

## The Noble 226

Chapter 226: You're just washing me away>(r18)

"...Eryon-sama, could you.... stop looking at me so intently?"

"Oh, I'm sorry, I was just captivated for a moment."

"..."

She didn't answer me, she just lowered her gaze, and the reflection of her glasses didn't let me see her expression properly. But I can sense that she is nervous. she has somewhat dubious intentions towards me, but with a lot of hesitation included, I had to eliminate that hesitation.

"Come, come closer, let's have a little chat."

"Eryon-sama, I have to clean it up, so... could you turn around first."

"Oh, that's fine too, let's chat while you do it."

I won't turn down a bath from a beautiful girl. I turned around and I could feel her relax a little. She came over to me and started rubbing me with a washcloth on my back. Then, she soaped my back.

"So, Vey, are you my personal maid now or something?"

"No, Eryion-sama, it's only temporary. My mistress entrusted me with your care and to familiarize you with the surroundings today. Once she is finished with her business, I will return to her service."

"So that means you are Lady Akihara's personal maid, right?"

"That's correct, Eryion-sama."

"Oh, that's great. Humm, since you know her well, could you... tell me a little about her?"

"..."

At that moment I felt her stop moving her hands, and from the intentions she was emanating she didn't seem to like my question, but I had anticipated that.

I hadn't stopped emitting pure intentions, and at least I wouldn't detect any ill intent with my question. I pretended not to notice that suspicious pause he made.

"Humm..., you know, yesterday...., the truth is, hum....., I don't know if you know my situation, but somehow I ended up here and I don't want to ruin it. You don't need to tell me anything personal, just things I should be aware of so I don't piss her off, okay?"

Obviously, she seemed to be on the lookout for any bad intentions and that question was obviously something unwelcome, but in my case asking directly with pure intentions would help me to finish gaining her trust.

To begin with even without my purity aura I didn't really have any bad intentions or grudge towards akihara, it was a great night and I became strong, I'm even grateful.

And as I thought, after a little pause she continued, washing my back and answered me.

"...Well, Eryon-sama, as you saw yesterday, my mistress may look tough on the outside, but she can be very lenient with things she likes. And you, Eryon-sama, are now included, so you need not worry."

"Is that so? ..., that's great."

"yes, I don't think there's anything worse than yesterday..."

She mumbled that last, and I heard it, but let's pretend I didn't hear it.

"Hey, did you say something, Vey?"

"No, Eryon-sama. In fact, I already finished washing his back."

"Oh, well, good. Now, let's get on with what's next."

"Huh? What's next... Ahh! Eryon-sama, why are you turning around?"

After Veyrith rinsed my back, I turned around. Obviously I understand that it's not supposed to be done, but I play dumb and go forward with everything.

When I turned around, Veyrith, who was kneeling behind me, was in my view, between my legs, watching us closely while my ever-active shenlong was at maximum. This immediately embarrassed Veyrith, who covered her eyes a little at the sight of me.

"I thought you were going to give me a full bath, didn't you? I thought the front part was also included."

"N-no, Eryon-sama, it's just the back that..."

"Oh, is that so? But, you know..."

I continued to act cheeky and took her hand, and guided her towards my shenlong.

"This fella down here needs a big cleaning, and because of how big he is, I don't think I can alone."

'Well, that's one more to my list of things I've always wanted to say.'

"Glup!... Eryon-sama, you shouldn't do this. I'm just a servant who..."

Veyrith, though she refused, showed the desire clear in her eyes, and that obvious sound of swallowing saliva indicated to me that there was an internal struggle within her.

"What are you worried about? You're just going to wash me completely. At least for now, you're my personal maid, aren't you?"

I said as I began to guide her hand up and down to rub me and talked to her as if it was a normal thing to do. I was starting to like this role of playing.

"It's just that you...my mistress is...and I shouldn't be doing something like this."

"Don't worry, you'll just clean me up, that's all. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

"...Well, if you put it that way, Eryon-sama..."

"there shouldn't be any problem. It's just a little soap and you rinse well."

"Yes..., that's right Eryon-sama."

Finally convincing her she let her hand guide more easily and I even brought the other one. She began to look at my large member as she moved her hands up and down.

She was showing a complex expression, one with a bit of excitement, nervousness and so on, while also looking focused on what she was doing, like a maid who takes her job seriously .

I had noticed it yesterday, but Veyrith, unlike her mistress, did not seem to have much experience in this field.

Her movements were clumsy and inexperienced, but it looked like she was going to accomplish her goal of washing me.

Squelch!

So she took the soap and began to smear it up and down, lathering it up, while her hands, due to the decreased friction, began to get faster, giving me pleasure.

"...."

I noticed that, although she seemed to want to conceal it, her breathing was getting heavier than usual and the blush on her skin began to become more intense, to the point that it stood out on her bluish skin.

I also saw how she unconsciously moved her legs a little, as if she had a discomfort or itch between her legs.

She took her time cleaning every nook and cranny of my shenlong, took a bucket of water and dumped it on him. Apparently, she was really just going to wash me, but....

"Eryon-sama, that should be enough, right?"

He definitely seemed to be holding back. He was trying to act normal, but his flushed face and long, pointed ears were not cooperating. The little unconscious movement of his legs were signs that he wanted more, and I gave him the perfect excuse.

"This, Vey, I think it's still missing."

I said as I pointed to the tip of my glans, which was gushing a semi-transparent, milky liquid from it that was once again starting to soil my freshly washed Shenlong.

"...."

Without understanding, Veyrith looked at it for a moment, until she finally understood what was going on, again she seemed to get nervous, but was trying to keep herself steady by containing that desire that through intentions I noticed was getting stronger.

I took advantage of this and again guided her hand and placed it on my Shenlong, hinting that I had to continue washing.

