

## The Noble 326

Chapter 326: Horny tomorrow (2) (R18)

"Muhaaa~ Elena, that felt good."

" Uhm,... yes... "

"well, Elena it's still a little early, and-"

"it's okay... just a...little bit more.... "

"..."

'Oh, she's being very Receptive today, great.'

Sometimes there were days when Elena was strangely Receptive , it only happened once in a while with random appearance , so there was no pattern.

What a great way to start the day, it looked like today was going to be my lucky day, she didn't get mad at me for doing it so early and waking her up with that, she even let me do more.

' Well, it's still early, I can do it, she likes it softly.'

Click!

A little pulse of purification fixed everything. For the next thing , I took Elena and placed her on top of me.

I know elena prefers quiet sex than unrestrained and maybe that's why she was more receptive so I'll continue, doing it like that is also very good.

I was lying on my back on the bed, while Elena was on top of me, looking at me with a bit of expectation and desire I saw her flushed face and red eyes that were still distinguishable in the dark.

Mmmpphhh... mmmm.... chl uuups~

Immediately I could not contain myself and, as if hypnotized, I began to kiss her, while with my hand again I pushed aside her short shorts to sleep through the hole of her leg . and I had direct way to her vagina, where I meticulously guided my member.

"nhmmm~ mnhnn!!~♥□"

And anxious, and I immediately began pumping upward in a deep, rapid motion.

" Mnagh ! ahh!~"

"oops!"

"I told you not... to be so rough !"

"teehee~ I got excited!

Well, it was my fault, I got excited with that first pumping and I was forceful, which made me reach her depths in one move.

She involuntarily broke away from our kiss and let out a high-pitched moan, which she tried to stifle, barely, which earned me a little scolding.

"I told you gently~. "

" yes my lady Elena, but this is the way to stifle those cute moans is a proven fact."

Mmmmmph.... sllurp.... chu

She furrowed her eyebrows a little at how I called her and before she complained I again pulled her into the kiss, though a little unsatisfied she reciprocated.

We began an intense kiss. I hugged her and slid my hands over her soft buttocks; she did not stop me.

She also wrapped her arms around me, slipping them under my back to embrace me around my waist, normally it wouldn't be so easy, but the bed we're in Akihara's adaptable and moldable one I didn't regret stealing.

Elena squeezed me tightly, apparently, like me, she was also craving closeness, which suited me just fine.

whmp.... whmp!... whmp... whmp!...

While I pumped in a peculiar way, it was a movement that again instead of seeking intense friction.

Instead of coming out as far as I could, then going all the way in quickly and intensely, it was more of a short but deep and forceful motion that made her move with each thrust giving us both slow but intense pleasures.

"mnggh, hmnh~ mnggh!~"

Her chest was resting on mine and the heat from the closeness and excitement was increasing.

Again Her fragrance flooded my thoughts and at this moment I could only think of her, her France, her weight on me , the sensation she gave me in the different places our skin came in contact.

I began to get excited and slowly increased the pace,.... at that moment Elena.

"mnghhh!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Pshhh ... Shlk ... schlk...

She started to have a considerably big orgasm, I could feel it from her contractions, the wetness was also increasing and the heat inside her too, but I didn't stop yet I hadn't yet accumulated enough tension.

Whmp!.... whmp!.... Slrrppp!

I continued pumping with my forceful movement, accelerating a little, because in fact the sensations that Elena's interior was giving me, was making me lose my patience a little bit.

more viscous sounds were starting to echo in the silent room, but we didn't stop, I didn't stop and Elena seemed to enjoy her orgasm while kissing me intensely.

"haahh...ahhh mwua chups!~♥♥"

We would take short breaks from time to time and continue right away, not wanting to be apart for too long.

We were both very close to each other, to the point that we could easily hear the sound of each other's hearts.

I just concentrated on holding her while we did it, I was getting excited, my tension was reaching climax, but I just didn't want to stop and I held her as best I could.

whmp!...Splatsh! whmp!.... shhhh!

Somehow we ended up reversing our positions, which relieved me a little.

Now in missionary position, we were still as close to each other and I continued with the gentle but forceful movement.

glssshhh... glrtttt!.... sssshhh...

In fact I didn't have much leeway considering that Elena put me in a leg lock forcing me to do it, even though I wanted to increase the pace, it really was a restrictive but deep pleasure.

I was reaching Elena's deepest parts, never hesitating for a moment and feeding our tension to the climax.

The sweat and heat of both of us was intensifying, but that only increased the passion between us, we were immersed in this moment and what we were feeling.

As we were immersed in this moment and what we were feeling, more and more intense and intoxicating kiss that neither of us wanted to stop, I forgot about everything else and enjoyed the moment.

No, it wasn't just pleasure, we were both exchanging something more. It was a silent exchange of mutually reciprocated feelings.

So, no matter what she says or does on a daily basis: I am one hundred percent sure that she loves me, and I love her too, sometimes no words were needed.

It was when I felt closer than ever to her that the peak finally came and the inevitability flooded over me that I could no longer contain myself.

I couldn't hold on any longer and with one last pumping that was so intense that we both rocked intensely.

But neither Elena nor I gave in, I hugged Elena tightly and she hugged me tightly.

She had climaxed alone before, this time we were both lined up, and the feel of her vagina at her arousal and impending climax stimulated me so much that I finally broke our kiss to give her a warning.

"ugh!!!, Elena here I come with everything!"

