

The Noble 176

Chapter 176: My Shenlong will thank you honestly(R18)(yuri)(Twins)

Mmmwaaahh

Then Selene started kissing Eira without any hesitation. this was the position she was supposed to take according to Chris' instructions.

Selene had done it many times before and She acted without caring that the other person was her sister. Chris watched the pink-haired twins kissing and began to get even more aroused.

Slap! slap! Slap!

Gently, he began to pump, fulfilling his promise to Leyla that he would be gentle. Ignoring the fact that he used the "prime" form from the beginning, Chris gently pumped in and out of Eira.

"mhnm~♥□mwnmhn~♥□"

At this point, Eira began to regain some composure and coming back to reality after feeling that disconnected sensation as Chris thrust his cock into her.

Eira was having mixed feelings. She didn't know exactly what Chris had done to her body, but for some reason, it felt good. Yes, it felt good, even as Chris pumped in and out of her.

Something that, in her most twisted imagination, she would have thought would happen and how it always became annoying to her, annoying to her that she felt so good even when it hurt a little and that her body reacted positively to stimuli, which shouldn't feel good.

It bothered her that she felt so good, to the point of questioning herself. Was it her or her body enjoying this? Or maybe both, was it Chris' fault with what he did to her before? If not then what is it?

Chlup-chlup-chluuuurrrp!~❤❤

And not only that: it also felt good to kiss his sister, something he knew was wrong. Still, it felt incredibly good. Selene, moreover, was very skilled. She moved her tongue masterfully, opportunistically stimulating the right places.

Selene's large breast pressed against his, which, without realizing at what point, the tips were hard and sensitive. The softness of Selene's breast stimulated her, and each time she brushed against her sister's hardness, a new stimulation was added to the existing ones.

Slap! slap! Slap!

Chris continued to pump enjoying the sensation as he pumped in and out of the wet vagina that squeezed her mercilessly, the heat the wetness and pressure were unique in their own way and he was really enjoying it.

Chris wanted to reciprocate, so even though he was enjoying the pleasure, he was looking for Eira's sweet spot to return the favor.

"Mnnahh~❤❤❤"

"oh! there it was!"

Finally, after trial and error, he found it. Chris believed that to progress along the path of lust he had to stop relying on his skills, and that effort was finally paying off.

Eira, who was dizzy and helpless in the face of the situation, felt this attack straight to her sweet spot. A shiver ran through her entire body, her legs began to spasm, the sensation of pressure increased, and her pelvis contracted involuntarily as large amounts of fluid began to flow, further moistening the areas of contact.

Something began to tingle in her abdomen. The sensations came before she could realize it. It was the same sensation as before, but it seemed completely out of her control.

She wanted to stop it, or so she wanted to believe, but the wonderful sensation only intensified, bringing her to a high level of ecstasy. She began to cum in small orgasms, at the incessant waves of pleasure that kept stimulating her.

Slap!-Mmmwaa-slap!-chu-Plap!

"Mnn~❤️ Nnhh~❤️❤️ Mmmhn~❤️❤️❤️"

Her body had small contractions, and a shiver ran down her back as she cum again and again at Chris's continuous pumping and Selene's persistent kissing.

Although the sensations were not as strong as before, they were still just as good, and continued. Her look was a mess: her eyes were glassy and wide open, her blush was intense, and small tears were on the edge of her eyelids, while her body trembled from time to time.

Eira stopped thinking deeply about the situation. Only the continuous sensations, which seemed to arise endlessly, remained in her mind.

Slap! Plap! slap!

On the other hand, Chris, who felt Eira's small contractions that he translated as continuous small orgasms, received the signal he needed to start pumping harder and deeper, without fear of hurting her. Eira couldn't have been more sensitive, wet and horny.

In addition, Chris realized that the skill to 'Flexibility' not only applied to the joints, but also to every part of her body. These parts were more flexible and elastic than usual, and this characteristic was enhanced as one rose through the ranks.

That was one feature that made Leyla's vagina unique. Now that he thought about it, even the first time he had something with Selene, besides the exhaustion, she had no discomfort afterwards, even as hard as he had been on her at the time.

For this reason, he believed that Eira also possessed this ability. He didn't think she would hurt herself, even as small as her body was. In fact, despite having increased her sensitivity as well, at no time did she seem to be in pain.

Selene, which was always connected by resonance, should have noticed if something was wrong and asked Chris to be gentler. After all, for Selene her sister was important and she would not let them hurt her... not much at least.

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Mhnnggg~❤❤❤"

Chris thought this was all a green light. His pumping became deep, with big fast movements, not holding back in the slightest, keeping up with Eira's constant orgasms, which seemed to have no end.

The Shenlong Prime, without any doubt, was adapting the hitherto untouched cave to her size and shape from the start.

iPlap! iPlap! iPlap!

"Well... what do you think, Eira?"

"Mnhnhnhnm~❤□!"

"Oh, right, you can't talk, can you? Well, you're kissing Selene. You must be having a great time with how 'siskon' you are, even if you don't like what's going on back here..."

"Puah! Ahhh, goddamn it, you bastard. what haaa~ did you do? What the hell did you put in me? Mnh~❤□! you fucke...AAAAahhh!❤❤❤!"

Chris' words woke Eira from her self-absorption, and she quickly broke away from Selene's kiss, ignoring how good it felt. She began to speak aggressively, but pitifully her complaint was interrupted by moans of pleasure that didn't make her sound serious.

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"Ugh, you're squeezing well for being so against it... And how do I explain...When a man and a woman decide to have offspring, the man inserts the..."