Veyrith let me easily guide her hands this time, forgetting the soap and using the same milky liquid for scrubbing, she was a little beside herself right now.

Apparently, her arousal reached a point where she was starting to put aside the other considerations in her head, also I think it's thanks to my pheromones and maybe my enchantment, which turned her on even more easily, the two of them went from being on the bench and became the MVP of my skills lately.

squish! splrrpp!

Veyrith kept awkwardly moving her hands up and down to clean me, but the more she did, the more started to come out, making an even worse slimy mess, totally contradicting her initial goal.

"haaa~..."

Still, she didn't stop and semi-hypnotized into duty, she didn't know her own state.

Her feet were moving more restlessly, they seemed to want to rub together, but she was kneeling and in an awkward position, her breathing now if noticeably thicker and clearly aroused, while her blushing was getting more and more intense.

She seemed to have a lot of heat inside her to the point that she started sweating, something that surprises me because of her rank, I felt that she was more and more where I wanted her. and I kept going without stopping.

" This isn't working, Vey."

"Huh? Oh yeah... sorry Eryon-sama, the soap, I forget the soap. "

"That's not what I meant, it just keeps coming out, hum, oh, I know..."

I kept playing dumb, and my idea to solve that problem that kept coming out of the tip of my glans was nothing more than to put my hand on Veirith's white hair. once I did I felt a shiver coming from her.

"Eryon-sama?"

She didn't understand what I was trying to do by putting my hand on her head, but in a few seconds she will know, and without further hesitation, like yesterday, holding her by the head I guided her to the tip of my cock.

Yet, even though she understood my goal, she offered no resistance and did not stop me from fulfilling my great idea. heuhueheu

Mwahh!

to begin with, she was in front; all it took was one small movement and the slimy, preseminal-stained tip was in front of her lips, making contact with them.

" You know, I think, if you took all that stuff coming out, it might work."

Yes, my logic was infallible, at least for the very excited Veyrith, who, having my slimy cock staining her cheeks and lips, as well as emanating my masculine scent near her nose, seemed to have been affected and seemed distracted.

I took my other hand in my friend's and passed it around her lips, as if tempting her to open her mouth, which she seemed tempted to do, but she also refrained. Veyrith still seemed to be struggling internally.

"you know this will never end, if we keep this up this is more efficient, trust me."

Yes, my logic was bullshit worthy of a cheap, cliché pornography that wouldn't work in normal situations, but it seemed to have a clear effect on Veyrith.

" Ahn... Mmph... glck! "

She slowly opened her mouth wide enough for the point of my giant cock to enter, giving her a taste of me.

"Mmph... glck shlck!"

Slowly, guiding her head, and I pushed my cock further and further into her mouth.

I wasn't as blunt as yesterday since she doesn't seem to be experienced, but I kept my hand firm.

I realized that being forceful might be to start with her liking, otherwise she wouldn't think so highly of me with what I did to her yesterday.

" That's it, keep it up, do you avoid your teeth and use your tongue, and don't stop with your hands."

I didn't go all the way in, but kept my cock in her mouth. She followed my instructions and with her inexperienced tongue, began to lick and 'clean' my Shenlong as she looked into my eyes through her pleading glasses, her amber eyes seemed, ask me if I was doing it right, to which I nodded.

"Mmmh... schlp.... uh.... slrrp..."

"yes that's it you're cleaning it well...ughh! good."

Yes this was obviously not his cleaning, but fuck all that, fellatio?, washing ?..., are only concepts; the important thing is the present, huehuehue

Chapter 227: Uncontrollable desire>(r18)

Uh... slrp... mmph...

She who started out slowly and carefully licking only with her tongue, began to gain confidence and started to edge it and stimulate it from different angles with her tongue and attacked continuously and cleaned up immediately when more came out , she seemed to be getting more and more carried away giving me strong stimulation.

"ughhh!"

To the point that I started grabbing her head with both hands. This was getting intense and because of that I unconsciously started to move her head more intensely increasing the intensity even more.

Fwt... shhrk... slp... chhh...

My cock started to go deeper into her mouth as she kept moving her tongue. Apparently, I could increase the intensity even more and she wouldn't back down, so I started to go for real; I held her head tightly and started to make her start going deeper.

I was looking into her eyes and she was looking into mine; at no time did she give me any sign of stopping, instead, there was expectation and desire, clear and raw, that she had been holding back. So, without further ado, I went, as deep as I could into her throat and....

Glrrrk... gllp... schlrrp...

Despite her inexperience as soon as I did it she started to give me a deep blowjob, apparently yesterday's experience was not bad for her and she obviously wanted to repeat it because she seemed to like what she was experiencing, and I am no one to judge tastes and I started to give her what she wanted.

Gluuck... schlrrrk.... grlk!

She received it in her inexperienced mouth without complaining as I pumped and shoved my big cock down her throat; this went on and on and on and at some point I didn't understand if it was herself or me moving her head, but it was starting to get good.

She started changing rhythms, even pulling it out completely and licking it. I didn't know if she was hiding that experience or doing it instinctively, but she was really good.

She was even doing it aggressively, to the point that I was surprised how, from having it completely out, she was swallowing it all the way down, matching experienced ones like Leyla.

" Ughh, Vey, it's, it feels good, keep going."

By this point, or perhaps from the beginning, it was more than clear that she knew this was not a bath, but nothing seemed to be able to stop her from cleaning every bit of pre-seminal fluid and her own saliva off my member.

By this point, she was squatting. My foot, which happened to be underneath her crotch, felt a liquid that was definitely not water or sweat dripping down from time to time.

She couldn't seem to take it anymore, she left decorum behind and without any qualms, started with one of her hands to attack her very wet vagina, which kept splashing on my foot.

slrrppj !glssshhj !plpshhj!

