

The Noble 151

Chapter 151: It's my Greatest Pride, 'Shenlong Prime' Appears.(r18)

In the room was Chris, in a semi-drunken state, watching the slightly more lucid Leyla, giving him an exclusive dance service .

Chris was sitting on the edge of the large bed in the dimly lit room as he watched the show intently.

The costume Leyla and the rest of the onesan wore, seemingly inspired by the cultures of their ancient world in the Middle East, carried an exotic air for this realm.

But if Chris remembered correctly, they also evoked the traditions of some of the beastmen cultures of the kingdom of Ivoria , one of the five kingdoms of the continent.

The belt of coins that jingled with every movement, the chiffon skirt with deep slits and the golden chains adorning her arms and legs confirmed the unique blend of styles.

Leyla had not only mastered this art of dance, but had introduced it to the capital, earning the admiration of nobles and onlookers alike. It was not only because of the nobleman's patronage that her place became famous; without Leyla, it would probably have failed.

Now, on this intimate evening, Chris had the privilege of being her sole spectator, enjoying Leyla's best skills.

Leyla's tanned skin glowed in the dim light of the room, complemented perfectly by the golden highlights of her accessories.

Her hair, a hypnotic mix of black and white, danced along with her, caressing her bare back. Her golden eyes brought an aura of mystery and depth, and even seemed to glow.

Every movement of her body, from the undulation of her hips to the slight twist of her bare feet, the flow of her tail, was a living work of art, accompanied by the melody floating in the air.

Chris, his heart racing and his eyes fixed on her, was spellbound. His reeling mind could not avoid only one conclusion: he was falling head over heels in love with Leyla.

Not only were they compatible in personality, but there was something about her that attracted him, as if they were destined.

The same thing happened with Leyla. The moment she saw Chris, something inside her shifted. Her heart began to pound; she didn't know what to say or what to do. She was petrified. Only after a while did she react.

Feeling the urgent need to follow him; she could not allow this to end simply, with a meeting and that was it.

Leyla felt that Chris was what she had been looking for all her life, although she didn't even know she was looking for anything to begin with until she saw him, but Leyla felt that way.

She didn't care about age, status or anything else; she just wanted to see if what she believed was true. And the more she spent time with him, the more her belief was reinforced, and the more and more she felt she should be with him.

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Chris, seeing the seductive dance, did not hold back and summoned his 'Shenlong Prime'. It was his most imposing and forceful version, both in size and thickness used only at times when he felt it was necessary.

It was something lethal he had rarely used, but his instincts told him he had to give it his best today. The woman in front of him was a tiger, a voracious carnivore, and today their battle would be legendary.

Finally, Leyla, still seductively and without stopping her dancing, approached Chris and masterfully removed his pants, releasing 'shenlong prime' to his fullest splendor.

"Wow!, sweetheart, this is no joke!"

"Heh, it's my greatest pride." That was a lie. That thing between her legs was a troublemaker and was out of control, causing many disasters and bad situations.

Honestly, with his mana level, he could now easily keep it always active, but the bastard could get out of control and cause chaos unnecessarily, that's why he keeps it disinvoked, by hiding this troublemaker guy.

Chris had already experienced such incidents more than once, even today he had seriously provoked Elena, not wanting to release quickly and making them late for class, earning her silent anger and coldness.

It wasn't so bad, though, since for Chris it was a reward in its own way. But, if he went too far, Elena might go on strike, and then it could really be a serious problem, he wasn't at all her greatest pride.

He was an out-of-control bastard, but also her faithful partner in the fights. So today she had to praise him, as she needed his cooperation for the whole night.

So she spared no expense and summoned him in his 'prime form', since at least he is always cooperative when truly required....

"Well, I expected nothing less from someone who took my interest, sweetheart let's have some fun, today,"

slowly, Leyla took it and began to gently move up and down with her hands in an imnotic motion.

'This is different,' Chris thought. Just with that small hand movement, he immediately understood that Leyla had great mastery in the way of lust.

How someone still learning of this path would pay attention to someone like Leyla and learn a lot from....

"Aghhh!"

Suddenly and without warning, Leyla took Shenlogn into her mouth. The slimy, hot, wet sensation immediately stimulated him, causing him to shiver and almost cum precociously, but he was not inexperienced.

Chris clenched his buttocks tightly and avoided it. He couldn't lose concentration, this was a serious battle, he couldn't let himself be dominated.....well, he could, but he swore to himself that he wouldn't lose so easily from the start.

Mhh.... slrrp.... chuup...

Leyla placed his cock between her large breasts and began squeezing them from the sides with her hands, giving Chris a soft, pleasurable sensation as they rose and fell.

Leyla, with her mouth on the tip of his glans, began to move up and down in a smooth, slow motion. As she took his cock into her mouth, her tongue polished his glans in circles. It wasn't intense; it was a gentle, slow motion.

Still, it gave Chris new pleasure. Her technique was sublime, and Chris mustered his utmost concentration; one slip and he would cum. Slowly, he felt himself becoming manageable, adjusting...he thought so until:

Gluck..., glck, slurp..., slrrk...

"ughh!"

Leyla suddenly changed the rhythm. Now she started with a steady, rhythmic motion. She was also going deeper, taking more than half the length inside, and pulling it out to the point of giving her a lick on the tip, causing even more shivers and a bit of a glitch in Chris's legs that he felt, luckily he was sitting up.

