

The World 67

Chapter 67: Leonamon (2)

Amon and I made a daring decision to explore the Dungeon. With determination, we descended the stairs, the anticipation building with each step. As we entered, I forcefully slammed the door shut, plunging us into a realm of secrecy. Amon's breath escaped in a rugged sigh, and she began to fidget, rubbing her thighs together, her hands instinctively moving to undress from her maid uniform.

My gaze fixated on her with an escalating sense of arousal as she undressed. The fabric clung to her curves, then yielded, revealing her generous breasts adorned in a provocative black lace bra. The alluring bounce as the uniform descended was a visual symphony.

Methodically, she lifted her legs, one after the other, liberating herself from the constraints of the uniform until only her tempting undergarments remained. A captivating ensemble featuring a black lace garter belt embracing thigh-high stockings that seductively clung above knee-length black socks. The garter belt boasted delicate floral patterns that harmonized with those on her bra.

With a deliberate undress, I discarded my own clothing. Closing the narrowing gap, I pressed my lips firmly against hers, initiating a kiss that held the promise of what was to come. Amon, now exposed to her undergarments, embarked on a sensual journey. Her delicate hands embraced my already engorged dick, fingers coiling around the girth with a smooth and rhythmic precision.

We both moaned into each other's mouths, breaking away briefly for a gasp of air. The sensation of our tongues intertwining left her weak in the knees, but she stayed on her feet as I pulled her in for another kiss, this time more passionately than ever.

Our bodies pressed together as we kissed, my cock throbbing in her hands. I could feel her warm softness pressing against me, and our breathing grew heavier until we finally broke apart from our passionate kiss.

"Mmm..." Amon moaned as she continued to rub my dick. "I want it, Master..." Her breathing was heavy, and her eyes glistened with desire.

"How about you take control this time, Amon?" I suggested. Eagerly, she complied. I laid myself on the bed, and she positioned herself on top of me. Instead of riding my crotch, she surprised me by sitting on my face. The sensation was familiar, but every time she did it felt like a new experience. Her buttocks seemed to grow rounder and bigger, making each encounter feel like the first time.

After settling into this position, she leaned her head toward where my crotch was, where my dick pointed skyward.

I was now in a sixty-nine position with her. My gaze lingered on her enticing ass, adorned in black, sexy panties that were starting to wedge between the cheeks. The contours and crevices along the crotch were mere wrinkles in the fabric, but a singular line down the center hinted at the shape of the hidden flesh beneath—the treasure trove of her pussy.

My face inched closer to that line, and I bit into the already damp crotch of her panties, pulling hard to unveil the soaked crevice beneath.

Her labia were a beautiful shade of reddish, almost resembling a young girl's if not for the hair. The developed inner labia barely protruded from the slit.

With just a slight adjustment of her panties, I began to suckle at her alluring vulva.

"Ahnnn," Amon moaned, arching her back in pleasure as I lavished attention on her vulva. After her moans subsided, she redirected her focus to the towering meatstick and leaned forward once more. I anticipated a sultry blowjob, assuming her lips would soon engulf my arousal. However, my expectations were subverted. Though she indeed aimed for a sensitive area, her lips never reached my penis.

Cold saliva coated my anus as she gently stroked my dick with one hand while kissing my ass. The delicate tip of her tongue worked its magic on my ass, and I couldn't help but be surprised at how skilled Amon had become at giving rimjobs.

We engaged in a mutual exchange, with me delving my tongue into her pussy, exploring her depths, and her expertly masturbating me while lavishing me with a rimjob. Her tongue moved provocatively between my anus and the base of my dick, with occasional detours to suck on my balls.

The saliva she used from those endeavors made her fingertips glide smoothly along the shaft and head, pushing my arousal to its limits.

"Mmm... lick... suck... nhhh!"

After a while, I sensed her ass trembling, a sign that she was nearing her limits. I, too, was reaching the peak of pleasure. Continuing our tantalizing tongue actions, we reached climax simultaneously. Warm liquid splattered across my face as she quivered. White fluid shot forth from the head of my dick, a powerful spurt that arced before cascading down and decorating Amon's hands.