"I know that already, you idiot! But what the fuck did you put in me, you bastard! Are you trying to humiliate me?"

"Huh? What do you mean? That's what you usually put in when you..."

"Don't fuck with me! That...you put a... haa, fucking arm! Fuck!"

"(≥∇≤)heheh.., you don't have to flatter me, but thanks for the compliment. My Shenlong will thank you honestly.... Here."

Plap! Plap! Thud!

"Nyaaa! What did you do.... to my body? Why does it feel good? Mnh! Fuck!"

"Oh, well, just for my defense, I didn't create anything. I just intensified it. I can't believe you're feeling good in this situation, you're a pervert!"

"Grrrr~hyaaaaa!!!!"

"You seem to be enjoying it... Okay!, Selene, let's pick up the pace. Let's make her brain melt."

"Don't me...! Mmmuaah!~♥□♥"

¡Plap! ¡Plap! ¡Plap!

Again, Selene began kissing Eira, while Chris, without any mercy, kept pumping. It was a team effort made up of countless interactions.

Chris took the opportunity and slid his hands to the place of contact between Selene's abundant breasts and Eira's flat.

Feeling the flatness for a moment, he thought he was on the wrong side compared to the softness he had sensed on their hand backs. But, like a real man, he also knew how to appreciate these kinds of sensations.

He searched for the cherries that he imagined would also be pink and, when he finally found them, he began to stimulate them.

¡Plap! ¡Sluuurp!... ¡smack!

"Mwah~♥□mhnmwah~♥□mwah~♥□"

This time it was completely different from before: instead of twisting them hard as he did during the fight, he massaged and moved them with care, delicacy and technique, provoking even more reactions in Eira and stimulating her even more.

It was clear to notice how the moisture in her cave, which was already extremely lubricated by her precum and Eira's wetness, increased, moistening even more the point of contact between them and making more and more wet and obscene sounds.

Not only that Chris was not only massaging her flat chest, but also stimulating it properly, increasing its sensitivity and sensations.

¡Shhhhrkk!... ¡ssssllrrp!.... ¡Plsshhhhh!.

Eira's vagina kept releasing juices. Viscous goo and vulgar sounds began to echo in the room. Chris, who was behind Eira, began to get excited.

He felt in Eira's pussy an unruly sensation, as if his wanted to fight with his cock and wanted to strangle him, but the excessive wetness was an indescribable contrast that gave him a lot of pleasure. Each time it was a great sensation that was beginning to invade him....

'the way of peace and the best'.

Eira, for her part, could not believe it. This whole situation was not something she had expected when she woke up in the morning. Yesterday, she had certainly promised to do whatever Chris wanted in exchange for her body, but she didn't think it would happen so soon.

She would first demand the method and then she would see how to avoid it, not that she could do anything very aggressive to him being his sister's partner, right?

But who knew what would happen the next day? The worst part was that it felt good, she felt the pressure and how tight it was inside her, and she could clearly feel that giant thing going in and out of her, driving her crazy with every thrust Chris made.

'this is bad, very bad'.

She felt good when he was pounded deeply and persistently, the sensation as her walls dilated and contracted to accommodate the big member intoxicated her, she felt an addictive numbness as he touched the deepest part of her and if that wasn't enough the bastard was so intense that she could even feel her abdomen distort a little as he shoved it all the way in.

But even though it must have been painful, Eira was feeling good, to the point that from time to time he unconsciously realized that he wanted to ask for more, just to wake up and continue resisting.

eira could now understand that what she felt the time Chris spanked her was not just her imagination.

The idiot had a way of making pain turn into pleasure, or so Eira thought. All Chris did was intensify the sensitivity to pleasure and even pain not to mention that the first time Chris had intensified the pain more and a just a little bit the pleasure as an experiment, no more.

But Eira wanted an excuse, something to reassure her, she didn't want to believe that she would react so positively to the idiot she wanted to kill a moment ago, to the point that even rationally he was less hateful.

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Chapter 177: The path of peace was never an option (R18)

"Hyaaaa, mhnnn!~♥□ Wait, what are you doing!!!! No,Nyaaa!!~♥□♥□"

Slurp... Lick ... Gulp... Flick,....

" Huuff... I decided to walk the path of peace, no more fighting."

"Stop, I haven't lost yet! Hyaamhn!~♥□, damn you, I-let go of me!,AAaah!~♥□"

"No, you've already lost, Eira. No matter how much you try to bite, that area is covered in very powerful magic, huehuehe."

Yes, the feisty Eira has not given up yet, still with her hands trapped by Chris thighs, she tried to bite as usual, pitifully, in the area there was nothing and it was specially covered, so she could not do any damage, only with her mouth.

Thunk!, Gasp!,Nngh!...

It was She moved her legs and tried to squeeze Chris between her thighs, but pitifully for her, Chris, who was now walking the path of peace, was especially empowered and fortified by her art, which gave him a strength and defense superior to that of Eira and Selene combined.

For Chris being squeezed by the thighs only encouraged him more and was a reward, and he repaid it by flicking his tongue concentrating on savoring Eria deeply.

Eira began to feel strange, it bothered her that the asshole was intruding in such a private place, but she felt a strange sensation slowly diminishing her will to fight. She didn't know what it was, but she wasn't going to give up and kept fighting.

"No use fighting, heuheueheu.Slurp

"

Chris began to use all the experience and technique he had accumulated, and the knowledge that Leyla, who was the twins' mother, had taught him, to please a woman.

Ssssslllllluuuuuurp...

