

The World 941

Chapter 941: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Artemis And Aegis Part - (3)

The both of them lifted their eyes to me, lips sealed around my balls as they sucked eagerly, their cheeks hollowing in and out with every pull.

I couldn't stop my head from arching back, my neck straining, my jaw tightening at the sheer shock of pleasure that surged through me. Having both of my balls sucked at the same time while Artemis stroked my cock with steady, firm strokes was making my whole body shiver.

I gritted my teeth hard, a low groan spilling out from between them as I tried to hold myself together. But the sensation was too much and my mind was already going blank under the overwhelming waves of pleasure.

My grip on their heads grew rougher without me even realizing it, my fingers tangling deep into their hair. My knuckles whitened as I clutched at them, pushing them closer, urging them to keep going, while my cock throbbed hard in Artemis's hand.

"It seems Leon is about to cum. Aegis, follow my lead and do this so we can make him finish," Artemis said, her voice low and teasing.

She pressed her lips to the side of my shaft, the warmth of her mouth making me jolt. Aegis hesitated for a second, then followed, pressing her lips on the other side. The sensation of having their lips sandwiching me was maddening, their soft mouths sealing tight against my cock.

Then they began to move, shifting their heads side to side in rhythm, dragging their lips along my shaft like they were playing a harmonica. The wet heat of their mouths, the way their tongues dragged against the sensitive skin, the sloppy slurping sounds—they drove me insane.

I could feel spit coating my shaft, their tongues smearing it everywhere, soaking me until everything was slick and dripping. My cock twitched violently with every drag, and I knew I was right at the edge. My grip on their heads grew so tight I was practically forcing their faces against me.

"Both of you—I'm going to cum...!" I shouted, my voice breaking with the pressure I could no longer hold back.

And then I exploded.

Thick white spunk erupted from my dick, shooting upward in heavy bursts, spraying right across their faces. My whole body jerked with each pulse as the semen spurted wildly, marking their skin in sticky ropes.

"Ah..."

"Nn..."

Their muffled moans came out soft and shaky as the hot cum painted their faces.

Artemis's expression was nothing but bliss, her mouth opening, tongue stretching out eagerly to catch the drops. She looked like she was savoring every second of being covered in my mess. Aegis, in contrast, flinched the moment it touched her skin. Her face twisted with disgust as she looked down at the thick white fluid smeared across her cheeks.

"Ahhh... it's so hot... dripping all over my face~" Artemis whispered with a breathy laugh, scooping the cum off her skin with her fingers. She slid it into her mouth without hesitation, her tongue curling around it as if it was some delicacy.

"W-What is this... disgusting stuff?" Aegis muttered, her voice sharp with disdain as she scooped some off her face, staring at it like it was filth she wanted gone.

"Fufufu... I like this taste, though," Artemis teased, her tone sultry. "It feels like I'm swallowing a part of Leon, like I'm keeping him inside me." She sucked her fingers clean with a wet slurp, her eyes rolling back slightly in pleasure.

Aegis stared at her, her disgust battling with something else—curiosity. The way Artemis looked as she licked every drop with such hunger, like she couldn't get enough, was pulling Aegis in despite herself.

Hesitantly, Aegis lifted her fingers to her lips, scooping some of the semen from her face, and tasted it with a quick flick of her tongue.

"I-It's bitter..." she muttered, scrunching her nose in disgust.

Artemis only laughed softly, her lips wet and glistening as she sucked her fingers dry. She looked like she was enjoying herself far too much, savoring every second.

"Now then... I suppose it's time for us to be filled for real," Artemis said at last. Her voice was heavy with lust, her body trembling as she stood from her knees. She pressed close to me, her hands gripping my shoulders, her touch so hot it burned through my skin. Slowly, she straddled me, her eyes locked on mine.

"Now watch closely, Aegis, as I do it," she whispered, her voice laced with both command and desire.

She guided my cock to her drenched pussy, her folds already glistening wet. Then she sank her hips down slowly, her walls swallowing me inch by inch.