She didn't seem to be gentle even with herself; I could clearly hear the sounds of intense, viscous grinding that had no qualms about making vulgar sounds to go along with those of the intense fellatio.

She was relieving herself without any doubt and with great intensity, the same intensity with which she was sucking my cock.

Grlp... schlrrrk... guh!... glrrp!!....

She, who started as a novice, was about to suck my soul. The rate at which she improved I couldn't even logically explain, but I just knew it felt good.

I was already close to my limit and I felt the craving for release becoming more and more unbearable.

Without holding on any longer and not caring if it was her or me in control of her head, I stood up at the intense sensation.

I held her from both sides of her head and, with my own waist, did an intense pumping that reached the back of her throat in a moment and without any mercy.

"nhggg!!!!mnhhhguck!!!~♥□♥□♥□"

"I'm coming!"

Perhaps because of how intense I was being along with how intense she was being with herself the moment I reached the back of her throat, she began to shudder and seemed to have her orgasm even before I did.

At that moment, the inevitable finally hit me and, with a shudder throughout my body, my thick seed began to run all the way down my urethra until it finally spurted from the tip at the bottom of Veyrith's throat.

!glssshhj !plpshhh slrrpp!

The more I cum, the more she squirmed and her hand never stopped grinding her own pussy hard.

"nmmmmghhhh!!!~♥□♥□♥□"

She kept cumming as I kept releasing inside her. Due to the intense situation, I pumped even harder, which caused her, who was squatting, to lose her balance and fall backwards, but she fell all the way down thanks to her arms, which stopped her fall.

But that didn't stop her intense orgasm, which now having her hands full and nothing to relieve herself with, as she had her orgasm she began to move her pelvis and I held her head tightly and kept releasing.

I looked into her eyes and they were more than lost in ecstasy, while her glasses were mismatched, contradicting the straight and elegant image they used to give her.

Finally, I felt I had reached she limit and tried to pull my cock out, but for some reason I felt resistance from her, as if she didn't want me to stop. I decided to fulfill her wish.

I did the normally impossible, which I could now do easily, and cast purification spells from my cock and I was able to keep cumming without any control inside her throat.

I was getting so carried away that I was leaning forward myself and actually got careless.

causing us both to fall. Veyrith, who had been carried away by me, was now lying on the ground, while I was on top of her.

In that position She grabbed me by the buttocks, as if to make sure I released everything inside her. I was not against it, not at all, as she used her mouth to my satiation and let it all out without any hesitation.

..

.

"haaaa~❤️"

Finally, after cumming for a while and lancing some purification, I pulled my member out of Veyrith's mouth and stood up.

She was lying on the floor, and my semi erect cock now on top of her made a combination of saliva and cum fall on her face and glasses, which she didn't seem to mind, as she still had an ecstatic look on her face.

That was intense even for me, so I sat back down on the little bench. And, with my refractory time almost non-existent, I wondered how to continue.

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POV: Third Person

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" Glup ... haaaa~♥□."

Veyrith finally came to her senses and ended up swallowing Chris' sweet essence, which she still had in her mouth.

Still lying on the floor, the clarity came to her and she was shaken; she was no fool, obvious she knew this was not a cleaning. But honestly, he couldn't turn down Chris' advances.

Yesterday, when it was all over, she felt a sense of emptiness and longing to continue, and even regretted a little that she had made Chris pass out.

Veyrith had been left with an unfulfilled wish, but she could not express it. As her mistress's servant, she shouldn't mix her personal desires at work, least of all with something that belonged to her mistress.

But she simply wanted to satisfy this lust inside her that from that moment on kept building up and driving her crazy.

So, even though he clearly shouldn't have, he played along with Chris and in the end they went back to yesterday., which only made Veyrith get hotter and feel such an intense tingling in her lower part that she urgently wanted to reach back in and grind madly.

...or maybe it would finally be relieved by something else, Veyrith thought as she thought about Chris's big limb.

But there was a problem, a big problem, beyond the fact that Chris was, her Mistress plaything, but one she was tempted to forget, for the sake of satisfying that desire.

"oh I see you got really dirty come here."

Chris, who didn't know exactly what the source of Veyrith's internal struggle was, stood up, picked her up and pulled her to him, sitting back down on the small stool. Chris pulled Veyrith onto his lap; she didn't even resist despite being stronger.

"haaa~♥□"

She felt the powerful member resting against her vagina as she sat on Chris's lap with her legs spread at his sides leaving her vulnerable. It was a very dangerous and tempting position; all it took was one move and it would seal the deal.

"mnh~♥□"

She, who felt the rod resting against her vagina, felt it warm, which stimulated the tingling she was already feeling and even made her make a small involuntary movement to satiate those growing cravings.

Chris, being smaller than she was at the time, now that he had her in that position, was facing her chest and had to look up to see her eyes.

At one point Chris had a bucket in his hand and threw it over Veyrith to clean off her dirt, but even that splash of water didn't reduce the excitement and how hot Veyrith was; it just wet her towel.

"Oh, what a fool I was. Well, we're in a bathroom, it doesn't matter if it comes off."

Chris, who was still going on with his act of acting blatantly silly, by this point it was unnecessary, but Chris thought it was fun to keep up the role and Veyrith didn't care as long as it satisfied this fire inside her

Chris with that excuse took away the towel that was Veyrith's only defense.

Ah, a pair of opaque pink nipples came into view different from the usual cherry pink it was a pink that matched well with her grayish blue skin and if he remembered correctly it was the same color as her lower lips.

They were in full view of Chris's eyes. He was so close and the temptation to stick the creamy tips inside his mouth was great, but there were priorities.

"You know, Vey, I think we're in trouble. My friend downstairs is still very dirty and it doesn't look like we can keep doing it like this. "

"Eryon-sama, we shouldn't, you and my mistress...I can't..."