He moved his tongue masterfully, like any part of his body, he could handle it freely. He traced and moved it up and down the warm fleshy vagina without hesitation. She tilted her labia and even the tip of her tongue teased the small, inexperienced clitoris, tilting and stimulating it mercilessly.

Fffflurp...

"No, seriously... I mean that... uhmm~♥□, haaa~♥□, no ah, no... Nyaaaa!!~♥♥."

"Oh, that's your sweet spot, good. I found one without using my eyes, I'm getting good! Suck "

Smack, Lap, Slick, Mwah ...

Chris was super focused on the new task. He was more motivated by completing it than by any oracle or mission given to him by the gods.

His grudge with Eira?... are simple quarrels and disagreements 'little', it was never outright hatred. If it was, he would not get along well when he is Seraphina, in fact they were good friends.

Now it was time to check if Leyla was wrong or right. She didn't give Eira a bit of leeway, and kept eating her mercilessly and even lying her tongue in the unexplored cave.

"hyaa~♥□♥"

Finally, Eira, who felt that strange sensation from before, could not hold back. More she had never experienced sexual pleasure, not even self-pleasure.

Although she had a childhood very close to those themes, or perhaps because of that very reason she had never been interested in pleasure, and suddenly, Eira was being strongly exposed to this new world.

First with Selene, and now with Chris, who was much better and vicious. Slowly, Eira's struggle waned. Slowly, as Chris slurped and flicked his tongue, Eira finally felt a warm, restrained sensation in her abdomen.

She didn't want to accept it, but it was feeling good. Humiliation washed over her, even worse she remembered the moment when she first met Chris, when he was giving her that spanking, the same, almost overflowing sensation washing over her.

Luckily at that moment he stopped and nothing happened, it only increased even more her feelings of frustration and anger at that moment, but this time it did not seem to stop and the cessation was more intense and persistent, it was getting to a point that Eira could not stand it, she did not know what it was, but she could not take it anymore....

"What is this? No, mhhnnnnn~♥□, why? Why my body? Nyaamm~♥□♥□♥□♥!!!"

Eira began to cum, she felt her vagina burning and a warm, pleasurable sensation began to descend. She had never experienced this before, and her muscles twitched involuntarily as she released whatever it was she was releasing at that moment.

Eira didn't know what it was, but it felt like she was releasing, non-stop, and it felt really good. Her face went blank for a moment reflecting what her mind was feeling.

Her orgasm was strong and intense. Her eyes, by this point, were clouded with pleasure and new sensations that the inexperienced Eira's brain could not process and understand.

"Oh, slurp, that's a big surprise...I see she's like Lily in this, glub."

Chris was taking it all in without backing down like a real man, he would accept whatever fell on him without stopping at any point to slurp Eira's pussy.

Although he didn't want to admit it either, it was a pleasurable experience giving Eira pincer to the point that her Shenlong self-invoked again without her consent at some point.

"Mmhnnn, stop ahh!!!~♥♥♥♥"

Eira kept releasing love juice in large quantities and Chris who kept stimulating her didn't give her time to think anymore she just let herself be carried away by the glorious sensation she had never felt before.....

" Whew!....that was intense!"

Finally Eira's shuddering contractions and orgasms ended and Chris who made sure not to waste came up for a breath of air he had forgotten to breathe due to the immersion of the situation and the mental pleasure he felt from feeling Eira cumming,

'after all the path of peace is the right one' he reaffirmed to himself.

Eira's struggle had subsided, so Chris thought that now this battle was over. He released her waist and hands from between his thighs, excited, eager to get to the point, as he had every desire and no hesitation to do so.

"Waaaaaa!!...!"

"Hey, now you fucker haaah~, I'm going to rip it out of you haah~!"

At that moment, Eira, like an evil spirit, resurfaced even after her intense orgasm when she saw the opportunity. Her face was a mess, with traces of saliva, and redness was evident, as well as sharp breathing

but now she held her Shenlong hostage. Yes, she had it, Eira had detected a gap between the barriers Chris had created for her crotch, a gap she did not calculate, as it was created by the summoning and un-summoning of her Shenlong.

Now, Eira stepped through it effortlessly and held Chris's weakness. She knew very well that this was the men's weakness and the only way to defeat Chris from the beginning.

This was her goal, of course, though the earlier momentary disappearance distracted her and led her to an experience that, though she doesn't want to accept, she liked it she liked it so clearly she couldn't deny it. and it bothered her even more that she couldn't deny it. Clutching the shenlog that had come out due to the intense scene.

But who was Chris beyond the initial pain? He quickly thought of a way out. For starters, he wasn't biologically male, and, at worst, he could grow that part back, though it would hurt like hell, and it was something he never wanted to experience in his life.

'Damn, so the path of peace was never an option.'

Chris, who thought of world peace a moment ago, was brought back to reality in an instant, and anger again began to invade him. This world was ruthless, and the naive who seek peace are the first to fall. Now he understood that.

He quickly concentrated: it had to be a quick and accurate move before Eira could react.

"Okay, calm down, it's not what it looks lik..."

Chris quickly made his move. He distracted her with his voice and felt a slight but existing loosening in Eira's hands. It was a matter of milliseconds in which he had to act.

He needed to be fast, before Eira could again command her hand to keep a tight grip and her muscles to follow her brain's command.

his mind raced in that instant, he couldn't fail. At that moment, his Shenlong, faster than ever, began to shrink in an instant. Even Eira's hand, which involuntarily wanted to keep the grip, missed the target .

Shenlong finally disappeared, and Chris now really got serious. He activated his lust eyes and saw many points of light, even when he had Eira's vagina in front of him, He ignored her, putting her aside for a moment.