Leyla for her part could feel her vagina throbbing and how it began to moisten uncontrollably. It was rare for her, who could control her lust no matter how intense the situation was. If she didn't like someone, she simply didn't get wet, hence the origin of her high standards.

But right now, that control she had gained over her body seemed to be non-existent. Her vagina was wetter than ever and she couldn't stop. she felt she had to relieve herself urgently and didn't hold back .

She brought one of her hands to soothe herself and slipped it between her underwear, she was so wet hot and slippery she didn't even think it was possible.

Slsh..., squish!..., schlup.... slp.... shhrkk!

The sound caused by his fingers squeezing her vagina was overshadowed by the sound of her fellatio, which she intensified to hide it. Even Leyla, with all her experience, didn't know what was going on. Everything was intoxicating and exciting.

Its shape, its size, its smell.... The sensation of pressure made her vagina release more and more liquid. Leyla was also reaching maximum ecstasy just by sucking that huge cock, something that had never happened to her before.

It felt too good, and the temptation to cum was becoming more of a necessity than an option. She couldn't be the first to cum by touching herself so Leyla stepped up her game even more.....

Gluck-glck-gluck-glck.... shlrrip.... fwlp-fwlp-fwp-fwp!

"w-wait, arhggh!!"

And that for Chris was a pleasurable totura, Leyla again changed the pace and was intense and fast, giving him extreme pleasure. Chris felt like his soul was being sucked out of him.

Pre-seminal fluid began to come out, to the point that Leyla thought it was a cum, but with her experience she could see that Chris showed no symptoms of a real cum.

She got even more excited. If this was just preseminal, what would his cum be like? With more enthusiasm, she continued her intense, rapid movement without giving Chris any leeway, who was squeezing the blankets tightly as he barely resisted.

Chris began to understand the difference between a normal woman and a truly experienced one.

Ghlurrrk.... glluck!... phuhh... slp!

"Uuughh!"

As if to suck Chris dry, Leyla drove the cock deep into her throat without slowing down. The sound of Chris bearing down, the vulgar sound of fellatio, as well as the chimes and jingle of Leyla's clothes echoed in the room, accompanied by the melody of the stone emitting the song Leyla had used earlier to dance to.

Chris, as if his life depended on it, held Leyla's head and along the way, almost instinctively, stroked her ears.

They were soft and cushioned. It was the first time he had ever touched round tiger ears, and he had to say they had their own charm. Leyla, feeling her ears being touched, stopped and said:

"Sweetheart, don't touch them so hard, they are delicate, you know?"

"Haaa.... Oh, that was intense, sorry, Lyli, it just felt so good that I unintentionally..."

Chris felt it was fortunate that Leyla stopped. He felt he was pathetically reaching his limit. He had a small moment to regain his composure.

Chapter 152: I want the maximum level! (r18)

He was not the only one. Leyla also almost lost control when Chris touched her ears out of nowhere and was about to finish, but she restrained herself, her pride would not allow her to cum first, let alone with a simple touch.

He paused for a moment feigning annoyance, but once she had composed himself sufficiently, she kept on going and even acted sympathetically so as not to ruin the atmosphere.

"Hehehe, don't worry, this has only just begun. You can keep touching them, you know. It's a unique privilege."

"Yeah... just a little bit more.... Ughhh..."

Spurt..., ghlk-ghlk-ghlk... splurp!

He intensified his technique again and instinctively knew Chris was on the edge, so he focused on sucking like never before.

She stopped self-pleasuring for fear of being the first to cum and used her hands to press her breasts again against Chris's cock giving the best of her technique.

She too wanted to release that immense need to cum.

Chris again struggled not to lose what little composure he had gathered. but Leyla's technique was overwhelming and far outclassed him.

Ghlrrrk... glck... glck...

"Lyli, I'm cumming, here it comes!"

Finally, Chris peaked. Leyla clearly felt his cock twitching and expanding even more with involuntary movements. They were clear symptoms of a cum.

Leyla masterfully at the right moment, when she felt Chris's cock, she took the big cock deep in her throat giving him as much pleasure as she could, demonstrating her great technique.

she was ready to receive everything Chris gave her without wasting anything, at the same time, Leyla reached her limit.

Her pussy, even without anyone touching it, quivered and was about to explode, releasing her love juice after small cumshots as she sucked his cock, but this time she felt a big one was on its way and she couldn't stop it.

Leyla was extremely sensitive and stimulated, she was especially sensitive to the smell of sex and the natural pheromones given off by the two of them was inebriating, and intoxicating to her.

Chris could not contain himself any longer and began to release his ever thick and engorged seed deep into Leyla's throat.

"Lyli there you go, take it all!"

Spurt!.... Gllrk!... Phhsht!

Leyla didn't know what Chris was capable of until that moment. She felt an unimaginably huge amount of seed filling her throat, the amount surprised her.

Not only that Leyla also came to her imite could no longer control her own orgasm, which, like a broken dam, her body began to tense up and have small spasms, as large amounts of love juice squirted from her vagina.

"Mmmhhnhng!.... Aahhnggh ♥□♥□♥□"

The orgasm washed over her as she shuddered and contracted, still holding the thick member inside her mouth that choked her and left her breathless.