Veyrith didn't want to stop, but she had to, so with what little rationality she had left she tried to stop this; she felt that if she kept going like this she wouldn't be able to stop.

Still, she didn't put up that much resistance, the lust she felt was making her hesitate more and more, and even though her mouth tried to stop her body had gone into desire, easily, even now her vagina is seeking relief, squeezing herself with small movements to Chris's erect cock.

"Don't worry, it will just be a quick cleaning using your insides, only instead of your mouth it will be down."

Chris, who knew that Veyrith was only refusing by word of mouth, was still talking nonsense, for him this was , a done deal and all that was left was to break the small mental barrier that remained.

"Eryon-sama, we can't, no, ah! ~♥□"

Even though he said that, he didn't get off Chris, who took the opportunity to move a little and brush his member against Veyrith's wet pussy, increasing the rubbing she was doing.

"Are you worried that later I might not satisfy your mistress? Don't worry, I'm someone very capable."

"..."

"It will be quick, you know our breed likes to take long baths. Two hours inside the tub wouldn't be unusual."

"Haa~.... I can't~."

"Besides, the little one downstairs looks anxious. Don't worry, I'll rub her properly and clean her thoroughly with my friend downstairs, also outside and inside."

Chris was also aroused and was already losing his patience a bit, so, he grabbed Veyrith by the waist and lifted her up a bit, giving her room for Shenlong to finally get inside her.

But again, just as Veyrith felt the hot member about to enter her again, her mind cleared, and her reasoning returned a little, she quickly grasped the member firmly to prevent it from entering.

"Wait!! Eryon-sama!"

Chapter 228: lavender>(R18)(anal)

"What's wrong? Didn't you want this too?"

Chris stopped acting dumb and was direct. It was so close he was disappointed, but Veyrith was now immovable.

This scene brought back memories, but the good thing was that, unlike Selene, Veyrith had control of her strength and just held Shenlong firmly, and there was no pain.

Chris wondered why she always reacted at the crucial moment, when they were obviously close to the finish line. He wondered if Veyrith had also been held back by what her mother told her or something.

Well, that was a silly thought that Chris dismissed; it was impossible for a grown woman who was perhaps older than Astrid and Leyla to have that problem.

Still, curiosity invaded Chris, as Veyrith looked eager to continue even though she had stopped him, and it didn't look like she was going to stop all at once.

"We can't do it for that place . My patron God entrusted me with an oracle and until it's finished I can't lose my virginity."

"..."

'Damn, it wasn't his mother, it was a god , what kind of bullshit quest is that, fuck what are the odds.'

Letting what he said confirm that he was an agent of a god, Chris realized that it was somewhat similar to Selene's case in some ways.

He didn't want to stop; he was already eager for more, but people take assignments from gods very seriously, and Chris didn't know Veyrith's range of belief. He didn't want to risk saying the wrong thing, so he went for the second option.

But he wondered if he would be able to fool her like he had Selene. It didn't seem like Veyrith was easy to fool; she was letting herself be led before, and Chris knew it. But Just when he was thinking about what to do, to convince her to use the unorthodox option....

"But, hmm..., Eryon-sama, yesterday, with my lady, you used..... and well, I think it will be all right if I don't lose my virginity."

"..."

'Good!..., I didn't have to convince her.'

Apparently, Veyrith was just as eager to continue as he was, and perhaps he'd had that idea all along. If she had a limitation like that to begin with, Chris thought they wouldn't have gotten this far if it weren't for the fact that she already had that idea.

Chris felt that his impression of Veyrith got even better, he felt that someone like her who didn't care about means just to feel good was compatible with him and decided to loosen up a bit with her.

On Veyrith's side, Chris's thoughts had been right. Veyrith had been fascinated because yesterday she saw how her mistress had equal or even more pleasure when Chris used that hole she didn't know could be used like that.

That thought, along with everything she saw and experienced yesterday, was something that hadn't left her mind and had constantly increased her desire, wondering over and over again if it was okay to do something like that and everything else regarding her mistress and her God.

Therein lay the source of all the internal struggles Chris felt regarding his intentions.

She even wrestled with whether or not to do it frontally, as her vagina wistfully asked for something she'd never had. More than once, blasphemous thoughts of going against the oracle popped into her mind, giving her an internal struggle with so many things that she could hardly keep herself calm.

But in the end she desisted, and now that they had come this far, she wanted to try that thing she saw yesterday. Even though she couldn't normally, her body wanted to somehow experience that amount of pleasure she saw her mistress enjoy yesterday. He wanted to take a bite of the forbidden fruit anyway; his body demanded it.

"Heh, Vey, you're naughtier than I thought. So you're interested in that stuff."

Chris, who now knew which way to go, went back to his own thing and decided to go for what seemed to be Veyrith's taste.

"Eryon-sama... don't be mean to me... I just..."

"Don't worry, I understand. You're curious, aren't you? Curious about how you would feel, aren't you? You're a naughty girl."

"I... just... it's just that my god told me I had to do it and I n-I don't have a choice."

"Don't worry, Vey you don't have to make excuses. It's normal to feel interest, leave everything to me, I'll make you feel good huehue. Ehmm... I will give you an unforgettable experience."

Slowly, now that Veyrith stopped taking control of his Shenlong, Chris guided him and changed the angle of attack and aimed further back, directly towards Veyrith's back door, leaning against the entrance.

"Mnh!~♥□"

Veyrith felt an intense shudder as Chris's rod came in contact with her anus, making her let out an involuntary moan.

At that moment, she wondered if what she was doing was really a good idea after all. She rethought why she had to go to such lengths to satisfy her desires.

However, he simply could not stop. He felt that, if he stopped, he would not be able to sleep that night from excessive touching, like the night before. In fact, he had not been able to sleep at all.

