

## The Noble 336

Chapter 336: The presence (r18)

"~hummmgh!!~ ♡big sister, love me like you did Elena."

She whispered, lips near my ear. I caught every word — and the meaning behind them.

"Oh, what's this I hear, someone who lied to me earlier huh? So if you were awake longer than you said...hmmm. And it seems like that someone is feeling a bit jealous."

"I'm sorry, big sister, but when I saw them, I wanted too..."

"oh!, don't worry, my pretty Alice, I assure you that I love you as much as I love Elena. Come, it is my duty to give you that assurance. "

I said as I grabbed Alice, and exercised my polished technique of undressing a woman. Both she and I, up to that moment, had only the upper part of the uniform, but now we were both totally naked.

The reason was that now our bodies could be closer together than ever.

We embraced each other again, Our breasts stuck together,I felt her hot skin against mine, and her heartbeat could also be heard clearly.

The heat was intense and our bodies were drenched in sweat from the intense actions, and if it wasn't for my recent purification the smell of sex would be intoxicating and in fact it was spreading again.

And now the two of us could no longer be together in this moment lost in the intoxicating sensation.

I wanted more and to show Alice my love and that there was no reason to be jealous.

I hugged her tightly, increasing our closeness even more, and she did the same. Yes, this was the feeling of closeness and maximum connection that I like; at this moment it was just me and her.

I wasn't even pumping; we were just enjoying to the fullest the small movement resulting from being so coupled with each other and how Alice's insides were giving me squeezes.

I could feel her insides quivering — soft spasms rippling through her, little orgasms blooming from nothing but this closeness.

Held so tightly together, her breath ghosted against my ear — warm, shaky, almost pleading. Mine came heavier, slow and uneven, grazing her skin in return.

Our bodies clung, slick with sweat, the heat between us pressing skin to skin until I could feel every subtle shift in her chest as she breathed. Her warmth wrapped around me, drawing me deeper into a tension we both refused to break.

The space between us was thick with her scent — intimate, fresh, and laced with the unmistakable trace of her arousal. It filled my lungs, slow and sweet, like I was breathing in a part of her I couldn't return.

And still, we didn't move. But inside us, something stirred — quiet, slow, inevitable. She trembled against me, as if the weight of what we weren't doing was too much to bear.

Then she clung tighter, her whole body pressing into mine, as if trying to disappear into me.

I held her back just as tightly, knowing she loved to be embraced like this — completely, without restraint.

Ba-dum. Ba-dum. Ba-dum. Ba-dum.

Everything else vanished. The world faded. All I could hear was our hearts — beating in sync, echoing in the silence like a single rhythm shared between two bodies.

In that moment, I forgot everything: where we were, the passing time, the weight of consequences.

Ba-dum. Ba-dum. Ba-dum. Ba-dum.

We were intoxicated — not just with each other, but with that impossible middle ground between rapture and connection.

Greedy as we were, we claimed both. We wanted it all — the raw, shaking pleasure and the deep, soul-baring bond. And somehow, without even a single thrust, we reached the peak. Just from the way we burned into each other.

"!!!"

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

"mmmmmmnhh~♥♥♥♥"

Pshhhhh ... Shlk ... schlk ... schlk ... sulis ....

We both had an intense orgasm.

Mmmmuuaah!

As we enjoyed our connection, our panting mouths sought each other and naturally found each other, not separating for a moment.

The heat in our bodies was no longer normal and sweat was running down our skins, as well as the fragrance of sex and lust permeated this small cubicle.

Alice greedily received everything from me and let nothing escape, while I, deep inside her, simply released everything I had, leaving everything of me, both mentally and physically.

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"Puhaa~ haaah, ahhh... my sweet Alice, I really love you."

"...ahhh~Me too, big sister. I really love you."

"Then, my cute and jealous Alice, do you still have doubts?"

"No, big sister. I'm sorry for being so unreasonable..."

"You weren't being. It's completely normal and acceptable. After all, the unreasonable one is me, for wanting to have so many cuties like you around me.... don't you think?"

"No, big sister. As long as I make you happy, we can have more sisters... y-you just have to love me, just like you're doing now....."

"Ah, my sweet little Alice is just too adorable... almost painfully so. How about a quick round before-  
?!!!! ( ~ ~ ~ ;))"

I kept talking as we remained intimately intertwined, but when my gaze drifted to the top of this cubicle, I noticed something that froze me. I bit my tongue and completely forgot what I was going to say.

"Big sister?... what is it? Why did you suddenly go quiet?"

"Oh, most holy goddess Aeloria, here I am once again... your most faithful and devoted follower... whom you personally blessed... please tell me that what I'm seeing is nothing but a cruel illusion—or at least that your blessing failed and I finally went mad. Please."

"Big sister, why are you praying to your goddess all of a sudden?... What are you lookin-hip!"

Alice, clearly confused by my desperate search for divine help, turned away and followed my gaze.

I desperately hoped it was just my imagination... but her startled hiccup confirmed the truth.

"Oh, my beloved goddess... I know you'll guide me through the darkest storms... Alice, hold me again. I'm scared..."

The more I looked, the more afraid I became. I stopped praying. It was pointless. I myself was preventing Aeloria from hearing me, so what was the use? All I had left was Alice... I needed her warmth.

