

The Noble 61

Chapter 61: Instructor Astrid, punish me.>(r18)

As soon as I heard a click, I immediately turned around. There I could see the instructor Astrid looking at me with a face that I had never, including my memories, seen her make.

It was an expression that was a combination of joy, lust and a little carelessness, as if she was going to feast after not having eaten for a long time.

The problem was that I seemed to be the target of her appetite. I didn't know what happened a moment ago, I swore I didn't seem to remember anything, but obviously that's not the case; she would never make that kind of expression to a student.

Immediately afterwards, I had a little enlightenment as to what was going on and I checked it out: I activated my lust eyes and immediately I could see, I could see her status window.

'damm!'

I couldn't believe it; the fact that I could see her status window means that she feels lust towards me.

Moreover, that's not all, I saw an skill didn't know she had and realized that she is very prone to remember everything, even when she was intoxicated with pleasure.

The fact that she didn't say anything and we are in a situation where she was looking at me like that while closing the door only means one thing, and I couldn't be happier

'whatever it is I'm happy it's happening'.

I didn't know what the logical process was that led me to this sudden and wonderful situation, but that didn't matter.

I can clearly see the lust welling up strongly from her and I was not going to resist at all.

Activating Morphogenesis without any hesitation, I knew that what was to come would be absolutely wonderful.

As if to prove it, at that moment she approached me while removing her robe where underneath there was..

'what the fuck! this exists here? wait now that I think about. it I've seen some female instructors wear it'.

What she had on at the moment was a teacher's outfit, white long sleeved shirt with a high tight skirt just missing some pantyhose and it would be perfect, but not that I was complaining, I was very surprised, but then I realized that some other instructors also wore, this kind of clothes.

It was just that in the instructor Astrid especially caught my attention, it was another level compared to those old ladies who normally wear it, it was only now that I noticed how weird this type of clothing was, straight out of my fetishes about female instructors.

'Blessed is the one who invented it or brought it into this world'.

I sincerely thanked the creator of this type of clothing in this world, without taking my eyes off the instructor for a second.

At that moment, with a bit of seductive mood that now seemed to be on purpose, beyond the innate one she normally had, she approached me very close.

She was almost as tall as I was, with only a few inches difference. At that point, she moved close enough to me so that we were in contact.

Her large breasts were the first to reach me; it was a great feeling. I just stood there solidified, I didn't move from the moment she took off her robe, it was just too captivating and seductive.

I felt a horrible pressure in my pants, but more importantly my heart was beating fast. The moment he was close to me, as his mouth came close to my ear, I could clearly hear the sound of my heart beating.

I had always been active in approaching and seducing, but this was the first time I was actively seduced. I didn't know how to act; apparently, I am weaker in defense than I thought.

As soon as she got close to my ear, I could hear her breathing and I waited anxiously for what she would do, whatever it was, I knew it would be amazing.

And as I was thinking, at that moment she leaned close to me and whispered..

"Who would have thought you'd be a bad boy~?"

"haww (>~<)"

Her voice was soft and melodic, I felt like my legs were about to go soft, but I barely resisted, but she wasn't finished and kept torturing me with her beautiful voice.

"You did a lot of bad things to this big sister yesterday, didn't you? You deserve punishment, you bad boy... fuuu~."

"Hiaaa!."

'Yes, punish me, big sister!'

The moment she finished and blew in my ear, I felt a big shiver in my body. I didn't know how this ended like this, but I'm just going to enjoy it, I'll think later.

"Fufufu, I see you are very sensitive on your ears, aren't you? How cute~."

"ughh!."

As if she had pressed a switch, instructor Astrid started biting my ear, which made me let out an unmanly moan, but at that moment this didn't matter to me, I just concentrated on making sure my legs didn't fail me.

"I see this bad boy who also teased me yesterday wants to be punished, right?"

"Yes, big sister, that guy was at fault, he needs you to punish him hard."

She started rubbing my crotch over my pants I wanted to burst, I didn't know what she was saying anymore, I just went with the flow.

"Don't worry, this big sister will make sure she gets her just punishment and you too, you won't resist, will you?"

"Of course not, big sister, I deserve the punishment."

"Fufufu, that's how it should be, I like an obedient boy."

At that moment, still talking close to my ear, I could feel her start to open my pants releasing my shenlong, which as always when it was summoned, was ready to fight.

"Ara, ara~, what do we have here? It's a big bad boy."

'She said it, she said "Ara, ara", with this I filled one of my fantasies from my fantasy book. With this alone I felt I could die happy.'

"It's time for this big sister to dole out her punishment to this rebel who dares to hold his head up when he did something wrong."

"...."

At that moment, she gently pushed me which made me fall onto the couch.

The couch, which now that I noticed was in its couch form again, made me stay seated.

I looked at the instructor, and she had pulled out a 'riding crop', I think they were called that, it was a whipping tool.