"mnggh, yesss! , ha~ aahh!~me too I'm coming! ahhh!!!!~♥□♥□♥"

Shlick... plip... drip... slosh

our kiss rom, but not our connection; I just hugged her as tight as I could and she did the same with me, again being deep inside her and with the intention of marking every part of her inside my seed started to come out with great momentum.

Spurt!..schloop....Splat!

"mnaaahhh!!!,~♥ so Hot!!!,~♥□♥□♥"

Splash... drip... plop... Splurt

y thick seed began to fill her insides and because of that her orgasm intensified as she trembled.

She seemed unable to cope with the sensations and clung even tighter to me, seeking relief from the intense wave of pleasure she was experiencing, the same with me.

I was releasing my seed and feeling her squeeze me and her insides contract, moisten and heat as she felt my seed, was one of my favorite sensations.

Her feeling good and me feeling good is both physically and mentally. My bliss.

Our bodies pressed together so tightly that it could become dangerous, but since we were so equal in strength, we didn't mind in the least, we could give free rein to all our desire without any repercussions.

Besides simply feeling pleasure and release, my connection at this moment with Elena couldn't be closer; a totally different and really pleasant world.

Again I sought her lips, to feel my connection with her again, as I am always very greedy.

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"Mwaa!..haah...haaa...you know Elena, I don't believe in destiny but we are definitely made for each other."

Finally we separated again at least from our kiss but we remained facing each other looking at each other.

I was the first one to speak after catching my breath and gave my honest opinion

"uhmm...maybe a little bit".

Elena also calmed her breathing and agreed with me, supporting my argument that was irrefutable even for her.

"Yes that balances the fact that Aloria turned me into a woman."

"... the more I think about it, I feel that it is very likely that you are the one to blame, that it will happen"

" ..."

Well I always leave out that little irrelevant detail when I tell the story, but I guess when you know me well enough you can deduce so much.

Especially Elena who has known me from the beginning, and well by this point I care little about being a woman, I don't regret anything anymore.

Since that led me to meet Elena and the rest of the girls, I would even thank her if she didn't hold a grudge for all that she made my alternate self suffer.

"For the time being Elena..., how about a, round."

"No, look, it's already morning. It's about time to get up..., My Lady!"

"Boo, damned day! Why do you exist? Haa... well, but we can stay like this for a bit, right?"

Well, it was true that through the curtains it looked like the day was coming, which definitely wouldn't give me room for one more round.

But I asked for at least a few minutes, to lay down and feel its warmth.

"Haah~ just a little bit, until they sound the alarm."

She gave me a thumbs up, I leaned a little and rested my head on her chest, it was very comfortable, I wish that alarm would never go off.

I was enjoying the sensation, while Elena was stroking my hair a little, it was a good feeling.

I had to lie down on my side, unless I wanted to be suffocated by Elena's breasts, although it wouldn't be so bad, she would scold me if I did it at this moment.

At that moment I opened my eyes a little.

"!!!"

When I did so, I was surprised for a moment because I saw two bright green spheres almost glaring in my direction.

I hadn't noticed them because I had previously settled in with my eyes closed, concentrating more on finding comfort.

Well, that was the first impression, because it was only a moment later that I realized who it was.

"Alice! Since when are you awake?"

Yes, the person watching silently and intently from the side was the other frequent member of my bed - Alice.

"Miss Alice, since when?"

At my comment, Elena also looked to the side and saw her. She also asked her. I mean, I know Elena and I got a little lost in the excitement, but we still would have noticed her movement.

If we didn't, it was because she herself went out of her way to make sure we didn't pay attention to her.

"Uhm... after the first purification."

"Huh? From the middle? Why didn't you say anything?"

Basically, he was staring at us silently and intently for quite some time. Well, not that it's important.

Maybe she was waiting for her turn, but we took longer than she thought.

"Mhn... I don't know, I felt like I shouldn't butt in. But, big sister, I also want to..."

Yes, as I thought, she wanted too. But...

"Miss Alice, it's time for us to go to the academy."

"Boo!, Elena, that's not fair!"

"Yes, as Alice says, that's not fair! Let's be fair! Let's skip the academy and do it all morning!"

"Yes, big sister!"

"No!"

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Well, that wasn't an absolute "no". Neither Alice nor I can argue with that.

"Sorry, Alice, but... at lunchtime I can make it up to you."

"Ooh, yes, big sister! But next time, while I'm sleeping like Elena, you could do the same to me."

"Huh? Yeah, well it's not a problem... wait, Alice... since when are you really awake-"

Ding! dongh!

"It's time to get up now, My Lady! Save the chitchat for later. I have to get up and make breakfast."

I wanted to question Alice about how long she'd really been watching us, but well... not important. And the alarm went off.

Later, as she asked, I'll do the same thing Elena did. Besides, I'll make it up to her at lunch.

Elena doesn't really like to do it at that time, so she'll probably give in to Alice.

Chapter 327: Spicy

"Let me get this straight, you want us to wear a disguise of what in your world is a fat, mustachioed old man who raids houses to drop off gifts of dubious provenance to children all over your world in a single night?"

"..."

"Isn't that a god?.... No, more importantly, I get that you have weird tastes, but this is... too much."

It was lunchtime, which for our class started early. Already for some reason there was an urgent meeting of instructors.

It was an hour of self-study, to which I, like Chris, without a care in the world, took the twins and dragged them to our quintessential place behind the Magic Classrooms.

As I set up a barrier so as not to be detected, I explained to Eira who asked me about what kind of clothes were the sexy Santa clothes I had Felix make.

I showed her in the morning hoping to wear them later, it was a curious design for her that she had never seen before, which I explained to her while setting up the barrier.