He quickly gathered momentum and was up in an instant, leaving the again bewildered Eira, who didn't understand how what had just happened worked.

Even with her inexperience, Eira was not ignorant, and she knew that this was not how male genitalia worked. This left her puzzled, thinking that she had inadvertently pulled it off. She looked at her hand and nothing.

Only when Chris got up did she begin to regain her composure, but it was too late. Chris was angry at the attempted attack on her integrity, not once, but twice, and the second being almost successful.

Chapter 178: It's still not sure if you got pregnant.(R18)(yuri)(Twins)

iSkkkkrchhh!... jllrrpp!... iglssshh!.

The sensation of buildup was increasing and again she felt the need for release, that intoxicating and great feeling of release that she couldn't accept was caused by Chris.

But because of how great it felt, her body betrayed her thoughts and actively sought this feeling, squeezing and stimulating Chris even more. Eira didn't want to, didn't want to accept that it was because of Chris,

'If it's because of my sister, not because of that rough bastard.'

Mwah-mwah-mwah

she convinced herself as she ignored the facts. Eria decided she was cumming because of her sister's kiss, even though it shouldn't be a better alternative, but it was better than accepting anything from that bastard.

But as if to tease her, she heard Chris speak to her sister.

"Good job, Selene. I think that's enough, I'll take the rest. You wait your turn."

"Yep..."

Saying that, Selene broke away from the intense kiss Eira was wearing.

"Wait, Selene, not yet..."

"Oh!?, I see you took a liking to Selene, tsk..... Really, you're a hardcore 'siskon'. Poor you, now it's just me heuehuehuehue."

Slurrppp!... jskkkssh!... jshlkshhh!

Chris for some reason was excited and liked to tease Eira, he started pumping faster as he drew Eira closer to him, still holding her by the breast and playing with her very hard and sensitive cherries.

Moreover, now that he was feeling better he discovered that Eira did have breasts, they were small and almost nonexistent but there they were and he did not hesitate to massage them, maybe it was not too late for them to grow, after all he had Leyla's genes...

"haaa~damn stop it~♥️❏nouu.haaa~♥️❏I mean it for a AAahhhh!!~♥️♥️"

Eira was pissed off, why? The sensation, which she didn't want to believe, kept growing uncontrollably because of the idiot's gross movement.

With her hands free, Eira tried to pull away from Chris, who was holding her breasts and making her feel things she didn't want to admit. But no... she couldn't move them at all.

She still kept the resonance active, but she felt weak. Chris's constant attacks on her womb were making her lose strength, and her body was betraying her by surrendering to the pleasure they were giving her.

Thwapp!jPlsshhhhh!Thwapp! jplsshhhhh!

She had reached a climax: her will and her body could take no more. Even the resonance, which he had barely managed to keep active, slipped out of his hands, returning to its original state.

This only further increased the intensity and reception of the sensations, bringing her closer to the absolute limit.

"Oh, Eira, here comes the first load."

"W-wait, you're not thinking about nhm~♥️.... "

"Huh? But if I have the ski.... Oh! huehuehue.... Eira-chan, I'm going to fill you up so much that you're definitely going to have a beautiful and cute baby... huehuehuehue."

Plap! jShhhhrkk! jssssllrrp! Plap!!!

Chris remembered that Eira didn't know about his Skill, so he might have the fulfillment of a fetish he had been unable to carry out due to the girls in his harem knowing said skill.

This thought began to burn inside him; he had to seize this opportunity, who knows if he could ever fulfill it again.

At that moment, he held Eira tighter, pulling her even tighter to his body. She was resisting a little, but Chris didn't care.

He was reaching his climax and stopped thinking clearly; the urge and pleasure of fulfilling his fetish, while teasing Eira, completely occupied the front of his mind.

"No!! I-I don't want you to... ahh~ ♥□ not inside! Please, hahh~♥□ anywhere but there... mmnnh~!!!♥□ "

"No, no, Eira-chan, this is the treatment I give to all who enter my harem, huehuehue! I'll fill you up, ta-ke it all ...uggh!"

Spurt!!.... Schloop!... schloop...

Chris pumped deep inside Eira mercilessly, and began the release of his seed. Eira's womb began to receive the warm, thick discharge, as she could barely stand the sensation. She definitely did not want to cum intensely again because of that idiot, but...

"Noooo, not inside! Nyaaaaa~♥□♥□♥□!"

Psshht.... splat...

However, when she felt that the invading heat began to fill a place where it should not, Eira could not stand it anymore, the urgent sensation that she had barely contained and with which she had been struggling for some time, exceeded its limit, thanks to the hot sensation that invaded her, that was the limit of Eira's scarce control.

The barriers of self-control she had erected broke down, and, like an overflowing dam, her body began to release a flood of love juices that moistened everything around her.

"mhhaaaAAhhh!!~♥□♥□♥"

Skrrrrkkkk... sckshhh... plpshhh.

Her struggling, indomitable vagina squeezed Chris with constricting force and stimulated him even more as she received the hot seed that immediately began to seep into her womb.

Chris, who was immersed in ecstasy as he filled Eira, felt her insides begin to shudder and contract sporadically.

For some reason, the thought of Chris filling her and the possibility of pregnancy stimulated her body even more, sending powerful shivers and pronounced contractions through her.

It was an overwhelming sensation that consumed her entirely, both physically and mentally.

"!mnnhhaaaaa,no, stop... uhnmmm, I'm going crazy~♥□♥□♥"

Fwp!, glp!... splish!