The glans, moistened with precum and Veyrith's saliva, as well as the juices it had been bathed with as it rested against Veyrith's eager vagina, slowly made room in her virgin hole.

"Wait a minute Eryon-sama, this is...weird! Aaahh!~♥□"

"No, it's not, it's just because it's your first time, Vey, Just relax and you'll feel fine."

Chris slowly lowered Veyrith down, as his member, by the very weight of her, was entering and working its way in.

There was a little resistance being a virgin hole, but the lubrication was perfect and despite the size of the current, Shenlong, they were on 'prime', it was slowly making its way in.

"Mnhhh~♥□"

Perhaps because she was already so aroused, Veyrith began to feel pleasure quickly, releasing more honey from her front orifice. She, who had always lived oblivious to carnal pleasures, was having her first unique experience.

She had always remained indifferent to such matters, no matter what her mistress showed her, she was never attracted and simply did her duty as usual. But with Chris, she couldn't resist. He simply aroused things in her.

Although the pheromones had been the trigger, Veyrith honestly wanted to feel with her body and, deep down, she wanted to end up like her mistress yesterday.

When she witnessed that, she felt envy, something she hadn't experienced even when her talented teacher surpassed her in strength and left her behind like that.

But to see her at that level of ecstasy and happiness, like never before was something she simply couldn't help but wish for, even if she had to do something she shouldn't.

"Hyaaa!!!~♥□♥□"

Finally, the big member entered deep inside her, making her involuntarily scream. It felt as if a blunt object had pierced her.

It hurt, it hurt even for someone as strong as her, but, the really important thing at this moment for Vyrith was, it too felt good.

"How does it feel, Vey?"

"It hurts, it hurts... but don't pull it out! Ahh!~♥□.... It's... mmnh... so good~♥□."

"I'm glad. Hold on tight, as this is just getting started."

Chris began to move Veyrith keeping a gentle pace and slowly accelerating, as he grabbed her by the waist, while she held him by the shoulders.

"haaa...~♥□nhnng~♥□AaaahH!!~♥♥"

The pleasure was intense for her, but she still knew how to control herself and didn't squeeze Chris tightly, or she would have shattered his shoulders.

She had all her senses focused on the connection between the two of them and was feeling, more intensely than she should, every slightest touch of every irregularity of Chris's member.

Every sensation sent shivers up and down her spine, and that Chris was being indulgent and gentle since she was a virgin.

Besides, now that he was able to close the deal with Veyrith, Chris no longer needed to hold back.

Finally, he turned his attention to that moderate, bouncing breast in front of him that had seriously caught his attention, he opened his mouth and began to devour one of the ash pink nipples that seemed to call out to him with their inotic movement.

mwuahh chups, mwuahh...

Chris began to suck on it and taste it like there was no tomorrow. Although rationally he knew it shouldn't taste like anything, Chris was one of his favorite things to taste and wanted to see if the color would give him a different taste.

"Aahh! Wait, it's so sudden! They're sensitive mnnhn~♥□..."

"...Does it taste, what the hell is this, am I hallucinating...? Mmmnh..."

Chris, although he initially only intended to taste it, wasn't really expecting anything. But, for some reason, he felt a taste in his mouth.

"mnnhnh chups mnhhg , what the heck? Is it really real?mmmnh mwuahh Lick..."

"hyaaa, nooo, no Eryon-sma this is aahh~♥□♥□"

Chris couldn't believe it. If he wasn't going crazy, he was really getting a taste in his mouth, plus it was a delicious taste.

It wasn't like Veyrith was lactating; just sucking on it like candy was giving him that taste on his tongue. He wondered if it was because he had used some body cream or something.

And, if he thought about it, that taste was very similar to her smell, which he thought was from a perfume or something. He had to make sure if what he was tasting wasn't a misunderstanding.

"Hey, Vey, do you use any cream or lavender perfume?"

Yes, Veyrith's nipples tasted like lavender, he even tested it a few times and thoroughly to be sure.

Although, if she thought about it, there shouldn't be a lavender plant, but the world was big, and while she had the knowledge of many plants, she couldn't claim to know everything, so she asked curiously.

"Mmnh~♥□.... No, Eryon-sama, I don't use any perfume or body cream... aahnm!~♥□... and I don't know what that lavender you mention is, hyaaa!~♥□."

"Mmnh... yes, it definitely tastes like lavender, I remember that smell."

Not that he had ever eaten anything containing lavender in his previous life, but honestly he had smelled many perfumes or products with that peculiar scent, that he remembered because he liked it.

he had heard that there were foods that used it, but he never tasted them honestly wondered if the taste would be as good as what he was feeling in her mouth.

This unexpected taste in Veyrith's nipples fascinated Chris greatly and he wondered if all dark elves had this taste or if it was just her. He couldn't extract anything, but the more he tasted it, the more he wanted to.

"Aaay, don't be so Rough , Eryon-sama!~♥♥"

"Mmh... haa?, sorry, they just taste so Delicious , I just can't stop... mhuhm."

It was such a good taste that Chris was biting and almost biting too hard, Honestly fascinated, Chris moved his hand and started massaging one while sucking and taking soft bites on the other with fascination.

Honestly, this flavor, could become his new favorite dessert and he wanted to bring Elena, who has a sweet tooth, over for a taste.

He used another hand to massage it, Veyrith's bust was of a size that Chris with his hand could grasp perfectly, he could take her entire girth in his hand and massage it as he pleased.

It was like a soft and moldable pudding it gave him a springy feeling and he could easily do it for hours without getting bored, Chris was honestly enjoying Veyrith's body, more than he should.

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## Chapter 229: lavender(2)>(R18)(anal)

Veyrith saw how happy and excited Chris was with his chest, and that made her happy. Truth be told, she thought her body wouldn't satisfy him because of how skimpy it was in comparison to her Mistress, but even yesterday she didn't see Chris so engulfed in his teacher's body, so a small thrill of triumph rose up in her.