But after hearing her summary of what I explained to her, instead of refuting her, I started thinking seriously that she was right.

'What the hell were the people of my old world doing?'

It was such a common thing to think to imagine, to even see (over the internet) a woman in a sexy Santa dress that even when I gave Eira the explanation of who Santa was I hadn't thought of it that way.

Now I felt a strange jolt of reality, but still I couldn't let them think I had such bizarre taste as seeing them dressed like an old man.

"Wait Eira, let's see, it's kind of complicated... but Santa's costume is more like... hum, well, let's be clear that I don't relate it in any way to his origin and it's just for aesthetics."

"Uhm... well, I still don't want to wear them now that I know where they came from."

"Damn, Eira, even I now hesitate to use them when you put things that way."

I finished putting up the barriers, based on an artifact I made with Elena, so we won't be easily caught. And why so much preparation?

"Hey!!! Why are you taking that bed out? Rather, you used to put an anti-detection barrier, we already did it in the morning!!!!".

Well, for the same reason I'm pulling my bed out of storage. Obviously, to have a nice lunch, especially since we were lucky enough that they were especially long.

"Tsk, Eira, I only put it in because a bed would draw attention. Let's just go eat quietly. Yesterday I my doppelgänger toured the capital and found many good things. Look, my little angel, this is a new dish from that restaurant you like."

"Oh, seafood...Salmon!!!!"

"Yes, it's seafood. Besides I know you like salmon very much. It's a dish with a 4 star red salmon."

I sat down on the bed which, at my will, became a little firmer and with no trouble I was able to put a lot of things on it without spilling.

Selene, out of habit, sat between my legs. It was her privileged place when we ate in secluded places.

I don't know what Eira thinks, but obviously we're going to eat.

"Hmph! You think I don't know you. I know you'll say something like 'let's eat quietly for 15 minutes' and then get started."

"Oh, my cutie, you know me so well. and yes, you got it right! Huehuehue!!! Eat well, we'll burn calories later. There's a little bit of everything here. Look, there's chicken. I know it's your favorite. Plus it's from a 6-star lava cockatrice."

"hmp, well... first of all you are the real thing, aren't you? don't think I don't know what you do lately".

"..."

Well, she's got me there. In fact, I'm not really sure and I didn't check if I was a doppelgänger today when I took my role.

Well, the truth is that lately I've been alternating between Seraphina and Chris, because, well, I'm so strong that it doesn't even matter that I can only use the ability to do morphogenesis.

My doppelgänger can with either identity without any problem, not like at the beginning of the year when I had to be careful.

I do it mainly because there was an anonymous complaint that it wasn't fair that I spent most of the time being Chris, so I alternate.

come to think of it, by this time, since I haven't used any skills besides morphogenesis today, we could be anyone and yesterday we mixed I up a bit.

Even I don't differ, since even the breathing art we use to maintain dopelgangers, I commonly use it almost out of habit even though I is the original, since doing so helps me to passively accumulate mana, which is also good.

I could find out at this very moment, but it seems funny that it's an unknown even to me, who doesn't clearly remember who was who today.

"So are you or are you not the real one?"

"I don't know, it's a mystery!!! You can try to destroy me, but keep in mind that if I am the real one I will die"

"Damn!!! Activate the resonance!"

"Come on Eira, don't be mortified by small things"

"Grrr..., Fine!!! Whatever... is it spicy?"

Eira, looked a little dissatisfied, but eventually came over and sat down next to me. She seemed interested in the saucer of a chicken, which was an unnatural red from my perspective.

"Course, I know my lindurita likes spicy things and chicken. I also brought some extra sauce, made from the fruit of the salamander tree. If you're not careful, it might hurt your palate, but I know with our vitality we'll be fine."

"Hmph, I know you just want to... Wait, Selene, that's mine! He brought it for me!"

"Yum!...Yumn! Delicious... No!, mine! (̄ ε(̄))"

"No!, it's mine, hmph! Eat your salmon!"

"Come on, don't fight. I've got more. But, Selene, it's wrong to take your sister's."

Suddenly a fight broke out over the spicy chicken. I mean, Selene didn't hesitate and, just as Eira and I were talking, she finished what I gave her and went for the chicken.

By the time Eira noticed, she had already devoured half of it and even complained when Eira took it from her.

Luckily, I brought more. Selene could be a bit selfish when it came to food, so I scolded her a bit.

"うん、ごめん。"

"ugh!!!, my little angel, it's okay, here, here's more."

Yes, I was very harsh. I can't stand to see my little angel down. I think I scolded her too hard.

What a horrible person I am. I felt bad just making her sad for a moment, so I hugged her tighter and brought out more desserts, so she wouldn't be down.

"hey, you spoil her too much... oh, this is delicious."

"huh~ you know, the chef at that restaurant said that only people with more than 7 metamorphosis could handle this dish. I had to throw a wad of money at him to make it even spicier."

"If this is the point, honestly, the more metamorphosis I had, the less spicy things felt."

"Yeah, well, you could say that spiciness is kind of a minor poisoning, so with increased vitality and mana you gain stamina. But don't worry, there are plenty of spicy things that affect us even at a higher rank."

"You also said there are beasts that are naturally spicy, right? That's curious. I'd like to try it."

"Yes, the higher their rank, the spicier they are. There are also arboreal beasts that produce fruits so pungent that they are sometimes lethal."

One thing I discovered about Eira besides chicken she likes spicy things to an extent that can't be measured.

And she puts up with it relatively easily, even though they can be dangerous to our rank. Although I think part of that is because of the breathing I gave her.

