their normal sex. She couldn't deny the pleasure she was feeling while being chained and dominated.

As Rudy's thrusts became more forceful, urging her head back and forth with a forceful rhythm. The room filled with raw, primal sounds as Rudy face fucked Jane's mouth roughly, their connection reaching a new level of intensity.

Each thrust ignited a fire within them, pushing them closer to the pinnacle of pleasure.

Jane's senses were overwhelmed by the dominance and aggression emanating from Rudy. Every powerful thrust forced her to relinquish control, surrendering herself completely to his desires. She reveled in the sensation of his dick filling her mouth, plunging deep, hitting the back of her throat with an overpowering, exhilarated mixture of pain and pleasure.

Rudy's grip on Jane's hair tightened even more, guiding her head with a firm yet possessive control. The ferocity of his thrusts intensified, each motion pushing her limits and igniting a mixture of pain and pleasure within her. Jane's lips and throat tightened around him as she willingly surrendered to his dominance, their connection becoming an exquisite dance of power and submission.

With each forceful thrust, Rudy's desire grew, his hunger becoming insatiable. The room filled with lewd, wet sounds as their bodies moved in sync, riding the waves of pleasure. Every inch of Jane's being was consumed by the overwhelming need to please him, to be his submissive vessel of pleasure.

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Chapter 897: Dominating Jane

Jane's eyes locked with Rudy's intense gaze as the forcefulness of his thrusts continued. The raw desire in his eyes mirrored her own, fueling her determination to please him. With each motion, she met his gaze head-on, never breaking eye contact, a silent declaration of her submission and unwavering devotion.

Without taking his dick out of Jane's mouth, Rudy pinned her on the bed. His hands firmly pressed against her wrists, holding her captive beneath him. Jane's heart raced with a mixture of fear and excitement, her body trembling with anticipation.

Rudy's dominant aura only intensified as he leaned in close, his voice laced with a commanding tone.

"You belong to me, Jane," he whispered huskily, the words sending a shiver down her spine. With a firm grip on her wrists, he began to slowly pull out of her mouth, the drag of his dick against her tongue sending waves of pleasure through her.

Rudy's dominant grip on Jane's wrist tightened as his desire swelled within him. With a surge of newfound power, he resisted the urge to cum in her mouth, reveling in the sensation of her warm and skillful tongue pleasuring him.

He didn't want to cum just yet. He didn't know when will get a chance to be so rough again.

As Jane's lips and tongue worked tirelessly to please him, Rudy's control began to slip. The intoxicating mix of pain and pleasure spurred him on, his thrusts growing more urgent and forceful.

Jane's body, pinned on the bed, surrendered to his passionate onslaught as he fucked her mouth and throat with an unyielding fervor.

The room was filled with the sounds of their connection, a symphony of moans and gasps, as Rudy pushed Jane to the limits of pleasure and submission within the next few intense and electrifying minutes.

Rudy's eyes locked with hers, an unspoken connection of desire and surrender. With a forceful thrust, the electrifying tension in the room heightened. Jane held his gaze, her eyes filled with a mix of submission and raw passion, as Rudy face fucked her with an unyielding fervor.

Rudy's thrusts became more desperate, and Jane met each one with equal fervor, her moans mingling with his grunts of pleasure.

With a surge of passion, Rudy released his hot essence deep into Jane's waiting throat, his hot load filling her completely. The sensation sent waves of ecstasy coursing through her body, intensifying the pleasure they were both experiencing. Her senses overwhelmed, Jane gasped for breath, her body trembling in the aftermath of their first BDSM experience.

Rudy pulled his dick out from Jane's mouth, his breath heavy as he gazed into her eyes. His voice was filled with concern as he asked, "How are you feeling?"

Jane caught her breath, her body still trembling from their passionate encounter. With a hint of a smile, she replied, "Don't worry about me, Rudy. Despite the restraints, I was enjoying it. I am sure you knew that already since you were reading my thoughts"

"Yes. That is why I was willing to be so rough, because you showed no sign of resistance."

"I am honestly surprised you can speak properly," Rias quipped in with a baffled expression on her face.

"Hmm?"

"The way he grabbed your head and fucked your throat made me feel anxious. I thought his dick was going to come out from the back of your head or something!"

"..."

"And then when he pinned you on the bed and went full rough... I was afraid your head was going to be crushed. But here you are, completely fine and enjoying yourself...." she said in disbelief.

"Oh, come on. He wasn't that rough. In fact, it felt good not being able to do anything. I felt helpless, as I couldn't even touch Rudy or control my moments. I felt like my mouth was being raped~"

"..." Even Rudy was left speechless.