I was terrified. So much so that my Shenlog vanished and fled—even though it was still inside Alice! That bastard left me behind in my darkest hour.

I had no one but Alice now... and I wanted her comfort.

"B-big sister... it's watching us, isn't it?"

Alice slowly moved her hand from left to right, testing the waters... trying to confirm what I was too afraid to.

"Alice, stop, please... Elena! Elena!!! Get over here!"

If its gaze followed her hand, I swear I would faint. I couldn't handle this alone anymore—I needed backup.

"What's going on, my Lady? We don't have much time and I'm not joining you in any—... Is that... Is it watching us? But I was sure..."

Elena, who had rushed in at my call, noticed the presence and froze mid-sentence. That reaction alone told me Alice and I weren't hallucinating.

I didn't want that confirmation—I wanted to ask something much more important.

"E-Elena... what kind of spell did you use to conceal us? Was it one that bends perception... or one that merges us with the surroundings?"

Why the question? Because her answer would decide whether that presence was truly watching us...or if it was simply looking in the direction of our cubicle with a strangely suspicious habit of peeking into empty stalls.

The difference between these two types of concealment spells Elena usually uses is that the first one affects the perception of those around us.

This type of spell, in a way, messes with people's heads and makes them ignore what's hidden, as if it didn't exist.

That is, it interferes with people's perception. This is the most common and is used a lot in artifacts. It doesn't affect me because of my blessing that prevents them from messing with my head if I don't want them to.

While the second one hides by putting a barrier that camouflages us with the environment. Both have the concept of concealment and Elena could reinforce them with her blessing easily.

Normally, no matter which one it was, it was almost impossible to see through them. But now I remembered another exception, besides Silvia and me—another blessing that can get through Elena's blessing. While the second type could work with that blessing, the first one couldn't.

I didn't blame Elena, it was just a possibility that had just occurred to me.

And at this point I really, and I swear I really, really wanted the one Elena used to be the second type of spell or one other than the first, but the reality was that...

"My Lady, I used the first one."

"Damn it! Cover your eyes! Art of Radiance, Dawning Strike!"

Click!

In a small moment, with Elena's confirmation, I acted. I was scared, very scared, but I had to protect the girls with my life. I activated the first stance of the Art of Radiance.

I snapped my fingers and wiped away any evidence. At inhuman speed I got up with Alice, gathered her clothes and mine, dressed us, and I looked up for a moment.

"◎\_◎"

And that presence was still staring at us. Even though I was now a mini glowing sun... it didn't blink—which only deepened my fear.

I activated the fourth posture of my Art of Radiance. In this time accelerated by my perception, I grabbed Elena, who seemed to be about to throw another kind of barrier to cover us, which was already too late.

Carrying each one as luggage since I didn't have much time and close to the speed of sound, I used the light nodes to bounce up and out of the bathroom. All in less than a second.

The person watching us... it was Cordelia.

Chapter 337: A Friend

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"Astrid! Help me, I'm in trouble now!"

"Calm down, honey. Don't come barging in like that—it'd be bad if someone else was here. Close the door first."

As soon as I heard what happened I wanted to meet Astrid, but the instructor's meeting had been extended, and most of the afternoon was self-study, making it impossible for me to come see her and tell her what happened.

Anxiety overwhelmed me and, to make matters worse, Cordelia stared at me (Phina) and Alice, with a face that looked as if she wanted to kill us.

I was lucky that it was self-study and when I found the opportunity, I was able to disappear again with Alice and Elena, really her gaze was so intense that everyone in the class noticed it.

I had no idea what Cordelia might do now, my impression of her is better than it was a few months ago and I have some understanding of her, but, still, I was really worried about what would happen now.

I (Chris)-who only found out after I was done with the twins- tried to distract Cordelia a bit, who seemed determined to follow me when she saw me running away with them, I don't know what for.

I was dreading it, yet I (Chris) tried to talk to her, but she said absolutely nothing and basically ignored me.

Her red face and agitated breathing worried me a little—especially when she seemed to be hunting me (Phina) down, very insistently.

I could only watch her closely in silence, in case she found me.

But finally I heard that classes were resuming, which was the same as the meeting ending.

However, instead of going to teach the last class of the day, I came straight to where Astrid was.

I immediately ran over here, to the point where I broke the rules and went back to using my art, in the hallways. Something had to be thought of before this got out of hand, I wanted Astrid's help.

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I closed the door as instructed and began to explain as clearly as possible what had happened to Astrid, who was sitting at her desk calmly reviewing some papers.

"Astrid!, Cordelia.... Cordelia at recess, to Alice, to me, me, Elena, we, explosion, and agh!"

"Honey, calm down, you're really worked up, you even bit your tongue "

"blessing, concealment, caught , yandere, trouble, explosion...'

"what explosion, I can't understand you at all... but if you're talking about Lia seeing them in the bathroom, I know."

"Yes! That's it, I need your help to—wait, how do you know? Did she come here first...? No, unless she teleported..."

My clear explanation didn't convey well, but she seemed to know, which made me alert and I cautiously looked around the room, stretched my senses, but then reacted.

In fact, I had her in my sights until a moment ago and came immediately, and she must not have had time at any point to meet... which makes me wonder how Astrid knows.