Generally, mana breaths, compared to arts, are simpler, because they only serve to build up mana and increase said stat from my point of view.

But there are some high rank breaths, like the one I gave her, that have small functions.

The one I gave her had some like calming the mind, more coolness and calmness, and directly improve the ease with which you cast an ice and water spell, honestly it's perfect for her who is explosive if you provoke her, losing calmness during a combat is not good.

Another feature of this breath is that this also suppresses the fire element of anything a bit, and spicy things are usually related to this.

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Eira was very interested in this topic, and I told her about all the beasts, demonic beasts and even some monsters that had this characteristic.

As we ate quietly, we talked about a few things until....

"by the way, you two, this really isn't a joke that Lily convinced you to participate in, is it?"

"No...Yum, Mommy has good intentions....Yum"

"Hey! Selene I told you we're too old to call her that!"

"Mommy says, Yum!...I have to call her that, Yum!...because we're dating Chris..."

"Damn!!! and what's the point haahh~ anyway... it's like Selene says. she doesn't plan anything, and I wouldn't follow her tasteless jokes. I can't tell you, but it's nothing bad for you and you don't have to worry. She has better plans than you do."

"hummm..., well, I believe in your common sense. You're well... the conscience of the family."

"uhm!, my sister is reliable Yum~."

"ugh!, because those two are like that, than me...haahh~"

"aye even if you complain about them, you still love them a lot don't you."

"shut up, hmph!,...that's obvious"

"I love my sister too"

"ugh!, stop! Selene, no need to... and you stop smiling like that, I'm going to get mad".

What my question to the twins was referring to, is because of what I heard from my father-in-law, who I sometimes talk to on the weekends, and I fight since actually fighting with someone strong is very good for increasing stats.

I think we get along well now, only the bastar thing leaves me beaten to a pulp, but I get strong and it's nothing that some spells and regeneration, can't fix.

A recurring theme sometimes is that Lily is planning something, and that they have the whole family under confidentiality, including Eira.

From Eira I know it's not totally one of her jokes, but more of a surprise. I don't know if it has to do with her not wanting me to tell her my secret yet, although I honestly want to tell her.

It's getting close to the end of the academy. It was a year, but technically it was only ten months of classes.

The banquet was a month ago, and besides the problem with Aurora nothing else really happened that night, at least nothing that involved me, and the kingdom repelled the attack correctly.

The point is that counting now there are only three months of classes left. I have already made arrangements with Astrid, but Lily is missing.

I want to come to an agreement with her, I don't want to leave her behind if possible.

I have to see what she thinks. The twins told me that she was already arranging things and that I didn't need to worry, that it was part of this whole thing she was setting up.

I honestly don't trust much of anything Lily calls fixing and more with the bland suspicious look she gets when I ask her directly, But I trust Eira would be the first to stop Lily if she's doing something wrong.

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## Chapter 328: My Cutie

We finished eating and Selene, who ate a lot of food, including desserts, ended up so full that she got sleepy.

She curled up on one side, on the huge bed, letting out a contented sigh before falling asleep, she couldn't be more pleased, that's why I also brought this comfortable bed.

I didn't complain; I know that when she wakes up she will be in a very good mood.

And maybe, she even wants to actively seduce me which I really like her to do, so I let her sleep peacefully.

At that moment my attention is focused on my other cutie, who when I looked at her, averted her gaze from mine, but she obviously knew what I had in mind as her face was beginning to blush.

Carefully, I took Eira in my arms; she didn't resist or say anything. I settled her sitting sideways on my lap, like holding her as a princess, just the way she liked it.

My left arm gently wrapped around her back to her waist, while my right hand rested on her thighs.

Although we were not completely face to face, I could clearly see his big blue eyes, which before my actions, you could see a hint of expectation in them.

So I didn't hold back.

"Who's my cutie...?"

I whispered in a playful voice, close to her sensitive ears that twitched at my words.

She was silent, turning for a moment looking first at Selene to confirm that she was indeed asleep.

Only when she was sure, she turned back to me, her cheeks red and those adorable little pink ears quivering softly.

"...I-I...am,"

She murmured in a low voice, hesitantly and embarrassedly averting her gaze sheepishly, but still answered my question.

"Hue~! Yes, you're my cutie!"

I replied with a wide smile, squeezing her against me.

Perhaps because she was too embarrassed by what she had just answered me, she let herself fall on my chest, hiding her blushing face on my shoulder.

When we are alone, Eira always lets me talk to her like this and she reciprocates. Even if she denies it, I know she loves to be pampered.

She hid her face, but then began to curl up like a kitten.

She wrapped her arms around my neck, and settled in so that I felt how she was now close to my neck, as her ears brushed against my cheek.

I took the opportunity to rub my face, against her hair and ears. The sensation was soft and pleasant and her gentle scent was wafting over me more clearly.

"Umm~... it feels good..."

Eira, feeling that, seemed to enjoy it so much that she even moved her head a little to reciprocate my rubbing.

She certainly had a bit of the behaviors of a cat... even more than Selene and well, Lily too, though she's a tiger.

"You say I spoil Selene, but you're my spoiled girl too "

"hmph!"

"hue~, your snorting, it only makes me stronger, you really are my cutie, hue~ you have no idea how much I love you."

I said softly, feeling her little body shudder at my words that took her by surprise as she pressed tighter against me.

We were having such a good time together...

And it was after a moment that she seemed to calm down and take courage that I could hear a very embarrassed and shy voice.

"Hmph! as my boyfriend, you have to,..I love you too, you silly hmph!.... "

She replied, still with an embarrassed, but demanding tone, clearly she was cistated to say these words, but I'm really touched that she said them.

