

The World 191

Chapter 191: Game's Reward (4)

As I made my request to the King, his eyes widened in astonishment. His reaction mirrored that of the Queen, whose surprise was evident as well.

"How did you come to know of this?" inquired the King, his previous disinterest replaced by keen attention.

"The manner in which I obtained this knowledge is irrelevant at present. What matters is that the existence of such magic has been confirmed, correct? Therefore, may I be granted the knowledge?" I pressed.

Indeed, if there existed a magic capable of bringing individuals from other worlds into this one, then surely there was a possibility of discovering a magic to return them to their respective worlds. With diligent research, I could potentially find a way back to my own world.

Upon hearing my request, the King paused for a moment before exhaling heavily. "That is something I cannot grant you," he declared.

His response didn't come as a surprise to me. Obtaining such knowledge was likely not an easy feat, even for the winner of the King's game. Nevertheless, I persisted, "Why not?"

"Because it is beyond my capabilities," he replied matter-of-factly. "Only the master of the wizard guild possesses the knowledge of summoning heroes from other worlds. Despite my royal authority, I cannot

compel him to teach you the spell. Therefore, I cannot fulfill your request. You must reconsider your desire."

As it became apparent that my initial request was beyond the King's power to grant, I shifted to my second option.

"In that case, may I be permitted to join the ranks of the magic knights?" I inquired.

Becoming a magic knight held significant appeal for me. As a member of this esteemed order, I would have access to a wealth of magical knowledge from various sources, not limited to books alone. This would provide me with an ideal opportunity to explore the intricacies of summoning individuals from one world to another.

Additionally, being among the magic knights would afford me numerous chances to interact with individuals possessing such arcane knowledge, including the master of the wizard guild himself. Moreover, in the event of a catastrophe threatening the kingdom, being part of the magic knights would enable me to witness firsthand the summoning of heroes from this world, should the King issue such a decree.

Unfortunately, the King informed me that granting my request to join the magic knights was beyond his authority.

"I have no power to grant such a request. Only the commander of the magic knights holds the authority to accept new recruits. While I possess ultimate authority over them, the decision to admit new members lies solely with the commander. Therefore, I cannot fulfill your wish. Furthermore, unless you have graduated from the gold class at the academy, you are ineligible to join the magic knights.

Even through this avenue you are attempting, you cannot bypass this requirement. I advise you to reconsider your wish."

It seemed I had hit another dead end. It appeared that I would have to pursue my goals through more conventional means.

"Then, I request an audience with the Headmaster of the academy," I declared.

The King arched an eyebrow in curiosity. "An audience with the Headmaster? Pray tell, for what purpose?"

"The administration has hindered my progress beyond the bronze class," I explained. "I seek resolution to this matter."

"Very well," conceded the King. "Your wish shall be granted."

With his approval, I secured an audience with the Headmaster.

After my brief audience with the King, I was escorted out of the castle by Miss Veronica and Professor Irene. As we made our way, Miss Veronica spoke up, her tone cool and collected.

"It's quite surprising that your request was so simple. Is that truly the extent of your desires, or are you satisfied with such a wish?" she inquired.

I found her sudden interest in my affairs rather unexpected, but I decided to indulge her nonetheless. "To achieve my goal of becoming a magic knight, I must first overcome the obstacles set by the administration," I explained. "That means graduating from the gold class is my priority."

"Why do you aspire to become a magic knight? I recall our first encounter when you inquired about my swift induction into the ranks at a young age. Perhaps you harbor some ulterior motives? Care to divulge?"

"Why should I confide in you?" I countered.

"Perhaps I can be of assistance. My sister holds the position of Commander and was responsible for my early admission. If you reveal your true intentions, I may be able to persuade her to extend the same opportunity to you," Miss Veronica proposed.

I halted abruptly, causing the others to do the same. Meeting Miss Veronica's gaze, I sensed an intensity in her red eyes, like fiery ruby orbs peering into my soul. Maintaining a neutral expression, I awaited her next move. Meanwhile, Professor Irene observed our interaction with growing unease, sensing the tension in the air.

"That's quite the offer," I acknowledged. "But I can't help but wonder what you're after. So, let's cut to the chase. What do you want from me?"

"I won't beat around the bush. I'll be direct," she stated. "You're acquainted with a boy named Leon, correct? The black-haired one."

At Veronica's inquiry, Professor Irene let out a yelp behind me, but I chose to disregard her reaction.

"Why?" I questioned.

"I'm simply curious about him," Miss Veronica replied. "Do you happen to know anything about his origins? His parents, perhaps?"

"I'm afraid I don't," I admitted truthfully. Leon had been rather tight-lipped about his background. All I knew was that he had been raised by nuns, and that was the extent of my knowledge.

"I see," Miss Veronica mused. "Very well, then." With that, she turned on her heel and continued walking, putting an end to our conversation.

That question seemed rather peculiar, but I shrugged it off.

I expected us to resume our exit, but it appeared that Professor Irene had something on her mind.

"W-What do you want from Student Leon?" she stammered.

Miss Veronica halted once more, turning to face her. "And who might you be?" she inquired.

"I-I'm his professor," Professor Irene replied nervously.

Miss Veronica scrutinized Professor Irene from head to toe. "I fail to see how it's relevant for a teacher to inquire about my intentions regarding Leon, don't you agree?" she retorted.

With that, Miss Veronica turned around again and continued walking. I followed her, agreeing that a teacher shouldn't meddle in their student's personal business unless absolutely necessary. This situation was clearly unnecessary. I glanced over my shoulder at Professor Irene. She looked quite dejected, standing there motionless. When she noticed we were getting farther away, she hurried to catch up.

After a while, we finally exited the castle. A carriage was waiting for us.

"Well then, until we meet again, Shredica," Miss Veronica said with a slight smile. "I hope you'll become a magic knight one day so we can be in the same order and fight battles together. That might take years, but if you want to speed up the process, ask Leon about his origin. If you find out, I'll talk to my sister about considering you for the magic knights.

Until then, let's see how your path unfolds."

After saying that, she walked back into the castle. I approached the carriage, lost in thought. What should I do? Should I cheat my way out to get back to my world by finding out more about Mr. Leon, or should I take the slow and steady route? Honestly, speeding up my progress sounds much better.

In that case, I might have to blackmail Mr. Leon more to learn about his origins.

"Maybe I should do just that," I muttered as I climbed into the carriage.

Lost in thought all the way back to the academy, I didn't notice anything around me. That's why I missed the sad expression on Professor Irene's face.

Irene's POV

After returning home from accompanying Shredica, who had just made a request to the king following her victory in the King's Game, I collapsed onto my bed, burying my head in the pillows. A wave of exhaustion washed over me, making it difficult to muster the energy to rise. The reason for my current state of lethargy stemmed from what Veronica had said.

"I fail to see how it's relevant for a teacher to inquire about my intentions regarding Leon, don't you agree?"

That realization hit me hard. I was merely Student Leon's professor, with no reason to entertain such thoughts. Yet, the praise stung deep within my heart. It was painful to hear others label me as his professor, a reminder of the boundaries between us. Even if I desired to love him as an equal, societal norms dictated otherwise.

The notion of a relationship between a professor and a student was often frowned upon. I was meant to remain in my role as an instructor, and that was how it should stay.

Chapter 192: Idol Harem (1)

Leon's POV

Three days prior to the grand debut of the Idol Group sponsored by Leonamon, officially named "Starry Knights," comprised of five members. Leading the group is Erica, who boasts both stunning looks and a remarkable voice. Varvara serves as the main vocalist, while Latifa, a member of the Beastfolk hailing from one of the dog tribes, takes center stage as the main dancer.

Tia contributes as the lead vocalist, and Bella shines as the primary visual.

The excitement surrounding their debut reverberated throughout the kingdom. Fans who had listened to their songs were thrilled at the prospect of finally seeing the singers in person. Additionally, Amon's participation in the special debut of the Starry Knights added to the anticipation, as she would be performing her five solo songs.

Many people had fallen deeply in love with her voice, and now they would have the chance to see her perform live.

"Not only that, but it seems like everything is going smoothly within our company. We're even expanding our branches globally," I remarked as I glanced over the report handed to me by Amon.

"Indeed, Master," Amon whispered, her warm breath sending shivers down my spine as she expertly pleasured me under the table. Maya, now my indispensable secretary since Amon ascended to Vice President at Leonamon, stood nearby, stealing discreet glances downwards, her cheeks flushed with excitement. "Nchuu~...

Though it may take time to establish our foothold in this world, Leonamon is certainly flourishing."

"It's your dedication that's making all the difference, Amon," I praised, feeling her eager lips engulfing me, her head guided by my hand, urging her deeper.

After a while, I released her head, withdrawing my throbbing cock from her mouth. It glistened with her saliva as she gripped it firmly, her strokes sending waves of pleasure through me. "And it's all thanks to you too, Master," she murmured, her eyes gleaming with gratitude. "Without your unwavering support and love, none of this would be possible."

She resumed sucking my cock, her lips enveloping me once more. Catching Maya's fidgeting out of the corner of my eye, I silently beckoned her closer. With a delighted gasp, Maya eagerly approached. Leaning in, she pressed her lips to mine, slipping her tongue into my mouth, swirling it around mine. Bliss surged through me as both women worked together to pleasure me from above and below.

After I came in Amon's mouth, she released my cock and stood up. Maya broke off our kiss and moved to share a taste of my cum with Amon. I watched as they swapped the cum between their mouths. When they finished, they showed me their mouths, still filled with my cum, before swallowing it down. Then, they opened their mouths again, empty this time, showing me they'd consumed every drop.

After that little show, my dick, still throbbing from release, twitched with renewed interest.

Standing up from my seat, I commanded, "Now, put your hands on the table and give me a good look at those asses."

"Yes, Master," they both chimed eagerly, placing their hands on the table.

Clad in their maid outfits, the sight of their asses presented before me was incredibly arousing. I never imagined I'd have two maids so willing to offer themselves up like this. Just the sight of their asses sent shivers down my spine.

I savored the sensation of their asses in my hands, relishing the moment before slipping my fingers beneath their respective underwear, teasing their eager pussies.