Now, because it was a low bench to begin with, she was still sitting on Chris's legs and, in fact, being taller, her legs were very firm to the floor and even somewhat flexed.

Now that Chris was concentrating on her chest, she decided to act on her own. She herself began to move up and down while leaning on Chris's shoulders. It was a sensation that definitely made her feel funny, but as Chris said, it was starting to feel really good, and getting better and better.

"haaa!!!~♥□"

When Chris felt Veyrith moving on her own, she snapped out of it and refocused. He had to remember that this was something he was doing for his goal to begin with. He couldn't get too carried away or he'd end up like last night.

So he finally got serious and activated the lust eyes he couldn't use the night before. He had to put Veyrith at his mercy no matter what the methods.

Quickly, and now without being overwhelmed like yesterday, he could clearly see the pink dots lighting up on Veyrith. He started with the closest ones, from the chest. With his free hand he began to stimulate them slyly.

To begin with, Veyrith is a far superior existence to him, so he couldn't be so direct and blunt. After all, even if her defenses were not her strong suit, she was still tough.

Even so, this technique, which came with the art of lust, was not something he was very mindful of in levels.

"Haaa~, ♥□"

Chris, with one hand free and with Veyrith moving on her own, crawled all over Veyrith's body and began to stimulate her intensely, while taking moments to find Veyrith's weak spots and put her more at his mercy.

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Slrp!... Slap!... Plap!... Plppshhh!

"Haaa~ Eryon-sama, what is this? Mhn~♥□♥"

It was at that moment, after a while, That Veyrith realized that there was something else in her body. Something that was making her feel very good all over. She was very sensitive to the state of her body and noticed this even while in ecstasy.

"Oh, so you noticed it. Well, I'm also very good at giving massages, how about it, do you like it, does it feel good?"

There was Chris. Behind her, persistently assaulting Veyrith's anus without giving her a second's rest, it had been a while since they started and Chris was on top of the stool, while Veyrith remained standing in front of him, in a doggy position while leaning against the wall with her hands.

This position gave Chris the opportunity to finally complete, after five rounds since they started , the opportunity to strongly influence Veyrith.

It got to the point of affecting Veyrith until she noticed a change like this, but Chris didn't mind her noticing, he hadn't overdone it to begin with. It just intensified the sensations, heightened her arousal and relaxed her to make her feel good.

And, since she seemed to like it a little, he increased the sensation of pain a little. When he thought he had finally made the pertinent arrangements he turned his full attention to Veyrith, took her by the waist and began to pump her more intensely.

Plppshhh.... glrp.... splooshhh

"haaa~Eryon, sama this is very mnhn it feels good~agh I like it, don't stop, please aaahhh!~♥□♥□"

"oh, Vey , you're so hot, ugh!, you like it like this , right, you like it rough right?"

"yes, Eryon-sama~"

"get ready , because I will fill you up completely...mwaam , how I love this taste".

"haaa, Eryon-sama~♥□ "

Chris had noticed that it wasn't just the nipples, but to some degree, the other parts of Veyrith's body had the essence of that lavender flavor that intoxicated him deeply.

If it wasn't because he was immune and because he had looked at her state, he would have believed that Veyrith also possessed a pheromone ability that she disguised with that lavender smell and taste.

Chris leaned over, pressed his face to Veyrith's back and began to taste her, letting his tongue run along her skin, while his hands moved forward to the front and molded those soft puddings.

This caused shivers all over Veyrith's body, who was beginning to feel the sensation of reaching her limit. It was already the fifth time since they had started, but this intoxicating sensation did not tire her.

At that moment, Veyrith noticed that Chris, who at that instant seemed smaller than her, had begun to act wilder.

he had gotten to the point where he had stopped leaning on the stool and had basically put his full weight on her. This put Veyrith, who was in a four position, in a much more intense situation.

In addition, Chris began to use one of his hands to move down towards her crotch, giving her additional stimulation that further intensified that borderline sensation she was barely managing to endure.

"There you go Vey take it all."

Gush!... Spurt! ¡Schloop!

At that point, Chris jumped right in and began 'rapid-fire mode,' wanting to drag Veyrith into what was to come. He aggressively pinched Veyrith's nipple with one of his hands, while with the other he pinched her now very sensitive clit and twisted it without any mercy.

"nouu, Eryon-sama can't aaahhhh!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Psshht!!.... squirt!...

Although it wasn't necessary, as she was already at her limit, as she felt this, as if she were broken prey, she began to orgasm intensely.

"Ughhhh!"

Spurt...Gush!...

"Hot mnwaa!!~♥□... So hot... I can't take it! It's burning... but it feels so good Aaahhh~♥□♥□♥□..."

squirt!!... splish!!... squirt!!!

As if that wasn't enough, soon after she began to feel Chris's seed filling her. That sensation sent even more intense shivers down Veyrith's spine as her body contracted violently.

The orgasm was so powerful that, as she abruptly raised her head, her glasses, which had remained steady until now, fell to the floor. However, not caring in the least, she continued her intense orgasm.

squish!!!.. splish!!

A flood of love juices was beginning to pour out of her vagina, as she felt constant, persistent waves of pleasure that showed no signs of stopping.

Her legs were shaking and she could barely stand, leaning as best she could with her hands on the wall, panting intermingled in the euphoria of the moment.

The uncontrollable pleasure could not think clearly, and her hair, which was always tidy, was a mess, and her face was something difficult to describe in words that were not vulgar.

" That's Vey, ugh!."

Gush!...

At that moment, due to excitement and for the next quick load , thinking he knew what Veyrith's preferences were, he placed his hands on her neck while he was still cumming intensely inside her.