"Nnghhhaa~" Artemis moaned loudly, her back arching high as my cock spread her insides wide. "Dnnghhh... ahhh, ahhh...! It feels so good...~ With your cock stretching me, I feel like I could cum already just from this. Hey, Aegis, look at me. His cock is inside me, filling me deep... it's hitting all the way to my womb. Ahhh, it feels so good...~"

She tilted her hips, showing Aegis the place where our bodies connected, where I was buried deep inside her. Aegis's eyes widened, her face pale with shock. She looked like she couldn't even process what she was seeing.

It was as if she didn't recognize Artemis anymore. The Princess she loved and admired was gone, replaced by this moaning, desperate woman who looked like she was being consumed by lust.

"Ahhh... ah, ah... ahhh... nghhh! Ahhh...!" Artemis's cries filled the air, each moan louder than the last as her body ground down harder against mine. Her whole figure shook with pleasure, her breasts pressing tight against me as if she wanted to melt into my skin. "H-Hey, Leon...~ Leon, Leon...! Kiss me...! Kiss me, kiss me...~"

Her hands yanked at the back of my head, dragging me down to her lips. Our mouths crashed together, tongues immediately twisting and wrestling. The kiss turned sloppy, wet, our saliva mixing as we devoured each other.

"Ngghhh...! Ahh, ahhh...! Ahhnnggh...! Nnnn... nnnn~ Nghh... mghhh~"

Her moans spilled into my mouth as she gripped a fistful of my hair, forcing the kiss deeper. I could feel her shuddering around my cock, her walls tightening more and more.

I wrapped my arms around her waist, thrusting up into her, fucking her harder as our bodies slapped together. The sound of her dripping pussy echoed in the air, sloppy and sticky as I pounded into her.

Then she broke, her body tightening like a bowstring.

"Nghhhh... c-cumming...!" she screamed, her voice trembling.

I held her tighter, ramming deep inside her as we both reached the edge together.

"NGhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa~...!"

We both came at once, our cries crashing into each other.

Chapter 942: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Artemis And Aegis Part - (4)

Artemis was panting heavily right in front of me, her chest rising and falling in quick, desperate gasps as sweat clung to her skin, making it glisten under the light. Her whole body trembled violently, the aftershocks of her orgasm still crawling through her veins like electricity. Her eyes had rolled so far back that the whites nearly consumed her pupils, leaving her looking utterly lost in the haze of overwhelming pleasure.

"Haaa... haa...~ Ahhh... nghhh...~ Ahhh, it feels so good...~" she moaned breathlessly, her words tumbling out between shuddering sighs, her body twitching like she couldn't escape the storm still raging inside her.

I could feel her pussy clenching around me, milking me for every drop as I kept pumping her full of thick semen. There was so much of it that her entrance looked like it was ready to spill over, my cum threatening to leak out in messy streams.

"NNNnnnnnnghhh...~"

Her voice cracked, her body jerking again as tiny waves of pleasure rolled through her, one after another. It was like she was trapped in a loop of orgasms, her walls spasming uncontrollably, refusing to calm down.

"Haaa... That was... really good...~" Artemis sighed dreamily, her voice weak but dripping with satisfaction.

She slowly raised her hips, her slick thighs shaking as she pulled herself off of me. My cock slipped free from her soaked pussy with a wet, sticky pop, the sound obscene in the quiet of the room. The second it slid out, a rush of semen followed, spilling from her swollen entrance in thick, dripping ropes that trailed down her thighs and onto mine.

"Ahhh, such a waste..." she muttered with a pout, though I could see the way she tightened her pussy, almost instinctively, as if she were trying to keep the rest of my cum locked inside her.

Her face still glowing with that satisfied look, Artemis turned her eyes toward Aegis, a sly smile tugging at her lips. "Ahhh... N-Now then, what should you do, Aegis? Are you going to try it?"

Aegis froze, her throat bobbing as she swallowed hard. The way she stared, it was clear watching Artemis get fucked raw had left a deep impression on her.