"Nhhh... ahh... ahn~"

"Mmnnhh... nnhhh... ahhhn~"

Their lustful cries echoed through the room as I pleased them both simultaneously, the sound of their arousal filling the air.

Afterward, I positioned myself behind Amon, the anticipation thick in the air as I slid her panties to the side, revealing her wet, quivering pussy.

"I'm going in, Amon," I declared, my voice husky with desire.

"Yes, Master. Come," she responded eagerly, her body trembling in anticipation.

I aimed my cock at her pussy and slowly sank into the heat.

"Nnnhhh~!"

Amon's vagina clenched around my shaft eagerly, as if it had been waiting for this moment and refused to let go. It felt incredible to be inside her. Meanwhile, my other hand remained inside Maya's underwear, fingers still teasing her pussy. With each thrust of my hips, my fingers moved in sync, pleasuring Maya alongside Amon.

"Nnnn... Annn... nnnhhh~"

"Ahhnn~ Ahh, ahh, ahhh~!"

After fucking Amon for a while, I pulled out my dick, a strand of liquid connecting the tip to her pussy. I slid Maya's panties to the side and thrust into her instead. Amon let out a disappointed hum as I shifted my attention.

"Ahhhh~ Ahhh, w-welcome, Master... ahhh~!" Maya moaned, her voice trembling with pleasure.

"Master..." Amon said, her voice tinged with sadness. But as soon as I slipped my finger back inside her, she started moaning again, her disappointment melting away.

This was pure ecstasy. Having my way with two beautiful, busty women was beyond my wildest dreams. I alternated between fucking their pussies, my movements slick and rhythmic. Occasionally, I teased Amon's butt with my dick, making her gasp. Since Maya wasn't used to anal yet, I focused on her pussy, savoring every moment. Three holes in total.

The sensation was overwhelming, my dick burning with pleasure.

"Ahhhhn! Ahh, ahh, ah, ah, ah, ah~! M-Master is mixing our juices together!"

"Nhhh...! Ahhh, ah, ahhh!"

Their combined moans filled the room, adding to the intoxicating atmosphere. The sight and sounds of their pleasure drove me wild, my arousal reaching its peak as I reveled in the intense, shared intimacy.

"Ahhh, fuck, Master! You're so deep!" Amon cried, her voice dripping with lust.

"M-Master, don't stop, please!" Maya pleaded, her pussy tightening around my cock with every thrust.

I could feel the tension building, the room filled with the wet, rhythmic sounds of our fucking. The heat and intensity were almost too much to bear. My dick pulsed with need, driven by the pleasure coursing through me.

"Nhhh... ahhh, I'm going to cum, Master!" Amon moaned, her voice trembling with anticipation.

"Me too... ahhh, fuck, I'm cumming!" Maya gasped, her body shuddering against me.

With a final thrust, I felt my own release surging forward, the culmination of the intense pleasure we'd all shared.

"NnnnnnnnnnnnnnnHhhHhhhHHhhhhhHH~!!!"

"AhhnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnNnnnNnnnn!!!"

The room was filled with the sounds of our ecstasy, our bodies entwined in perfect, blissful harmony. I pulled out my dick, and they both dropped to their knees, eagerly awaiting the next moment. With a few final strokes, I painted their faces with my cum, their expressions filled with satisfaction and desire.

After fucking them to the point where they could no longer walk, leaving them slumped on the floor, I took a moment to capture the scene with my smartphone. The sight was a work of art: two beautiful, exhausted women, glistening with sweat and cum.

While I documented the aftermath, Amon stirred and managed to sit upright.

"You're truly something else, Master," she panted, her body drenched in cum, a testament to my voracious appetite. "But even for you, it seems you crave more. Unfortunately, I don't think I have anything left. And Maya..." She glanced at her unconscious companion, covered in sweat and semen. "I doubt she's capable of continuing either. So, I have a suggestion."

What could this suggestion be, I wondered? With Amon, there was always an element of anticipation, knowing she could turn any fantasy into reality. She was the type of woman who thrived on pushing boundaries, satisfying desires beyond imagination.

"I want you to deflower the idols," she revealed. "It's their debut, a culmination of their hard work. Don't you think they deserve a special reward, Master? And they're more than willing to share that moment with you. I asked them how they felt about becoming your women, and they're all in. I don't foresee any objections."

The idols are going to be deflowered? Is that even okay? If they couldn't perform well because of it, the blame would fall on me.

"Don't worry too much, Master," Amon said, sensing my concern. "Trisha is an exceptional doctor with a keen eye for any issues. Plus, Natasha, a highly skilled professional, is planning to join Leonamon's hospital when it's built in three months. With them on board, you don't have to worry."

Oh, yeah. Now that Amon mentioned it, there's going to be a hospital built by our company soon, huh? That's to prevent Zeruel and her sister from constantly traveling back and forth since their current place is far from here. This way, they can stay close to their mother, who is still unconscious.

Since the hospital is new, it will need doctors. Amon has been busy hiring, focusing on those who lost their jobs after that arson incident.

Her reassurance brought a sense of relief. The idea of these talented women tending to the idols made the situation feel more secure.

Well, if the idols are going to be fine even after I deflowered them, I guess it's time for me to move forward with this plan.

Chapter 193: Idol Harem (2)

The Starry Knights were currently practicing in the training facilities provided by Leonamon. As I walked in, I saw them rehearsing their songs, their voices harmonizing perfectly while they danced.

They wore white t-shirts and black tights that hugged their legs, accentuating every curve. Each of them was busty, and their breasts bounced enticingly with every move. Bella, in particular, was mesmerizing; her breasts jiggled with such intensity it seemed to defy the laws of physics, drawing my eyes irresistibly.

The sight of them dancing, their bodies moving in perfect sync, was incredibly arousing.

I really can't believe that I would defile these five today. Well, four. The thought alone was mind-blowing.

When they saw me, they hesitated, but I signaled them to continue their practice. I didn't want my presence to interrupt them. They carried on, and when they finally finished, they approached me, glistening with sweat that made them look incredibly sexy.

"Thanks for the hard work," I said.

"You too, Master," they responded in perfect unison, their voices a harmonious blend.

"Is the facility here working out for you all?" I asked, my eyes scanning their sweaty, glistening bodies.
"No issues or trouble, right?"

"We're fine, Master!" Varvara spoke up. She was the calmest and most collected of the group. Her breasts were the smallest among them, but still generous by normal standards. "The facility here is incredibly comfortable. Our dancing has improved, and the acoustics let us hear our voices reverberate beautifully. Plus, the service is top-notch.

We have nothing to complain about."

"That's right, Master," Bella purred, leaning in provocatively, her ample breasts thrusting towards me. It was clear she was using them as a calculated move to ensnare me, and I couldn't deny the effect it had. I found myself utterly captivated by her allure. As my eyes lingered on her chest, she flashed a mischievous smile, teasingly pressing her breasts closer together, enhancing their appeal.

With a playful glint in her eyes, she then softened her gaze, giving me those irresistible puppy-dog eyes. "Thank you for granting us the opportunity to practice in this stunning facility," she said, her voice dripping with seduction.

"I designed this facility to ensure your comfort and enhance your performance," I explained, addressing them all. "Now, are you all ready for your debut in three days?"

Erica pulled Bella away from me and stepped forward. Out of all of them, she was the only one I'd been intimate with. She was also the leader of the Elixirs.

"We're more than ready, Master!" she declared. "We're going to elevate Leonamon's fame for sure!"

"Excellent," I replied, nodding in approval.

Erica's cheeks flushed crimson. "M-Master, uh, I could use some... motivation," she stammered.

I knew exactly what kind of motivation Erica was hinting at. Naturally, I was more than willing to oblige, but...

"Not fair," Varvara chimed in, her expression sulky. "Why does Erica get all of Master's affection? We want some too!" She pouted, puffing out her cheeks like a disgruntled pufferfish.

"I want some too! I want some too!" Latifa exclaimed, breaking her silence. At the mention of affection, her ears and tail perked up in anticipation.

"Master..." Tia murmured, her cheeks flushed with a deep blush, eyes sparkling with anticipation.

Bella's gaze was equally intense, her wide, puppy-dog eyes begging for my attention.

They were ready, just as Amon had said. More than willing to be mine, completely, and eager for me to fuck them.

"Well, ladies, it seems you're in luck," I said with a confident grin. "I'm overflowing with energy right now."

They seemed to have no idea what I meant, exchanging confused glances. Only Erica understood, her eyes widening in realization.

"M-Master, you mean..." she stuttered, her voice trembling with anticipation.

Tia, still puzzled, looked to Erica for clarity. "What does he mean, Erica?"

I stepped in to clarify, "Well, I'm going to take you all in, but only if you want, of course."

Their eyes widened in surprise, mouths slightly agape, before they turned to each other, processing the gravity of my words. The room filled with an electric tension as the realization of what I was offering sank in.

"M-Master,"

"You want,"

"To take us,"

"All?"

Their voices overlapped in stunned disbelief, each one more breathless than the last.

I surveyed them, a confident grin spreading across my face. "What do you say, ladies?" I asked, my tone dripping with anticipation.

Bella swallowed visibly, Varvara's breaths came in rapid, heavy puffs, Latifa's tail wagged with excitement, and Tia's thighs pressed together involuntarily. Were they ready to join me in bed, all together? Did they crave the rush of a sixsome? Despite their shared history as an idol group, I sensed an underlying hesitance.

The notion of indulging in sex with me, collectively, must have stirred some mixed emotions and perhaps a hint of embarrassment.

They'd expose themselves to each other, engaging in all sorts of embarrassing acts, with everyone watching. Erica, having experienced me with multiple women before, seemed unfazed, I figured. But for the others, hesitation lingered.

In such a situation, hesitation was natural. After all, this would be their first time. So, I patiently waited for their response, no matter how long it took.

It didn't take long though. Bella gripped the edge of her white t-shirt and stammered, "I-I'm okay with it, Master," she said. "As long as you show me affection too, I'm okay with it."

The other three gaped at Bella in disbelief. But after a moment, Varvara summoned her courage and declared, "Count me in too!"

Latifa's tail perked up, and she raised her hand, affirming, "I'm on board too!"

"Same here!" chimed in the demon girl, Tia.

I turned to Erica. With a wide, joyous grin, she nodded enthusiastically.