But instead of pulling out, she clutched Chris's waist tightly. She needed something to hold on to as she concentrated on swallowing the large amount that kept coming out.

Gulp!.... Glup-glup!... Shlpht!

But he severely underestimated what Chris was capable of. Although he must have realized it when he noticed that his preseminal was almost like a normal cum, the truth came to him too late.

Leyla, with Chris's cock deep in her throat, felt the pressure and choking as he continued to contract and release. Chris, for his part, held her head firmly.

Leyla couldn't quite concentrate; as she swallowed, her own orgasm would not end. It was continuous and resurfaced every time it seemed to lose strength.

Squatting, with the member all the way down her throat and releasing seed, Leyla enjoyed this experience. Never in her years had she felt anything so intense and pleasurable.

" Mmph!~♥□.... Nnnggh!~♥□.... Hrrnnph~♥□"

Her hips moved erratically as she released uncontrolled spurts and moans. Chris, aware of his abnormality and not letting himself be completely carried away by ecstasy, began to slowly withdraw his thick cock from the back of Leyla's throat .

"Gguaaahh!~♥□"

Finally, he released the rest of his cum into Leyla's mouth and subsequently sprayed it over her face and chest, staining her beautiful coppery skin white as well as her hair white with black.

"Haaa...haaaah..., Leyla, you're okay, aren't you?"

Chris made sure she was okay. After all, it was her first time with him, and even he himself knew she was an anomaly.

As experienced as Leyla was, Chris understood that it wouldn't be easy for her. Even the girls who had been with him for months could barely handle it, and Leyla, unlike them...

Name: Leyla #%\$%#

Race: Beastman (Ango)

Gender: Female

Stats:

Strength: 16

Mana: 19

Agility: 16

Defense: 17

Vitality: 19

Abilities:

Flexibility (B)

(■■■■■) (sealed)

He was a normal person. Well, his state wasn't totally normal, but he didn't even have the rank section. Based on his experience so far, it meant that he hadn't undergone any metamorphosis.

Also, his last name was unrecognizable. It wasn't the first time he had seen something like that; it usually happens when you are expelled from a family by a definite magical method that cuts ties to the point of causing such abnormality in their state.

Or, his family name was in such decay that, by the time he got to where she was, it was unrecognizable to her eyes. This meant that whatever Leyla's surname was, it would not be passed on to her children and would end with her.

That, or there was the possibility of reviving a dead surname. As peculiar as she was, either option seemed plausible.

But aside from things like honor or inheritance from ancient ancestors who created the surname, it wasn't really a big deal whether you had it or not. Although some people believed it was what helped to inherit abilities and blessings at birth.

As for her abilities, leaving aside flexibility, which could be a typical trait of feline beastmen, the sealed and unseen ability was not strange to her.

To begin with, Leyla, being a white tiger, aroused a lot of conjecture in Chris' mind, even more so considering the peculiarity of her last name.

He had thought about this before, as he had previously, during the drinking party, checked her status out of pure curiosity. He wanted to know if Leyla really had an interest in him or if she was just playing around. Luckily, he saw it, and it didn't dampen his hopes.

Those peculiarities aside, Leyla was at the peak of what a normal person could be without having gone through a metamorphosis.

Chris felt that, with one try, dual synchronization would take Leyla to her first metamorphosis, since the requirement for that was to reach a value of 20. It was more surprising that she could not cross that state being so close. Chris thought that, with a little training, she could make it, although there could be other factors involved as well.

Again, looking at how peculiar Leyla and her race was, other hypotheses began to form in his head. Luckily, they were all things he believed he could work out, of course, in due time. Besides, he had yet to ask Leyla certain things.

Chris, although he was somewhat drunk, decided not to use dual synchronization this time. He had learned from Astrid not to be careless. He was no fool. As much as he felt Leyla was the one, he still needed to know more about her.

For now, that ability would remain sealed until he was confident enough to reveal her secrets.

"Coff!.... haaaa.... Oh, sweetheart, that was intense. You really are a man."

"W-well, I feel like I was a little rough. I'm sorry."

"Oh, don't worry about it. I'm not that fragile. You're someone powerful, aren't you? Well, that doesn't matter... Oh, it tastes good... Oh, it's gone?"

Chris, as usual, purified all the seed. Although he ignored it a little at first, he noticed that Leyla's belly was a little swollen.

Those things always ruined his concentration, so he immediately purified the area, as usual, using his ever-useful blessing.

Leyla didn't seem to have a problem with what had just happened. She even swallowed what was in her mouth and licked what was left around her lips.

She didn't seem uncomfortable with the Roughness, and more than that, she seemed interested in the taste of the seed, until Chris removed it, which left Leyla a bit puzzled. However, she already understood that Chris was not a normal young man.

There were people who, without control of their strength, would unintentionally harm weaker people. But Leyla noticed that, even at his most intense, Chris adjusted his strength correctly to hers, despite being somewhat rough.

Now she understood that Chris was someone who walked the path of strength, but that didn't discourage her at all and she decided to keep going.

"So, sweetheart, putting that aside, what did you think?"

"Oh, Lily, that was fabulous!"

"Humf! Sure, after all, I'm a pro. Well, then, sweetheart, how much do you think you can take?"

"Oh, you're challenging me? Well, let's go all out, max level."

"That's the attitude! This Lily will give you an unforgettable night."