"You should try it too," Jane suggested to Rias.

"Not happening. I haven't even sucked his dick in a normal way yet."

"What?!" Jane exclaimed. "You are kidding, right?!"

She turned to Rudy to confirm.

"She is telling the truth. She and Nyxia are the same. Neither of them has taken my dick in their mouths."

"That's a shame. His cum is so tasty I could kill to drink that~"

"I didn't believe that until I tasted it myself. Yes, his cum is surely something I can't resist. It tastes even better than Red Moon fruit juice."

Jane raised her brow with a confused look on her face and asked, "You haven't sucked his dick, but have drunk his cum? That's not fair. You are supposed to work hard to get the load. Did you not see how hard I worked to get it just now?"

"It was a taste sample," Rias shrugged.

'I am glad Rias didn't think of revenge against Jane for now. I can't image what would have happened if Rias had asked me to release my load in her mouth after I fucked Jane's mouth so roughly.' Rudy uttered inwardly.

"If it was a taste sample, I can't complain," Jane nodded. "But believe me, it tastes better when you suck his dick for ten minutes and get a mouthful of his load as a reward."

"I will do that soon."

"And you are right about the taste. For us vampires, the delicacy is in blood, but the red moon fruit was always held supreme. We royals had an advantage at that, as we had the control over the production and distribution over the red moon fruit.

When I tasted his cum for the first time, it left a mark on me and I got addicted to it. Somehow, it tasted better and better every time and it eventually became better than the red moon fruit."

Rias squinted her eyes at Jane and uttered, "I didn't need to hear your scandalous sex tale."

"You don't know Rias..." Jane licked her lips seductively and gulped down. "I have done something no one else has in the history of the vampire world."

"Stealing lovers and incest is common in the vampire world— just like all the other races, so I am curious to know what you are talking about."

"I have drank Red moon fruit juice mixed with Rudy's cum. And I had many glasses of that."

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Chapter 898: New Participant in the Play

Rudy and Jane locked eyes, their gazes filled with a tumultuous mix of desire and intensity. Jane, her body bound and immobilized by the draining magical shackles, trembled with anticipation as Rudy positioned himself between her legs.

Driven by his insatiable libido, Rudy leaned in, his mouth descending upon Jane's exposed twin peaks. He devoured the tender flesh, nipping and sucking, igniting a fire within her. As the passion between them intensified, Rudy's hands explored the curves of Jane's body, sending shivers of pleasure through her veins.

Slowly, he lowered his head and his tongue delicately traced a path along the folds of Jane's slick, heated pussy. The taste of her arousal filled his senses, driving him deeper into a realm of desire.

Jane's body quivered beneath Rudy's skilled ministrations, her breath hitching in anticipation. Each stroke of his tongue sent waves of pleasure coursing through her, building an exquisite tension within her core. As his movements became more fervent, her moans filled the room, mingling with the sound of their passionate connection.

In the moments that followed, Rudy continued his skillful exploration of Jane's body. With each swipe of his tongue, he sent ripples of pleasure cascading through her core. His movements were deliberate and gentle, his tongue darting in and out of her dripping folds.

Jane's moans grew in volume, muffled by the magic-infused shackles that held her captive. The room filled with the intoxicating scent of their arousal as Rudy's tongue danced with increasing fervor. He expertly flicked against her sensitive clit, drawing her ever closer to the edge.

As Jane's body trembled on the precipice of release, she moved her hands and legs as they trembled.

Usually, whenever Rudy licked her pussy, she would press her head against her with her hands, but at this moment, her hands were tired and she couldn't do anything. She would also pin Rudy on the bed and sit on his face until she had orgasmed, but she couldn't do that either.

The frustration she left fueled her desire to be more submissive.

Just as Jane was on the brink of orgasm, feeling the intense pleasure ripple through her body like an electric shock, Rudy abruptly stopped, pulling away from her with a teasing smirk. He leaned in close, his breath hot against her ear as he whispered, "Not so fast, my dear Jane. I want to savor every moment of your pleasure."

Jane's body quivered with a mixture of frustration and desire, her need for release throbbing between her legs. The orgasm denial fueled a primal fire within her, intensifying her desperate craving for satisfaction.

With their desire still coursing through their veins, Jane looked up at Rudy, her eyes filled with a mix of need and desperation. "Please, Rudy," she pleaded, her words laced with a burning hunger, "make me orgasm. I need to feel that release, that intense pleasure that only you can give me."