"Alright then, let's head to bed, shall we?" I suggested.

Ever dreamt of having an idol as a girlfriend? Of course, in normal circumstances, that's just wishful thinking. It might take years just to exchange a simple "Hi" with them. But for some otakus, myself included, who once had a crush on an idol, who went by the stage name Shizuka-chan, dreaming of having one is only natural.

Imagining an idol as your girlfriend was one thing, but delving into sexual fantasies? That was strictly taboo. It was an unwritten code among us who idolized Shizuka-chan, a rule my childhood friend drilled into me.

Which was why having all five idols right here in my bed, ready to fuck each and every one of them, was an irresistible dream come true.

Lined up before me were Erica, Bella, Tia, Latifa, and Varvara, each adorned in their seductive idol costumes. Their outfits were a tantalizing blend of hot pink, teasing without fully revealing, complemented by sleek black gloves. Skirts rode up halfway to their thighs, emphasizing their curves, while long white socks hugged their legs, leading the gaze down to their tall, enticing boots.

"Now then," their leader, Erica, said, taking a deep breath, "On the count of three!"

At the count of three, they all reached for the edges of their skirts and pulled them up, revealing the insides. They moved with such precision, it was as if they were one person. As expected of an idol group, their synchronization was impeccable.

Beneath their skirts lay an enticing assortment of lingerie. Erica's choice was a sultry black, adorned with delicate floral patterns. Bella, always the calculating strategist, donned the most daring pair—a vibrant purple set held together by teasing strings. Innocence radiated from Tia's pristine white panties, while Latifa's fiery passion was embodied in her crimson lingerie.

And then there was Varvara, the embodiment of uninhibited desire, boldly displaying her nakedness. Among the five, she was undoubtedly the most adventurous and provocative.

"What's this, Varvara? No underwear? And you're already wet. Care to explain?" I arched an eyebrow, my gaze lingering on her flushed face.

Varvara squirmed under my scrutiny, her cheeks turning a deeper shade of crimson. "I-I just really wanted your attention, Master," she confessed, her voice barely above a whisper. "I was hoping to catch your eye."

"Well, you certainly succeeded," I remarked, unable to hide my amusement at her boldness.

The other four let out disapproving clicks of their tongues, clearly unsettled by Varvara's audacity. Sensing their unease, I quickly reassured them, "Hey, don't worry. Each of you did a fantastic job in your own way," I said, casting a comforting smile their way.

Instantly, they all blushed, their eyes sparkling with gratitude for my praise.

Now came the next dilemma: who to start with. It wouldn't be as tricky if they already had some experience, but since this was their first time, I had to choose wisely.

After a moment of contemplation, I reached a decision. Since it was their first time, I needed to start with the one least likely to experience unnecessary pain. They were all well-endowed in their own right, and I figured taking me in, despite my rather impressive girth, wouldn't be as uncomfortable for them as it might be for a smaller woman.

Then who should I start with? Well, it made sense to begin with the woman who had prior experience.

"Erica, come here," I beckoned.

Instantly, her face lit up and she eagerly responded, "Yes, Master!"

Chapter 194: Idol Harem (3)

Erica climbed onto the bed, and I quickly stripped off my clothes, joining her. The other four watched us with rapt attention, their eyes glued to the unfolding scene.

Erica looked stunning. Her pink hair framed her face perfectly, and the hot pink idol uniform she wore hugged her curves in all the right places. Her legs were long and toned, and her breasts, full and inviting, made it impossible for me to resist touching them. I reached out, caressing them over her uniform, feeling the softness beneath the fabric.

"Nnn..." she moaned softly as my hands explored her breasts.

"Erica, Amon told me you're the one choreographing your dances," I said, my voice low. "Have you taught them to dance so well?"

"W-Well, yeah," Erica replied, blushing deeply. "I just want to earn your praise, so I'm giving it my all."

"That's really sweet," I said, my voice low and appreciative. "If you're their dance instructor, would you be willing to teach them about sex too?"

"Uh, um," Erica stammered, her cheeks turning crimson. "T-That's embarrassing, but for you, Master, I'll do it."

She glanced over at the four women standing there, their skirts lifted to reveal panties soaked with arousal. Varvara, without underwear, was dripping her love nectar, trails of it running down her thighs and pooling on the floor. The sight was intoxicating, and I could feel the heat and anticipation radiating from all of them.

"I'm going to show you all how to pleasure Master, so pay close attention," Erica declared, her voice quivering with anticipation. She turned to me, a suggestive glint in her eyes. "W-Why don't you lie down on the bed? I'll take charge," she suggested, her tone seductive. "That way, I can give them a real demonstration of what sex is all about."

Despite her nervous tone, there was an undeniable undercurrent of excitement in Erica's voice. She seemed thrilled at the prospect of teaching her fellow idols what sex with me was all about. Following her lead, I reclined on the bed. With deliberate movements, Erica lowered my pants and underwear, unveiling my throbbing cock, which sprang free with a sense of anticipation.

As my cock was revealed, I could hear gasps and stifled gulps from the four women observing. Erica's gaze locked onto my erect member, her eyes reflecting the image of the towering shaft before her.

"Ahh, M-Master's cock. It's been a while," she murmured.

Though it had only been a week since our last encounter, it seemed like an eternity to her.

"...Girls, feast your eyes on this," she beckoned, her gaze drawing the attention of the other four towards us. "This is Master's dick. Looks scrumptious, doesn't it?" Her hand caressed it gently, the touch of her fingers tracing up and down my throbbing cock causing my hips to instinctively buck. Each delicate stroke sent electric pulses of pleasure through me.

"Now, to please Master, we'll use every inch of our bodies, and I mean every inch, to satisfy him. For instance, you can use your tongue, your feet, your armpits, your pussy, and your ass. Every part is fair game. Master has indulged me in every way, except for anal, so I'm more than qualified to teach you everything else."

She slipped into full instructor mode. The four girls listened attentively, their eyes fixed on my dick as she stroked it.

"To use your tongue, it's as simple as this," she demonstrated, running her pink tongue along the shaft. "Nnn... nnn."

I heard the girls gulp audibly. It seemed they were eager to join in, but for now, Erica was taking charge of the lesson.

"Get it nice and wet, then..." she retracted her tongue, her eyes sparkling with anticipation. "We'll move on to the main event—sex," she announced, sitting upright before gracefully standing. With deliberate steps, she approached me until my erect dick was aligned with her dripping pussy, her arousal evident.

"Watch closely. I'll lower my hips like this," she instructed, her voice a mix of authority and desire. Slowly, she began to descend, her hips moving tantalizingly towards my crotch. "And then, my pussy lips will meet Master's dick. Right there." As she descended, I could see the glistening wetness of her pussy getting closer, creating an almost electric anticipation.

"Can you all see it?" she asked, her voice husky with need, as her pussy lips finally made contact, sending waves of pleasure through both of us.

The other four watched the connection intently, their eyes filled with curiosity and raw lust.

"Now then..." Erica took a deep breath, her voice trembling with anticipation. She began to rub her clit against my cock, her wetness making every movement tantalizing. Slowly, my dick slid inside her, eliciting gasps from the four women.

She placed her hands on my well-trained chest for support, lifting her ample breasts as she moved. Her hips began to rock back and forth, causing her soft breasts to sway rhythmically. I couldn't resist grabbing those enticing breasts with both hands, squeezing them firmly.

The sensation of her slippery pussy gripping my dick, combined with the wetness of her love juices, sent waves of pleasure through me.

"Ahn~... Master.. Ahh~ My boobs feel so good," she moaned. "Now, are you girls... ahh... seeing this?"

Erica was in ecstasy as I played with her breasts, which I had developed until they were very sensitive. I grinned as I watched her shake her hips, continuing to instruct the other girls.

"Ahhh, y-yess... ahnn~... Ahhn~ Master... Your touch... it's driving me wild," Erica moaned, her voice trembling with pleasure. "Keep squeezing..."

ahh... just like that."

I continued to fondle her breasts, feeling her soft flesh respond to my touch. Erica's moans grew louder, each breathy sound sending shivers down my spine.

"Ohh... Master, I can't... ahh... it's too much," she whimpered, her hips moving in sync with my hands. "Don't stop... please..."

ahhn~"

Her words only fueled my desire, and I intensified my movements, teasing and caressing her sensitive nipples. Erica's moans turned into desperate cries of ecstasy as she reached the peak of pleasure, her body trembling beneath me.

"Mmm... Master... I'm cumming," she gasped, her voice filled with ecstasy. "Ohh... yes... yesss..."

ahhh~"

Erica experienced a small climax, but our encounter was far from over. I firmly grasped her hips, initiating a rhythmic motion, driving my dick relentlessly up to her cervix. Each thrust stretched the tight ring-like muscle around the tip of my cock.

"Ahhh! Ah, ahhhh, ahhh~"

Her pussy was subjected to intense stimulation, and Erica could do nothing but moan in ecstasy. Her head fell back, her tongue protruding, her eyes rolling back, and her body arching in pleasure as waves of sensation engulfed her.

"Ahhh, ahhh, ah, ah, nnn, ahh, ah, ahhh, ah!"

I could feel the pressure building up in my groin, the anticipation of release sending shivers down my spine. I was on the brink of climax. With each thrust, I intensified my hip movements, my grip on her hips tightening with primal urgency. The sound of our bodies colliding echoed loudly in the room, each impact reverberating through the air like thunder, creating palpable tension.

"Ahhh, n-no... ahhh! Ahhhh! Ahh! Ahh! Ahhh, s-so deep!

M-Master...! I'm cumming...!"

Her pussy clenched around me, a sensation of impending release coursing through her.

With every thrust, I could feel her body responding, her moans growing louder, her movements more erratic. And then, in a moment of intense ecstasy, I felt it—a shift, a breaking point within her.

"Ahhhhhhhhh, cumminggggggggggggggggggggg~!!!"

She arched her back so intensely that her body resembled a drawn bow, stretched to its limit. Her eyes rolled back until only the whites were visible, a testament to the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her. Drool dribbled from the corner of her mouth, a sign of her complete surrender to ecstasy.

Suddenly, her pussy erupted like a geyser, spraying fluid in every direction, a testament to the intensity of her climax.