"What are you going to do?" Artemis pressed, her smile widening.

Aegis's whole face betrayed her conflict. She looked like she was wrestling with herself, hesitation tightening every part of her body. Even though she had agreed before, now the reality of it was crashing down on her, and she looked like she was asking herself if this was really something she should go through with.

"I-I..."

Her lips trembled, but after a long pause, her eyes hardened with determination. It was obvious she had made up her mind.

"I-I'll do it..." she whispered.

Her voice shook, but her steps carried her forward. Every movement she made was stiff, hesitant, but she still drew closer until she was right in front of me. Just like Artemis had done, she placed both hands firmly on my shoulders, her fingers clutching tight as if she needed the grip for strength. Her eyes locked with mine, but unlike Artemis's, her gaze was full of disgust.

"If you try anything funny, I'll kill you," she hissed sharply.

"Please, don't do that," I replied, my tone calm and steady. "If you really don't want to do this, you can just walk away, you know? I mean, Artemis is enough for me."

I meant it—genuinely. I didn't want her forcing herself while hating me. But the moment Artemis's name left my mouth, I saw Aegis's expression twitch. It must have stung. I hadn't said it to provoke her, but it clearly pushed one of her buttons.

"Tsk..." she clicked her tongue in irritation.

And yet, despite that, she lowered herself. Her hand reached down, grabbing my cock and guiding it toward her entrance.

"Oh my, you're wet, Aegis. Looks like you got turned on watching Artemis get fucked, huh?" I teased with a smirk.

The truth was right there—she was drenched. Her pussy juices smeared across the tip of my cock the second it touched her.

"S-Shut up!" she shot back, her face going crimson, the blush spreading so far it burned even across her pointed elven ears.

Ignoring my words, she pushed her hips down. Slowly, her pussy lips parted around my cock, the heat of her insides swallowing me inch by inch.

It was incredibly tight—far tighter than Artemis. It had to be because this was her first time. Her body resisted at first, but then it gave way, stretching to take me in.

"Nghhh...~ Nnnn...!"

Her voice broke into moans as my cock sank all the way inside, burying itself completely within her. Her pussy wrapped around me like a vice, squeezing me in a way that made me feel every inch. Her face melted, her expression dazed as the raw pleasure took over her mind.

Then, all at once—

"Nghhh... nghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh~!!!"

She let out a loud, drawn-out moan, her teeth gritted as if trying to fight it back. Her whole body convulsed, her eyes flying wide open with a look like she'd just been jolted with electricity.

"Did you cum, Aegis?" Artemis asked, tilting her head curiously, watching with a knowing smile.

Aegis's body was trembling uncontrollably, her pussy spasming around my cock. She had cum—just from me entering her.

"That's just from him putting it in, and you already came. And look at you—you're not even hurt, even though you're a virgin. That must mean you don't really feel much pain from it. That's very good," Artemis said with a sly grin. "It looks like you'll be fine even if Kouhei goes hard on you."

"Ahhh... haaa... Lady Artemis..." Aegis moaned weakly, her face flushed red, her voice dripping with pleasure as she looked toward Artemis instead of me.

"Fufufufu... your orgasm face is adorable, Aegis," Artemis teased. She wrapped her arms around the girl and cupped her small breasts, fondling them lightly.

"Ahhh... nngghh...! Ahhh, ahhh... L-Lady Artemis..." Aegis moaned even louder, her body jerking from Artemis's touch.

Right now, she looked like she was drowning, completely taken over by the pleasure rushing through her body.

"Now, move your hips," Artemis whispered close to her ear, her voice seductive and commanding.

And almost instantly, Aegis began to move. Whether it was because Artemis told her to, or because her own body desperately craved more, I couldn't tell. But she moved anyway, her hips starting to grind against me.

"Nghhh... ahnghh...! Ah, ahhh...~ Hnghhh...! Ah, ah, ahhh... ah, ahhh... ahn, ahn, ahhh...!"