Eira that maybe because she was struggling to hold back for a while, when she finally released it she was immediately taken do of maximum ecstasy, unconsciously resisting even .

Her mind was in chaos due to various thoughts hovering over her and she was beginning to disconnect, but her body was more than happy enjoying the experience as she had never lived.

" Nnghh!,~hmmmphhh...~ haaahhh~♥□♥♥"

Sputter!~, fwlp!~Sputter!

The pleasure she was experiencing was so overwhelming that it was impossible to stop. Her heart was pounding, Her legs were trembling, her body was contracting, and her vagina kept squeezing the huge member while releasing a large amount of fluids.

The warmth she felt on her back confused her, as did the large hands that incessantly kept caressing her chest, the warmth they emitted and the sensations were unique.

There were so many pleasurable sensations that Eira simply could not process them all at once. Instead, her mind was more focused on feeling them than analyzing them.

His face reflected a mixture of emotions, although he gritted his teeth and frowned as if in resistance, his eyes showed pure ecstasy and a trickle of saliva slipped down one side of his mouth.

" Aaaahhhh...ooooohhh.... ~❤️❤️❤️❤️"

The scene was strange and fascinating at the same time. Her white skin, now flushed with heat and arousal, made her look more sensual than ever as she continued to moan from her great and prolonged orgasm that just wouldn't stop. Unfortunately, Chris wasn't in the right position to enjoy that view fully.

But, making a risky move, he grabbed Eira by the face and turned her head at an angle that allowed him to admire her better.

Now, he was looking at her, contemplating that face full of sensual expression, as well as of resistance but at the same time in a trance of pleasure, it drove him crazy.

Chluuurp... chu-chu-chluuuuuup..muah ~❤️❤️

Without hesitation, Chris kissed her deeply, devouring her with passion.

Eira, whose mind was completely overwhelmed by sensations and climax, did not fully comprehend what was happening.

However, she instinctively accepted the kiss and reciprocated, adding to the whirlwind of sensations coursing through her body and mind. That only intensified the long, shuddering orgasm that had her at his mercy.

Chris continued to mercilessly fill Eira's womb, who could not stop the semen from leaking over and over again, expanding to the limit, Chris kept unloading everything without mercy and relying on his purification to continue without stopping, filling Eira over and over again.

..

"Haaa..."

"Haaa~♥□..."

They both finished their orgasm at the same time, finally breaking the intense kiss. Eira didn't understand anything.

She had never felt anything so overwhelming and intense. Even from the moment Chris had inadvertently taken her, the physical and mental pleasure she had just experienced was something she couldn't compare to anything.

She felt as if she were floating or drifting in an infinite ocean of pleasure, as her body was bombarded by multiple sensations that she could not process. -And she wanted more.

'No wait,... that's not the point.'

She thought as she began to regain some of her wits and process the implications of what had happened. Chris had cum inside her, and she knew that day wasn't safe at all. It was very likely that she was now pregnant.

But, for some reason, the idea didn't displease him. In fact, the sensation of imagining a little black-haired, blue-eyed baby didn't seem unpleasant to him at all and....

'No!!!! who would want a child with that idiot!!! wake up Eira, Rather...'

Quickly, Eira realized that she was still confused and thinking stupid thoughts. To get those obviously intrusive thoughts out of her mind, she decided to attack Chris directly, trying to free herself from those silly and nonsensical ideas.

"You bastard, you dared to-to. cum you inside, I'm going to kill you!"

"Damn it, Lily, you tricked me! It's still the same..."

Chris who had a little hope in Leyla's words as silly as they were realized they were not as she said, but then he thought.

' No, this has only just begun.'

Chris didn't think it would happen as Leyla had said all along, but, well, they were still just getting started, so he would give her the benefit of the doubt until it was over.

"What are you talking about? AAAHH!!~♥□♥□"

Thwapp! splrrpp! Thwapp!

"Okay, Selene, this is going to take longer than I thought. Be a good girl and wait your turn, okay?"

"Uhhh..."

"No, what the hell..haa~♥□?! Why are you bombing again, you bastard! Let me go..nhmm~♥♥."

"No, no, my dear Eira-chan, this has only just begun. It's still not sure if you got pregnant. Hueheueh, I have to fill you up a few more times!huehueheue~..."

"Stupid! Uhhh~♥... stop joking, haa!~♥□□, let me go, ahh!~♥□"

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Chapter 179: Eira (R18)

!slrrppj !glssshhj Plap! !plpsshhh!

Heeding his instincts, Chris began to get more and more excited, even though Eira who seemed to want to pull away from him with all her might, her body was being honest and kept lubricating as well as it could.

Chris changed focus again, he was enjoying this more than he should and wanted to keep teasing Eira that now that they were doing it, and as Leyla was saying his resistance seemed more like a less than honest person, than the resistance, he would have if he disliked this from the bottom of his heart.

Chris went into rapid discharge mode, watching Eira try to crawl forward, and loosened her grip. Eira thought Chris had let her

go, and thought this was her chance to turn it around. Even with all that had happened, Eira was still looking to defeat Chris.

The moment she felt the big, thick member about to come out of her now sensitive and very wet pussy, Chris quickly grabbed her around the waist and

Thwapp!Thwapp! Smack! !

"There it goes again!!!!."

Spurt Schloop...

"Hey, wait....haaaNyaa!!!! ~♥□♥□♥!"

Some quick pumping pumping pumping, Chris went back to stuffing Eira with a light load. Although it was light, it was much more intense than a normal person's.

Eira, whose vagina was extremely sensitive, suddenly felt the warm, thick seed invading her insides again. She began to cum almost reflexively.