Simultaneously, I unleashed my load deep inside her, filling her womb to its very brim with my hot, musky cum. Her womb overflowed with my essence, each pulse of release sending waves of pleasure through us both until there was nothing left to give.

As the last throes of our passion subsided, Erica slowly emerged from her orgasmic haze. With a languid movement, she lifted her hips, allowing my cock to slip out of her pussy with a wet pop.

And then, as she stood there, the semen that had filled her dripped down from her pussy onto my still erect cock, which pulsed with lingering energy, eager for more.

Erica glanced back at the other four women standing behind her, a satisfied smile playing on her lips, her eyes alight with a mix of satisfaction and anticipation.

"Now, that's what sex is all about. Do you all understand?" she asked, her voice a sultry whisper that hung in the air, heavy with desire.

The other four nodded, their expressions dazed as if they were in a trance, their minds consumed by the intoxicating allure of the moment. Varvara, in particular, was lost in her own world, her hands exploring her body with fervent desire, yet even she nodded in agreement, her eyes filled with a primal hunger.

"Well then, if that's settled, let's show Master what Elixir is truly capable of!" Erica declared.

Chapter 195: Idol Harem (4)

The four of them lined up before me, all with incredible bodies. Amon had specifically chosen them to form the idol group. I didn't know her exact criteria, whether it was their talents in dancing and singing, but she made a great choice. Having them become idols was a brilliant decision on her part.

Varvara wasn't the bustiest among them, but by normal standards, her chest was still impressive. As the main vocalist of the group, she excelled at singing and could hit incredibly high notes.

Latifa, the main dancer, had the second-largest breasts among them, her ample curves a testament to her dog beast tribe heritage, known for their voluptuous figures. She was incredibly sexy, exuding an animalistic allure with her blackish-brown hair, fur, and tail that reminded me of a sleek German shepherd. Her every movement was hypnotic, and the sway of her hips promised a wild, untamed passion.

Tia, the lead vocalist, also boasted a generous pair of breasts. Unlike typical demons, she lacked horns and a tail, making her appearance more akin to that of a human. The only feature that set her apart was her vibrant purple-blue hair, which stood out against her otherwise ordinary appearance.

Bella boasted the largest breasts among the members, a striking H-cup size that commanded attention. Her wide hips added to her allure, giving her a voluptuous figure that turned heads wherever she went. Despite her calculating nature, there was no denying her appeal as the group's main visual. With her cute yet undeniably sexy demeanor, she captivated audiences effortlessly.

A rush of dominance overwhelmed me as I beheld these women, now entirely under my command. Their skirts lifted, exposing their panties and glistening pussies, a visual testament to their surrender to my authority.

The moment of choosing who to deflower first loomed before me, and my gaze settled on the most eager candidate.

"Varvara," I beckoned.

"Y-Yes!"

"Come here. You're next," I commanded.

I could practically hear her heart pounding as she gulped nervously. Slowly, she approached the bed, anticipation and excitement coursing through her every step.

"W-What do you want me to do, Master?" she stammered, her breath hitching as she stood inches away from me.

"Just keep your hands right there, lifting your skirt," I commanded. "And don't you dare let go, no matter what happens. Got it?"

"O-Okay."

With her compliance secured, I leaned in towards her core, the tantalizing scent of her dripping pussy filling my nose. As I drew nearer, I sensed her legs trembling, her embarrassment at my bold move evident in every quiver.

"Uh, M-Master... D-Don't get too close," she pleaded, her voice quivering as I hovered just inches from her core.

"Why's that?" I inquired, pausing in my advance, my tongue tantalizingly close.

"I-I was just dancing earlier, and I haven't showered yet, so... putting your face that close is a little..." she trailed off, a blush spreading across her cheeks.

"You're embarrassed? Even after you boldly lifted your skirt, showing off your dripping wet pussy for me to see?" I teased, sticking out my tongue to lick her entrance.

"Hyaaaan~!"

The moment my tongue flicked her entrance, she released a soft whimper. I indulged in the flavor of her pussy, heightened by the essence of sweat. It was a combination that tantalized my senses.

With both hands firmly gripping her butt, I anchored her in place as I plunged into licking her pussy. The mingling scents of sweat and her intoxicating arousal created an irresistible allure, engulfing me in a swirling vortex of desire.

"Ahh, hyaaa~ Fuahhh~! Nnn...!" she cried out, her pleasure echoing through the room, fueling my hunger for more.

Varvara's fingers clutched at the back of my head, her toes curling as she rose onto the balls of her feet, her body arching in response to the pleasure coursing through her. The sensation of her pussy

tightening around my tongue only fueled my desire to bring her to climax. Though I had instructed her to keep her skirt lifted, her current state of ecstasy was more than enough to satisfy me.

Without her hands anchoring her, she might have crumbled to the floor.

"Ahh, s-something is coming...!" she gasped, her urgency evident as she pressed me closer to her dripping pussy. She was teetering on the edge of orgasm, and I was determined to push her over the edge.

"Hyaaaaaaaaaaaaann~!!!"

Varvara's pussy gushed forth a torrent of juices, drenching my face in her essence. Releasing her firm grip on my head, I watched as she collapsed to her knees, a pool of her arousal forming beneath her in a shimmering golden puddle. The sight of her unabashed release only served to heighten my primal desire, igniting an insatiable lust within me. It was time to claim her in every sense of the word.

Rising to my feet, I seized her arm, pulling her up from the floor with a sense of urgency. With a forceful toss, I flung her onto the bed, her startled cry echoing in the air.

"Kyaaa!"

"You know, I've been meaning to ask you this since earlier, but Varvara, you're a perverted masochist, aren't you?"

"E-Eh?"

From the moment I met Varvara, I sensed her masochistic tendencies. With Gabrielle and Sandra already in my life, I had a knack for recognizing fellow enthusiasts. Varvara's domination requirements, particularly her desire to be forcefully deflowered, solidified my suspicions. It was clear she craved rough treatment, especially when it came to losing her virginity.

"You're quite the masochist, aren't you? I mean, even now, you're gushing. You revel in this kind of treatment, don't you?"

Varvara gazed at me with undeniable lust. It was clear she was thoroughly enjoying herself.

"You know, thinking back, there was a time I caught you giving me those heated looks at the training facility. I've been curious about that ever since. What was that all about?" I asked, starting to jerk my dick and flaunting it in front of her.

Her eyes were fixed on my throbbing dick as I pumped it, and then she swallowed nervously.

"Let me guess. You wanted me to fuck you right then and there, didn't you? That's why you were giving me those intense stares?"

As I spoke, Varvara fell silent, her eyes shifting between my throbbing member and my face, a mix of desire and hesitation evident in her gaze. Eventually, she nodded in agreement.

"So, am I correct in assuming you're a perverted masochist?" I pressed, my voice laced with anticipation.

Once more, she nodded, confirming my suspicion.

"Say it out loud," I commanded, my tone firm.

"...I am a perverted masochist," she murmured reluctantly, the words hanging in the air like a confession.

"Good," I acknowledged with a nod. "Now, tell your group."

Blushing furiously, Varvara turned to face the other three, still standing with their skirts lifted, their expressions a mix of curiosity and anticipation.

"I am a perverted masochist," she confessed to them, her voice trembling with embarrassment yet tinged with excitement.

"Now that you've admitted you're a perverted masochist, what do you want me to do?" I inquired, my voice low and charged with anticipation.

She fell silent at my question, the air thick with tension as her desires simmered beneath the surface. As a perverted masochist, she longed for a specific experience, one that could only happen once, one that

held significance beyond the moment. Going about it gently would be irreversible. Once the barrier was broken, it couldn't be restored, no matter how quickly the body healed.

"I-I want you to fuck me and take my virginity forcefully, Master," she finally confessed, her voice trembling with anticipation and a hint of vulnerability.

This was Varvara's truth, her essence laid bare. To guide her towards becoming a successful idol, I needed to help her embrace who she truly was.

"Then beg for it," I commanded, my voice heavy with desire.

With a shiver running through her, she obeyed, her words dripping with longing. "I beg of you, Master, to claim my virginity forcefully. I ache for the pain and pleasure of your dominance, to be consumed by the intensity of your touch.

I yearn to be fucked by you so fiercely that it's almost unbearable, so much so that even in the midst of practice, I find myself lost in fantasies of you raping me...and it makes my pussy wet." With legs spread wide and hands outstretched towards me, she pleaded, "Please, make me yours, Master~!"

"That's good," I affirmed. "I'll do as you wish."

It was a powerful display of her desire. An idol, soon to be adored by many for her beauty, talent, and charm, now lay before me, her legs spread wide, begging for me to fuck her. An idol claimed by no one else but me. She was going to be mine.

I positioned my throbbing cock at the entrance of her eager pussy, teasing her with just the tip before firmly gripping her hips. In one swift and forceful motion, I thrust my dick inside her, forcefully parting her delicate folds and driving my tip deep within her, claiming her virginity in a single, powerful stroke.

"HyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaannnnnnnnNnnn~!!!"

Varvara's cry echoed through the room, a mix of pain and pleasure as her virginity was forcefully taken.

Chapter 196: Idol Harem (5)

The sensation of breaking someone's hymen was incredibly intense, sending a wave of power through me. Varvara's was particularly thick, making it even more excruciating for her. But this was what she wanted, and I was only giving her what she desired. As she felt the heavy thud deep inside her, the distinct sound of something tearing, she reached down to touch her stomach, her fingers trembling.

"Aaahh~ F-Finally, I belong to Master," she moaned, her voice a mix of pain and ecstasy. Her eyes fluttered shut, savoring the moment of submission and the raw, primal connection between us.

I looked down at the connection, watching the blood flow from her newly-claimed hole. It was only natural; she had been a virgin.

"You're not completely mine yet, Varvara," I said, my voice thick with desire. "I need to cum inside you, then you'll truly be mine."

Varvara blushed deeply, her eyes filled with longing. "Then make a mess of me with that dick of yours, Master! Mark my pussy with your sperm!"

Her bold words stirred something in me, igniting a fire of desire that burned fiercely. I started pounding her.

"Hnnn~ Ahh, ahh, nnn, ahh, fuh, ahh!"

Varvara's moans flowed freely, her voice rising with each thrust. The sound of her pleasure was like music to my ears, her cute, desperate cries only heightening my arousal. She was completely lost to the sensations coursing through her.