"Of course I do!"

I brought my hand, which was rubbing her lap, up and reached for her chin and pulled her away from me a little so she would look at me.

"Mwah-mwah-mwah

I gently leaned down and began to fill her face with small kisses: on her forehead, her nose, her cheeks, even the corners of her lips.

Eira was trembling a little, her little mouth slightly open, her face getting redder and redder.

"Uhm~ Stop it! You're tickling me..."

She protested in a whisper, weakly nudging my face, with no real intention. It had no strength at all; she was just really embarrassed.

"hee~, I can't help it. You're so cute, I want to devour you... I don't understand how that unbearable girl became my cutie."

"Shut up! Hmph, you're still unbearable!"

"Hehehe, I'll take it positively and think you're telling me that I'm unbearably attractive to you."

"Hmph! You're just a... Nya! Don't bite my ears off, silly!"

"Heh, I forgot to give them their little taste . My cutie wanted me to spoil her right?...We haven't had time for this lately, have we?"

"Hmph...don't talk nonsense."

Even if she denies it with her Tsunderism I know what exactly she wants Again I began to pamper her, starting by stroking her ears gently, just the way she likes it.

It's not like I was neglecting her or anything, but rather that she only acted like this when absolutely no one was around.

The problem was that she herself spent most of her time with Selene, and when she wasn't, she was busy being an assistant... which, by the way, I had kind of forgotten that I was one myself.

Astrid, at some point, basically took all my work off my hands, and even though I wanted to help her, she wouldn't let me do it.

She said that now that she had more agility and vitality, she could handle all that and more on her own.

I still helped her a little, but a few months ago, Cordelia had begun to frequent her office late at night, for some reason to help her.

And if I did my job, I wouldn't have an excuse to spend any more mother-daughter time.

These were also the times when she would give her advice and Cordelia would ask her questions.

Something that made Astrid very happy, since she was worried about Cordelia's estrangement since the last few years.

In fact, the reason they didn't interact at all at the academy is that Cordelia had asked her to.

She said it broke her heart, but it was a request from her daughter, and with resignation she agreed.

Now that Cordelia asks her for advice and they spend more time together it's like heaven for Astrid. So even if she wanted to do my job, I'm sure she'd kick me out.

After all for Astrid Cordelia takes priority over me. But her happiness is my happiness, and she saves me work, so it's a win-win for everyone.

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"Ouch!"

"You fool! What were you thinking?"

I suddenly felt the pain. The reason is that Eira pinched me. Certainly, while I was pampering her I got a little lost in my thoughts.

"Oh, sorry."

"Who were you thinking about!?"

"Oh! at Astrid. ugh! Why are you pinching me? You asked!"

"You fool! You're only supposed to think about who you're with... I mean, me!"

'Yes, I think that's among the key rules for maintaining a harem without conflict...'

Eira was very dissatisfied at my behavior, but compared to how when she's actually upset this is more like, a bit of Jealousy, for thinking other things.

Well my thinking just drifted off, but she was right, this moment was just for us.

"yeah, there's my mistake, let's see how I can make it up to my cutie."

I looked at her mischievously, Eira looked up at me from below with a slight frown which I thought to alleviate.

I gently leaned towards her, with obvious intentions, which relieved her frown and made her visibly nervous but I also saw a hint of anticipation and desire.

Her breathing quickened as her small hands clutched at my clothes. I approached slowly, to build up the tension.

But curiously it seemed that she couldn't stand it, my slow approach, it was she who stretched and closed the last stretch, until she caught my lips with hers.

Mmmmuaah!

The kiss was soft at first. Sweet. Her lips trembled, but moved decisively.

Our bodies began to generate heat and raise the temperature.

She was small and warm, clinging to me as if I were her shelter, and I happily held her close against my chest, surrounding her tightly and carefully, as if she were my most precious treasure.

Eira and I intertwined our tongues, which seemed to reflect our personalities.

I attacked aggressively with mine, while she, although also attacking with intensity initially, slowly fell, and took a more passive and cute attitude, before my attack.

But from time to time, as if not to remain passive, she would again act aggressively and fight me for a few moments, only to slowly fall again before my attacks.

Our kiss intensified the heat and desire, between us it was time to raise the level and intensity and I could feel, even if I didn't have the resonance activated that Eira did too.

So, with my hand freer, I started to move towards her precious place.

Chapter 329: Fingerplay (r18)

My hand crawled under her skirt, running up her soft thighs, as she always wore a skirt with a pair of sweatpants underneath.

When I felt this pants, I didn't stop and kept going up tentatively, until my hand made contact, with something softer, and relatively warm.

" Haaah! I didn't say you could , mnhh~,... j-just a little, mwa."

When I did, she broke away from our kiss to complain, but, immediately she changed her mind and continued our kiss.

Maybe it was a little internal fight, which luckily the honest part triumphed and let me continue.

"mng!~"

It was obvious that there were two layers of fabric for direct contact. Still, I could clearly feel their softness due to the peculiarity that both Eria and Selene share.

There was also the fact that she, especially, releases a great deal of moisture, and I began to feel it even through those two fabrics that prevented direct contact.

And that I still hadn't done anything else besides put my fingers on her, she was definitely more aroused than she was showing.

"mng! Nya!!!, nooo..., mng!, yess!♥□ Aahmng! Chups!"

I started to move my fingers, touching softly and rubbing at my whim, Eira moaned, stopped our kiss, moaned then continued and repeated this every so often..., she was cute.