The sensation was overwhelming, but Chris wasn't holding her tightly, and although the pleasure was intense, it wasn't overwhelming enough to make her completely lose herself in it like before, still, she continued to orgasm intensely along with it, her body now completely out of her control and doing what it wanted.

"haaa~♥□."

In a last effort to escape from that feeling she didn't want to accept as pleasant, Eira gathered all her strength and abruptly pulled away from Chris.

The movement was so sudden that a thick white load escaped from her as he pulled the large member out, slowly running down her legs as a thin trickle of semen from both of them still bound them together for an instant.

"haa~♥....haa~♥□"

Eira was breathing hard, and her eyes reflected a mixture of shame, anger, and something else that even she couldn't comprehend.

With shaky determination, Eira gathered momentum and managed to stand up. Her body felt heavy, almost treacherous, but she completely ignored the warm liquid that dripped from her, leaving traces on her skin and bed.

Her gaze was fixed on her sister, Selene, who was just watching the scene from the side, she was going to walk towards her, but at that moment....

Thwapp! sckshhh! Plap! Plap!

"Nyaaaa!!!nouuu!!~♥□♥"

Chris, basically without any refractory period, moved faster than Eira. He jumped behind her again, held her firmly and started pumping again, now both standing on the bed .

In a matter of seconds:

"Hugg, it's coming again."

Spurt.... schloop..

"No, wait! How can you be so...hyaaa!♥ Hot! It burns...AAhhh!!~♥♥ Why, why does it feel so good? Hyaaa!~♥♥♥♥"

Psshht.... splish.

Eira was invaded again by the sensations, and Chris did not stop pumping, grabbing her by the waist.

He was cumming inside her, but he did not stop moving at any time, feeding even more the orgasm of both and creating new ones immediately.

chris for his part felt that Eira's tight, struggling pussy was beginning to please him more than he would admit.

Mmmmuaaah~Mmmmua~chu~mua!♥♥

Again, he guided Eira into a kiss which, unthinking and overwhelmed by the sensations, she accepted. Eira felt the member pulsing mercilessly in her deepest places, giving her mind-numbing pleasure.

The heat wouldn't stop, and every few moments Chris would release a load, filling her insides with a goo that invaded and burned her some more. Filling her womb over and over again.

"Nnghh!!---Mmmmua~chu~mua~♥♥♥♥"

Chris was marking her relentlessly. Eira had no doubt that she would become pregnant, and, for some reason, instead of bothering her, those more honest feelings came to the surface. She realized that the sensation at such a thought, instead of grossing her out, made her feel good.

..

even so she....

"Haaahh~♥□ bastard..."

It was when Chris cum for the third time, while still standing, that Eira, after a long, shuddering orgasm, gathered her wits again.

It could be said that Eira would not give up until the very end, that was how tenacious she was, as, taking advantage of Chris not holding her tightly, she tried to break free.

"aaah!~"

However, she miscalculated. Her legs no longer worked properly. Instead of walking forward, her feet gave way, and she fell.

Still, his hands worked, and, once on the bed, he began to crawl toward Selene. Why was she doing this? She didn't know herself. She just wanted to escape the feeling, didn't want to accept how much she liked it, even when it was more than clear.

But Chris, seeing this, instead of being discouraged, became aroused. Like a predator, he leapt toward Eira, whose vulnerable backside seemed to be calling out to him. Chris had already forgotten morals or any values and principles.

He was caught up in the pleasure, not even remembering now clearly the purpose of it all. He simply jumped up and repositioned himself over Eira.

Plap! slrrrrpp! slap! Thwapp!

"Haaa~❤❤"

With his weight on top of her, he began to pump erratically. He no longer wanted to let Eira escape. He simply put his weight on her and prevented her from running away anymore.

Chris felt a strange sensation that had been invading him for some time, something he could not quite control. It was as if he was slowly losing control of himself, a primitive and voracious urge clouding his mind.

If he had had enough room to think clearly, Chris would have remembered that this same sensation had invaded him when he was with Selene for the first time. That loss of control, that surrender to instinct, seemed like something only the twins could provoke in him.

Even Leyla, at the time, had caused him a unique reaction, but it had been different, almost opposite: with Leyla, he felt as if everything was under a perfect balance, a connection that kept him calm. But with Eira and Selene, it was a different chaos, a wild ecstasy that swept him away without remedy.

That sensation devoured him from the inside, burned his skin and made it impossible for him to think of anything else but the impulse that dominated him. His body moved on its own, pumping forcefully downward, sinking into Eira mercilessly.

"jMhnmh! jhaaaa! ~❤Hnnfhh...hgghhn~❤□"

Eira lay on the bed, completely helpless, unable to resist, her head turned to one side and her body trembling with every thrust.

Chris was no longer master of himself. Like an unleashed beast, he kept going, surrendered to the instinct that consumed him, losing himself more and more in that abyss of pleasure and wantonness that the twins seemed to invoke in him like an unbreakable spell.

"There she goes again, Eira."

"Nooouu!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Again, Eira felt deep inside her as Chris began to leave his seed. His cock was so deep and pressing so deep that just inside her womb, this time, it wasn't much, but it filled her completely, again making Eira cum.

Chris, again aroused, slipped his hands under Eira's arms to finally entwine them above her head, putting pressure on Eira's cat ears.

At that point, Chris, with his legs, brought Eira's legs together, moving them to bring them together giving her more pressure, and in a tight position, began to move his pelvis in a steady up and down motion.

Smack!, plsshhhh!, Smack!, plsshhh!...