As I fucked her, plunging deep into her tight pussy, Varvara wrapped her legs around my waist, clinging to me as if afraid to let go, as if she wanted me to go even deeper. Her first experience left her dizzy, her mouth open in a lewd expression, saliva dripping from the corners. Her eyes were glazed with pleasure, and every movement, every sound she made, drove me wild with desire.

"I'm gonna claim you as mine, Varvara," I declared with a hungry growl.

That's it. This woman is going to be mine, body and soul. And not just her—every girl, every single one at Leonamon, they're all going to be essential to me.

"Y-Yes...! Ahh, I-I'll be yours, Master~!"

I crushed my lips to hers, plunging deeper into her tight pussy. Her legs tightened around my waist, pulling me closer, her pussy clenching around my cock with every thrust. The room echoed with the

sound of our flesh slapping together and the wet, lewd noises of our fucking, each thrust filling the air with the scent of our passion.

I pulled her close, my hips driving into her with increasing intensity. Each thrust elicited louder, more desperate moans from Varvara.

"Ahhh, fuaahnn~ Nnnn~ Ahhh, ahh, ahhhHHHhhHH~!!!"

Her pussy clenched tighter around my dick, a clear sign she was on the brink of cumming. Determined to sync our orgasms, I increased my pace, pistoning into her even faster.

"Nggh! Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh! I-I'm going to cum...!"

My dick throbbed with an intense heat, as if it were ablaze with fire. A surge of pressure built in my groin, a sensation like a volcano ready to erupt. And then...

"Fuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

I buried my cock deep inside her, unleashing a torrent of cum that flooded her insides, filling every crevice. Varvara's pussy clamped down on me, her own orgasm crashing over her like a tidal wave.

As I pulled out, her pussy erupted like a burst dam, releasing a deluge that had been held back by my dick.

"Fweh~..."

I listened for the satisfying click of the domination requirement being fulfilled before I glanced to see what her next requirement was. It wasn't too tricky, but I decided to tackle it later. After all, I still had three more women to deflower.

I took a moment to relish the sight of her debauched expression, her face a canvas of pure ecstasy and lust, before turning my gaze to the next woman.

The question of who to select next had been looming in my mind ever since I picked Varvara to be the first. And now, as I surveyed the lineup, the choice was clear.

I locked eyes with her, and she flinched—not from fear, but from anticipation, her excitement palpable.

"You're next in line, Latifa," I declared.

Her tail wagged vigorously, and her ears perked up with eager anticipation as she realized she was next to join me in bed. The other two women clicked their tongues in disappointment at not being chosen first. With a reassuring smile, I urged them to be patient, causing them to blush. Then, I turned my gaze to Latifa.

A mischievous smirk adorned her face, her sharp canines protruding as she awaited her turn eagerly.

I singled her out next because I was itching to fuck her. If Varvara hadn't been so eager earlier, she'd have been my first choice. Latifa practically crackled with energy, promising an explosive encounter in bed. That was my hunch about her. Besides, her first domination requirement was a breeze—just fucking her doggy style.

Maybe it was because she hailed from the dog beast clan that she had a preference for it? It certainly seemed plausible. But beyond that, there was another allure: that fluffy tail. I couldn't help but wonder how it would feel to pound her from behind while giving that tail a firm tug. To satisfy my curiosity, I had to fuck her.

"What do you want me to do, Master?" she purred eagerly, her eyes shining with anticipation.

Her eagerness was like a spark igniting my desire.

"Would you climb onto the bed and get on all-fours for me?" I commanded.

Her tail wagged excitedly, the anticipation evident in every movement. "Yes!" she exclaimed, her voice filled with anticipation.

She positioned herself on all fours on the bed, her round buttocks presented enticingly next to Varvara, who was still lying next to Erica. The bed was spacious enough to accommodate them all. With a flirtatious sway, she wagged her rear, her tail mirroring the movement in anticipation.

"You know, I have a soft spot for obedient girls like you," I remarked to Latifa, her eyes lighting up with excitement at my words. "And because you've been such a good girl, it's only fitting to reward you."

Her eagerness was palpable as I approached, matching my own anticipation. With a gentle yet determined touch, my hand lifted the fabric of her skirt, revealing the alluring sight of her crimson lingerie—an image that seared into my memory.

Just above the tantalizing line of her garter, her tail emerged, a dark brown hue with a touch of black, resembling that of a German shepherd's tail, adding a unique allure to her already captivating form.

My fingers traced the edges of her underwear, easing it down with deliberate slowness. Instantly, a heady fragrance filled the air, the alluring scent of a woman in her prime, stirring primal instincts within me.

"Uuuu..." Latifa whimpered, her excitement palpable as she awaited the unveiling.

With a deliberate motion, I peeled her underwear down to her supple, sun-kissed thighs. There, nestled between those thighs, lay her pristine pussy, untouched by the hands of another.

I eagerly indulged in the taste of her pussy, relishing the faint saltiness that danced on my tongue. With each lick, her tail perked up, and she let out a sweet, melodious cry.

"Kyuun~!"

Her adorable whimper sent a surge of desire coursing through me, pushing me dangerously close to the edge. The sheer intensity of the moment made my head spin, as if it were about to burst into flames with the heat of passion.

I planted tender kisses on the delicate folds of her pussy, plunging my tongue inside to explore her depths and teasing her clit with firm strokes. Though her sun-kissed buttocks obscured her face from my view, I could still feel the intensity of her gaze, brimming with unrestrained desire.

Her ragged breaths echoed with the melody of moans, fueling a primal longing within me that I had never known before.

Driven by an overwhelming urge, I withdrew from her dripping pussy and proudly displayed my throbbing cock for her hungry eyes to see. With a firm grasp on her hips, I positioned myself to enter her from behind, ready to fulfill our primal desires in this primal position.

"I'm entering you now, Latifa."

"Yes, please, Master! Make me yours too, just like you did with Erica and Varvara."

With her plea echoing in my ears, I thrust my dick into her virginal pussy.

"Fyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

I didn't ravage Latifa's virginity in one brutal thrust as I did with Varvara. Instead, I eased into her with deliberate strokes until her hymen gave way. Surprisingly, her hymen wasn't thick, so she didn't seem to experience much pain. In fact, she looked like she might have even enjoyed it.

When I withdrew and inspected our connection, I noticed a small amount of fresh blood, though not as much as when I deflowered Varvara.

A smirk crossed my lips at the sight of yet another woman's virginity claimed. The rush of dominance surged through me even stronger than before. It seemed like my sadistic tendencies were growing by the day, and I reveled in it.

With that exhilarating sensation pulsing through me, I seized the base of Latifa's tail, using it to draw myself to her in a single powerful motion, akin to gripping a woman's hair during doggy-style sex.

"Fuaaaah!"

Her cry of pleasure only fueled my smirk. This was going to be an enjoyable experience.

Chapter 197: Idol Harem (6)

I yanked her tail in rhythm with my thrusts, using the motion to drive myself deeper into her tight vagina. The collision of our bodies created mesmerizing ripples across her sun-kissed butt cheeks, a sight so tempting it threatened to drive me mad.

"Ahhh, fuaah, hyaan! Nnnhhaaa...!"

Latifa's loud moans echoed through the room, her claws gripping the sheets tightly as my throbbing dick relentlessly pounded her sweet ass, each thrust sending waves of pleasure through us both.

Every time I yanked her tail, her pussy would tighten deliciously around my cock. She clutched the sheet with both hands, her knuckles white, as she bit down on her lip to stifle the moans that threatened to escape. Each yank and thrust sent shockwaves of pleasure through both of us, her pussy squeezing me so tight I felt like I was going to cum any second.

"Fuaaahh! Ah, ahh! Fyaaaaahn~!"

Her butt rose to meet each thrust, grinding against my hips in a way that drove me wild. The sight and feel of her responding so eagerly to my fucking was deeply satisfying, a raw testament to my control. She buried her face in the pillow, muffling her moans, as I continued to pound her from behind, the sound of our bodies colliding echoing through the room.

I leaned in, covering her back with my body, and blew softly on her sensitive dog ear.

"Kyaaaaan~!"

She trembled at that, her body shivering with a mix of pleasure and anticipation. Hearing her cute whimper ignited a primal urge within me to completely dominate her. I lifted her head, inviting her into a deep kiss. She eagerly twisted her head around, her tongue already out, waiting.

Pressing my chest against her back, I wrapped my arms around her, fondling her breasts while thrusting even harder into her.

"Fuu...! Nnn... Nchuu... chuu... mmmh! Nnnn...!"

Her moans were a symphony of raw desire, each sound spurring me on. The combination of her soft breasts in my hands and the tightness of her pussy around my dick drove me wild. The more she squirmed and whimpered, the harder I fucked her.

Our bodies were completely intertwined, every inch connected as we locked tongues in a fervent kiss. The sensation was electric, our breaths mingling, creating an intense heat between us. After a while, I finally pulled away, leaving her lips swollen and glistening.

"Ahhh, ahhh! Ahhh, ahh, ah, ahhh!"

Latifa's soft, nasal moans filled the room, punctuated by her heavy breaths. The heat and tightness of her fully melted pussy clenching around my dick was pushing me to the edge.

"Master... I..." she gasped, her eyes glazed with lust and damp with tears of pleasure. "I've already cum several times, so please, cum whenever you're ready!"

Her female instincts craved everything I was offering. She managed to get up, placing her hands on the headboard of the bed, propping herself up on her knees with her legs spread wide. My hands roamed from her breasts to her hips, feeling her shiver under my touch. Her tail wagged happily as I kept pounding her.

Her sweaty, tanned butt and nectar-dripping pussy were fully exposed to me as I began my final, relentless thrusts. The lewd display of ripples on her sun-kissed butt and the rhythmic wagging of her tail accelerated my approaching ejaculation. Each slap of my hips against her ass sent waves of pleasure through us both, driving me closer to the edge.

"Ahhhh, hyaaan! Ahhh, fuaa, ahhh, ahh, ahhh, ahhh, nnhhhh~!"

I plunged into her sticky, velvety love tunnel relentlessly, each thrust bringing us closer to the culmination of our passion. With each penetration, I knocked on the door of my seed's destination deep inside her. And then, I sensed her pussy begin to clench around me.

"Fuaaahhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Latifa's back arched, a primal scream of pleasure escaping her lips as her vagina contracted in ecstasy, matching the rhythm of my ejaculation. The throbbing of my dick and the pulsating grip of her pussy synchronized perfectly.

"Ahhh, ahhh..."

I pressed her firmly against the wall, our bodies locked in a passionate embrace as I pumped my hot load of semen deep inside her. We stayed like that, pressed together, until our heavy breathing gradually subsided. Slowly, I withdrew from her, and a cascade of milky white liquid dripped down onto the bed beneath us.

As the intensity of our encounter ebbed, her strength waned, and her knees buckled beneath her. Despite her exhaustion, she remained conscious, her body spent from our wild session. Meanwhile, I heard the satisfying sound of her domination requirement being checked off. Glancing at her next requirement, I realized it might be a challenge to fulfill in our current state.

Now, it was time to choose the next woman to deflower.

I glanced at the two remaining women, already knowing who I wanted next.

"It's your turn, Tia," I said, beckoning her with a curl of my finger.

Tia let out a happy squeal and jumped with excitement when I called her name. Bella, on the other hand, pouted in disappointment that I hadn't chosen her next.

"Is my body... not good enough, after all?" she murmured to herself, a shadow of doubt clouding her features. Despite her calculated demeanor, there was a flicker of insecurity in her eyes. Among all the women, she undoubtedly had the most ample curves. Even the MILFs might feel a twinge of envy at her voluptuous figure. However, one could argue she was a tad on the plump side.

Unlike the other four in the idol group, who boasted toned and sexy physiques, she had a bit of flab. Yet, it wasn't enough to throw her proportions off balance. In fact, it only added to her allure, making her look even sexier.

"You don't have to feel disappointed, Bella. I'm saving the best for last," I reassured her. "I want to savor the most delicious body at the end."

That's right. Bella wasn't exactly slim and she had a bit of flab, but that was fine. Those kinds of women surprisingly made for comfortable fucks.

At my words, Bella blushed and nodded. "I'll wait my turn then," she said.

Turning to Tia, who approached with a seductive sway, her skirt lifted to reveal pristine white underwear, I locked eyes with her. "Make your way to the bed, Tia."

Tia's breath caught, but she complied with a nod. "Y-Yes," she stammered, her excitement palpable.

I scanned her from head to toe. She was undeniably sexy, with a figure to die for and a face that could launch a thousand ships. Despite being from the demonkin, her appearance wasn't too different from a regular human. If it weren't for the striking purple-blue hue of her hair, a hallmark of demons in this world, she could easily pass for human.

On a different note, Shredica sported vibrant purple hair. Though it was associated with demonic colors, upon closer inspection, one wouldn't immediately label her as a demon due to the distinct shade, quite unlike the typical purple-blue of demons.

Amon had brown hair, a trait of her demon servant race. Tia, however, must be a pure-blooded demon, or perhaps even one of the ancient primordial demons.

She climbed onto the bed and positioned herself next to the reclining Latifa. I joined her, pondering what exactly I should do next. Since her initial requirement for domination didn't involve anything sexual, I wasn't sure about her preferences.

She lay down beside Latifa and then parted her legs, inviting me in. Despite her innocent-looking underwear, this girl was quite the perv. Not that I minded, of course. Girls like her were always welcome in my harem.

"What do you want from me, Tia?" I inquired, unable to decipher her desires, prompting me to seek clarification. She didn't appear to lean towards masochism. Instead, her demeanor hinted at a similarity to Amon and Maya, albeit to what degree remained uncertain.

"I want you to utterly dominate me with your cock, Master," she declared, her legs enticingly spread, an evil, sadistic smirk dancing on her lips.

Ah, the pieces fell into place. Tia, like those two, was a sadist. Despite Amon and Maya's outward warmth, beneath their facades lurked sadistic inclinations. Tia, it seemed, shared their proclivities. Like them, she yearned for submission to a more dominant, sadistic force. And in this dynamic, I held the reins.

Now I realized the reason for her choice of white underwear. When it got soaked, it turned translucent, revealing her pussy underneath. She's quite the catch, indeed. And that's why I'll make sure to assert my dominance over her, showing her exactly who's in control.

"I'm going to fuck you so hard, Tia, you'll be completely dominated by me," I declared. Though her eyes radiated warmth, a hint of darkness lurked within them. Yet, I welcomed the presence of another yandere; their obsession only fueled my power. I wasn't afraid. After all, I was their master, and they were bound to fulfill my every desire, unable to resist my control.

Chapter 198: Idol Harem (7)

I slid Tia's damp panties to the side, finally getting an unobstructed view of her glistening pussy.

Her mons pubis was almost hairless, save for a few fine, sparse pubic hairs the same mesmerizing purple-blue as the hair on her head. A delicate vertical line trailed down her smooth stomach, drawing my gaze lower. Her labia were pressed so tightly together that it was clear no one had ever spread them wide for her.

I couldn't help but wonder if she even knew how to masturbate, her innocence juxtaposed with the depravity in her eyes. It was a tight, close slit, the kind that would be hard to penetrate, especially if she were a virgin.

Despite her vulnerability, Tia's smile never wavered. If anything, her mischievous grin grew even more pronounced, giving her a sadistic edge. The sight of her, confident and exposed, was intoxicating. I was determined to transform that smirk into an expression of pure pleasure.

"Now that it's finally happening, I'm suddenly feeling embarrassed," she admitted, her cheeks flushing with a hint of color.

"Getting cold feet now?" I teased, raising an eyebrow.

"I guess so, but it's a bit late for that, isn't it? I mean, you're already on top of me," she replied, her voice trembling slightly yet filled with anticipation.

"Despite seeming shy among the four, you're actually the most depraved one, aren't you?" I murmured, leaning closer, my breath hot against her ear.

She chuckled, a low, sultry sound. "Guilty as charged," she whispered, her eyes locking with mine, filled with a mix of nervousness and excitement.

I tantalizingly brushed the tip of my dick against her entrance, feeling her tremble beneath me. Her wetness coated my cock, creating a slick sensation. I knew I had to ease her into it, anticipating the challenge of entering her tight pussy.

"Ever explored yourself, Tia?" I queried.

"Sadly, Master, I haven't," she admitted, her voice tinged with embarrassment. "I didn't even grasp the concept until my time in the brothel. And I've yet to experience the pleasure of an orgasm as well."

A woman who hadn't experienced an orgasm, let alone touched herself—she was the epitome of innocence and darkness intertwined. The prospect of conquering such a woman sent a thrill through me.

"Well, get ready to feel it," I declared, lowering myself to begin penetration.

"Ngh?!"

But as I tried to enter her, I encountered an almost impenetrable barrier. Her pussy was so tight, it felt like trying to penetrate solid rock. My dick barely made a dent in her defenses.

"Relax your muscles, Tia," I coached, my voice gentle but firm.

"O-Okay..." she responded tentatively, her body tense with anticipation.

I made another attempt to penetrate her, applying a bit more force this time.

"Ngh? Nnnnnhhh! I-It hurts...!" she whimpered, her voice strained with discomfort.

It felt like trying to breach a fortress of stone. What sort of pussy was this?

"Erica, could you lend me a hand?" I called out to Erica, who observed from the bed.

"Yes, Master," Erica replied eagerly, rising from the bed and padding over on all fours to offer her assistance.

When Erica finally reached us, she scooped up my dick and enveloped it with her mouth, her warm, wet tongue sending shivers of pleasure through me. She took me deep, her lips sliding down to the base, my dick buried in her throat without even a gag.

The tight, comforting grip of her throat around my shaft and the flick of her tongue on my balls made me nearly lose control. I was on the edge, ready to cum from the incredible sensation of Erica's expert deepthroating, but I managed to hold back. When she finally pulled away, my dick was coated in a thick layer of her saliva, glistening and ready.

With a mischievous glint in her eye, Erica aimed the tip back at Tia's tight pussy, preparing me for another attempt to breach her untouched entrance.

"Wait," I said, halting Erica's movements. "We need to get her really, really wet first."

Tia was wet, but not enough to ease my way in given how incredibly tight she was. I'd taken many virginities before, but their bodies were fully developed. Tia's body, on the other hand, seemed slower to develop, making her pussy an almost impenetrable fortress. If she wasn't thoroughly soaked, there was no way I'd be able to get inside her.

"Wet my dick very well first," I instructed Erica, "while I get her pussy ready."

Erica nodded eagerly, taking my dick back into her mouth. She worked her magic, swirling her tongue around and bobbing her head, making sure every inch was coated with her saliva. Meanwhile, I turned my attention to Tia. I spread her legs wider, bringing my face close to her untouched pussy.

I began to lick, my tongue exploring her folds, lapping at her juices, determined to make her as wet as possible.

"Ahhh, nnnn...!"

She began to moan, her breath hitching as her legs trembled under my touch. With each kiss to her clitoris, her arousal intensified until she was dripping with anticipation. Erica paused her ministrations, allowing me to position myself once more.

I teased the tip of my dick against Tia's hot, slick entrance, feeling her shiver in response. As I pushed inside, she let out a surprised gasp.

"Higuh?!"

Her delicate flesh yielded to my probing, and she welcomed me with a sticky cry of pleasure. Her tight entrance resisted, but I pressed on, determined to breach her untouched depths.

Erica swiftly positioned herself behind me, her presence a silent promise of assistance as the tip of my dick breached Tia's pussy.

"I'll help you, Master," she murmured, her voice a whisper of encouragement.

With a determined push, Erica pressed her body against mine, urging me forward with added pressure.

"Nnnh...! NNnnn...!"

Tia's distress was palpable, her pussy feeling as though it was being torn apart by my relentless penetration. Tears welled in her eyes, her fingers digging into the bedsheets while she clenched her teeth in agony. The sight stirred something primal within me, a sadistic pleasure awakening as I watched Tia succumb to submission, tears tracing a path down her flushed cheeks.

With a concerted effort from both me and Erica, the tip of my dick finally breached the barrier, sliding past the entrance of Tia's pussy. The look of shock in her eyes was palpable as she experienced the overwhelming sensation of penetration.