"Haa... haa... Master's semen.. lick." she murmured, licking the cum on her hands with her tongue. She then swallowed my dick entirely, her lips meeting the base as she sucked, ensuring she got every drop of remaining semen from the urethra.

After that, Amon sat up, brushing back her hair before turning her body around. Lifting her butt high, she slowly lowered her crotch.

"Nnnhhh!" she moaned, gritting her teeth and trembling as she experienced light climaxes from the penetration. Regaining composure, she continued lowering her crotch. I could feel my dick sinking into her youthful flesh with each descent. "Nhhaaa~" she threw her head back, climaxing again from the penetration. I couldn't help but smile, silently observing her.

Once she had relished the penetration, pressing her hips against mine, she sat up straight and extended her hands. It was a subtle, quiet request for me to hold her hands. I obliged, intertwining our fingers as our lower bodies remained connected.

Now, being ensconced within her, I felt the cling of her sticky vaginal walls gently embracing my pulsating member. The warmth mirrored the sensation of my throbbing shaft slicing through hot butter, an intoxicating fusion of heat and friction.

"Ahhh... M-Master..." she gazed at me with ecstasy, her voice a melody of anticipation. "I'll be starting to move now." As she began to gyrate on my crotch, each subtle motion echoed pleasure, akin to the intimate dance of lovers lost in the throes of passion.

"Nhh... Ahhh... Ahhh... Mmm..."

Her rhythmic hip movements orchestrated a symphony of pleasure, causing her ample breasts to sway in harmony. Shifting her technique, she transitioned to moving her hips up and down, a tantalizing display as her breasts elegantly responded to the erotic cadence.

"Nhh! Ahhhhhh! Ahhhhh! M-Master, it feels gooddd!"

I reciprocated, my hips engaging in a primal dance, forcefully colliding with hers. The impact heightened the erotic ballet, her breasts now swaying more violently in response. Seizing control, I grasped her arms, crossing them in a fervor, and plunged into her with unrestrained intensity.

"Ahhhhh! Ahhhhhh! M-Masterrrr! It feels gooood! Ahhhh! Ahhhhhh!

Ahhhhhhhhhh! N-Nooooo! Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

She threw her head back, succumbing to the overwhelming pleasure. I craved more of her ecstasy, a desire to dominate her further, despite already having her under my control. My thrusts intensified, becoming wilder as I fucked her relentlessly. Her tongue protruded, and her eyes rolled back, lost in the intensity of pleasure.

"Ahhhhh! Ahhhh! Mmmm! Y-Yesshhh! Mworeeee! Iz feelsh gooddd!"

With each forceful thrust, her pussy walls clenched around my dick, creating an exquisite sensation that pushed me to the brink of losing myself. A powerful orgasm loomed, yet it was too early to release. I yearned for her louder moans, a deeper intoxication, a more ecstatic expression. Pulling my dick halfway out, I shoved it back in with impact, repeating the motion like a relentless pile driver.

"Nhhhaaa! Ahhhnnnnnn~!!! Noooo, ahhh! No, noooo... Ahhhhhh!"

Deeper and more forceful, each plunge drew out intense moans, fueling my excitement. I observed the transformation in her expression as she edged closer to climax.

"Ahhhh! N-Nooooo, ahhh~! No, nooo... I'm.... cumming!"

Her passionate cries resonated through the Dungeon, echoing off the walls as she ascended to the peak of pleasure.

Waves of pleasure cascaded through Amon's body, causing uncontrollable shudders. Her back arched like a bow, and her beautiful, flushed face contorted into an ahegao expression. The sight of her ecstasy pushed me over the edge.

"Ugh! Cumming...!"

With an impassioned cry, I unleashed torrents of warm cum into her womb. Each forceful release sent ribbons of white semen deep within her, intensifying the euphoria surging through her body.

Despite the ongoing climax, I maintained my fervent movements, a relentless rhythm that kept her inner walls tightly embracing my shaft. This was merely the prelude; the true performance had only just begun.