Her moans poured out uncontrollably as she rode me, bouncing and grinding. Artemis's hands worked over her breasts, squeezing and teasing, while Aegis's moans grew louder, syncing with the rhythm of her hips.

"That's it, Aegis... let yourself go. Feel more pleasure, take in more of the feeling of being fucked. It's good, isn't it?" Artemis purred sweetly.

She leaned closer and bit gently at Aegis's ear, sending another visible shiver down her body.

"Nghhh...~ Ahhhnghh...! I-It feels good...~! It feels goood~!!!"

Her hips moved faster and faster, her body shaking as her face slackened into pure ecstasy.

"Ahhh...! Ah, ahhh...! L-Lady Artemis...~ Lady Artemis...~!"

She wasn't moaning my name—it was Artemis's name she cried out again and again. It almost felt like she thought Artemis was the one fucking her.

But honestly? That didn't matter to me.

I just kept thrusting my hips upward, giving her exactly what her trembling body was begging for.

Chapter 943: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Artemis And Aegis Part - (5)

Aegis looked like she just couldn't get enough of me. The way my cock was stretching and filling her pussy seemed to be driving her insane, while at the same time, Artemis's hands were all over her breasts, kneading and rubbing them like she owned her.

Right now, Aegis was drowning in everything we were giving her. Every little bit of stimulation piled on top of the other until she was nearly losing her mind. At the start, she had been hesitant, her hips moving timidly as if unsure whether she should even do it. But that hesitation was gone now. Her movements had grown bolder, her hips rolling and slamming back onto me with raw desperation. Each thrust made her wetter, tighter, and hotter inside. The pleasure was so intense that I found myself gritting my teeth, holding back grunts as her pussy clamped down on me like a vice.

It was clear as day that I wasn't going to last much longer before I exploded inside her.

"Fufufu... the two of you look like you're enjoying yourselves far too much. It's making me jealous..." Artemis said, her lips curling into a teasing smile before she fixed her gaze squarely on me. "Come on, Leon. Fill her up, and then come back to me. I want to feel you inside me again."

The way she looked at me—hungry, expectant as well as demanding—there was no way I could refuse her.

"Now then, why don't we make her feel even better together, Leon?" Artemis purred. She pulled one of her hands off Aegis's breast, licked her finger slowly and sensually, coating it with her saliva, before lowering it down toward Aegis's tight little asshole.

"Ahh...?! L-Lady Artemis?!" Aegis gasped in shock, her whole body stiffening.

"Fufufufu... don't be scared. It won't be bad at all," Artemis cooed, her smile wicked and playful. Then, without giving Aegis any more time to resist, she pressed her slick finger against that tight ring and slid it right into her ass.

"Nghhh...! Ahhhhhnnnnnghhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Aegis's body jolted violently, her pussy immediately clamping down around my cock so hard I thought she was going to crush it. Her eyes rolled back until only the whites showed, her mouth hanging open as a long, broken moan spilled out. The double stimulation was too much with my cock deep inside her pussy and Artemis's finger pushing into her ass. She was shaking so badly I could feel her legs quivering around me.

"Nghhh... ahhhhhhnnnnnghhh~! Ahnnnn...!"

"Your ass is a bit too tight now, but with a little training, you'll be able to take Leon's cock back there too," Artemis whispered near her ear, her tone dripping with wicked delight. "For now, my finger will do. Let's break you in slowly."

The room filled with the wet, nasty, and obscene sound of Artemis's finger pumping in and out of her ass, mixing with the loud, messy slaps of my cock driving into her soaked pussy. Each thrust made Aegis clamp down tighter, and each moan she let out only pushed me closer to the edge.

I couldn't take it anymore. The heat as well as the tightness, and of course, with the way she writhed beneath both of us—it was too much even for me.

"I'm cumming...!" I shouted, slamming as deep as I could into her.

And then, it hit me. My cock throbbed hard, and I shot my load deep inside Aegis, filling her pussy with my cum.

"Ah...!"