On the other hand for me the sensation to the touch was very good, as Eira has thick lips and just caressing and stimulating them even over clothes is satisfying and I would say very entertaining it was something I felt I could do with her for a long time.

"there, Nng!, not so aah!!! Noo!, fuck~♥□!"

Eira, was very honest with her reactions, when she liked to be touched in a certain way, besides her mouth her whole body showed it.

Squelch!... Schk!

The more I felt her, the more she became wetter and even with the cloth in the middle watery sounds started to become more prominent, plus with the wetness, I could feel the contours and shapes more clearly.

"haah...Eira...why are you so cute?"

"uahn!~ silly, I ...mng!~♥♥"

We didn't separate for a moment and looked into each other's eyes, she was as flushed as could be, and her beautiful blue eyes were a bit hazy, but they contained a clear and explicit desire.

Desire was also beginning to rise in me, and my hand impatiently took the first layer that was blocking it and began to remove it, stripping it from her very wet sweatpants.

Now what separated the precious place from my corrupt hands was a thin, very wet cloth.

I was very excited, but I wanted to make her happy and play with her and get some more cute reactions out of her.

So I refrained, and went on with my purpose, although I could not see directly her precious place, I started to tease her.

I grabbed the top of her panties and pulled them up a bit, thus causing the fabric to be devoured by her prominent, but not at all excessive labia.

"haamn~, mnwaa!!!♥♥ Mng!!!

I felt and felt her labia overflowing the edges of her panties, because her legs are so close together it made this peculiarity more pronounced.

I played with them, squeezing them, and making her panties get more lost between her valley.

I also pulled her to the side and directly rubbed her clitoris and vagina, in fact her soft labia partially devoured my fingers as she did her panties.

Her flower was hidden and shy yet I was tenacious and broke in just to stimulate her, when I traced them, teased and shook.

"Hyaaa!!!, don't do, haaah!!~, yes, right there, a little more!!❤️...chps!"

I played with her softness, while tentatively seeking to elicit cute reactions from her.

Skrrrrkkkkk...sckshhh...plpsshhh.

The wetness was so much that her panties were soaked and the watery, vulgar sounds were heard when I probed directly, it was all so entertaining and stimulating that, for a moment, I put aside my desire and concentrated on the task at hand.

I playfully put her panties back in the center only to pull and stimulate all over her abundant valley, I stimulated her and with it persistently rubbed her clitoris and sensitive spots above her.

"haah...!, noo,mmbgh!!~❤️ more, mngh!!!"

Eira gasped and writhed beneath my touch, her body climbing ever higher with each motion. She couldn't fight it—my fingers led her right to the edge, where control slipped and pleasure took over.

"mngh!!!,stop, I'm already...Nhg!..I'm coming!!!! ~❤️☐❤️☐❤️☐"

Pshhh!!.... splrrghh!....splash! shhhh!

Eira at the touch of my fingers began to cum. It was so intense that she hugged me tightly as she moved her pelvis erratically, I could feel her heavy breathing close to my ear.

She was releasing spurts, her skirt inevitably lifted by the jerky movements of my hand allowed her tightly released squirts to reach some distance, her body was getting out of control but I was holding her firmly.

" Ughh!!!~wait silly , let me !!!, noooo!!!! Aahhh! ~♥□♥□♥"

Squelch! sploosh! schlk!

As she climaxed, my fingers never slowed. Even as her body convulsed with contractions and her hips moved wildly, I kept going relentlessly stimulated her.

"Nyaaa!!!♥♥♥!"

I thrilled, at her sensual movement in during her orgasm and I pushed aside her panties and slipped two of my fingers in while my thumb stimulated her clit, further lengthening her orgasm and masterfully initiating a new one.

Skrrrrkkkkk... sckshhh... plpshhh....

My fingers shook her insides , making wet sounds, and vulgares invading the surroundings.

"Stop, stop, Mmmnh ♥□... Yes, yes! Right there~♥□♥□"

Pshhh! splrrghh! fwaaah! splatsh!

Eria was making contradictory requests to me, and when I took a good look at her I noticed that her face was a mess, her blue eyes rolled upward, lost in the haze of ecstasy.

A deep blush covered her cheeks, and the corner of her mouth glistened with drool, her tongue slightly poking out as if even breathing had become too much.

Her hair was disheveled from motion, giving a wild, untamed look that added a subtle touch of corruption to her cute natural image.

She just didn't seem to be thinking and was saying anything in the intensity of her moment.

Skrrrrkkkkk... sckshhh!... plpsshhh!....

So I will concentrate on my work, I did not stop and, as if it was my life's mission, I made it my mission to make her have several intense and prolonged orgasms.

I expertly moved my fingers, searching for her weak spots and stimulating her G-spot with persistence and mastery, to give her different levels of stimulation.

"Ohhh, it feels so good! ❤️...again I'm going to aaaahhh!~❤️❤️❤️".

Pshhhh! splash! shhhh! squelch!

Eira was flailing and twitching like an uncontrolled beast, as if she wanted to get my fingers off of her, but she didn't seem to want me to stop either.

She was simply contracting and erratically moving her pelvis, because of her intense orgasm.

I held her in place and stimulated her without any mercy. Her orgasm would not stop and I felt more and more wetness coming out of her, she alone was making a mess of her fluids.

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"haaah~ aahhhh!~...haaah~ silly~ mwah!♥♥"

When she finally finished her intense orgasm and calmed down , she said that as she gave me a loving kiss on my neck, reaffirming to me that making my girls feel good was the best thing in the world.

Well, there were other things besides being the best thing in the world that added a bonus and that was feeling good together.