"Haah~ I couldn't help it, honey. I really love you...but I love my daughter too."

She finally lifted her gaze from the papers and looked at me letting out a heavy sigh, she got up from her desk and slowly walked towards me, who was still near the entrance.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

I didn't understand what she meant. I mean if I understood, but that wasn't the issue right now. The important thing was dealing with Cordelia.

"Honey, you promised me you would be serious about my daughter. It's been months and no progress. I didn't want to do it, honey, but I was forced to act on my own."

"..."

Astrid walked over to me, put her hand on my cheek and said those words as she looked into my eyes with regret and guilt.

I was dumbfounded. I didn't understand... no, I refused to believe it. I couldn't accept what she was saying.

"Time is running out, and I couldn't stand by and watch my daughter - who doesn't even understand herself - suffer for her love."

She broke away from me again and turned her back on me, walking back to her desk.

She walked slowly, as if each step weighed on her. It was already clear what had happened, and although I didn't want to accept it, she basically just confessed it, the reality was.

"Astrid...you sold me out to Cordelia."

She stopped in front of her desk. She looked down a little, as if she saw something about him, and after a short silence she spoke....

"Haah~ Yeah. I did, honey. I knew - because you told me - that you used to do it in the bathrooms... and I told Lia to go, to wait and see with her own eyes what happened."

"Astrid! Why, we had an agreement! Why betray me like this? There were other ways!"

I was dumbfounded and shocked, I came here to ask for her help, and now I discovered that she was the mastermind of all this... and not just a coincidence.

Admittedly, it had been a few months since I had promised her that I would try something with Cordelia.

I considered that we were going at a good pace, and I had assured her that before the end of the academy something would possibly happen.

It was more than clear that Cordelia liked me. So it was just me who had to take the last step. And I know Astrid knew it too.

Since that day I've made an effort to understand her, to understand how she thinks and how Cordelia really feels about me, so that there is no doubt.

I thought that by the end of the year I would be able to get along well enough with her to ask her out wholeheartedly.

Besides, because of Cordelia's quiriness - yes, her yandere side - I wanted more time.

Time for Astrid to instill values in her, to handle such extreme emotions. Although Astrid already said she was ready a little more was not too much, I wanted that when the time came, there would be no problems.

Obsessive yanderes and a harem... do not go hand in hand.

And not only in fiction: in reality it is obvious that, when someone has an obsession of that level, it is rare to want to share the loved one.

Well, Cordelia, although she does have an obsession, has not yet done anything that would categorize her as a yandere in this life, but I tend to think of her that way because of what I saw she is capable of doing, considering what she did to my alternate self.

Everything she did to my alternate self may have been a misunderstanding to some extent.

But it is true that at some point there was no room for it to be just that, and since I now know that it was not hate that she felt but love, it is obvious that something was distorted very badly.

I can't make a clear judgment because I don't know all the factors, but that doesn't change what happened and not to mention that there must have been something more serious that made my alternate self put her on the elimination list and not simply on the 'keep away' list.

With all that and like Silvia's case, I realized that the potential is there, and had to be handled with care.

But now... my plans were completely altered by Astrid's intervention.

This was a clear fault on her part and a very unilateral decision when it was something we worked on together, to get it right.

"I didn't want to do it this way, but there's no time left, honey. You know, a few days ago she asked me if it was okay to want things like..... hand-holding, hugging or kissing a friend?"

"that's..."

'Don't tell me...'

"Yes, honey—'a friend'... That's when I realized everything had gone wrong from the start. She doesn't even understand herself. Haah~ It's my fault... She inherited it from me, someone who didn't even know what I wanted for most of my life."

"..."

"I couldn't even realize this even though I was supposed to have been counseling her for months on love issues, but you knew, didn't you?... you knew and you didn't tell me!

"ugh!!...w-well, starting out as fr-friends isn't bad right, I said we'd do it na-naturally...."

"That wasn't going to work, it made me realize that she and I are a lot alike, and I don't want her to develop that feeling of existential emptiness that I had, I'll eliminate any possibility."

'Damm!, so that's what happened...'

Yes that was the loophole I was exploiting, to procrastinate on this and keep Cordelia under control.

Not long after learning of her interest in me , I realized that Cordelia had in mind the premise that she wanted to just be my friend.

Yes, to everyone who saw that room, as well as to Astrid and me, it was more than clear that it was love (obsession), and to a high degree.

But Cordelia, with her emotional intelligence practically in the negatives, knew she wanted something from me — she just didn't understand exactly what.

If I had to say, she was someone dense, but with a firm taste, a bit contradictory, but almost everything Cordelia does is contradictory, so I wasn't surprised.

But I used that to buy myself as much time as possible and take my time to understand her and really start a reciprocal relationship.

I wanted to take advantage before the bomb called 'Cordelia's love exploded'. It was not with bad intentions, but rather that I wanted to understand her, to understand her, so that, when starting a relationship, there would not be any problems and it would be a healthy relationship.

Honestly, I thought I had succeeded to some extent, but not totally, and this situation caught me off guard.

Apparently, Astrid realized that doing as I said would only postpone this, she acted on her own.

Now Cordelia knows she doesn't have to hold back because I like girls, and since she saw me with Alice, she knows that a physical relationship and beyond is possible.