Eira didn't know what to think, she was in a mess. Obviously, the feeling of restriction and suppression shouldn't feel good, still, she was feeling good. She, by this point, was doubting everything she believed about herself.

She couldn't deny how good it felt, how Chris pressed her, held her, and how he reached deep inside, numbing her and making her shiver, causing spasms and shivers that made her feel so good.

Even if it was short, she anxiously awaited Chris's next deep pumping, hoping it would go through something it shouldn't. That was what she felt, but what little clarity she had left stubbornly denied it.

However, she was collapsing little by little, slowly falling into the haze and feeling the pleasure that Chris was giving her without holding back, finally when she felt Chris' hot seed again, driving her crazy once more, Eira decided to ...

'Whatever.'

Finally, that thought popped into her head. If Chris had already cum so deep inside her that it was inevitable that she would have a child, it was too late to fight. If nothing was going to change in the end, why not let herself go, she had no escape.

she liked it, she liked the sensation, she liked that Chris was the one filling her, she liked how he marked her without hesitation over and over again as if making it clear she was his. those thoughts came naturally as she stopped resisting.

Those thoughts swirled to the top of Eira's mind that had remained tenacious until now, and she slowly began to let out more honest moans that expressed how good it felt.

"Mmmm... mmhm.... yesss~♥♥♥...."

Plap! sckshhh! thwapp!

Perhaps hearing Eira's soft moans and loss of resistance excited Chris to the point that he finally pushed him over the edge.

"Argghh!!!!"

Spurt!!!.... Schloop... schloop

"Ahhh! fuck Oooohhh! Nnggh!!!~♥♥♥"

Chris began to fill Eira tightly. Eira's throbbing, hot and very sticky pussy wasn't helping either.

her vagina struggled to squeeze him mercilessly. Chris wondered if it was a genetic thing, as Leyla did the same thing, albeit with more technique and control. Still, the sensation of the inexperienced vagina gave him a unique taste that made Chris that was driving him to release uncontrollably.

Eira was in a strange state. She felt as hot, as euphoric and as good as she had ever felt before. now it felt so good that she simply lost herself in pleasure.

The pressure, both from within, caused by the big, thick member, as well as the force with which Chris gripped her, made her feel many things she couldn't explain no matter how hard she thought about it.

"Fuuuuck...mhnnn ahhh!!! Hot, mnn feels to good!!!mhngg~♥♥♥♥♥"

And when again she felt the hot seed without control at all, and as if by reaction, her body began to coordinate, align, and finally she herself, without any control at all began to contract, tremble; her vagina trembled even more uncontrollably.

¡Plssshhhh!... ¡plssshhhh!... ¡slkktkk!

Somehow, she felt she had to move in order to take in so many intense sensations, but in this position she could hold on tightly to the sheets, move her feet and kick a little. Chris, on top of her, didn't give her that leeway.

The myriad pleasurable sensations just wouldn't stop, and Chris, even cumming, wouldn't stop at all from pumping and filling her. For him, this had only just begun.

Remembering to give Eira spells of physical enhancement, purification and occasionally mental clarity, he continued to pump and fill her, more and more....

Chapter 180: Eira (2)>(r18)

Plap! Plap! Plap!

"haah~...!"

Time had passed, and Chris, lost in intoxicating pleasure, was still with Eira. He didn't know how many times he had cum so far or how much time had passed, but he couldn't stop, only now he began to regain a little lucidity.

They were now on the bed, as they were in a missionary position. Chris was bent over while sucking on Eira's pink cherries, while she had Chris' head between her arms, looking at the ceiling. Her face was a mess of reverie and pleasure.

Eira was surprisingly resilient and could no longer count how many times she had cum. Chris, as always, would occasionally cast spells to keep her in good condition and regain, to some extent, her stamina.

It was common for him to do so, but still there seemed to be something that made the girls he did it with reach their limit to the point of passing out anyway.

However, like Elena and Leyla, Eira was resilient even more than them and hadn't lost consciousness for a moment, although it seemed that her body was reaching its limit and she had to take a break.

Chup~chup~chup

Chris, who was kissing her breast devotedly, worked his way up her collarbone, her neck, and finally, turning Eira back to him, they began to kiss. Eira didn't even resist.

Chris had recently cast a spell that cleared her mind, but it still felt so good that she acted lost in pleasure and without putting up any more resistance.

By this point, Eira had to accept it: it felt good. Her body wasn't resisting Chris at all, no matter how much she tried to deny it.

Not only that, when she stopped her insistence on refusing what Chris was doing, she felt good mentally, as if a weight had finally been lifted off her shoulders.

As if all those bad thoughts she was having towards Chris were something she was forcing herself to have. Once she let go of that and accepted what Chris was doing, she felt lighter.

The contradictory and chaotic feelings that always came over her when she thought about him took shape when she got rid of that forced hatred.

Those chaotic emotions that always accompanied her hatred, envy, and always used to feed it or interpreted as such, she finally began to understand what they were or rather to accept them, clearer to see was impossible.

Although she continues to deny that she liked him from the moment he spanked her, she does not deny many things that she is now beginning to understand clearly.

...

Eira remembered, yes it was true that she was definitely left with anger and humiliation when they met, to begin with she had always had a strong prejudice and hatred towards men and the experience only intensified it even more.

She sincerely wanted to take revenge, but with time she realized that he was not as bad a person as she initially thought, honestly so far the only one who got this thought out of her was her father.

and their fights were beginning to make no sense, although she could not get out of her head the accumulation of bad intentions with which he followed her to that alley.