Rudy's gaze met hers, his own desire reflected in his eyes. He understood the urgency in Jane's voice, and the need to sate her cravings burned within him. With a determined nod, he positioned himself once again between her legs, his focus solely on bringing her to the pinnacle of pleasure.

As Rudy's lips descended upon Jane's eager flesh, his tongue traced patterns of pure ecstasy across her sensitive folds. Her body quivered beneath his skilled touch, but just as she was about to surrender to the building pleasure, Rias stepped in and stopped Rudy.

A mischievous smile played upon Rias' lips as she approached the couple. Her eyes glimmered with wicked delight as she said, "Rudy, Jane, do you truly think I would let you indulge in such pleasures without my involvement?"

"Do you want to join?" Rudy asked curiously. "Sure, spread your legs."

"Calm down, there is something I want Jane to see before we jump into the threesome."

"Can we do this later?!" Jane said with a frustrated look on her face and turned to Rudy. "Rudy, I am so close to cumming, please don't stop!"

"..."

"If you don't want to lick me, just finger me. I swear, I will cum in less than a minute. Please."

"Not yet, Jane. You should know that Orgasm denial is also a part of your BDSM play," Rias smiled mischievously.

"No, it isn't!"

"Such delightful pleasure should not be confined to only two," Rias purred, her voice dripping with wicked anticipation. "I believe it's time to introduce a new participant to this little game of ecstasy."

"What... are you talking about?" Jane's eyes widened and her breath hitched, a mix of surprise and apprehension filling her senses.

Rias clapped her hands, the sound echoing through the room, and Niti stepped into the room from the balcony. Her presence sent a shiver down Jane's spine, a mix of apprehension and curiosity swirling within her. Niti's eyes locked onto Jane's, a tender smile dancing on her lips as she moved closer, her movements graceful yet purposeful.

The atmosphere in the room shifted with Niti's arrival, a potent blend of desire and tension lingering in the air. Rudy's gaze flickered between Jane and Niti, caught between conflicting emotions of lust and uncertainty. Rias, reveling in the control she held over the scene, observed their reactions with a wicked gleam in her eyes.

Jane opened her mouth to speak, wanting to understand why her trusted maid was there in Rias' twisted game, but Niti stayed silent, her gaze locked with Jane's.

Rias approached Niti with a predatory glint in her eyes, but her gaze never left Jane's. She motioned for Niti to stand next to Rudy, a subtle command that Niti obeyed without hesitation.

As Niti moved closer to him, her delicate fingers reached out and began to trace a path of anticipation along his muscular arm. An electric current seemed to crackle in the air as Jane watched, her eyes filled with a mix of curiosity and uncertainty.

"What is the meaning of this, Rias?!" She yelled at Rias. "Why are you bringing Niti into this? She is innocent."

"Oh?" Rias scoffed out loud and smirked. "Do you truly think she is innocent?"

She said while glancing back and forth at Rudy and Niti.

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Chapter 899: Niti's Confession

Jane, with a determined look in her eyes, took a deep breath and spoke firmly to Rias. "Rias, I understand your anger and desire for revenge, but please don't bring Niti into our personal matters. She's been like a mother to me, and I won't let you use her for your revenge."

Rias frowned, but Jane continued, "Niti is a full-blooded vampire, and she has a daughter who serves you as your personal maid. Using someone else's personal maid is against the laws of our kind, and if you involve her in your plan, you'll be punished for breaking those laws."

Rias hesitated, realizing that Jane was right. She didn't want to put Niti in a difficult position or risk her getting in trouble for her actions.

However, Rias then judgingly asked Jane, "Is that truly the only reason you don't want Niti to be involved in this? Or could it be that you don't want to share Rudy with Niti?"

Jane's eyes narrowed at Rias' words, a mix of frustration and anger rising within her. She took a deep breath, trying to remain composed despite Rias' provocation. "You're wrong, Rias. My concern for Niti's involvement is genuine. I don't want her to get caught up in our personal matters, and it has nothing to do with sharing Rudy."

Her voice grew firm as she continued, "And just because we're not in the vampire world doesn't mean we should disregard our principles and values. The vampire laws might not hold sway here, but that doesn't mean we should abandon what we know is right and wrong."

"Well, I couldn't care less about the values and principles when you didn't care about them when you seduced my Rudy. Niti is dear to me and I won't force her to do something she doesn't want to do," Rias said calmly, but with a serious look on her face.

Rias shrugged her shoulders and said, "But you won't complain if Niti does it by her own will, right?"

"Why would Niti even do that?" Jane wondered.