Chapter 338: Radiant Amethyst

I don't know since when exactly Cordelia started looking at us, she is really hard to detect, if I don't pay enough attention to her, she can easily be like a piece of iron to the senses and detection, possibly it is a quality of her blessing a passive type function.

I think she now knows that I can summon a member, that's what Astrid wanted with this: to make her aware of her true intention towards me and see that it was possible that and much more.

If that doesn't clarify Cordelia's thoughts it would be too much, obviously for her it was a revelation, more than shocking, now that I think about it maybe before she was just watching us dumbfounded or something....,

well that's what I want to believe, since I didn't feel any malicious intent, but with her blessing I'm not totally sure.

It really was a good move by Astrid, if it wasn't for the fact that I don't think she understands what kind of person Cordelia is and what she is capable of.

I'm a little worried about what Cordelia is up to now, and I don't understand her purpose, to seek me out earlier.

'ugh, I should have confronted her'.

If I think about it... I deserve it too, for playing dumb and taking advantage of Cordelia's lack of understanding of herself and Astrid about her daughter.

I can't really complain too much now, and as a man I have to face the situation.

It's true that, although I was scared before because of how sudden and abrupt the situation was, right now I mostly have a good opinion of Cordelia, to the point that I can ignore her room and certain behaviors.

What happened before is hard to digest, but I think that - although a bit rushed - it's possible to start our relationship, even ask her out.

At least Astrid told me she was fine with things like harem membership, so I'll take a leap of faith and, like her partner, believe what she says.... even if she herself is not very good at sentimental matters.

'well I think I can calm down now'.

Now that I put everything in order, I realized that the situation itself is not so bad, and that Astrid was not entirely to blame; she had her reasons and I was somewhat to blame for how I handled things.

Still, I think she could have consulted me, given me a hint or asked for my cooperation.

'If she had done it I would... I would have thought about it.... well, it wasn't the time yet, Mhm... I would have asked for more time....si, she probably knew that would be my answer.'

Now that I think about it, Astrid did it on her own knowing that I wasn't going to go along with her idea and she was right.

Now, in and of itself, it wasn't wrong what she did, but I'm still angry that she didn't tell me.

The Logic is not enough to dispel my displeasure at his arbitrary actions on something we were working on together.

"Astrid, I understand, but still, you shouldn't have-.."

"Yes!, honey, I know what I did wasn't totally right, and it probably took you by surprise. I don't expect you to understand me... still, I really do feel guilty for betraying you. And I have prepared a proper compensation for it, seeking your forgiveness..."

She still with her back to me and looking at her table without looking me in the eyes, she spoke to me again, interrupting my complaint about her behavior, but she said something that caught my attention.

"Huh? Compensation?"

"Yes, honey, I've been preparing for this."

Saying that, Astrid - who was still turning her back to me - took off her robe, showing me an excellent view. But....

"D-don't think this will go over so easily, Astrid... I-I'm not that easy."

I'm not going to back down, even if she was wearing a very sexy, black lingerie, with thong and garter belt tight against her soft skin, which she knows I like.

I had to stand my ground. I couldn't let her get away with it so easily.

'Damn it... hold on. Fuck... And you—don't you fucking dare grow or come out, bastard.'

I was, trying to resist, as well as to warn the idiot down there, who was threatening to jump at the tempting scene in front of me.

I swear I won't give in.... even if I have to cut that idiot, I'll stand my ground, of course I'll cast an anesthetic spell on myself first.

"ugh!"

it's not like I didn't understand that idiot, after all Astrid was going all out and she was wearing black high stockings, with lace design, long black gloves to match and she was putting on a sexy choker.

I could only see her from behind, but that alone was enough to make me lose control, but that was in normal situations today I will not fall. I will keep my will strong.

"A-Astrid, Ehem! this is not the time for that. I understand your reasons, but that was too abrupt and now Cordel-.... Huh?! What was that?"

It wasn't the time for her to seduce me, and I wanted her to understand the consequences of her actions— but then, out of the corner of my eye, I caught a glint that shouldn't have been there

It was hard to see anything, even when I focused on it, since it was lodged between Astrid's large and voluptuous buttocks.

I swear there was definitely something there and it wasn't the thong, but now it seemed completely lost in that sweet, soft, succulent, rounded valley that at the slightest touch could .....

' No! Concentrate, don't get distracted. '

I couldn't let myself be distracted by Astrid's Ass, which is probably playing with my mind.

After all, I know that they and their breasts have the ability of confusion, attraction and mental breakdown, which even my blessing cannot avoid.

' No fuck, no, will, will, will, I not one to be overpowered by desire-...' (💎\_💎) .

But just when I was reaffirming my will, Astrid played dirty and, with her hands, opened her ass, showing me something that stopped all my thoughts.

Under her very thin and almost non-existent underwear: there was a purple gem, which confirmed that I was not imagining things before.

If I wasn't mistaken, no, I couldn't be mistaken since I'm an expert on the matter, as Alice and I have our personal collection together; that was an anal plug.

And if I really wasn't mistaken again, what Astrid was implying to me as compensation was...

"Go ahead, honey, you can take the virginity of this hole; this is my compensation for what I did."