"Elyon~sama....nhngh~ don't stop, just keep going ~ Mmmh... nnggh ~♥□♥□♥□♥"

splish!...,squish! squirt!!...

Veyrith didn't mind at all , because to begin with, even though Chris was putting some strength, for her it was nothing, but the feel of those hands and his weight on her back, along with the warmth of his body, stimulated Veyrith even more , making her legs give way a little.

And she had no choice but to fall forward; but with the wall in front of her, she stopped in an awkward position where the side of her face was pressed against the wall, but that didn't stop her, she didn't care and was immersed in her own world of orgasms that she didn't know could happen.

Slap!... Glrtttt.... glrtttttt...

"More , more. Elyon-sama, haa~..., give me more , please Gnnnhhhh.... mhh ~♥□♥□♥♥♥. "

Veyrith was demanding more intensity, and Chris was giving it his all as he moved , he had nowhere to lean due to being on top of Veyrith , but as soon as he moved his feet and interlocked them passing them in front, he had a better support.

Slap!.... ssshhhhh!!

He was able to comply with Veyrith's request, as he prepared for the third quick stroke, he started pumping Veyrith as hard as he could he was giving it his all, doing it to Veyrith was more intense than he first thought.

Hhrrrrpphh!.... mmmplp!.... thwppshhh!

Making vulgar sounds without stopping, Chris gradually continued to fill Veyrith without rest.

"Elyon-sama,ahh! ~.... Don't stop ahnm!, please! ♥□♥♥♥♥!!"

Veyrith had lost control. Her legs could no longer support her, and the sensations just wouldn't stop. She felt that even as one orgasm ended, another stronger one began to form entering a loop of pleasure.

A searing heat consumed her from within, as the pent-up desire she had been holding in since yesterday finally began to be satiated.

Her vagina, which was only being stimulated by one of Chris's hands, was releasing an uncommon amount of juices, like a honey that seemed to have no end.

Her insides quivered and contracted as her muscles tensed. She felt as if her core was running at full throttle, with the blood in her body getting hotter and hotter, circulating at a frantic pace.

Plssshhhhhh!... plssshhhh!... slkktkkkk!....

Her back door, which was being attacked again and again by Chris, ached, but it was an intoxicating pain that she didn't want it to stop.

That pain was causing shivers to run up and down his spine. This was what she wanted, what she had been looking for.

She was sure that this was the same pleasure her mistress had felt yesterday, and that her body craved desperately.

It was then that Chris, out of the heat of the moment and on the verge of the true and great climax, intensified her movement even more, releasing a quick purification, and squeezing Veyrith's neck even tighter she prepared for a big one.

"Here I come with everything, Vey!"

Chris got completely carried away, perhaps unconsciously, due to what happened with Akihara the day before, and started to lose control a bit.

"Elyon-sama, aaaahhh!~♥♥♥♥♥"

He pulled out the Bad Dragon and expanded Veyrith's insides even more, making her scream. Veyrith, who was in the ultimate ecstasy, did not resist. There was only a little instinctive opposition from her body, but she didn't want Chris to stop.

"Ughhh!"

Gush.... gush...!

Shlrrp... ssshhhh... glkkk.

"Eyon~samaaaaaaaa~~~~~~♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥♥"

At that moment, Chris, now out of control and clinging tightly to Veyrith's neck, began to give slow but intense lunges as he released inside her without any restraint.

Veyrith was beyond reason. She could no longer even react sharply as before; she was only devoted to enjoying Chris's intense and powerful pumping as he filled her.

Her hands and feet had given up , and she barely remained somewhat steady, leaning with her whole body against the wall, including the side of her face, which reflected the complete abandonment she was submerged in.

In contrast, her vagina was still incredibly active. From the constant stimulation, she began to squirt more intensely and frequently, perhaps because some of Chris's fluid was leaking out, causing new waves of pleasure.

Veyrith was completely lost in that pleasure and just kept repeating over and over what she could barely vocalize

"Eyon-sama~♥♥.... Eyon-sama~♥♥...."

Chapter 230: Just a Rumor

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"Whew..., that was intense."

I had just come from dropping Vey off inside the room. I didn't go crazy, at least not like yesterday, and we were done in less than three hours. In the end, she passed out from the pleasure, and after performing a thorough purification, I left her in my room, well dressed and tidy.

It was almost a habit for me to tidy up the messes I made, but I don't think there will be any problem this time.

Well, now, according to Vey, I can go wherever I want as long as the guards don't stop me. Obviously, my target, no matter where it is, is well guarded.

But before I risk anything, I need a clue as to where he might be. If you're holding someone captive, it would make sense for him to be in a prison. But the problem is that my target is special, he's not just any captive.

Leaving aside the current war against humans, in this demonic realm alone there are several forces in conflict. That boy is a person of interest in an internal struggle within the kingdom.

Basically, this is the reason why he is being held captive precisely in this city, which is far away from everything.

And now that I know that Akihara is here, she probably plays a role, at least to some extent, in all of this. However, it her gone so unnoticed that it wasn't even mentioned in the report my alternate self read.

Now, while he is a captive, the lord could have housed him in his mansion as a "guest". Thus, the consequences would be minimal if his side comes out on the losing end.

But as far as I know, all of those things ultimately turn out badly and make no sense, thanks to the intervention of humans.

My goal To begin with, it was a very rare breed and in this world there were very few of them. That boy's family is the only one that exists and they are no more than a hundred people.

They are a hidden family with little interaction with other petences, but so powerful that they can influence a kingdom like this, hence the conflict.

That boy is the one who carries the weight of his family and the biggest prospect since they were founded. He is definitely someone that the most elite knight troops of the most powerful duke of this kingdom would personally bring to this city and do it in secret.

The good thing is that the informants are good and picked up on this. Apparently, they have their ears everywhere and I can sense that they contacted me after drawing several wrong conclusions from me.