So, I carefully unzipped my fly and someone came out abruptly, as if complaining for calling him so late, but it was also like his punishment for being too smart in the morning,.... now all was forgiven and we could work together.

I lifted , Eira's skirt, and considering it was still sideways on my lap with a slight accommodation, it allowed me to do what I had planned to do

"haaah~♥♥"

My Shenlong now remained between her soft thighs and her very warm and wet vagina, who, feeling my forcefulness, let out a small moan of surprise and pleasure, maybe because she was still sensitive.

'ugh really, it feels good'.

She was really hot from her orgasm so far, and not to mention the wetness, just by leaning against it and being a little wrapped around her lips and thighs I felt how my Shenlog was lubricated.

Her whole crotch was a mess that made my Shenlong feel comfortable.

"Mngh! Wait a minute, don't put it in, what... I'm sensitive."

Yeah I thought so, after all I had taken it upon myself to make him an orgasm combo, feel like I almost broke some record, from today I'm going to keep that in mind.

"Of course, my sweetie, take your time."

"Aahh!♥ Hey!, I told you I'm sensitive."

"Oh, but I didn't stick it in, it's just a little rub."

Yes, I followed her instructions and didn't put it in; she needed to recover. So, I just took it and started to move my hips a little, and rubbed my mimbros against her soft, hot lips that had already marked me with her wetness and I needed to return the favor .

"Hmph, you really are uncontrollable, co-come here, kiss me again."

"On command, my cutie!"

She made a dissatisfied sigh, as usual, and although she seemed outwardly annoyed, she asked me for a kiss.

I reaffirmed she was so cute it was unbearable, I loved her, too much to Resist her charms.

Mmmmua-chps-mua!

she and I began to kiss, and for my part I still gently moved my waist and rubbed against her vagina in one smooth motion as we rocked together.

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## Chapter 330: New Technic (R18)

" Mmmwaa-Haah, hey!?, why does it feel weird ?.... Huh!?, why is it shaped like that?"

After a moment, Eria appreciated noticing something weird and broke away from our kiss, and stopped our amorous moment, then went and lifted up her skirt .

Leaving the problem exposed and questioning me .

"Well, I'm trying new things."

I could only respond to that, because, leaving aside the sight of her wet vagina, which now had some pre-cum on it and between her labia, causing a mess, bigger than before.

A slightly shorter, thicker shenlong could be seen, its tip mostly hidden beneath a tight hood, barely revealing the slit beneath

From my point of view it seemed like a good match with a vagina that had thick lips like Eira's, somewhere in my head I felt there was logic in that and it should work, so I took advantage of it and tried it.

" Haah ~ why do you always do it with me you know I don't like that!"

She said dissatisfied as she gave me a nibble on my neck; she didn't mean it , so it only hurt a little bit, making clear her dissatisfaction at my actions.

"( 3 ), But you always have accurate opinions, tell me how did it feel? "

"...hmph!, it didn't feel good, that makes the friction not ugh!...I already told you I'm not going to give you opinions, because of you my mother looks at me as some kind of rival."

"hey that's Lily's thing..., uhm...but what you say makes sense, because the skin stays in place with the slight movement and is smoother, the actual friction isn't as pronounced. Yeah, got it, This shape is not good for rubbing..... ouch, that bite did hurt."

"Hmph, you asked for it and I already told you not to- Nyaa!"

"well here's the model you like best for the rubbing."

"ugh, damn, you're annoying! Ahh!!!❤️~ well, just shut up and kiss me again, silly!"

Finally I stopped experimenting and went for what I already knew, my Shenlong was back to its normal form, the only thing that set it apart was that it had more pronounced veins and was a tiny bit shorter.

In fact now we started our kiss again, but now Eira lifted her skirt and kept it like that, and through the corner of my eyes I could see how my member went in and out from between her thighs and vagina.

Making space between her labia with each little pumping, I was also running all over her hidden and precious place, making contact as much contact as possible between our erogenous zones while staining her with my essence.

Plsshhhhhhh!... plsshhhhhhh!... slkktkkkk!

Our rubbing was making a bigger mess, and my member coming out of her vagina was spreading watery, vulgar sounds with the slightest movement.

The smell of sex was spreading and we haven't even started.

Our kissing is also, increasing the heat, along with the rubbing. Conscious or not, thanks to her legs being closed, the rubbing felt good, as her thighs also helped to increase the area of stimulation.

I felt little spasms coming from her vagina, as if she was eager for me to finally get my member in, and in fact I was eager too, but I decided to wait a little longer.

It was a unique sensation to slide between her thick, plush lips — soft, warm, and impossible to resist. Without thinking, I started moving faster.

It was difficult, as I had Eira on my lap sitting sideways, but I really wanted to increase the feeling of friction.

So with no other choice I grabbed her lightly and as she was small and light I started to lift her up and down making sure her legs stayed together and increased the Friction a lot.

Skrrrrkkkkk... sckshhh... plpsshh....

Unfortunately, that turned up the intensity level and grabbed my attention. Suddenly I could clearly feel my cock rubbing intensely in her pussy.

Her lips were stimulating me and the softness was unique and hard to explain.

"mng!!!, stick it in, already!!!, mnwha♥□!"

"not yet I'm almost in!!!"

I really was close, very close; the tension in my body was building. Eira also started breathing in agitation, even though I was doing all the work.

This model of my cock was very optimal for stimulating her. I quickly went all the way to the top, to the peak, and climaxing almost nothing short of reaching the feeling of release and inevitability.