"Well... Oh, like I thought, she's white."

Chris said, looking at Leyla, who was taking off the bottom of her suit. Beyond, you could clearly see where her coppery skin ended and her beautiful, pink pussy was on display, especially shiny and wet with love juices.

In addition, above, there was a tidy and provocative white hair that stood out in contrast to her beautiful coppery skin. Just looking at it, his shenlong throbbed with anxiety to get in there.

'well bugger, I hope you're up to it tonight' he reminded his lowered head that he couldn't act disappointing, in front of a professional.

Chapter 153: This Is The Best!!>(R18)(amazon)

"Glup!." Even his throat went dry as he looked lust-thirsty at Leyla.

"Well, I'm glad you like what you see, sweetheart, how about this?"

Saying that, Leyla removed the top of her outfit, leaving her breasts nearly exposed, if it weren't for what she was wearing underneath....

"Ohh! Lily, you do know."

Underneath, she wore what looked like fringed nipple shields. Chris had only heard of them, never seen them in action.

Upon seeing them, she lamented her lack of imagination and the missed possibilities of not having looked for or created something similar sooner.

From that moment on, he decided that nipple covers with different designs would become one of his orders from the tailor. Moreover, he would convince the girls, even Elena, to wear them, even if he also had to do so as a demonstration.

The bangs swayed back and forth, and Chris, lost in the view, could hardly contain his excitement. Like an eager child, he almost jumped up to play with them, but restrained himself. Leyla promised him a good night, and he trusted her.

"Do you like what you see?"

"Of course I do."

"Well, sweetheart, this Lily will satisfy you...Upa!"

"Huh? Oh, waaaa! This is new."

At that moment, Chris was taken by the feet and placed in a, shall we say, exotic position. He was lying on the edge of the bed, with his legs raised and slightly bent toward him.

Leyla, standing in front of him, adjusted the height by pushing her pelvises forward as she spread her legs a little, leaning over him securely.

Chris had never been in a position like that, but he didn't need to ask to understand what it was all about.

" sweetheart I'm sure you've never experienced anything like this, I know you'll be able to handle it~♥□"

With careful movements but full of determination, Leyla guided the rebellious, strapping shenlong into her dripping hot cave, and began to rub it with her entrance, bathing it with the juices that never seemed to stop flowing.

No preparations were necessary, it was just a small taste of the pleasure that was to follow. she was soaked to the extreme, enough so that juices coated the tip of his glans, eager to enter her interior. Every second of contact promised a unique and electrifying experience.

For Leyla, the previous orgasm had been just an appetizer. Her body burned with desire, and now, like the apex predator she was, she was ready to devour Chris. For her, the difference in ranks of existence had never been an obstacle.

"Ohhh~♥□..."

Leyla finally inserted the big cock inside her Eager wet, throbbing pussy.

Honestly, this was pretty much what Chris had been looking for. Although he hadn't done it before, his experience on the vast, big internet gave him the answer.

It was clear to him that Leyla was executing "amazon style," in which she took complete control. In this position, her only role was to surrender to pleasure.

Leyla adjusted her hips to penetrate her further, and Chris felt Leyla's tight, warm vagina envelop him. Each movement was a mixture of pressure and stimulation that drew involuntary gasps from him.

She mastered the situation with an almost instinctive precision, setting a rhythm that seemed designed to keep him always at the peak of pleasure.

Shhhhrkk... sssssllrrp....shlhsssr...

"Aaahhng ~♥□.... Oh! ~♥□... Yes, it's so goood!!..., you like it sweetheart~ ♥□"

"y-yes, uff!"

Layla began to move her waist masterfully. It was a very experienced movement; not only did she move her waist up and down, but she also moved it in circles, slowly and quickly.

Her rhythm was chaotic, but still, it was a pleasurable experience, delivering the right kind of pleasure at the right time.

Chris, in his embarrassed position, could clearly see what was happening. He could see Leyla's crotch engulfing his huge member as it moved seductively. The control over her waist was not normal, and Chris felt himself melting.

The bangs of the nipple covers and the gold sequins still around her waist moved to the sound, as if she was still dancing. It was as much a physical pleasure as a visual one.

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Haaa.... haaa~♥□... sweetheart.... hum, yours is a thing, ahhh!~♥□♥□!"

Still, as experienced as she was, even for Leyla something of this magnitude was new, and she was giving it her all, even if she was outwardly confident.

'yes, once I get used to it, I will be able to do better'.

for her It was just a matter of getting used to it, which she was slowly doing, regaining control again. Her vagina was hotter than ever, The friction was intense and the vulgar sounds somehow excited her more.

the sensation of pressure, she loved it and the member without fail touched her sweet spots, giving her a pleasurable experience, as if this huge cock was adapting and making itself, especially for her giving her a pleasure designed for her.

Although she promised herself that her main goal was to make Chris feel good, she just couldn't avoid enjoy it because of how good sex with Chris was.

Leyla had felt it before, she knew there was something special about Chris. Her instincts were telling her that in more ways than one; she didn't know if that was why, but she was ready to give it her all tonight and also enjoy it herself.

"Ohhh ~♥□...Yes, yes! Right there!~♥□...Ahhh, that's good!~♥□"

Slowly, the heat began to flood her more and more. Even though she was in control, she couldn't help but push him in as deep as she could. Her womb felt the numbness of the wicked member constantly pounding into her.