I didn't know why she had something like that, but the part of me that told me to resist was so small in comparison to the other part, that expected what would happen, that it just wouldn't let me move.

Not when I'm having such a good experience and one of my fantasies.

'Come to me, I can handle anything,'

With strengthened will and resolve, I waited...I mean prepared myself for the punishment I deserved for misbehaving yesterday.

'If it's something I deserve, there's no point in resisting'

I was determined and my shenlong supported my resolve.

With her smile heightening my anticipation and her figure igniting my art to the max, I waited for what was to come, and while I was waiting for it...,ehem!... I mean, when I was fully prepared....

paackg

She whipped me with the riding crop on my thigh, very close to my crotch, which made me shudder again.

I didn't know if it was from excitement or fear, but something in me was beginning to materialize, something that had always been latent was finally beginning to be born.

At that moment, she put one leg over the sofa, lifting her skirt a little and exposing her Knickers .

This time they were normal, but lacy, they were purple, matching her hair. That only turned me on even more.

I felt my Shenlong felt like it wanted to explode from the amount of blood I was pumping into it.

At that moment, with the riding crop in her hand, she placed it on my jaw and averted my gaze from her panties to look directly at her.

"You know what you did wrong, don't you?"

"Yes, I was a bad boy."

"And what else?"

"....."

"You don't know what you did wrong, do you? Looks like this big sister is going to have to tell you plainly."

She said as if she was explaining a lesson to me, in a teacher's tone

"Yesterday, you, along with this boy here..."

paackg

"haaamm."

She started talking as she gave my second head a little smack, making her even angrier than she was, I felt like I was going to explode.

"Oh, I see you are very anxious to get a punishment...well fufufu.... What was I...? Ah, yes, yesterday, you, along with this little guy, broke a lot of rules and regulations and did whatever you wanted with my body."

"..."

"But don't worry, this big sister is someone very benevolent, so she won't tell anyone. Instead, you have to make it up to this sister and make me feel good like yesterday, understand?"

"Yes, big sister."

"Fufufufu, that's the way I like it. But this time, to make it fair, this big sister will be the one to lead you, do you have any complaints?"

"No, big sister."

'Complaint... Complaint? What is that, she's an instrument or something, why would I even object to what was about to come? That would be going against my honorable principles of giving what I received, my principles of equality and retribution.'

"That's the way I like it, good boy, have your reward." Saying that, she lifted her skirt a little as she showed her purple panties more clearly.

With the hand that held the riding crop, she guided my head towards paradise. I did nothing to refuse at all, and even went on my own to get there faster.

"I see you're eager to make it up to me, he how cute~"

The moment I approached, I deeply inhaled the scent that was even more effective than my pheromones, which was a skill.

It was simply a scent of roses combined with a slightly citrusy smell? I think. I didn't know how to describe it, but it was simply unique.

At that moment, I wrapped both hands around her waist and moved closer. My thirsty tongue ran over her panties.

I was willing to make it up to her as best I could and show her my sincerity with actions, rather than words.

'I'll use this mouth and tongue to convey my sincerity to her...it's not because I like these kinds of scenarios and things or anything'. (he's having a wonderful time).

Chapter 62: Astrid >(R18)

Slup!!..., mmhuans...,Slup!...!!,

"Mmmmm~, yes, good boy, keep it up~♥□."

With nothing to stop me and encouraged by her, I pulled her panties aside. I don't know if I was imagining it, but the moment I pulled them aside, I felt some warm air coming out, as if inside I was very hot and wet.

I also smelled an intense flowery odor, which left me doubting many things and my understanding of the world, but it could well be that I was too excited, so I ignored it and went on with my mission.

I went straight in and ran my tongue slowly all over her pussy as her juices began to run out and I felt like I had been in the desert and this was the only source of water I had found in days, it was so sweet and wonderful, at least to me.

Slup!..., mmuans, lick!..slrup

"Hya....ummm~ honey, slow down,~nnmm... no hurry~♥□."

At that point, with my earned mastery and lots of experience, I ran my tongue over every nook and cranny was very easily accessible, as I had one foot on the couch while the other was down, leaving her vagina clearly at my mercy and my reach.

muack...., mmuans!...,Squelch!..,slrup!

"mnn~ like this honey a little harder haaahhh~♥□"

I kept flicking my tongue as she simply began to let out moans while trying to maintain the big sister persona, but that didn't matter to me.

I simply continued to enjoy this great delicacy in front of me as she, with her free hand, held my head tightly, pulling my hair.

Luckily, she wasn't physically strong, so it didn't hurt, but she was holding me firmly until.

"honey something is coming,mmnn...that's here mmmn.... hyaaa...aaaaahh~♥□♥□♥□"

She started to tremble a lot, knowing it was an orgasm, I simply stuck my tongue even further into her ripe cave to stimulate her and feel her orgasm even better, I had to impress her with my technique.

because she has a lot of experience it was hard, but I would make sure to give my best and make her forget about her husband.