"Mngh!!!, damn fool!!!,"

But it seemed that Eira was closer than I was to Climax from this intense rubbing, even though she had already cum.

She broke away from our kiss, as if frustrated, She herself began to make an intense pelvic movement while squeezing me even more intensely her legs.

Skrrrrkkkkk... sckshhh... plpshhh....

Increasing another level the rubbing and movement performed. It seemed that she herself wanted to quickly reach another climax with a lot of forcefulness.

"haa!!!~ I can't take it anymore!!!~ ♥□♥□♥□"

Pshhh ... Shlk ... schlk ... splish ....

In fact she went faster than me and again she had another intense orgasm as she shuddered, contracted and made pelvic movements.

At the same time her squirt inevitably hit my member between her legs.

The implementation of all these sensations, plus the forceful movement from before, including Eira's now Spasming vagina, finally was the climax and inevitability for me.

"ugh!!!, Eira there she goes "

Gush!.... gush!...

As I released my semen and as it was out at the time, it inevitably spurted out.

The problem is, her skirt had gathered and I was in the line of fire myself, as Eria had no front block.

But oddly enough I sensed the danger and quickly moved Eira's skirt down, preventing her from catching me at the last moment.

'ufff, avoid a self facial'.

"ughh!!!, damn why is it always so hot!!❤️"

With my semen blocked, it inevitably came back down on Eira's vagina. I couldn't see it but I knew it was indeed a mess, it was clear just from the sensations and viscosity I was feeling.....

'Oh, come to think of it, this is an opportunity!'

I thought about it, and it was time to try my new technique that could avoid situations like this.

With control of my body, I perfected and decreased the level of my seed output. At that moment a strange feeling came over me, it was a feeling of intense withdrawal that also included the feeling of release.

Was so strange that it made feel an intense shiver, but if the result was as I thought, I would be creating a new personal technique after the rapid firing.

"Nyaaa!!!❤️□❤️□❤️"

Squelch!.

In the middle of our orgasm, I moved in such a way that I was able to enter her in one motion.

To begin with. Since we started rubbing, there was always the tentativeness of almost getting it in, so it was relatively easy by shifting n little bit how much I lifted her up and lining up my cock.

"Mngh!!!, don't put it so-aaahhh!!~❤️"

Once inside, I began to fill and stain Eira's hot insides with my seed, increasing the color even more.

"haah!!!, so deep, I ungh!!~ more!!❤️👄❤️👄❤️"

Splat...shlick!....

Eira seemed to have received an intense electric current, and she began to tremble, her insides also squeezing me and shaking more intensely, while she became moist to a point difficult to describe

The sensation overwhelmed me, stimulating me in such a way that every touch and every movement intensified the emotions coursing through my body.

It was as if everything around me was vanishing, except for that storm of euphoria that enveloped me, driving me to the brink of madness.

The technique I was using, although new, began to play an important role, adding to that strange sensation.

I couldn't help it, desire and pleasure overflowed, as if I couldn't resist any longer. I moved with a wild impulse, rising up, erect on the bed, which instantly became more solid, as if responding to my need to hold myself up, to go further

Plsshhhhh!... Thwapp!... slkttkk!

Still carrying Eira like a princess, I kept bobbin' intensely ; we both really just couldn't stop.

"Ghhhh... mmmphhh... hhaaaa...!~❤️👄❤️👄❤️"

Splurt.... drip... plop... splish.....

My Essence filled her and she began to overflow. Still, I continued to pound deep inside Eira, insistently begging to be let in.

As she felt it, it seemed to drive her crazy. We drifted into the world of pleasure and everything just stopped.

"mnggh!!! 📄 nooo!!!~📄📄📄📄"

It seemed that Eira was more stimulated than I thought, because her womb let me in quickly.

The sensation only intensified even more and I wanted a more comfortable position.

"haaah!~📄"

I quickly dried my member from Eira and, with how light she was, it was effortless for me to reposition her, moving one of her legs to the other side so that she was finally facing me fully.

Eira, immediately, either willingly or reflexively, wrapped her legs around me and her arms also closed around my neck, as she sealed our lips, she had me held tightly, even though I was the one who carried her

Me cumming more tenuously than before, made this go on longer than I thought it would, I hadn't stopped and immediately.

"hghgh!!~📄📄"

I thrust my member into Eria, held her by her buttocks firmly , while pumping upwards intensely, all this while still cumming.

My new technique was being a success, prolonging what was already long to begin with , because of that, the sensation of limit and abstention overlapping with release was something I could not explain and only possible in this magical world, with my skills.

Slap! Plpsshhh!.... Slap! Skrrrrkkkk!.... Plap!

"ugh!"

"mnggh!!!~ don't stop, more!!!❤️❤️❤️❤️"

My pumping was so intense that Eria stopped carrying and bit my lip to the point that a little blood came out, but I didn't really stop, neither did she we both went wild in search of more pleasure.

My pumping, along with my cum, continued to drive her insides crazy and making her simply unable to stop her continuous orgasms, prolonging it as much as I was doing, until even, being at the peak, we went beyond what was allowed.

"aargggh!!!"

In fact, my legs trembled slightly, unable to support the intensity of the moment, and I collapsed onto my knees, only to fall onto the bed, my weight pressing down on Eira. Yet, she still clung to me, not letting go.

In that shared embrace, with our bodies entwined in the most intimate way, we both lost ourselves to the overwhelming euphoria, reaching a peak of ecstasy.

"don't stop!!!, mnggh!!!~❤️❤️ More, more!!!, mnag!!!! Gofck!!!~❤️❤️❤️"

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