"Mmmnh...haaa!!~♥□"

It was a dull, addictive ache that he didn't want to stop. She moved every which way and satisfied points she didn't even know before that were sensitive. Not only that, she felt the member throbbing and releasing small amounts of fluid that flooded even more along with her vaginal juices.

Glrtttt...glrtttttt...ssssshhhhh.

The connection between them became more viscous, and the vulgar, wet sounds and intoxicating smell flooded the room.

Slowly, Leyla became more and more excited; her animal instincts were taking over, and the ecstasy was reaching so high she never thought possible.

Thwapp!Thwapp!Thwapp

She was moving erratically, but not forgetting that she was giving Chris the ultimate experience.

Her vagina quivered, squeezing him and releasing the large member in a controlled manner, giving a variety of sensations to Chris with each pumping. The heat began to rise along with the sexual tension, which was only building.

Leyla was having a mixture of conflicting sensations: the urgent need to release that knot of pleasure in her pelvis, but also the pleasure in holding it back. It was something she was struggling with and enjoying.

The large member wasn't cooperating either, mercilessly rubbing her insides and pressing against her cervix with little regard, sending jolts of electric pleasure through her body that triggered small spasms.

With her pride barely intact, she clung to her sanity against the overwhelming waves of pleasure she struggled to contain—but she knew she wouldn't have to hold out for long..

"It's coming, again, Lily, ugh!!!"

Finally, Leyla felt Chris begin to release a large amount of seed deep into her vaginal canal, threatening to seep into her cervix.

Leyla began to feel a pressure, as well as a large amount of thick fluid. The heat was surprising, and she couldn't even explain the amount. It felt as if the first cum didn't even exist.

Honestly, Leyla thought that abnormal amount was from the cum she had built up over a lifetime, but apparently she had been wrong; it was the standard. Well, it's not like her first thought had any logic to it.

Chlup!-shlop!...,chlup!-Shlop!.

Even so, the movements of her waist did not cease and Leyla continued with the mission of milking her to the bottom. Her insides quivered and the sensation of the hot sperm almost brought her to an involuntary climax.

Still, Leyla enjoyed the sensations to the fullest until it was physically impossible for her to stay on the edge of extreme pleasure.

"Ahhh ♥️...That's too much!....That's it, ♥️...Ohhh, so good, I cum too~!♥️♥️♥️♥️"

Leyla couldn't hold on any longer. With the hot, thick seed flooding her vagina, she began to release her shuddering, erratic orgasm that further intensified her hip movement. Her legs trembled, and she nearly lost her balance, but she could barely hold on.

As she tensed and released her own juices that trickled down her bronzed thighs combined with Chris's thick seed that came out as a result of her hip thrusting that never stopped.

Even when her legs almost failed, she kept pumping, pumping the seed out each time she did, creating a messy mess de fluidos.

At that moment, pleasure was the only thing on both of their minds. Even Leyla was only moving to prolong this glorious and magnificent orgasm, even forming a new and even stronger one.

"Yes, that's it, sweetheart♥️! More, some more♥️ That's it, that's it, like that, like that... h-hummahhhhhh!!♥️♥️♥️♥️♥️!"

Again, Leyla had a strong orgasm as she felt Chris's seed inside her. Being in control, she sought maximum pleasure. Her pelvis moved uncontrollably, and the spurts were so strong that they reached Chris's face from time to time.

Leyla was someone who tended to release a lot of love juices in copious amounts. Her pelvic movement, so vulgar and involuntary, only intensified the mutual pleasure.

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"Haaa~❤️"

"Whew, that was intense lily. Oh!!..., we'll continue right away.... Good."

Finally, they both stopped cumming, and Leyla stopped for a few moments to catch her breath, which she was lacking. But, immediately, she resumed her pelvic motion again.

It was the first time in a long time, and a few small, big orgasms were not enough. She was hungry for more; she simply couldn't stop.

Her hips didn't stop moving, and kept squeezing even more out of Chris. Despite the large amount he had released inside her, she was not satisfied.

Luckily, Chris was not normal, and I fully support Leyla's desire for more.

In the excitement, Leyla put one foot on the bed, then another, and now, squatting down, in a faster, deeper, more erratic movement, while applying more pressure to Chris, she began to fuck him with the intention of sucking him dry. Not only that: in that position, Leyla began to kiss him.

Mmmmua-chu-mua

As always, Chris began to feel his mind, which had inadvertently earlier been healed by her purification, clouded again by the intoxicating kiss. with only one thought echoing in his head.

'This is the best!'

Chapter 154: You gave it your best and for that I admire you>(R18)

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"Haaaaa~.... haaaa~! I'm cumming again, sweetheart, hummm, so hot, ahhh!!~♥□♥□♥□"

It had been hours since they had begun and Leyla still maintained firm control over Chris and was milking him non-stop.

All this time, Chris was enjoying without complaining in the least the various strange positions Leyla was putting him in. For him, it was an Growth experience personal.

Leyla continued to squeeze him with different positions, be it missionary, amazon, cowgirl, inverted and more. Not only that, Leyla also used different parts of his body: feet, hands, armpits, breasts, tail, and they even did anal.