"haaaaaaa~♥♥"

She had a long strong orgasm as her body tensed and looked up and her legs trembled a little.

On my side, a lot of liquids poured out, and I didn't hesitate for a second to drink them all. I didn't care what they were about; I could handle anything, something like this was nothing to me.

At that moment, her legs finally softened and she fell on top of me, dripping my face with all her softness.

'uff almost'

besides my face my other head almost suffered due to the impact of her sudden fall, her crotch falling on mine, basically falling on my shenlong was inches away from going to heaven or hell depending on the angle.

It was only a little bit too close to fit or bend it, but my shenlong, who is a reveler, created his own option, well it was so hard and with pre-seminal fluid that it slipped, it's not heaven but it's not hell either, so it's ok.

Without further ado, he was now glued to my abdomen, while she had her hot wet pussy all over him.

Her pussy was on my cock. I felt a small pelvic movement, maybe because of the traces of the orgasm I had just had, but that only stimulated and gave a great feeling to my little friend.

I simply put my hands on her ass and supported that movement that was making my friend feel very happy.

On the other hand, she Again, near what I now know is my erogenous area, my ear, started talking.

"Well done, sweetie... This big sister is very happy, but I can see you need a little help, don't you?"

She got back into the role and I was more than happy to play along, even if I didn't know why she was getting into that role.

I didn't know if that was her personality since my alternate self never got to know her beyond as an instructor and her defenses were always perfect beyond the academy,.

Still I didn't care if it's a role play or her real personality that makes her act like that, I'll just enjoy it, and think about it later.

After giving me a kiss on my ear, she slowly moved down my body. That took away the wonderful feeling in my crotch that was now slimy and wet.

But I had a premonition of what was about to happen and I wasn't going to stop it at all.

She went down slowly and seductively making a path of kisses to finally get to the root of my little friend and up, Giving me a big shiver, finally ending up kissing the tip of my glans, giving me more shivers and pleasure.

'So it's really happening'.

One could not underestimate the experience of a MILF. Unlike newbies like Elena and Alice, she knew where to take the initiative.

Apparently, she's going to give me a blowjob, something I'd never received as a man. Elena was the only one I had ever done it with as a man and at no time had I ever tried that.

Certainly I have only recently been able to transform into a man, but Elena never took the initiative to do so, and I was so immersed in the other pleasure that I had not thought about it or asked for it until I saw the instructor with such intentions.

She herself was taking the initiative, again demonstrating her experience dealing with men, giving me high expectations of what would happen next.

At that moment, I felt her hot tongue giving me little tastes here and there with a little hesitation.

'Well maybe she had never dealt with such a big one before,'

Feeling proud of putting an experienced MILF on the spot, I enjoyed her hesitant groping, which was getting better and better.

I had never had a blowjob before, so I didn't know how they must have felt so I didn't know how good she was but the important thing was that I was feeling good and getting better and better.

So I trusted her experience, and I felt how her experience came out and she adapted to a size as big as mine, which by the way thanks to morphogenesis could adapt.

At first I thought the bigger the better, so I did some experimenting with Elena which earned me a free smack from George.

As it hurt her a lot at the end of a lot of trial and error I was able to find the right size.

But this time I made it a little bigger I mean the instructor is taller than Elena and more experienced so the normal size was not enough...

I was seriously enjoying the blowjob but I wanted more.

At that moment she looked at me with her eyes turned upwards from below which made me more excited, it seems that she understood my desire and opened her mouth tacitly.

She inserted the tip of my glans, and I felt a warmth and a sensation unlike anything I had ever felt in my life.

She slowly worked my big, thick dick into her mouth. Apparently, it was bigger than she thought, so she didn't get very far and gagged a little.

She pulled it out and, then with a determined face, pushed it back in, this time deeper. Apparently, she had understood how to do it and deal with my size. At that moment, I felt like I was in heaven. It was just wonderful.

GlupGulck!..., glck..., slurp..., slrrk..

Could hear watery sounds as I was immersed in pleasure. Now, , I was the one holding her hair as she pulled my dick in and out of her mouth and kept looking at me .

She was squatting, and if I could see her from behind, I'm sure I could see an excellent, vulgar view that, just imagining it, was pushing me over the edge.

"Big sister, something's coming!!"

Gag... grrk.... glck...Chupp!..., slrrp, ... gluah!....

Not forgetting to follow the role-play, I simply grabbed her head and moved my hips and thrust my cock deep into her throat. At that moment, I felt the thick seed coming out of my urethra.

It was so thick that it felt like it got stuck in me for a second. Honestly, I don't know what's up with that and I blame it on the morphogenesis ability.

Still, the pleasure was longer lasting and thicker than I could ever feel in my previous life. At this point my cock was at the bottom, but I decided to pull it out, I knew I used to release a lot, so I could choke it out. -

I pulled it out and right at that moment I shot into her face a large amount of cum that painted her face and hair. It just kept coming out, ruining her outfit and marking her completely.