Her eyes went wide before rolling back again, her body convulsing. Her mouth opened in a silent scream before drool spilled from the corner of her lips.

"Hnnnnnnnnghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh~!!!"

She let out a drawn-out moan as her body was rocked by orgasm. Her pussy clenched around me with a strength that nearly forced every last drop out of me, and at the same time, she squirted violently, her juices spraying as her back arched off me. She held onto my shoulders desperately, her nails digging in so hard it almost hurt.

Eventually, the trembling in her body slowed, and she slumped against me, her head falling onto my shoulder as she panted hard, her chest rising and falling erratically. This had to be the first time she'd ever felt something like this. The way she came, the way her body shook uncontrollably—it was the kind of orgasm only a man could give her. No finger or no toy, nothing else could compare.

Her eyes were glazed over, unfocused, her tongue hanging out of her mouth. She looked completely fucked out, like all the strength had been drained from her. I wrapped my arms around her, holding her tighter for a moment, before laying her down gently. She was so far gone she didn't even register being moved.

"Fufufufu, Leon... you really are a monster," Artemis said, her smirk playful yet sharp. "You do realize a virgin could never handle you, right? Right now, Aegis must be in a world where nothing exists but her orgasm."

She stared down at Aegis, at the way my cum was slowly leaking out of her pussy, mixed with a faint pinkish hue. She hadn't seemed to feel much pain during the act, but the sight made it clear that there was always a chance for blood with defloration.

"You've officially claimed her body, Leon," Artemis said, her smile curling into something mischievous. "But don't think that's enough to make her truly yours. Her heart still belongs to me. Until we erase her feelings for me, she'll never be completely yours—body and soul."

The way she looked at me, smiling with that playful, scheming glint in her eyes, didn't match the Artemis I remembered from the past. Back then, she had been graceful, refined, as well as dignified. But this version of her was different. She was now mischievous, cunning, and slightly dangerous. She was changing too.

"Well, for now, we should just let her feelings for me grow naturally. Even if her feelings for you won't disappear easily, I'll make sure her love for me develops so strongly she'll choose me over you," I said, smirking back at her.

"You really are naughty, Leon," Artemis whispered, leaning in close. Her lips pressed against mine, and her tongue slipped into my mouth, tangling with mine as she kissed me deeply. "Now, I want you again..."

Chapter 944: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (1)

But just as those words left her lips, I noticed something out of the corner of my eye. The door wasn't closed. And standing there—watching—were five figures.

Asuza. Hilda. Frey. Verra. Serra.

The officials of the Elven Kingdom, Solaris's allies. All of them were right there, staring at us.

"Oh my, it looks like we have some visitors," Artemis said, glancing at them with that same wicked grin. "Tell me... how long have you five been watching?"

"J-Just... just now," Asuza stammered nervously.

"L-Liar! We've been here from the start," Hilda blurted, her voice cracking as she shot Asuza a glare.

The two of them fumbled with their words, clearly caught, until Frey stepped forward, her tone calm and confident, her eyes sharp and sultry.

"We've been here since the very beginning, Princess," Frey admitted openly, her gaze sliding over me with a seductive glimmer. "But really, can you blame us? You left the door cracked open, never closed it all the way. Surely, you must have wanted us to watch."

Well, if Artemis really pulled something like that, then there's no way in hell she just "forgot." No—absolutely not. She had wanted them to see it as well as to witness it firsthand. It had to be intentional. Artemis wasn't the type to act carelessly. She was cunning, calculating, always a step ahead. That meant she must've had a purpose behind it. An agenda. Just like Frey was hinting at now.

"You must have noticed it already, Princess," Frey said, her tone carrying that calm certainty of someone who had already made up her mind. The flicker of her eyes, sharp and burning, made it clear she wasn't joking around. "We elder elves... we've been starting to get hot and bothered." She paused, letting the weight of her words hang in the air, then leaned forward just slightly, her breasts pressing together as her lips curled into a half-smile. "Right now, there's no way we can scratch that itch. Not when the Queen herself—and even you, Princess—were both fine with taking a man for yourselves. Naturally, that made us hyper-aware of it, to the point where the craving's been eating at us. It's impossible not to feel it, you know?"