She said as she spread her ass even wider and even she bent over a little, showing me everything more clearly.

"Glup!"

'Oh goddess Aeloria, it's me again, your greatest warrior, of unbreakable will. I await your help... deliver me from all temptation.'

I again asked for divine help in this time of trouble, but there was no answer. Despite being His agent, I remembered that again it is I myself who bear the protection of lust.

That protection... is what is preventing her from responding in my moment of difficulty.

In truth, I am suffering from a high-level mental attack that does not let me think properly.

Rather, I felt that my eyes were following that beautiful amethyst and I was getting more lost in its brilliance.

That gem was inducing thoughts that I should not have, ideas that were not proper for a warrior of virtue... but still, they were impossible to ignore.

I really wanted to get my point and stance across... I swear I did, but...

'Hey, you guys cooperate, what do you think of the situation? Just objective opinions'

'Forgiveness is a virtue to practice with your partner.'

'She seems truly sorry for betraying us.'

'rather, wasn't it our fault for, taking advantage of her lack of knowledge?'

'Maybe, she was hurt when she noticed the truth.'

'It's true, it's not like we were completely free of guilt.'

'We've always known that her daughter was her priority.'

'Huehuehueh, ehem!, I mean, she's just a mother doing what she thinks is best for her daughter.'

'She also gave us that push we needed for lack of courage. In fact, she did nothing wrong.'

'She already said Cordelia would agree to belong to a harem.'

'Maybe we were the ones in the wrong for putting it off so long.'

'Yes, that's right. She doesn't even need to apologize or make up for it.'

'She must know that too.'

'But she's still doing this,'

'It seems like, she wants to atone, if we don't do it she'll never be free of her regret...'

'Yes, we mustn't let her take the blame for little things.'

'Let's go to the promised land, hueheuheu.'

I and my parallel thoughts thought seriously and deeply about this matter with na brainstorming and objective thoughts we came to a serious and very reasonable conclusion.

There was no reason to get angry, no reason to make any point clear, no reason to stay foolish about this matter, not that it was the end of the world.

So, without wasting any more time, I was going to approach Astrid.

'huh!?, at what point did I...'

But in fact I was already behind her with my hands on her ass , which was marked by the light pressure on her soft skin.

" Mmmh ~ honey, I hope you find my apology satisfactory. You can vent your frustration with this hole. "

I didn't even realize it, but my fingers naughtily were playing with that shiny purple gem, my body had come to a conclusion faster than all my anointed thoughts, luckily it was the same.

"Uh!?, oh! A- Astrid, are we playing some game now?"

" No, honey, this is simply for you to use however you want. Whatever it is you do, I'll put up with it."

" I understand.... Are you sure it's okay, you always flatly refused. "

"Well, honey, it wasn't like I hated it, p- but it was strange and unfamiliar...honestly I was afraid and unconscious rejection. But I talked to Alice , also to Lily and I felt I had more courage, I have been preparing myself for a while now and I am already prepared mentally and physically."

Chapter 339: May you find forgiveness in your heart (R18)

"..."

It seemed that this was not just because of her apology, but something I had been preparing for some time, only she used it just now.

In fact, I hadn't done it this way, nor had I caught her off guard or taken advantage of her when she was careless, because she didn't really seem to want to.

Unlike Elena and some others, who only rejected me because of the weirdness of the experience, Astrid didn't like it at all, when she tested the waters a bit.

She really rejected any such action, with Astrid I felt it would come out wrong if I forced it or overdid it, so I didn't do it.

She wasn't like Elena, who simply refused to accept that she likes stimulation of that kind, as her body would positively respond unlike her resistance...

So, although I was really sometimes tempted by the idea of doing it, I never did it, nor did I ever provoke her again, not even with just my fingers.

But I did not give up, and from time to time I would ask her, and promise her ecstasy, even using my art if necessary.

But indeed, she refused, but it seemed that she had been preparing herself for such experiences with me, maybe she finally dared now that they have something like atonement motivating her.

I don't know, but if she said she could, I wasn't going to squan-I mean, ignore her resolve.

'Wait, confirm that, before you start, it might be a scam.'

'oh!, that's right I almost let it go, and inadvertently create a debt for myself.'

My self(seraphina) whose dread as well as I seemed to pass before the sight in front of me, told me an important point that I should not let slip easily. .

"Astrid, you're not asking me for a change again, are you?"

Since a while ago, she, who was in cahoots with Lily, also wanted to storm my back door, which I avoided using morphogenesis. I was really thankful that I made those strings to avoid using only mana and not skills.

The truth is that I don't regret putting her together with Lily, but she has since insisted, going so far as to say that, if I allowed her to, she would allow the same, in a fair exchange.

'I had to think about it for three days and three nights, but in the end, I refused.'

I don't know what her obsession with doing it is, or what books she read afterwards that further stoked her interest, but she was adamant about it.

Lily, on the other hand, gave up after a few weeks.

"...No, Honey, this is my atonement, but also something I wanted to do with you. It was a wee bit scary, but at least this way I can give you one of my first times, which I'm really glad about."

"Huh? When you gave me a blowjob wasn't that your first time?"

"Honey!!!, don't ruin the atmosphere, and yes, yes it was my first time, ah, but now you made this less special."