Chris was in heaven, thoroughly enjoying this, but, unfortunately, Leyla was a normal person and, without metamorphosis, she didn't have much vitality or stamina, so she was reaching her limit. She looked obviously tired, Chris supposed it was hard to handle it because she had high vitality.

Or so Chris thought, but Leyla was someone even a powerful noble of the realm couldn't resist, even if she didn't focus on vitality, as someone who went through many metamorphoses and soul transformations should have high stamina.

But for Leyla, metamorphoses and vitality were irrelevant; her technique, movement and how sensational her vagina felt would make even the most powerful person fall at her feet, regardless of their rank of existence.

She even had unique vaginal control and knew when to apply pressure or not, leaving her husband so dry that he was now a little afraid of her. He only came home when she was away.

Luckily, thanks to his job, he would return infrequently to begin with. To him, Leyla was uncontrollable and, before she could cause him trauma or render him impotent, he himself gave her the freedom to do as she wished. Besides, he had two other wives who were not aggressive and his happy place.

Yes, Leyla was never affected by rankings. She was always dominant, the one who came out on top no matter how strong the other person was. By now, any man would have been more than exhausted.

In fact, Leyla believed that she needed ten of her husband to be able to withstand what Chris had managed to endure since they started. She was always the predator when it came to sex.

But there is always a higher mountain, and this time she had come across Chris, someone who seemed to possess an insatiable lust, and the ability to sustain it thanks to an art that gave him the stamina necessary to execute that lust, something Leyla did not know.

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Leyla, now in a cowgirl position with awkward movements, was on the last legs of her stamina.

Chris had to admit: Leyla had fulfilled all his expectations and more. To be unilaterally attacked by such a beauty... he could no longer ask for more.

He was extremely satisfied with the last few hours that when he saw Leyla having problems, so he finally decided to intervene and put his hand on her waist.

"Huh? What's wrong? Haaa~... Do you want this Lily to stop.... Haaaah~. Well, sweetheart, I must say... haaa~, you went too far. haaah~Still, it's good to know when to give up."

Leyla was in control all night, and usually that was the way it was until the end. Leyla thought Chris had finally reached his limit and was asking her to stop.

Now she was more than satisfied, she had never been so satisfied in her life, although her vagina felt extra sensitive and tingling, perhaps because he had released such a large amount of fluids that he had not thought possible, throughout the night., not to mention extremely sticky, although Chris emitted some purification pulses, so that the disaster of the two would not ruin the rhythm..

She was naturally lubricating thickly due to the prolonged action, she even felt a little bloated, but it was a fair price to pay for the wonderful night.

Deep down, she was happy that he finally reached his limit, as she was soon going to lose her strength. Riding that huge cock was not easy, and Leyla could never fully get used to it.

For some reason, she felt that, sometimes, it changed size and thickness, even shape, to give her more pleasure, making her cum non-stop. But, finally, she was done... but she couldn't have been more wrong; that wasn't Chris' intention.

"Don't worry, Lily. You gave it your best and for that I admire you. From now on, leave it to me."

Saying that, Chris began pumping upward. Finally, he had entered the scene; it was his turn and he would show Leyla what he was capable of.

Plap! Plap! Plap

Leyla would discover the reason behind his harem's lack of resistance to having more members. It wasn't because they wanted to, but rather because of a real, physical need.

"W-wait, sweetheart! You don't need to strain yourself, it's okay to know when to stop. You've already cum so much, overexerting yourself is never good, ahh~.♥□."

"Huh? Don't worry, Lily. I'm more than fine, leave it all to me."

"But ahhh!~♥□♥□"

Chris grabbed Leyla and stood up, holding the position as he loaded her up and grabbed her buttocks to hold her, pumping non-stop.

"Haaa~♥□! Hold on, sweetheart..."

Plap, plap, plap.

Chris was rocking Leyla in tandem with his pumping. Leyla, who had never lost control, felt an ambiguous sensation she wouldn't know how to describe.

All she could do with her little strength was to wrap her legs around Chris's waist and her hands around his neck, while kissing him intensely. Her vagina was throbbing and tingling, she was extremely sensitive and little orgasms were spilling out of her control.

Mmmpphhh... mmmmmmm.... chluuup.

Intoxicated by the warm sensation of the closeness of her body, Chris began to rapidly reach his limit.

Leyla felt her vagina quivering uncontrollably. She couldn't see her, but she must have been a mess again.

She was extremely sensitive and her uterus was at its limit; she could no longer maintain the perfect control she always bragged about.

Finally, he felt again, for who knows how many times already during that night, that he was cumming as the big cock hit his deepest part and went where no one had gone before, provoking an immediate reaction in Leyla, breaking the kiss, because of the new, strange, painful but mostly pleasurable sensation.

"Hold on, sweetheart, not so hard there, ahhh!♥□♥□♥."

"Here I go again, Lily get it all."

Gush....gush...!

Chris, likewise, was peaking, and finally, again, began to fill Leyla, whose insides were throbbing and more than moist.

But the cum, instead of spurting out the sides, began to fill her uterus without any mercy, causing her stomach to swell little by little.

"No, wait, th-th-this is.... ahhh! Stop~♥, ahhh...it's weird, you shouldn't~♥ be able to get in there hyaa!!! hummmn~♥□♥□♥□♥!"

Leyla began to feel pleasure like never before. Her legs were shaking and her body was contracting, gasping for air. Her cum was so strong that her whole body was shaking uncontrollably. Her legs lost their strength and fell.