She In an attempt to stop this unchecked dispersal, she popped the tip into her mouth to suck on it.

"Ugh, haaa."

Glupp... glug... glug-glug..... glrrrp....

I felt like I was in heaven. At that moment I felt her trying to swallow as best she could, I could even hear her heavy gulps as my seed went down her throat.

Luckily, I had already released most of it so it wasn't too much for her . In the end, I took her head again and, with one last thrust, deposited the last of my seed at the back of her throat.

glug... glug-glug.

"Fuuuaaaa, that was great."

Feeling like I had finally gotten it all out, I released her head allowing him to breathe again.

"cough!....cof.... I'm glad you liked it, honey."

I had noticed, but she has been calling me honey in her beautiful voice for a while now, which is a whole new experience for me and I'm starting to like it.

I saw her covered in my cum, the amount was huge that I honestly sometimes wonder where it comes from, but the point is I didn't want to ruin the atmosphere so I quickly cast a basic purification spell, cleaning all the dirt on her.

Frankly, I don't know how I feel about the spell identifying my semen as something to purify, but it's convenient, so I won't give it too much thought.

The moment she pulled herself together, she spoke again while looking at my member which was back to being like a pebble before I noticed it myself.

"Araa..ara, I see you still want more...honey, you are so vigorous."

I didn't know if it was because of her experience or what, but everything she said struck a chord with my lust, feeding it again.

At that moment, she looked at me and pulled something out of his storage bag. It took me a few seconds to figure out what it was, but after seeing it, I couldn't believe they actually existed in this world.

It was a fucking pack of condoms.

Chapter 63: Experienced MILF >(R18)

It was a fucking pack of condoms.

"You see, honey, yesterday you did something dangerous, so this time I'm prepared."

'Wait, wasn't she passed out at the time? How good is that skill? I swore I was unconscious at the time.'

It seems she noticed what I did, but, to begin with, my skill was 100% effective, and there was no risk.

However, unlike Elena, she didn't know, ummh... at that moment I thought of something and decided it was better to stay silent for now.

"Fufufu~, I see you're looking forward to it. This big sister will treat you well."

Saying that, she took the condom package and opened one. I noticed she was a little nervous, but I guess it's because of the immorality of the situation.

I trusted her experience, and I was not wrong, as she took the condom with her mouth and did a technique that I had only seen through my computer.

Seriously, it is a different experience to do it with an experienced person.

"Come on, honey, now this big sister will give you an excellent night."

' But it's daytime... Well, let's not think about small details. '

Ignoring this she continued and took off her panties and stared directly into my eyes, I was still sitting on the couch.

I just lost myself in her beautiful eyes as she climbed onto the couch and put both knees on my sides and started to lower herself down.

"Mmmmm, es grande, espera... hyaa.... jaaaaAAAA!!!! ~♥□♥□♥□."

Slowly swallowing my cock with her sacred cave, until suddenly a sudden sharp movement from her made my cock reach her bottom, making my cock kiss the entrance of her uterus roughly.

"Ohh!"

It felt great, but I noticed that she was writhing especially hard as she let out a choked cry, and I realized she was cumming from her own sudden movement.

"uughh!"

I felt her hot insides squeezing me hard, giving me a sudden strong stimulation, I could barely hold on.

I couldn't behave like a premature ejaculator in front of an experienced milf.

At that moment, I instinctively wanted to take control, as her pelvic movements while cumming were too stimulating, but I wanted the experience of being pampered, so I resisted and let her do it all.

After a few moments, she took control again and slowly moved up and down.

The sensation with a condom was different, but innovative.

I felt it envelop me and give me a gentle but enveloping pleasure. I felt how I came all the way to her end easily, and the tip of my glans kissed her uterus regularly.

Splat, splop, chaplack, flap...

It was simply too good. I was about to move my hips to start pumping, but, luckily, she herself increased the intensity with a vulgar movement, unbecoming of an instructor as she lay on top of me, with her arms around my neck and her huge breasts squeezing on my chest .

"Haaaa... aaahhh!!! Mmmmm.... How does it feel, sweetie, does it feel good? Mmmm~♥□!"

Splop, chaplack, plap, splat...

"Ugh, it feels too good...hagh."

And she wasn't lying. Her continuous movement and the innovative feeling of not being in control was pleasurable to me.

I just sat there as she vulgarly moved her hips, as she moved in and out.

At that moment I looked down, where for some time I could feel something soft against my chest.

A natural phenomenon unfolded and my vision was strongly attracted to those huge, soft looking breasts, which seemed to attract my eyes with that mysterious law of attraction, which I am studying in my spare time.

splack, smack, plosh...plap, splat...

"Fufufu, I see that honey wants to try them....mmmmn!~♥□since you're a good boy, you can do it ahh!~♥□."