"hmmm... Astrid, I don't know if I should say this, but the fact that you're leaning on your desk with just your ass with a gem on it looking at me during our conversation... it's not an atmosphere let's say..."

"Honey, start fast before I get mad and regret it."

"ehem!!!, yes!!!, I understand your resolution, Astrid. In fact, you were very arbitrary, and I deserve proper compensation... oh, you know, even though we're not, I feel like I'm getting into role-play"

"Honey!.... aahh!!~♥♥"

Before she scolded me further I started the whole thing, no in fact, my finger all this time had been playing with her anal plug, unconsciously, so I slowly started to agitate it more, which drew a melodious, sexy moan from Astrid's mouth.

I no longer needed to hold back, I was really hard at that moment. Astrid was at my disposal in front of me and her underwear was not just a common thong, but one that exposed her soft folds, on which I rested my length, making us feel each other's heat.

Definitely in addition to the heat she was starting to get moist, it seemed that she was indeed being positively stimulated, just by me playing with her rosebud.

Which surprises me since before the slightest stimulation earned a scolding and outright rejection, I really thought it was because she wasn't feeling well, now that I think about it I hadn't examined it in depth with my eyes....

'well what difference does it make the present is what's important'.

Not letting myself be distracted by unnecessary thoughts anymore, I started to concentrate and slowly pull out Astrid's plug,

On the other hand, and almost on its own my shaft was lining up with her soft folds and wasn't satisfied with just leaning and rubbing he was starting to enter inside her warm inner space .

"Mngh, honey!~❤️"

"Well, I need lubrication...oh, what do we have here?"

At Astrid's sensual moan, I gave her a quick explanation for my temporary intrusion — but then I noticed something. It wasn't just a normal plug.

Apparently, despite being an amateur, she was quite the naughty one. This one was a graduated-type plug, made of a series of beads that increased in size the deeper they went.

"AAaah!!!~❤️"

'since when has she had it? she's very sensitive'.

For a moment I was curious, but again I went back and concentrated on what was important, when I heard her moan that caused me to tingle.

"mnnhh~❤️umnghh~❤️!"

I began to slowly pull it out; I couldn't see her face, but I could imagine from the way her sweet moans were coming out that she was gritting her teeth, as she struggled to hold back, which was useless because they came out with each, beads I pulled out.

In fact, just by doing this I felt with my member how her insides became moist and trembled a little.

Apparently, now that she is willing, her body is reacting very positively , which was turning me on more and more.

" Mngh ~♥□AAAhhh!!-♥"

"Oh, so you were one of five, how naughty you are , Astrid."

"H-honey.... mhm, y-you could start with something small, I... it's my first time and.... humm!~, but if doing it with a big one relieves you, then I-I, I'll put up with it.

Click!

"mmgh!!♥"

I really couldn't wait any longer, so I slowly pulled out — and the way her wet warmth clung to me, soft and snug, made me falter for a breathless moment. It felt so perfectly enveloping that part of me questioned if I should've just stayed buried there until the very end.

' Really, every part of her body is tantalizing to an inexplicable degree.'

But that's exactly why I've always wanted to do it this way.— to feel that tight ring give way, to bury myself deep and work her soft, generous ass, which without a minimum size would not get very far, even if it opened up.

"Whew!...okay, a slim, long one to order."

"Eh, long-mnghh! Aaah!!!~♥"

The more I thought, the less patience I had left, in fact it was my lucky day, for an idea I had had in mind for so long, to come to fruition.

I resolutely pulled my member out, made it thinner, but kept its length and lined it up with her back door and began to apply pressure, slowly invading her insides.

"mmmm!!!~♥"

My cock was thinner, but only at the level of the recent plug, which, in fact, though long, was not large; it was more for daring beginners.

Maybe he was still in training, but he advanced his plans because of what happened with Cordelia.

"aaghh!, honey, n-no worries do what you like ....., but if you can be gentle."

"Huehuh, what are you saying, Astrid? This is expiation, isn't it? I can do it however I want, can't I?"

"Y-yes."

Astrid seemed hesitant; it seemed like she wanted to atone for her betrayal and let me use her however I wanted, but also, as a new experience, she was asking for considerations, which is contradictory.

Really, obviously it was obviously going to be considerate, but I won't tell her so she'll have her attention high, it's a little payback, not to mention I felt like that itself was causing a good squeeze on her part.

"come on that's it , I already entered the head".

"haaahh~!!! Hoh-honey!"

I had a hard time getting in, but at a sure pace and with the prior lubrication I got from her vagina and the pre-cum from my arousal, that was slowly starting to enter.

"well let's go... for half!!!"

"ughhh!!~haaahh~♥□"

I finally got to half of my current length, and Astrid seemed to be taking it well even though I could tell it was her first.

She was panting heavily for every inch I went in. I really wanted to be considerate, but perhaps because of the high expectation of wanting this for so long I was feeling really excited and thrilled.

I looked down at our newly signed connection and it was indeed a vulgar scene, where his her tight ring was devouring my member, making involuntary squeezing movements that really stimulated me a lot.

I was just getting started, but really, it was everything I had hoped for and more and just getting this far I felt like I could lose control at any moment and forget that I was actually going to be considerate.