Now, his body, which he had always had control of, was beginning to spiral out of control. She arched backwards, staring at the ceiling in ecstasy, while Chris mercilessly began to suck on her breasts, which at some point had lost their nipple covers, endlessly filling Leyla's womb.

It was not such a well-known fact, as few species could cum in such large quantities. However, beastmen, dwarves and elves had the peculiarity that seed, with enough pressure and quantity, could seep into their womb, causing it, when there was a large amount, to swell.

Chris, having experience with Alice, quickly, and doing something that should not be simple to do, launched a purification from his ejaculate, which was mercilessly depositing seed into the womb, to avoid accidents. After all, Leyla was someone with a vitality and a body without metamorphosis.

"Haaa... haaa~♥□♥□♥noo!! make it stop!!!, I'm going crazy aaaAAhhhHHH~♥♥♥♥♥"

But that didn't stop his cum and again he filled Leyla, repeating the sensation and giving her a pleasure that almost drove her crazy.

Leyla, in front of him, gasped with her golden eyes a little misty, sweat running down her coppery skin. Her long white eyelashes like her hair were trembling, and she was panting to the point where her hot breath reached him.

Plap~♥□, plap~♥□, plap~♥□.

Without holding back, he started kissing her again and kept pumping. Inspired by Leyla, who had taught him different new positions, he wanted to try a different one with her and basically they were already doing it.

Chris held her so that she could stand facing him, at least the tips of her toes were touching the floor.

Now they were both standing and connected facing each other. Leyla, who was only a little smaller than him, so Chris bent his knees a little and was at the perfect comfortable height, at no time did they lose their connection stimulating Leyla who was still lost in the intense orgasm and the new sensations she had never felt before.

"hummn~♥♥"

Now Leyla was on her tiptoes as Chris grabbed her buttocks and pumped upward, their bodies closer together than ever and felt each other's warmth and heartbeats clearly.

Chris had already stopped cumming, but the time it took him to settle in was enough to recover and keep pumping Leyla to exhaustion.

"Sweetheart, just a moment, I ne.... ahhh!~♥□♥□"

Leyla was completely at Chris's mercy. She felt her body pressed against his to the max. Her chest pressed against his and their abdomens were in constant contact.

With each thrust, her swollen, sensitive clit was stimulated, and sometimes her legs, which almost floated, intertwined with his. The heat and constant contact increased the stimulation and pleasure in a different way.

She was so sensitive and stimulated that she could feel every drop of sweat and fluids running down her legs, which were spasming continuously.

"Aahmmmha~❤❤❤"

The sweat wouldn't stop running, and the heaving breaths wouldn't stop. The sensation intensified even more when Chris, instead of holding her buttocks, started hugging her and wrapping his arms around her waist, clinging even more...

Chapter 155: Shame>(r18)

The feeling of intimacy and closeness gave her a shiver like never before, making her legs tremble and almost give out.

She didn't just feel good, she felt safe, a feeling she had never had before. She felt like this was the place to be. She reciprocated and hugged him around the waist as well.

Now their bodies were closer than ever. Chris, sensing the change, for some reason felt the need and began to make slower, deeper movements.

Time seemed to stand still for them, but it kept flowing to the point where, without realizing it, they were both on the verge of cumming.

I didn't know if it was that they were too sensitive or if it was just happening more than they realized, but neither of them cared. Right now they felt in harmony.

"!!!"

Spurt.... gush..... gush...!

Finally, Chris couldn't take it anymore and began to release his seed inside her. His pumping was so strong and deep that Leyla stopped feeling the ground, but with Chris's embrace she didn't care, not resisting in the least.

From deep inside her she began to have more than just an orgasm. The feeling of release in more ways than one was overwhelming.

"mmmhn... aahh~❤❤❤❤❤"

Buried in Chris's tight embrace, she had a single, deep orgasm. Today, Leyla had discovered many new and different things, and this orgasm would be added as one of them.

It didn't feel like an orgasm just for pleasure; it was something deeper and more unique, something that resonated in her deeply. Even if she could never repeat it, she would never forget this unique and wonderful sensation for the rest of her life.

"Sweetheart."

"Lily."

Mmmmuuaah-Mmma-chu-mua

They both finally looked at each other and began a gentle kiss as they cum, ignoring the reactions of their bodies and relegating pleasure to a corner of their thoughts. It was just him and her now, everything else, including time, was irrelevant to the two of them.

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Finally, after who knows how long, they stopped kissing. Chris carried them both to bed.

Finally, they lay down, still breathing heavily, not knowing what it was that they felt a moment ago. Without saying a word, Leyla settled into Chris's embrace and felt bliss just by feeling his warmth.

She had never been so intimate with anyone. Even her husband didn't give her this feeling of fullness that Chris gave her at this moment. Leyla felt like she wanted to be as close to him as possible for as long as she could.

"Hey... Lily, did you feel...?"

"Shhh, sweetheart, don't say anything. I don't understand, but I feel like we shouldn't look for meaning in it."

Chris wanted to ask her if she felt the same as he did, but even though Leyla seemed to have felt it, she preferred to keep it that way. Chris thought that, like Alice, Leyla had a taste for things romantic and related to fate.