Rias turned to Niti and continued, "This is your chance, Niti. What do you want to do? Do you want to continue living here as Jane's personal maid or be more than that? Are you willing to reveal the truth?"

Niti looked taken aback, her gaze shifting between Rias and Jane. She had always been reserved, but her loyalty to Jane was unwavering. "I... I don't know what you're implying, Rias."

Rias stepped closer to Niti, her tone gentle yet probing. "You've seen how Jane and Rudy are together. You must have noticed the change in her when he's around. Don't you want to experience that kind of connection too?"

Jane watched the exchange, a mix of confusion and concern clouding her expression. "Rias, I don't understand where you're going with this."

Rias turned to face Jane, her eyes softening a little. "Jane, think about it. Niti has been by your side all this time, raising you and caring for you. She's more than just a maid; she's practically family. Don't you want to know what she truly feels?"

Jane's mind raced, processing Rias' words. She had never thought of Niti that way before, but now, she couldn't shake the curiosity. "Niti, what is Rias implying? Are you hiding something from me?"

Niti didn't have courage to look into Jane's eyes. Of course, Rias' true motive was to make Jane feel the same way she did when she found out about Jane and Rudy's secret relationship. Rias used Niti to make Jane feel what she felt by making her watch her mother-like figure— Niti, make love with Rudy.

However, Rias also wanted Niti to become bold and accept her position as a member of Rudy's harem, not as Jane's personal maid.

As Niti avoided eye contact with Jane, she took hesitant steps towards Rudy, feeling a mix of nervousness and longing. Her heart pounded in her chest as she climbed onto the bed and settled herself on Rudy's lap. The tension in the room was palpable, and Jane's eyes remained fixed on the unexpected scene unfolding before her.

Rudy looked taken aback by Niti's sudden proximity, but he didn't push her away. Instead, he looked at her with concern, sensing that there was something deeper going on than just seeking physical comfort. He gently placed a hand on her back, offering silent reassurance.

Jane's emotions were a whirlwind as she tried to process the sight in front of her. She felt a pang of jealousy, mixed with confusion and concern for Niti's well-being. "Niti, what are you doing?" Jane finally asked, her voice wavering with emotions.

Niti's gaze remained fixed on Rudy's dick, unable to meet Jane's eyes. "I... I don't know, Jane," she whispered softly. "I don't know how to tell you this and you will surely feel betrayed. But this is the truth."

Rudy's grip on Niti's back tightened slightly as he understood the weight of her words. He could sense her vulnerability and the turmoil she was going through. "It's okay, Niti," he said gently. "Let me handle this."

Rudy turned to Jane and said, "Jane... this is the type of relationship Niti and I have."

"You...mean..."

"Yes. She is a part of my harem."

Jane was shocked to hear the revelation. Her eyes widened as she asked, "Since... when...?"

"Since he was in the vampire world..." Niti spoke. "I... it was all me. He didn't make moves on me. I couldn't resist the smell and taste of his essence."

Jane felt her heart ache for Niti, realizing that her personal maid had been betraying her feelings. She reached out a hand towards Niti but hesitated, unsure of how to approach the situation.

"I am sorry. But I don't regret my choices."

Rudy and Niti's lips met in a passionate embrace, sending a surge of electricity through their bodies. Jane, unable to tear her eyes away from the intoxicating display before her, felt a mix of desire and intrigue intertwine within.

As Niti's hands tangled in Rudy's hair and their tongues danced in a provocative rhythm, Jane's breath quickened with a mixture of arousal, envy, betrayal and curiosity.

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Chapter 900: Game of Pretends

When Rudy saw the magical shackles draining Jane's energy, he couldn't stand idly by. With a determined expression, he reached out his hand and focused his power on the shackles. His eyes glowed brightly as he channeled his energy, Rudy could feel the shackles draining his powers, but he knew that his abilities were unparalleled, and it didn't seem to have much of an effect on him.

As he poured his strength into shattering the shackles, multiple energy forms of different hues emanated from his body, illuminating the room with a mesmerizing display. The magical chains crackled and finally gave way, falling to the ground in pieces.

As the shackles crumbled, multiple energy forms of different hues emitted from Rudy's body. The colors swirled around him, a testament to his incredible power. The shackles had tried to drain his energy, but Rudy's power was unparalleled, and it had no effect on him.

Jane was freed, but Rudy's action had come at a cost. He felt a momentary weakness as the energy was drained from him, but he quickly recovered. He looked at Jane, who was now free from the shackles, and gave her a reassuring smile.