Noticing that my attention was diverted, she looked at me seductively while offering me her breasts. I shamelessly nodded vigorously.

I wanted to see firsthand what this phenomenon of attraction to breasts of a certain size was all about, and I also wanted to see what I had felt yesterday.

"I see that my affection is very honest, mmmnhh~♥□... so have your reward...aaah!~."

smack, plosh...plap

At that moment, she slowly unbuttoned her shirt. She didn't move her hands from around my head, so she must have done it with magic.

But my attention was focused directly on those huge breasts that were beginning to show themselves freed from their restraints.

Honestly, I was very surprised that she wasn't wearing a bra, which immediately allowed me to see amazing, large, soft breasts. Without any hesitation, and as if attracted by gravity, I hunched a little and buried my face in them.

"Ara... how impatient, honey. You're not going anywhere... aaaahh!~♥□ wait, don't do that....oh yes heneey...mmm~♥□"

The moment I delved into her breasts, I felt the warmth and softness they transmitted to me. After burying my face and being embraced by the maternal warmth that only a milf had.

I started kissing them and slowly went for their somewhat large chafed aureoles which were a little darker than Alice and Elena, plus they had the bonus of being inverted nipples.

At that moment, a sense of purpose awoke in me, and I knew I had to get them out any way I could, so I ran my tongue over it in a circular motion, finding the opening I slipped it in and in I could feel something hard inside.

I knew it was my target and with the tip of my tongue I stimulated it.

"Wait, honey,....ah!~ you're tickling me.....nnnmm~❤️."

'This is fun'

I was immersed in being able to get that out, and my tongue kept teasing it in different ways to that hidden cherry that was being more coy than I imagined.

Plus, I put my other hand on a mission to free the other one. I couldn't be unfair, so I kept at it for a while, while my cock felt in heaven with her enveloping pussy that kept stimulating me.

Shlup, slosh, squish...Squish, schlup, slsh...

"Mmmnnn oh! Yes~❤️☐"

She couldn't seem to concentrate enough to move up and down due to my stimulation to her hidden nipples.

So she was simply moving her waist in a circular motion, which gave me a different stimulation; it was just great either way.

Squish, schlup, slsh...slosh, squish...

I was moving and grinding my dick in a way that simply also ground the entrance of her uterus with intensity due to the circular motion of her waist and stimulating new places, I was enjoying this circular motion and was simply impressed.

Shlup, slosh, squish...schlup, slsh...

'certainly an experienced woman is different',

I never tired of saying it, but today I felt many new and innovative things, from someone with experience.

On the other hand, while enjoying I was able to achieve my purpose that I was struggling with.

"Whoopee! Oh, I got it out."

"Noooo, honey, nooooooaaahh~♥□♥□♥□!"

"Oh wait, not so hard, ugggh."

The moment I was able to pull my nipple out, I could feel her once soft and enveloping vagina suddenly squeeze and contract my cock forcefully.

The change was so sudden and exhilarating that I felt as if I wanted to rip it out of her.

I didn't know what kind of magic her vagina had, but the stimulation was so strong, that suddenly and without any warning, a large amount of semen began to spurt out of me, filling her to the bottom.

As she trembled and arched looking up at the ceiling, while she was releasing squirts from her vagina in great quantity .

"Mmmmm, honey , it feels so full, wait...hyaaaa~♥□♥□♥□♥!"

I felt the condom filling up, leaving little room in her vagina, stimulating us both at the same time. Honestly, it was too tight. So I had to pull it off quickly.

Plop!

The amount that inflated the condom was so much that when I pulled it out I had to do it with force, the sound it made was so clear it was heard all over the room.

I quickly removed the condom and the rest of the semen I sprayed on her who was still in her orgasm.

She almost fell backwards from her strong orgasm, but luckily she was holding my head.

I seriously wonder why I produce so much cum; it was an unreal amount that I didn't know where it came from, but I guess I shouldn't look for logic when I can grow my shenlong and family jewels out of thin air to begin with.

'Yeah, screw logic; the important thing is that it feels good.'

And as usual, immediately my shenlong, not long after it released everything, was back in excellent condition.

Chapter 64: "Accidental" impregnation.>(R18).

At that moment, Astrid, who was staring at the ceiling as a result of the orgasm she had just had, turned her gaze back to me.

"mmm~ Honey, it felt good, but let's keep this a secret between us."

'Wait, why does it sound like this is over?'

I couldn't figure out what he meant; it sounded like this was over, so a frown came across my face.

"W-wait, what's wrong, honey, didn't you like...did I do something wrong?"

She started to speak nervously, tearing up her paper, but I wanted to ask just in case.

"Miss Astrid... I mean, big sister, why do you sound like this is over?"

"Uh, what do you mean, you should be satis..."

She spoke while looking down and stopped what she was saying when she saw my shenlong ready for more. Apparently she thought he was satisfied after only two cums. I couldn't have been more wrong.