"Ahh... aghh."

At the very tip of my dick, I could feel the delicate barrier physically impeding my progress. Summoning all my strength, I pushed forward slowly, each movement a deliberate knock on the door of her virginity. With each inch gained, her hymen gradually bent until, with a final push, it surrendered and broke. I had pierced through her innocence.

"Nghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

The agony etched across her face as she arched her back, her fingers gripping the bedsheets in a desperate hold. My dick finally breached the area near her navel, the force of the impact causing her pussy to clench around me, despite it being her first time. Perhaps I had underestimated her. Maybe she wasn't just a sadist, but a masochist too. Regardless, she was a rare find.

"Oh.... ohh... nhh... It's so... big..."

Crimson blood dripped from between her spread legs, a stark reminder of her lost innocence. As I pulled back, the massive flesh spear surged toward the center of her body once more, eliciting a mixture of pain and pleasure from her trembling form.

"Nhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

She arched her back once more, her body quivering under my touch as I firmly gripped her waist, initiating a relentless piston motion. Meanwhile, Erica lavished me with kisses on the back of my neck, her breasts pressing enticingly against my skin. The sensation of being embraced by two women sent shivers of pleasure down my spine.

"Ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, fuahhh, nhhh, nghh...!"

With each thrust, I plunged deeper into her tight pussy, undeterred by the challenge it presented. Despite the resistance, I persisted in fucking her with unwavering determination. Blood flowed from her pussy, painting the bedsheets crimson with each rhythmic movement. The unexpected sensation of blood acting as lubricant heightened the intensity of our union.

Because Tia's tightness bordered on unbearable, it was a monumental struggle for me to restrain my impending ejaculation. With each thrust, I could feel her clenching around me, intensifying the sensation.

"Ahhhh, i-it hurts, but it feels so good! More, Master... ahhh! More...!"

Sensing her impending climax, I seized the opportunity to deliver my final thrusts, gripping her shoulders tightly as I drove into her deepest depths, relentlessly pounding against her cervix. Her pussy responded by tightening even further, a vice-like grip that threatened to consume me whole.

"Ahhh, I-I feel... hhh... ahhhh... a-a weird feeling... rising... rising inside me...

ah, ah, ah... here it comes.... ahhhhhnn~! It's... it's so....!"

As her expressions twisted in ecstasy, I intensified my thrusts, driving deeper in a relentless pursuit of her climax. Returning to my previous position, I seized her leg, using one hand to stimulate her virgin clitoris, coaxing her love to flow freely.

"Ahhh! M-my mind... hyah, hyaaaahhhh... is going blank... I-I love it... ah, I love it...

so much... I can barely think... nh! Ah, ah, ahhh, ahhhh! Hh!"

As the sensation of cumming enveloped me, I released my burning white mucous deep inside her.

"Ahhhhhhh... ahh... I-I can feel it...! Ahhhhhhhhhh, i-its so hotttttttt!!!"

With my ejaculation directly on her cervix, coupled with my deep penetration, she was engulfed by the first overwhelming wave of pleasure in her life, swept away to the depths of ecstasy only attainable through my love. In that moment, Tia recognized me as the superior among us.

Chapter 199: Idol Harem (8)

I pulled my dick out of Tia's pussy, and a copious amount of sperm mixed with virgin blood gushed from her tight entrance. Her face was twisted in a lewd expression of bliss, eyes half-lidded, lips parted in silent ecstasy. The sight made me feel like I had just conquered something powerful and untamed.

Now, three out of the four virgin idols were deflowered. Next up was Bella, who had been waiting eagerly, her anticipation palpable.

I asked Erica to wipe the blood off my dick with a towel, and she did it perfectly, her touch gentle yet thorough. I then turned my attention to Bella, who was quivering, her legs pressed tightly together. Her string bikini underwear was drenched, the fabric clinging to her.

Because I had ordered her to keep her skirt lifted, she couldn't masturbate as she watched her fellow idols getting fucked one after the other.

"You're next, Bella," I said, my voice commanding. "Come here."

Bella tentatively approached the bed. Three women were already sprawled on it, four including me, but the bed in my Love Nest was vast, large enough to fit ten women comfortably. The plush surface had plenty of room for Bella to join in, and her anticipation was palpable as she drew closer.

Bella climbed onto the bed, and as she did, my heart pounded with excitement. She was incredibly busty, her voluptuous curves giving her the allure of an MILF. I wondered how much more irresistible she'd become with time. Since she wasn't quite ripe yet, I figured I'd mold that body into something truly delectable. Her plumpness only added to her charm.

"Lay down next to Tia," I commanded. Bella obeyed, her movements tentative as she settled beside Tia. My hands wandered over her thigh, feeling the incredible meatiness and springiness beneath my fingers. She shivered at my touch, whether from fear or pleasure, I couldn't tell.

The sensation of her soft, yielding flesh was intoxicating, and I continued to explore, my fingers tracing patterns on her skin, enjoying every moment of her trembling response.

When I placed my hands on her string bikini panties, I noticed Bella's eyes were fixed on my movements. Meeting her gaze, I slowly entangled my fingers in the strings, deliberately pulling to undo the knots.

Once the knots on both sides were untied, her panties were merely a loose cover. I moved my fingers carefully, pulling the fabric with both hands. Her lovely butt trapped the panties, preventing me from fully removing them.

Without a word from me, Bella tightly closed her eyes and lifted her hips. Seizing the moment, I slid her string bikini panties off and tossed them aside. With her skirt lifted, I had an unobstructed view of her pussy—a tight, wet, plump vagina, with pubic hair matching the color of her hair. The sight was intoxicating, her arousal evident and inviting, and my heart raced in anticipation.

"Can you undo the buttons of that idol uniform for me?" I said to her.

She obeyed without a word, slowly unbuttoning her idol uniform piece by piece. As the last button came undone, she revealed her bra, an alluring H-cup that barely contained her massive breasts. I pulled it up, eager to see what lay beneath, and the sight was nothing short of majestic. Her breasts were enormous, with large areolas that matched their size.

If I tried to cup them, the meaty flesh would overflow between my fingers.

The sheer size of her breasts was impressive, but what truly caught my attention were her nipples, hidden beneath the plump flesh. They were inverted, shyly tucked away, waiting to be coaxed out. This hidden feature added an extra layer of excitement, making the experience even more intoxicating.

I put my hands on those luscious breasts, feeling the incredible softness. As I squeezed them, the flesh overflowed between my fingers, an incredibly satisfying sensation.

"Nhhh..."

Her soft moan indicated she was sensitive here, too. Leaning in, I took one of her inverted nipples into my mouth.

"NnnNnNnNnnHhhhhHh~!!!"

She arched her back, letting out a muffled scream of pleasure. I suckled on her nipple, feeling it slowly emerge from its hiding place. The sensation of it growing firm in my mouth was intoxicating, making her reactions even more delightful.

I massaged her breasts, feeling the heavy, supple flesh mold and shift under my touch. My mouth worked on her nipple, tugging and swirling my tongue around it. As her nipple began to harden and protrude, Bella's breathing grew more ragged, her moans more urgent.

Her body responded beautifully to my touch, shivering with every flick of my tongue and squeeze of my fingers. The sight of her pleasure, combined with the feel of her soft, ample breasts, was utterly enthralling, making the moment even more intense and rewarding.

"Nnnnhhhhh~!!!"

She arched her back more and more, but I held her firmly so she couldn't escape. My hands gripped the sides of her stomach, pinching the soft flesh. This must be why some men with a fat fetish love this kind of thing—it was incredibly comfortable to hold. Now I understood its appeal.

This was what they called a "love handle." It was different from Latifa's tail or Maya's horn. This was even more delightful to grasp. Her body was exactly what you'd call a meat cushion. While many girls want to lose weight by dieting, the truth is that many men find such a fuller body more erotic. Not that her body was sloppy, of course. She simply had more meat than my other women.

She was plump and wonderful to hold.

Holding her steady, I reveled in the sensation of her soft, yielding flesh. It was like holding a plush, living pillow, and her moans and gasps of pleasure only heightened the experience. Her body responded to every touch, every squeeze, making the moment even more electrifying.

I could feel her trembling under my hands, her skin warm and supple. My fingers dug into her flesh, relishing the feeling of her meaty love handles. Each squeeze elicited a shiver from her, her sensitivity adding to the allure. Her breasts, large and inviting, bounced slightly with every movement, the nipples now fully erect and eager for attention.

The sight of her body, ripe and voluptuous, was incredibly arousing. I continued to explore her curves, enjoying the way her body felt beneath my touch, the way she responded to every caress. It was a sensory feast, and I intended to savor every moment.

After a while of suckling at her tits, I finally let go, watching as her nipples stood fully erect, glistening with my saliva. Bella was drooling from the corners of her mouth, her eyes glazed with desire. "Be ready, Bella. I'm going to make you mine," I declared.

"Y-Yes... Come, Master. Make me yours completely," she responded breathlessly, her voice trembling with anticipation.

Hearing her complete submission, I felt a primal urge take over. I positioned my cock at the entrance of her pussy, feeling the heat radiating from her. With a single, powerful stroke, I plunged deep inside her, burying myself to the hilt.

"Nggggggggggggggggggggghhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!" she cried out, her body arching as she was overwhelmed by the sudden, intense penetration.

The sound that came from Bella wasn't one of pain or agony but pure, unadulterated pleasure. Her body was made for fucking, and she didn't experience the usual pain of deflowering that other women might.

I glanced over at Erica and the other three women I had deflowered earlier. They were watching us with a mix of curiosity and lust, their eyes glinting with anticipation.

A wicked idea crossed my mind. "You four, come here and help me fuck her," I commanded.

The four eagerly surrounded me and Bella, their eyes gleaming with anticipation. Bella glanced at them, a mix of confusion and apprehension flickering across her features.

"E-Eh?" she exclaimed, taken aback.

"Gosh, Bella. Who knew you were hiding such treasures from us? Your inverted boobs are a delightful surprise," teased Erica with a playful smirk.

"And here we thought you were just shy about your assets," Varvara added, her gaze lingering on Bella's now erect nipples. "Didn't realize you had a complex about them being inverted."

"I always thought it was weird for Bella to hide those magnificent breasts," Tia remarked with a sadistic grin. "Now it all makes sense."