The point is that my target may be in a guarded room instead of being in prison, so it's time to gather information again. Certainly, I am realizing that information is a deciding factor in many things.

And although I'm doing well now, I'm wondering if I should start forming a group to help me in the future to gather information.

After all, my goal is to basically flip everything and change the future as much as possible to my advantage. Having control of the results of those changes should be something to keep in mind and information would be vital to this.

How those damn devils on my continent have done one terrorist attack and financed another. That shouldn't have happened, and I still don't understand what changed to make that happen.

The only clue is what Silvia told me: that the gods are blind, not seeing the destination. I don't know what caused that. Obviously, I myself would be the first suspect, including my alternate self, who did something impossible by going back to the past.

Which I still don't know how he did. Is that it, or is there some third person moving in addition to myself and my alternate self.

If he could, maybe a second and third can as well. I'm not sure yet.

But this is no longer a timeline that aligns with my knowledge 100%. That first terrorist attack made it clear to me.

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"So you know, Ana, Maribel got in trouble for that, and just disappeared, you know?"

Said a maid with a wicked grin as she told the story of her predecessor to the young maid in front of her who was named Ana.

"Hiiii! How scary, now what do I do? They assigned the task to me now...I'm s-scared."

"Hey, Sara, stop scaring her. Maribel didn't disappear, she was just assigned to another part of the residence."

A third servant who was a dark elf intervened and scolded the ruddy-skinned demoness, who was bothering the young light grayish-skinned servant.

"But it is true that she was put to do the worst chores, like cleaning the toilets and washing the dirty clothes, because she made a mistake towards the lord's guests."

However, the maid Sara seemed to equally want to annoy the young Ana in some way, so she told her her true fate.

"Hiiii! That's even worse. I don't want... Somebody, save me! I'm definitely going to ruin it."

"Did you see? Now you scared her. Who do you think is next after she fails?"

"..."

Sara's smile vanished. She realized her mistake: on the list of people to follow would be herself. And she understood her mistake.

"And don't even think of failing you too, because the next one would be me."

"I won't fail when it's my turn, I don't want to wash the dirty clothes, nor the toilets, you've seen how they look after a single day of use, I definitely won't fail."

"Why does it sound like a given that I will mess it up, don't be mean to me you are my Senior you should guide me."

"You yourself just said you were going to ruin it. You already sealed your own grave, and now I'm next...haaah~. I shouldn't have said anything to you, dig my own grave."

"Hey! Let's calm down and act professional. No one is going to fail. We are highly trained maidservants. We shouldn't fail at something so simple, if nerves don't get the better of us."

"That's the problem! I'm already nervous!"

"So am I."

"Damn it! Take care of yourselves! I don't want to end up cleaning the toilets too. Do your job right so it doesn't get to me."

"Hey, you sound like you're going to fail too."

"It's just that I'm nervous too! Damn it... Okay, let's calm down. Why don't we talk about something else? Then maybe the nerves will go away."

"Yes, it's true. Thinking about it too much is worse...hmm...I know. Did you hear about the lady's new toy?"

"Oh, I actually wanted to talk about that, but Sara started freaking me out since I was assigned Maribel's homework, and I haven't seen her since yesterday."

"I led him straight before. He's very handsome and unique, you know? Although most of his kind are handsome, the fact that his skin is less bluish, like ours, made him look more handsome. His blue eyes, instead of the common yellow ones, are also beautiful. It's the first time I saw someone of his race with platinum white hair. And mainly his horns... he has manly horns that make my...".

"Hey!!!, calm down, Verna We get it. He's handsome to the point that you got wet. Stop acting like a maiden in love, you're married with three kids."

"I didn't mean it as a second intention. I just thought he looked especially handsome, that's all. You haven't seen him, have you, Sara?"

"No, I haven't seen him. But what does his looks matter to begin with? He's the lady's toy. We can look, but not touch."

"They say he's quite a stud. Apparently, the lady took a liking to him, and from noon yesterday until late at night they continued."

At that moment, Ana jumped into their conversation and said that which she heard from other maids.

"Oh, come on. That's a rumor. It's impossible for something like that to happen, you know? My husband is a 5-metamorphosis guard, you know? And he lasts for an hour. There's no way he could do it for twelve hours, let alone with the lady."

"Hey, an hour is a lot. I've had a lot of boyfriends and they last less than 20 minutes. My current boyfriend is a soldier who is in the war, he has 7 metamorphoses, you know? He's someone elite, and he only lasts 30 minutes. And he's the best one to date. You should appreciate your husband."

"hunm, there I think the problem is you, you know, being a..."

"Hey! Bringing my race into this is prejudiced. Just because we're a lividly active race doesn't mean I leave my boyfriend dry and limp when we finish those 30 minutes."

"Does it?".

"Well, it does happen, but it's still a prejudicial thought."

"..."

"Oh! So it's just a rumor that he could for twelve hours."

Ana interrupted the chatter of the other two, since they had left her out of it even though it was the topic she was interested in.

"Yes, no doubt, Ana. You, who have never had a boyfriend, wouldn't understand. But men run out of energy easily. After three rounds they run out. Even the legendary incubi didn't last that long with the lady".

"Hey, Sara! Stop talking vulgarly to Ana. Look how flushed she is."

"Okay, it's time for little Ana to get a taste of adult life..."

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I had gone here and there looking for information that was relevant to me and, finally, I think I found something about those maids. I was in a corner and had reduced my presence with the help of some darkness spells.

But nothing too strong, so that, even if they found me, I would not be suspicious. The first part of the maids' conversation seemed to me to be what I was looking for.

It was already late afternoon and but I still had from so to after hours until it was dark, Vey told me that Akihara might want my service in the evening, which was possibly when Akihara would finish whatever it was she had to do.

'Well... it's time to act.'