She, with her ability, understood and understood that there were no people with absolutely no bad intentions. And if there were, like William, they were fools who could be easily taken advantage of.

That was bad, but if she thought about it, it was part of being a person, and she herself was not exempt from that. That reflection lessened her anger, and in the end she had lost the urge to retaliate and she couldn't deny that at that moment she jumped to conclusions and actively provoked him for no reason.

Besides, Chris didn't seem to want to continue that cycle of hatred. He had even saved her more than once, and although she didn't want to admit it, she owed him that much. She might have considered wiping the slate clean if it weren't for the many questionable things that also happened during that attack.

And to top it off Then she came to find out that he had at some point started dating her sister.

That bothered her, but it also gave her mixed feelings. She didn't know why, but it irritated her that he was the one who was dating her precious and innocent sister.

No, at the time she thought she would be like that with anyone who dated her sister, if that was the biggest problem, he wasn't exactly bad, but no one was worthy of her sister, so she thought.

It bothered her when he got affectionate with Selene and his sister reciprocated, was annoyed that there were so many secrets his sister was keeping from him because of him. It bothered her when he gave preferential treatment to other girls, ignoring that he was already dating Selene.

The more time passed, the more she resented many things he did, to the point that their fights became a normal, everyday occurrence.

He had saved her life more than once, and she was certainly indebted to him. But every time she thought of him hanging out with his sister and all the rest of it, that feeling resurfaced and burned inside her, fueling the only emotion she knew well: anger.

Thanks to that They fought without restraint and over anything, but, still, he didn't hesitate to help her, to make her stronger. She, however, she saw it as something he did to show off or look good in front of her sister, And he did not hide it at all, that also contributed to everything she felt.

Eira didn't understand it, but as time went by she became more and more apprehensive and full of emotions that she didn't understand, she had more and more of them. And as she was unable to process them, they again turned into anger and frustration directed at him.

Not only that. The climax came when he saw his sister becoming strong for no apparent reason, leaving her behind. The situation became more oppressive when he learned that he was the reason for it.

She did not know what to do. He was causing her so many negative emotions, but he was her sister's boyfriend, and because of that, by some unknown method, they were getting strong and leaving her behind.

Many more things came into play in her chaotic interior. Her conviction to be strong and protect her sister, as well as not to be weak, were crumbling in the face of helplessness and the speed with which her sister was becoming strong.

The bad feelings she had for him prevented her from asking him the method she desperately wanted. This contradiction about what to do was driving her crazy.

Selene, from time to time, would tell her that, if she wanted to be strong, she would have to go out with him. But Eira resisted. The hatred she felt for him was greater... or so she wanted to believe.

Finally, when they were attacked by that unknown organization, and Eira saw the ease with which Selene managed to do something that would probably have cost her a lot, she reached her limit. She decided to talk to her sister, and Selene agreed.

All the while, Eira convinced herself that she was doing it purely for the power. It wasn't because she liked him or anything like that, she simply wanted to be strong.

She was simply sacrificing herself for her goals, she believed that being strong was reason enough for such a sacrifice and the fact that she easily reached this resolution made her believe that she was right in what she weighed.

But when he turned her down, something inside her snapped and she began to lash out at him like never before.

When he finally agreed, Eira felt relieved, as if she was finally climbing out of a pit that was suffocating her. Yes, she had basically forced him, but even when he mentioned that she would have to do kinky things or whatever, her joy was higher.

She believed it didn't matter how he felt, Chrishad already accepted her and there was no turning back. In the end, the important thing was Eira that he had the path to become strong, no matter what price he had to pay.

However, at that moment, he must have realized that, despite wanting the power so badly, he should not have felt the slightest bit happy, as the price would be something he would normally never accept if he were someone else. Unconsciously, he ignored that there was something else at stake and perhaps the greater and true reason.

By chance, Eira mentioned to her mother that Selene was dating two people when she found out about it during the test, as she thought her mother would have a tip for that.

Her mother, when she found out, asked to meet at least one of them. They decided to wait until the temple business and blessings were finished to meet Chris.

It wasn't the ideal time to ask him out, but Eira had already made up her mind and in fact now regretted bringing up the subject, she didn't think that of all things now her mother would ask to meet him.

she could put it off but Eira was so impatient that she decided to do it anyway, after all there should be no problem if she didn't know this fact. Eira temporarily made it a point to keep it a secret from her mother that she was dating him.

She thought positively of this meeting, as they would meet her mother, whom Selene absolutely obeyed. There was a chance to free Selene from her "clutches".

If anyone should be left with that "trash", it would be her. At least, she wouldn't be fooled so easily, would she? She thought so at the time, but nothing went as she expected.

However, her mother, as if she could read her mind, managed to get all the information out of her, how she was now dating him and how she still wanted to separate her sister. And, well, in the end there wasn't much of a problem beyond things that, at the time, she honestly thought were her mother's delusions.

That's when everything she believed started to fall apart. Not because his mother told her things like his father wasn't his father or that they only married for convenience. Eira was not even surprised that she said she had sold them.

As crude as it sounded, she knew his mother loved them and was only saying it in a crude way. Sure, the news of her lover was a bit shocking and there was a lot to criticize, but if her mother was happy, she decided to overlook it.

Everything was fine up to that point, except that, when Chris arrived, his mother and he started acting suspiciously. Although he didn't want to believe it, he came to a conclusion he didn't like at all.

But she had to ask them first, whatever they said was better than what she was thinking and she hoped that their answer would be acceptable, but to his misfortune the first thing the idiot said touched all his nerves immediately....