"Haaahh ~ ugh! Honey, mngh!!, no-, go ahead, ahhh! I don't matter!!!"

She seemed to sense my distress and, again, prompted me, but, although I wanted to stay in the action, I had to make something clear first, in case he was taking it seriously.

"Ufff... Astrid. You know I value you above anything you do wrong... huuhh~... You can make mistakes, mess things up — still, I'll be waiting with open arms so we can fix it all together... even the girls can help... ufffggh!!! I'm not your partner just for pleasure. You matter to me—more than you seem to realize—and nothing will change that."

"Honey~❤️...haah!~."

"huaaggh...~So I hope you understand and don't say something like that again, you really didn't do anything wrong or anything that requires atonement."

"Yes, honey..hmmm~.... t-then we can stop. I don't think I'm totally ready yet and ahhh!?... honey!?, because I feel like..... you're using your art!"

"Yes."

Actually, unless I'm asked voluntarily, I don't usually use my art of lust on girls, and if I do, I ask their permission first.

But I really feel that my sanity is not going to last long. My goal was for her to feel more pleasure than pain really is my sincerest consideration, whatever happened.

Well, she already seemed to have a lot of pleasure, but I prepared myself in advance; I know myself better than anyone else and....

"Honey!...yo-you're n-not going to s- stop, are you?"

I'm at the end of my rope, I really can't hold back anymore.

"...Astrid love , I hope when we're done you find it in your heart to forgive me, arghhh!!... this just feels too good. I can't take it anymore!"

"Nooooo!!!~❤❤❤"

Chapter 340: Intense Moment (R18)

"nooooo!!!~❤❤❤"

I roughly grabbed her hips and if more, I made a strong thrust that made me reach deep inside her in one move

Not only that my member started to regain its standard girth and expand Astrid's insides, which from now on would adapt to me.

"haaah~ mmmnghh!!!"

She seemed to be losing her wits a bit, not only because of my abrupt pumping and expansion but because, notice that, indeed, she is very sensitive and it seemed to stimulate her a lot.

" Haa-ho...ney amn!~♥♥"

It seems that she was overwhelmed by the sudden combo of intense sensations, as she started to act frantically, as she was leaning on her desk, her agitation knocked over some things , such as papers, books documents and so on making a mess in the surroundings.

She was reacting more intensely than I thought to the point that I got worried, a little, of how frantic she became, it looked like she was about to break her desk which in fact was made of a very good wood, but just at that moment she....

"this is different! ahhh!!!! Something, something strange is coming, Honey!!!"

"uagh!!!

I felt a tight squeeze that took me by surprise, it seems her frenetic acting had a cause, in fact she was peaking fast, the new intense experiences and stimuli were overwhelming her and driving her crazy quickly

"I'm cumming! Ahh—I'm cumming!!~♥□♥□♥□"

Pshhhh! ... Shlk ... schlk! ... splish ....

She was cumming intensely, both vaginally and anally. She looked like she was going crazy, her back arched, her hair messed up and she looked so agitated that she picked up her pen holder and smashed it with her hands.

"ugh!!"

and the pressure she was exerting on me made me think for a moment that her backhole was about to do the same to my shaft.

But it really felt so good that I didn't back down from the pleasure it was maddening that in order to handle it I started pumping it with the same intensity.

Plap! Plap! Plap!

Her frenzy really rubbed off on me and I began to lose it myself, with each pumping that, because of how tight she had me, was difficult, it was difficult, but glorious.

The way she was squeezing me and how she was shuddering from her exhilaration was really taking me over the top.

"ugh, Astrid!!!"

Also Astrid's sensual scent, which was always like a very strong pheromone, was spreading, making it even easier for me to lose control than I thought.

i couldn't take it anymore i decided to surrender to the sensations and not resist, and initiated the rapid fire mode. i felt i had to release some of this great tension or i would really lose it.

"There goes the first one!!!"

Gush!.... gush!...!!!

I went all in and my seed came out and filled Astrid's insides who kept squeezing me intensely.

"Mngh ~♥□♥□♥"

Splrrghh! ... drip!... Shlk!!

But that made Astrid's burning insides more frantic and Astrid herself also reacted more frantically and tensed up more in a big orgasm, while little squirts came out of her.

I focused and made sure to release my seed, marking Astrid's tight passage with it for the first time.

Not only that, with that now there was enough, lubrication, to move at my whim and with more frenzy, with my refractory time being non-existent between rapid shots, I didn't stop for a moment.

"Ahhh!♥️👄 Oooohhh!♥️👄 Nnghh~♥️👄♥️👄♥️👄..."

Squelch!... trickle... plip!!... slp!...

Astrid's orgasm wouldn't stop and that wanted to consume my sanity, so without further ado I reached for a better grip and grabbed her waist roughly and started making big fireman moves reaching deep inside Astrid.

Slap! slap! slap! slrrppp!

"Ghhhh...ohhh...ohhh...mmm..aaah♥️♥️."

Vulgar sounds began to sound and Astrid's moans, which were rough at first, began to become sweeter and more pleasurable.

It seemed that from her back door was a very pronounced erogenous zone of Astrid; I don't think I ever needed to use my art.

"ugh!!!, Astrid this feels so good!!!"

!Thwapp!!! .. thhhmmmp.... slurrrp!