At that point I reached for the box of condoms, which I am deeply grateful to whoever created or brought them into this world as it allows me to have this never fulfilled experience, and started to put on another one, but my intentions were to make another fetish come true.

"Wait, honey, do you want more? But I read that..."

She looked like she wanted to say something, but stopped herself. Well, not that it mattered, her now erect nipples were the impetus needed to have at least ten more rounds, so I did what I thought was appropriate with the situation.

"Big sister, can't we have more?"

I looked at her with a pitiful look on my face as I said "big sister" like a spoiled child wanting something.

I noticed she had a strong motherly impulse, so I took advantage of that to stimulate her. And it worked like a charm.

"It seems like my honey wants more, doesn't she? Fufu , it can't be helped."

She put a hand on her cheek as she spoke as if she couldn't help but indulge a child even though she was asking for something troublesome.

Of her own accord she began to rub my shenlong on her now hot and very wet pussy, preparing for another round.

Without hesitation, this time I moved the couch and turned it into a bed, and wanting to change things up, she turned around and in reverse cowgirl position, started to move her hips up and down, while she had her legs in an M-shape and rolled up on me a bit.

"Ohh, big sis, that feels good!"

slosh-.. slosh-glop- squish ... squish- glop....

At that point, as she bobbed up and down, I instinctively pumped gently upward. We both moved in a symphony as I listened to her melodious moans, which stimulated my lust even more.

glop- squish ... squish- glop

One thing I did that she didn't notice was that, when I put on the condom, I poked a small hole in her with a small amount of mana.

It was something that needed a lot of control over the mana, but somehow, the mana moved according to my will and it was easier than I originally thought.

slosh.. slosh-glop- squish ...

The reason I did this was to make it more exciting. I didn't know if she had noticed, but the movement caused the condom to tear more, allowing my glans to have direct contact with his wet insides.

The stimulation was a dangerous thing and made me even more active. I began to pump with more intensity.

"Hold on, ...hummm.... honey, not so hard...nm...leave it to me...mm~♥□."

Astrid was asking for me to slow down, but the immorality was so great and the sight of her ass wiggling was so intense that I couldn't take it anymore.

I really wanted to experience the techniques of an expert, but it seems my lust was superior. I grabbed her tightly by the waist and began to make deeper and harder thrusts.

pat-splash... slap-splish...

"Hyaaaaaa!...~♥□, wait, honey, you're being too rough...aaaAAhh~♥□♥□."

The movement was so strong that I felt a bit of the impact of my glans hitting the end of her runner, giving her womb a kiss. But I didn't stop and kept pumping.

She lost strength in her legs and fell completely on top of me in a position where she was using me as a bed. I, on the other hand, played with her nipples as I pinched, pulled and molded them. Now that they were out, they were equally fun to tease.

"hyaaaaaaaaa.....,haaaa ♥□ honey , let me mmnn~♥□... take a breath. i Should make you feel good aaaaAAhhH!~♥□♥□."

Clap-slurp... slap-mush...clap-slop....

At some point her initial goals of punishing me or something changed, but I don't care I just kept pumping slowly and deeply.

She started having lapses of continuous small orgasms from my cock hitting her womb. I could tell by how she was squeezing me; it wasn't as strong as before, but it was continuous and stimulating.

"Big sister, don't worry, let me make you feel good."

I simply couldn't stop tasting her vagina, which gently enveloped me so that the next moment she was squeezing me tightly. It was a roller coaster of sensations.

plap-squish... slap-splosh....

She could feel how she was especially wet and warm due to the first round, which made her feel much better. Also, the condom by this point was torn enough to make it completely useless.

"MMmn~... wait, honey, there's something wrong. Aaahm!~♥□"

It seems now, he noticed that the condom was torn. I mean, there's a substantial difference, from how it feels when touched directly, at least to me, but it was too late. I played dumb and moved on.

Plap-plap... plap-squish... slap-splosh....

"mmMMAAaaa!!~ ♥□ Honey, I mean it...mmm..., there's something wrong. AaaaaAAh♥□♥□"

"Oh, big sis, your insides feel great."

I felt myself releasing more and more preseminal fluid and flooding and lubricating her insides more and more. My pre-seminal fluid was so abundant that it felt like cum, this made her insides a mess, but at the same time it gave us a lot of pleasure.

Even though she asked me to stop, I simply could not. She herself didn't even really struggle and kept unconsciously moving her hips a little.

slap-splosh... clap-mush... pat-squish...

I kept pumping hard and increased the speed as I moved my hands to grip her tightly around her waist just enough to encircle her and hold her firmly.

"Wait....aaaaAAHH!~♥□, honey, the condom broke mmmnn~♥□. Don't do it inside.aaaAAAAHH!!~♥□, I'm going to get pregnant hyaaaa~♥□♥□."