Jane's eyes widened in astonishment and relief as she realized she was finally free. She sat up from the bed, thanking Rudy with a grateful smile. Rias looked on with a mixture of disappointment and acceptance. While she might have disapproved of Rudy's actions, she understood that he was determined to do what he believed was right.

"Thank you, Rudy," Jane said, gratitude evident in her eyes as she looked at him. "You didn't have to do that."

Rudy shook his head with a smile. "I couldn't let you suffer like that. We may have our differences, but I won't stand by and watch someone get hurt."

Rias remained silent, still disappointed by the turn of events. She knew that her revenge plan had failed, but she wasn't one to give up easily. She was determined to find another way to make Jane understand the consequences of her actions, but in a more friendly and domestic way without making Rudy angry.

"Jane," Rias called out to Jane.

Jane turned to Rias with a glare in her eyes and said, "What? I am still pissed at your way of taking revenge. But..." she sighed. "I don't hate you. So what is it?"

"Long ago, I made Rudy promise me that he won't have a threesome with any girl before me. I wanted his first threesome to be with us. So don't interfere when he is having fun with Niti, okay?"

Jane took a moment to ponder and uttered, "I don't need your permission to have sex with my husband, nor do I care about your promise. But fine. I respect you as a sister and don't want to make you feel inferior."

Jane averted her gaze and bit her lips as she recalled something. When Rias and Rudy were having their special moment, with Rias confessing her frustration about not being Rudy's number one, Jane's eyes fluttered open ever so slightly. She had been pretending to be asleep, carefully listening to every word they exchanged.

As Rias poured her heart out, Jane couldn't help but feel a pang of guilt and empathy for her sister. She knew that her actions had caused Rias' pain, and hearing her heartfelt confession made Jane realize the depth of her hurt.

Jane played along with Rias' revenge plan because she wanted to redeem herself— although the BDSM play was not something she had in mind.

Jane believed she had executed her act flawlessly, confident that no one was aware of her pretense. Little did she know that Rudy, with his sharp perception, had seen through her act from the very

beginning. Rudy played along, pretending not to notice, knowing that Jane would be more at ease if she thought her ruse was successful.

It was a subtle game of pretend within pretends, with Rudy choosing not to reveal his knowledge to preserve the delicate dynamics among them. And so, as Jane empathized with Rias, she remained unaware that her brother-in-law was one step ahead, keeping her secret safe, and letting the moment of reconciliation unfold organically, as it was supposed to.

Till the end, Rudy stayed neutral and helped both Jane and Rias in their respective plans.

Jane leaned back on the bed facing Rias, where she could see Rudy and Niti making out.

Niti gracefully shifted in Rudy's lap, her movements exuding a sense of confidence and desire. With a tantalizing smile, she glanced at Jane, her eyes filled with mischief and a hint of familiarity. Her delicate fingers trailed along Rudy's inner thighs, eliciting a shiver of anticipation from him.

Jane's gaze was transfixed on the provocative display unfolding before her. The atmosphere crackled with an electric charge as Niti's lips brushed against Rudy's throbbing dick. Her skilled tongue glided along his shaft, provoking moans of pleasure to escape his lips.

Niti expertly worshiped Rudy's cock, her lips and tongue leaving a trail of fiery sensations.

As Niti continued her tantalizing exploration of Rudy's dick, Jane's arousal reached dizzying heights. Every delicate stroke, every flick of Niti's skilled tongue, sent waves of pleasure crashing through Rudy's body.

Jane, unable to resist any longer, found her hands instinctively wandering down her own body, tracing the curve of her breasts and dipping between her thighs.

Rudy's fingers entwined in Niti's hair, guiding her movements with a mix of urgency and pleasure. As he surrendered to the sensations coursing through him, Jane's eyes never left the interconnected bodies before her as Rudy pressed Niti's head closer to him, intensifying the sensation.

The room was charged with an undeniable energy as Niti's lips and tongue continued their delicious dance along Rudy's dick. Her eyes locked with Jane's, silently inviting her to join the passionate tableau.

Unable to resist the magnetic pull of desire, Jane's trembling hands moved down her body, her fingertips grazing over her pussy. As Niti's lips worked with fervor, Rudy's grip tightened in Niti's hair, guiding her movements as his pleasure neared its colossal peak.

With a final, graceful thrust of his hips, Rudy could no longer resist the powerful surge of ecstasy building within him. He released a guttural groan, his body tensing as he surrendered to the overwhelming pleasure. A wave of pure bliss washed over him as he gracefully filled Niti's eager mouth with his essence spilling forth.