"Bella's boobs are absolutely huge. Sometimes, I just ache to suckle on them," Latifa added with a longing look.

The four exchanged knowing glances.

"E-Eh? Wh-What are you doing?" Bella exclaimed.

"What else?" Erica smirked mischievously. "Just following Master's orders."

"Exactly," Latifa chimed in eagerly.

With a sense of purpose, they both descended upon Bella's nipples, taking them eagerly into their mouths.

"Auuuuuuuuuuuhhhh~!!!" Bella moaned, her body trembling with pleasure as their tongues teased and tantalized her sensitive flesh.

I felt Bella's pussy clenching as the two of them suckled at her tits, sending waves of pleasure coursing through her. Meanwhile, Tia and Varvara pressed their breasts against me, side by side, their eyes filled with desire.

"We're going to suckle on these ones, Master," Tia declared, her voice dripping with anticipation.

With determination, Tia and Varvara attacked my nipples, swirling their tongues around them while squishing their breasts against my sides, their soft flesh engulfing me in sensation.

The feeling was electrifying. And Bella, experiencing the same treatment, seemed to be lost in ecstasy.

Chapter 200: Idol Harem (9)

Bella and I were surrounded by the four other women, their eager hands and mouths exploring us. The sensation of wet, sharp tongues—ones used daily for singing—flicking over my sensitive nipples, combined with the feel of their large, soft breasts pressing against me, was mind-blowing. Every touch and lick sent waves of pleasure coursing through my body.

If I had to sum up the experience, it would be pure heaven.

"Hng... Hnnhh... ahhhn...!"

While two women teased my nipples with their tongues, Bella's nipples were getting the same intense attention from another pair of tongues. Erica and Latifa were sucking on her full breasts, their mouths working in sync. Meanwhile, Tia and Varvara looked up at me, their eyes filled with lust as they suckled on my nipples, their tongues flicking and teasing with expert precision.

The sight was incredibly exquisite, utterly pleasing to the eyes, an image of pure, erotic perfection. No one could resist being captivated by such an incredible scene. The combination of sensations from above and below overwhelmed me, making me feel alive in the most exhilarating way.

Erica and Latifa's asses were on full display as they sucked on Bella's breasts. Their figures were stunning, making their asses an irresistible sight. I grabbed Bella's legs, wrapping them tightly around my waist. She tightened her grip, pulling me deeper into her wet, welcoming pussy as I fucked her. The sensation of her legs tightening around me sent a shiver down my spine.

With her legs securely around my waist, I freed my hands from her meaty thighs and reached for Erica's and Latifa's asses. My fingers dug into their soft, firm flesh, squeezing and kneading as I continued to thrust into Bella. The combination of sensations—Bella's tight pussy gripping my cock and the feel of Erica's and Latifa's asses under my hands—was almost overwhelming.

"Hnnn..."

"Mrrrmmm..."

Erica let out a low, sultry moan as my hand found its place on her voluptuous ass. Latifa mirrored her, her tail wagging with evident delight. My hands trailed from their firm cheeks to their dripping pussies, still slick with traces of my earlier release. With three fingers, I delved into their wet, welcoming depths, eliciting fervent responses.

"Nghh!"

"Nmmnnn~!!!"

Their moans harmonized with the rhythmic sucking sounds as they continued to feast on Bella's breasts. Meanwhile, the other two women lavished attention on my nipples, their tongues swirling, teasing, and

occasionally tracing patterns across my chest before hungrily seeking out my lips for a kiss. Every touch, every sensation, sent electric pulses of pleasure coursing through me.

In that moment, amidst the symphony of moans and sighs, I felt an overwhelming surge of pride and possessiveness. This was my idol harem, a collection of beauty and desire, all mine to cherish and enjoy. The sight, the sounds, the feel of their bodies against mine—it was a hedonistic paradise that I never wanted to end.

Sadly, like all good things, this too must come to an end.

"Ahhhhhhh, ahhh, ahhhhhhh, ahhhhh, ahhhhhhh, ahhhhhhhhh, aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhh~!!!"

"Nnnhhh~ Nnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn~!"

"Nooooooooooooooooooooohhhhhhhhhhhh~"

Bella's pussy tightened around my cock as I continued to fuck her, driving us both closer to climax. Meanwhile, Erica and Latifa also tightened around my fingers, their moans adding to the symphony of pleasure. I felt a wave of sensation coursing from the tips of my toes to my groin, signaling that I was about to burst.

"I'm gonna cum, Bella," I groaned, my voice thick with desire. "Catch it all!"

"Y-Yes...! Ahhh, ahhh! C-Cum inside me, Master! Make me yours!"

I intensified my thrusts, driving my dick deeper into her pussy, while my fingers worked tirelessly inside Erica and Latifa. Tia and Varvara continued their assault, licking and teasing me all over, their nipples brushing against my skin, sending shivers down my spine. The sensations overwhelmed me, pushing me closer to the edge until I could no longer hold back.

With a primal roar, I released all the pent-up tension, my cum exploding inside Bella.

At the same time, I felt the three of them reaching their own peaks simultaneously.

"C-Cummingg!!!"

Erica released Bella's nipple from her mouth and arched her back, her throat stretched skyward as she unleashed a primal scream of ecstasy, her pussy gushing her juices in a wild torrent of pleasure.

"Nggggggggggggggggggggggggg hhhhhhhhhhhhhh...!!!"

Latifa buried herself deeper into Bella's breasts, her hand gripping the sheets with white-knuckled intensity as she too succumbed to the overwhelming sensations, her own pussy releasing a deluge of arousal.

"Fuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!!!"

Bella, receiving my seed, arched her back and clenched the pillow tightly, her entire body trembling with the intensity of her orgasmic release, though she didn't squirt like the other two.

After releasing two intense shots of my cum inside her, I withdrew, feeling a surge of satisfaction. I then directed the remaining cum in me towards the awaiting asses of Erica and Latifa, watching as it coated their curves in a glistening sheen. With a relieved exhale, I leaned back, my body tingling with post-orgasmic bliss.

Varvara eagerly sought out my tongue, her lips meeting mine in a hungry kiss, and I gladly reciprocated. Tia, not to be left out, pressed closer, her desire evident as she too sought the intimate connection of our lips.

After exchanging kisses with both of them, I glanced at the three women lying on the bed, their eyes filled with longing. Their silent plea was met with a reassuring chuckle from me.

"Don't worry. We're only halfway done," I assured them with a mischievous grin.

With that, anticipation filled the air as we prepared for part two of our erotic adventure.

I positioned them all in a line, their asses facing me, completely bare. Seeing four naked asses lined up like that, especially from idols, was enough to make any man jealous of my position. I approached Erica

from behind. Her butt was raised high, offering a perfect angle for some deep penetration. She gripped the headboard tightly with her hands.

Without a word of warning, I thrust myself deep inside her.

"Hnnnnnnnn...!"

Her pussy eagerly accepted my hard, hot girth, and a moan escaped from deep within her throat.

"I-I feel Master's cock inside me, like my entire belly is filled with nothing but Master's cock," she gasped, her voice quivering with delight.

I began my relentless thrusts, each one driving deeper into her wet pussy. Gradually, I felt her inner walls tightening around me, gripping me in a vice-like embrace.

"I-I'm flying...!" she exclaimed, her words breathless with ecstasy.

The intense pleasure washed over her, threatening to engulf her completely. Glancing at the mirror on the wall, strategically placed to capture their expressions as I fucked them in this position, I saw her face contorted in a super lewd expression, her eyes filled with primal desire.

"Ahhhhhh, ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, nnnnnn~!!!"

After bringing her to climax, I withdrew my dick and without warning, plunged it into Tia in one forceful thrust.

"Hngghhhhhhhnnnnnn~!!!"

Her back arched, her face contorting into a lewd expression reminiscent of an ahgao. In the mirror, I watched as her eyes rolled back and her tongue lolled out, a testament to the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her. Despite the initial pain of her defloration earlier, she now appeared utterly lost in ecstasy.

"Hnggg! Ahhn, ahhh, fuaah, fuaaa....!"

I gripped her hips and began thrusting relentlessly into her pussy, my cock delving deep inside her, stretching her insides. Eventually, I felt her tightening around me as she reached climax. Moving on to the next woman, Latifa, I sensed her anticipation as her tail wagged happily.

Grabbing her tail, I pulled it towards me, guiding my dick inside her without needing to slam my hips.

"Funyaaaaaa...!! Haaa, ahhh, fuaaaaaaaah, ahhh, ahhh, ahhhh!"

Using her tail, I thrust forcefully into her, the motion driving my dick deep without even needing to move my hips. I simply pulled her tail towards me, causing her butt to push back against me, each movement eliciting a gasp of pleasure from her.

"Hnnggg! Hnnnnaaaaaaaaaaaa!!!"

With her climax echoing in the air, I shifted my attention to Bella, whose innocence I had just claimed. Wrapping myself around her from behind, I seized her overflowing breasts, the sensation electric against my fingertips, and slid my throbbing dick into her eager warmth.

"Hnnn, hnnggg! Hhnn, ahhh, ahhh, ahhh, afuh, ahhh, fuaaaa...!"

After bringing her to climax, I withdrew again, eagerly plunging into Varvara.

It was a marathon, but the thrill of penetrating different holes was intoxicating. We didn't stick to just one position; we explored a variety of them. Sometimes, we were tightly packed together, our bodies entwined as I pounded into one of them. I brought them to climax repeatedly, coating their bodies with my seed before eagerly fucking them again.

To my surprise, they all matched my pace, never faltering, never succumbing to unconsciousness. They persisted, draining me relentlessly. However, it was clear their stamina paled in comparison to mine. As the new day broke, the five of them lay sprawled on the bed, enveloped in a thick blanket of my semen. Their bodies were a canvas of lust, every inch covered in a glistening sheen of white.

Their chests heaved, rising and falling rhythmically with each exhausted breath.

"Master, you're amazing..."

"Absolutely the best."

"Love you, Master."

"I belong to you now, Master."

"Thank you for completely claiming us, Master..."

I beamed proudly as I surveyed the five utterly spent women. After immortalizing the scene with my smartphone, I knew without a doubt that these five would shine brilliantly as idols.