Schlurp, squelch, shish...Slsh, squish, schlup...

"Yes, big sister, I will do it inside. Here goes. Ugggh."

I reached my limit. She told me to pull it out, but I just wasn't listening. I was already about to explode, and her pussy was also spasming and contracting, squeezing me harder.

Which pushed me over the edge. She seems to also be turned on by the danger of the condom being broken, even though she thinks it's really dangerous.

And even if I wanted to pull it out I couldn't, Her vagina was against what she was saying, she didn't want to let go of me, her grip was tight.

Before she could tell me more, I did a big pumping, burying myself deep inside her as if I wanted to make sure she would get pregnant.

"Ugggh."

"Nooooooooo!!! jijiHoney, wait,wait !!!! aaahHH~..., something here is...this is what I wanted. Aaaaaaa~♥□, honey, I'm going to go crazy. Hyaaaaaa!!!~♥□♥□♥□♥□"

She squirmed as she began to release a large amount of spurts that were dispersed forward.

She wiggled her hips as she had a huge orgasm. Her body writhed, her back hunched and her fingers contracted.

It was a strong, big orgasm, but it didn't stop there. Just then, a little late he came, and my thick seed, without a condom in between, began to release inside her.

"No, honey, what is this? It's hot. No...no more. Hyaaaa~ it's burning AAAAHHH!!~♥□♥□♥□♥□♥"

Her body, still arched from her orgasm, received my hot, thick seed inside her, causing her to have another big orgasm.

I simply hugged her waist tightly as I released an immense amount of seed that kept spurting inside her. I was sure that, if it wasn't for my skill, I would surely impregnate her.

"Honey, I can't take it anymore, it's too much. AaaaaaAAAAhhhhhhAAA~♥♥♥♥♥"

I didn't know what happened, but it seemed like I was so tight that my seed, which usually starts to overflow, couldn't find room.

Maybe because of the condom and how tight it was making the place airtight. So I was just filling it up. But it was so tight I couldn't get it out.

"Honey, it hurts~♥□♥□♥□♥"

Even when he said that, he kept cumming and wouldn't stop squeezing me. I had to use one of the hands I had around his waist to grab the root of my cock and pull it hard. But that only caused me to...

Plopp!!!

"HyaaAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!♥□♥□♥□♥♥♥♥"

Splurt,.... splurtsplurt

At that moment, because of the sudden and exhilarating movement, it was too much for her. She contorted so much that she was at the limit possible.

While releasing other big squirts and having a strong and big orgasm like the one that made her pass out yesterday.

"ngh!!! haaa~❤️"

Thud!

She continued to squirt and release a large amount of liquids until her body fell limp on me.

Chapter 65: Eirllys

"What is this? Isn't something like this supposed to have happened? Why? What's going on? Is this my fault?"

I said as I looked at the dead bodies in front of me, my hands bloody. I couldn't understand why this was happening. Something like this wasn't supposed to happen, but the reality was in front of me.

"Damn it! I won't let this affect my school life. I'm already forming my harem and I'm not going to let you bastards ruin that, I'm going to kill you!"

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A few days earlier

"Haaaaawwhh!"

It was Wednesday morning and we were having a class on monsters and beasts, a class I didn't need at all, and I was seriously bored. It didn't help that the instructor was an elderly lady, as her voice was very sleepy.

But hey, nothing can be done to her. Just like Monday, Eira was giving me a death stare, Cordelia wasn't even giving my presence a second thought, and I always had William on my radar in case he was interested in my doppelgänger. Nothing out of the ordinary.

Yesterday, after Instructor Astrid was passed out again, I noticed that her stamina was very low; even Elena, being a virgin, lasted more than two rounds.

Well, Elena was physically better than the instructor, I could see in her window that she was concentrating purely on mana, and the rest of her stats honestly sucked.

But in the end I had no choice but to clean up and fix everything like the day before. I couldn't even talk to her about what happened, but at least now I don't need to worry about the instructor's thoughts her actions made that more than clear.

Now that I don't need to worry about it, my next target is already decided, one can never slack on the important things. I was just waiting for the noon break to take action.

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the class ended and the instructor started talking about something that caught my interest.

"The kingdom has sent a warning. For some reason, demons are actively on the move. In other realms, there have been cases of terrorist attacks, and it has also been recorded that they have attacked promising young people in the realms. So be careful when leaving the academy premises. It is presumed that this is not an isolated case, so tread carefully."

Listening to what the instructor said, I tried to remember if it was something I should be aware of, but I found nothing, which directly affected me.

Besides, I knew a secret that only kings and people with power know, and that is the existence of an agreement backed by the gods, which covers all the continents in the southern part of this world, including us our kingdom.

So something important related to demons shouldn't happen.... right?

Anyway, in my memories, never during my time at the academy did anything related to demons happen, and this was, in perspective, the most peaceful time of my life.

Well, there were more important things at the moment.