However, Chris felt that there was a real phenomenon there and wondered if it was due to her hidden ability or something special about Leyla. Well, he would think about it tomorrow.

Chris could certainly go on even more, but he knew how to moderate himself and had that good feeling of unique comfort being this close to Leyla. So he simply reciprocated Leyla's embrace and quietly began to let himself drift off into drowsiness.

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The next morning, Chris woke up without opening his eyes and sought the warmth at her side. He was used to always sleeping with someone, either Elena or Alice, who usually slept with him.

But as his mind began to clear, he remembered what had happened. Still, there should be someone next to him, but no matter how much he felt around, he couldn't find her. His mind cleared and he opened his cloudy eyes quickly, gaining clarity.

He looked around and saw no one. He looked to the sides of the bed just in case, but Leyla was definitely not there. He even did a magical scan, to no avail.

The only thing next to her was a small table with what looked like breakfast and a note. With a bad feeling, Chris quickly walked over and read the note.

{I loved being your girlfriend for one night, but you'll need more than that to go out with me. It was short but sweet. Until next time, your very own beautiful Lily.}

"Whew. I must stop reading so many romance novels. For a moment I made a tragic story in my mind."

Despite the contents of the letter, Chris was relieved. Honestly, he thought for a moment the worst, fueled by all the plots in the romance books he'd read on Alice's recommendation, his heart almost stopped.

"Still, is this a good thing or a bad thing?"

Chris thought for a moment, as he considered the factors in the letter, putting aside the shock that had come before the facts. Leyla was not someone easy, and he knew it. T

his is not fiction, where once a relationship begins it never ends. Here, everyone is free to decide what to do when they want and apparently Leyla didn't take the beginning of their relationship too seriously, at least not like he did.

Was he disappointed? Yes, Chris was disappointed—but not in Leyla. He was disappointed in himself for failing to make her stay with him for good. He didn't blame her; if he couldn't persuade her to join his irrational harem, the fault was his alone.

But the letter also gave him hope. It said there would be a next time, which meant Leyla hadn't closed off all possibilities, and Chris wouldn't give up easily.

"Well, even if I have to fight a noble, I'll do it. ㄸ(ò_ó`)ㄹ"

Chris was determined to conquer Leyla, whatever it took. Chris didn't care at all about Leyla's circumstances or past, he would accept anything, even if it came with the charge of being a stepfather. He already had one with Astrid, two or three didn't make much difference.

But what Chris didn't know was that Leyla left that letter for only one reason: 'shame

'. When she woke up in the morning, she remembered everything that happened and felt ashamed.

She never felt so ashamed of so many things, starting with being outclassed in what was supposed to be her domain, as well as being interested in someone so young. Not only that, Leyla felt it. This was love.

Clarity came over her and directly, the embarrassment of her falling in love with someone so much younger made her squirm. Added to her natural shame towards the person who stole her heart, there were so many things she was ashamed of when she woke up that she decided to run away.

Besides, if she thought about her past and all the things she had been through, she felt it wasn't fair to Chris for someone like her to fall in love with him., adding another kind of embarrassment to the list, although this latest one made her come to her senses.

But even though she knew she had to do it, she couldn't easily break this connection. His head was urging her to do so, for both their sakes, but his heart didn't want to lose this thing she discovered late in life, that warmth, that comfort and connection. She felt she might become addicted.

At the end of this struggle, she came to the agreement to at least pretend that being his girlfriend never happened. So she left that note, Even her shamelessness couldn't combat the shame she felt that she had gained from just one night of interaction.

Leyla thought it would be best for both of them if their relationship continued to be purely physical, until eventually he tired of her. Until then, she would enjoy being by his side. She could at least afford that, right?

Well, anyway, Leyla didn't think she could see him with composure for the next few days, so she left immediately after writing the note and ordering the employees to serve her a good breakfast, not knowing that Chris thought differently than she did.

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"Well, then, how did it go? You three don't have to tell me anything, I can see it in your faces. Tell me, William, did you or didn't you?"

Chris looked at the group of guys he found at the front desk of the store. He didn't even ask the three idiots who looked a little weak and, to put it simply, sucked in, but still emitted an aura of pure happiness.

He could see that they had finally reached adulthood. He was more interested in the rest, specifically William.

He didn't care what Alexander did, who lately he was thinking of taking him off his list of people to eliminate, as his interactions with Alice made him more pitiful than anything.

Not to mention, after thinking it through, Alexander, when Alice told him she liked William on the alternate line, gave up cleanly on Alice, so he wasn't worth eliminating.

On the other hand, he was a little curious about what Auran did, but decided better not to ask.

He wanted to know if the onnesan were able to do anything to break through William's defenses.

'That the protagonist must remain pure to the end with the heroine? To hell with clichés.'

Chris didn't give a shit about clichés. His alternate self suffered a lot of clichés being around William, and he would make sure to break them all and not live the same. And the first thing was to break that damn annoying density, starting with his innocence.

But, honestly speaking, Chris wasn't expecting much. He thought that, with William's personality and luck, something almost impossible had happened or some intervention prevented him from losing his virginity.

with the shitty luck of the protagonists, dense lucky ones, who always have the good luck to create scenarios, but when they pass a limit, a superior force stops them, and that's what most likely happened to William last night.

Yes, Chris was more curious, so he was able to prevent the onesan from accomplishing their goal, but...