"haaah~ honey, slow down ahhh!~ aaaaaaaA♥️♥️♥️!"

Pitifully that wasn't an option, I had to give it my all. The sensation and how Astrid's hole resisted me, but also accepted my intrusions was too good.

On the other hand I could see how her ass with each impact deformed and trembled, and the soft sensation that greeted me each time I made an intense thrust was both physically and mentally stimulating.

Thwapp! Slap!

"It seemed that no matter how hard I bumped against her soft ass, it would receive me gently. It was a sensation that encouraged me to test its limits, and further increase the intensity of my thrusts.

Thwapp! plpsshhh!!

I was getting more and more carried away, moving my waist more intensely, the sounds were getting more and more vulgar and watery, I was making a mess of Astrid's recently virgin hole.

Slrrrrppp! Skkkshhhh... splrrrrpp....

"AAAAHHHH!!❤️☐ This is different, this is, mngh~ feels good. haah~❤️"

Astrid seemed to be liking it, even though I was being very rough and increasing my intensity in real time.

I moved my hands in search of her large breasts and began massaging them over the bra, which was a thin fabric and also had an opening through which the nipples had to come out.

But Astrid's nipples, shy and teasing, remained hidden, tucked just beneath the surface — inviting me to coax them out.

I slipped my fingers in, gently searching, determined to draw them into the open and awaken their response

"Ughhhh! Nngh! Yes...!"

I leaned over and glued myself to her back, loving the closeness of our bodies and thus the heat, never for a moment stopping pumping, no in fact I couldn't stop pumping.

Her back was starting to get sweaty, to the point of having some of her long purple hair sticking to it.

"haah...aaaahh...hhaah."

My breathing was hitching and getting heavy, I felt like they were quickly getting to a second cum, but I held back.

I had already started with the rapid fire mode, and I couldn't stop it until the end, but I did my best to hold on as long as I could, I wanted to enjoy even more this new sensation that Astrid's virgin hole was giving me.

"Hnnngh!! W-wait... ahhh!! J-just a— nnh!— second, I— nghh! Hon-Aaaghhh!!❤️"

Astrid on the other hand seemed not to be able to take much and her moans were starting to get more and more out of control, the same with her body the same as before, it seemed that doing it this way made her lose control.

But I took her firmly by the waist and didn't let her go no matter how desperately she seemed to be struggling.

She seemed to be suffering from a maddening pleasure that she wanted to run away from.

I was feeling the same, but, on the contrary, I didn't want to let her go and wanted to be as close as possible.

We were both thus struggling, feeding off our pleasure as we moved erratically and made an even bigger mess of her office.

"Mmm! Ahh! Come again! Ahh, mmmgh!~"

Finally, Astrid, who could not escape the pleasure, went wild. She seemed to reach the highest; it was only the second time, but I thought I already knew what her signals are.

I felt again that she began to exert a strong pressure on me that made it difficult for me to move, but I did not give up, and my waist instead of slowing down began to accelerate the pumping in my attempt to reach the absolute peak using Astrid's tight passage.

That caused her insides to go crazy too, and her rhythmic contractions, a product of the previous as well as small orgasms, drove me crazy and quickly dragged me with her the point of no return.

"Ahh—! Honey, I... I'm coming! I can't hold it anymoreee!~♥□♥□♥□"

Pshhhhh! splrrghh! splish

Astrid's contractions intensified and she was having spasms in her pelvis abdomen and legs which I could clearly feel; she seemed to be really weak to this and no doubt again it was a double orgasm.

I equally couldn't take it anymore; it was one equally couldn't take it anymore; it was a shock. I felt a shiver run through my body.

"fuck !!! Astri-ugh!!!, me too!!!"

Finally, like a broken dam, my thick, hot seed began to rush out of me.

Sometimes it was so thick that it felt like it was getting a little stuck halfway down, and the pressure of Astrid's tight passage didn't help.

"arg!!!"

Spurt!!! Splurt!.... Splat!...

So it went down slowly; at the end I don't know which principle worked, but I started to release it with a very high pressure, flooding Astrid's interior, who was suffering from intense we are.

"Mmmnghh!! ~ Ughh~ ♥□♥□♥"

splrrghh..Pshhh!...

Astrid's orgasm was so intense that her legs began to shake like those of a newborn fawn, fragile, about to collapse. Moisture trickled down her thighs, warm and glistening, left behind by herself.

As her legs jerked, her body tensed with such force that she ended up rising up on the tips of her toes.

Her back arched suddenly, with a stiffness that left her suspended for an instant, as if splitting between trembling and pressure.

I was compelled to follow her, without breaking away, circling her waist, more by instinct than decision.

I held her by the waist, and her back trembled against my chest. Her whole body trembled like a rope stretched to the limit.

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

I centered myself to deposit my whole being inside her. Without stopping pumping, I let all my lust flow inside her, to the point of letting myself go. Pleasure clouded my senses, made me tremble with it.

And for a moment, everything became tight, burning, impossible to contain. Every muscle of hers trembled, clenched, quivered around me, and I could do nothing but surrender too, hold her tighter, lose myself in the pressure, the heat, the vertigo.

We stayed like that, tense, caught in the same moment, our bodies trembling together at the peak of pleasure.