I talked to Cordelia and told her I would be spending time with some friends, which she readily agreed to with a small nod. She didn't seem to mind what I did, unless it was related to my doppelgänger.

So, without further ado, I started tracking down my target and future member of my harem.

But I didn't have to look very hard because at the moment I was thinking where I could find her, I could see her.

The problem was that she was chatting with William, who was potentially her love interest in the future.

'No, this can't happen.'

She, like Alice, was one of the few decent people in William's harem, so I thought I would have a much better chance with her than with the others, who were hoards of trouble.

But it seems I was slow, as they had already created a connection with William. But that wasn't going to stop me, so I approached them, or rather I needed information on the current relationship between

them, and no one better than the silent Silvia, who was there just watching them converse, doing nothing.

I had always hoped that something would develop between her and William, but I guess a few days would not be enough, not counting that yesterday they must not have seen each other at all.

As I approached, I overheard them talking.

"The truth is, I saw you yesterday in swordplay class and wanted to exchange some tips with you, you were amazing."

"Really? I don't think it's that big of a deal, in fact, I also saw you fight and I must say your rapier handling was impressive, I couldn't even see some of your moves."

William responded a little embarrassed at the praise from the girl who had light cyan hair tied in a ponytail.

She had a normal build, her body was slim and she looked lithe, plus she had Turquoise Eyes.

I walked up to Silvia and started talking to her.

"Hello, Silvia, who is that girl talking to William?"

I feigned ignorance and asked in a whisper.

"I don't know, they just started talking. Apparently, they shared a fencing and swordplay class yesterday."

'Oh, poor Silvia, she must be thinking she has a love rival. Don't worry, I promised to help you through this, leave it to me.'

Understanding that their relationship had gone no further than just beginning to get to know each other, I decided to quickly intervene and jumped into their conversation.

"Oh, hello, William, my dear friend, how have you been doing? It's been a long time since we've seen each other."

"Huh? Oh, Chris...but I'm right behind you?. Well, never mind... As a matter of fact, I was looking for you for lunch, if you weren't busy."

"I'm always free to be with a friend."

"That's great... Let me introduce them to you. This is Eirlys, she's from class B, and this is Christian, a friend from class A."

William started to introduce us.

'Good job, William'.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Christian, as William said, but you can call me Chris."

"Nice to meet you too. My name is Eirlys, but you can call me Lys, it's easier to pronounce."

"Well, now that you've been introduced, you don't mind if she joins us for lunch, do you?"

"Of course not, your friend is my friend, let's go!"

'Well I interrupted your conversation properly, first step accomplished.'

we started walking in the direction of the cafeteria, as they talked about swordplay, of course this time I jumped right in, into their conversation, I wanted to demonstrate my knowledge and impress her.

If I had to describe this woman, I would say that she is normal, and I don't mean that in a bad way. She's someone who, compared to all the girls him around, including Alice, it could say is the most normal.

But for me, someone who is a beauty and has a normal personality, it's like finding water in the desert, and she was my second priority in recruitment after the instructor when coming to the academy.

She is a sword fanatic and someone with great potential. Right now she is in class B, but at the first examination for promotion she will be able to get into our class, so it was only a matter of time.

She shared an interest with William, who was also a sword fanatic, as his father was a powerful knight. And well, due to many cliché things and events, she ended up slowly falling in love with him.

She was the type who, when she gave her heart, could hardly change her mind. Luckily, she wasn't a yandere, nor did she have a character or personality problem like certain women I know who give me headaches on a daily basis, and that's only two days into the academy.

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We continued chatting for a while until we got to the dining room, which was more like an elegant and huge restaurant that would easily accommodate all the students, and their food was top notch. We ordered what we would eat and continued chatting.

In fact, I know a lot about swords since Elena handles daggers and double short swords. Because I trained mostly with her at the mansion, I ended up understanding a bit about swords, even though I didn't handle them myself.

Unfortunately, poor Silvia, being a 100% mage, had no room for maneuvering where to get into the conversation.

So I changed the subject a bit and had Silvia jump in. I couldn't let jealousy and envy awaken her yandere side, at least not so soon.

'Don't worry, Silvia, I'm on your side.'

We began to talk about subjects on which Silvia had a say. Although, shy as she is, she spoke little, but that's something.

We continued the conversation until, suddenly, William changed the course of our talk out of nowhere.

"By the way, Chris, I heard you didn't get along with the nobleman you served, what was his name again? Se-Seraph....."

I almost had a heart attack when he tried to remember my name, so I interrupted him.

"Ohhh! You don't have to worry about that. In fact, we never got along, so it's not a big deal."

I was afraid that even mentioning my name would cause some reaction in him, I could never be sure, so I wanted to suppress the topic as much as I could, but he still went on, but he said something that caught my attention.

"In fact, not always the master-servant relationship is a good one, like mine."

'Wait, what did he say...?'