"I see..." Artemis's reply was soft, her lips quirking upward with the kind of smile that wasn't just amusement but acknowledgment. Her eyes narrowed, almost glittering with a hint of pride. "Well, I guess that's only natural. Even if you've been having sex with each other—trying to scratch that itch with the warmth of another elf—that doesn't mean you'll ever be fully satisfied. Am I right?" She tilted her head slightly, strands of golden hair sliding off her shoulder, her smile turning sharper. "So that means... Mother finally succeeded in what she's been aiming for all this time. Pulling you into this."

The way she said it, the words dripped with confidence—like she had already won long before this moment.

"I already knew Queen Solaris wanted us to have sex with Leon too," Frey confessed. There was no hesitation in her voice, no shame either—just raw honesty, mixed with lust. "I mean, if she was shamelessly having sex with him herself, then obviously she was also encouraging us to do the same. To tell us it's okay, since it's him. That's probably why she moaned her lungs out—so loud and so deliberate—just to make sure everyone could hear her. Honestly, it was such a roundabout way, but... it makes sense. Queen Solaris has always been like that. Doing things indirectly. Just like you, Princess

Artemis." Her eyes locked on Artemis, voice lowering into something huskier, "As expected of her daughter."

"Fufufufu..." Artemis chuckled lightly, a hand brushing along her own thigh as she tilted her head with modesty. "I'm really honored you'd say that. Being compared to the Queen herself is the highest kind of praise, and I'll gladly accept it." Her tone had the playfulness of a daughter, but the confidence of someone who already knew she was in control.

"Ugh... you even have that same cunning brain of hers," Hilda muttered, her voice rougher, almost annoyed, though there was no real bite to it.

"She already knows we've been watching Leon for a while now," Verra and Serra spoke in unison, their voices overlapping perfectly. The sound of it was eerie, almost like one person split into two bodies. The effect was unsettling but hypnotic, like twin reflections in a dark pond. "She's been taking every step to make sure we notice Leon too. To push us into experiencing his greatness firsthand. That's probably why he's been included in this operation, so we'd see clearly just how reliable he is for the elven kingdom."

"And I guess because of that," Asuza added, her voice quieter, more hesitant, though her flushed cheeks betrayed her thoughts, "we've started to feel the need to experience being a woman. She wanted that for us... to live it for real."

Well, I guess it was only a matter of time. Even for elves who liked fucking each other, there'd come a point when it wouldn't be enough anymore. A woman could only satisfy another woman so far. But with a man—it was a completely different sensation. Different heat. Different depth. And deep down, they all knew it. They all wanted it.

"To be honest, it's getting too much for me to bear." Frey's voice dropped lower, almost a whisper, though the fire in her eyes was impossible to miss. "I've been masturbating while staring at his face. Touching myself to him. I don't want to admit it, but... I think I've fallen. Hard. Lustfully. Emotionally." Her lips parted slightly as she exhaled, her chest rising. "Which is why... won't you give us this opportunity, Princess? To get to know him better?"

Her gaze flicked toward me—it was sultry and relentless—and there wasn't a shred of restraint in it. She wasn't even trying to hide the hunger burning in her eyes. Out of all of them, Frey was the boldest.

And the truth was, out of all of them, Frey was the one I wanted to fuck the most.

I mean, it was only natural for me to be drawn to her. Her body was made to tempt with those wide, childbearing hips, the smooth inward curve of her waist, and breasts that looked heavy and soft enough to bury my face in. Her hourglass figure was so perfect it almost felt unreal.

"Well, unfortunately, I don't think I have much say in this," Artemis said slyly, her lips curling into a smirk as her eyes flicked toward me. "Leon's penis is already twitching just from looking at you."

"Then..." Frey's voice trembled with anticipation, her body leaning forward just slightly, lips curving into a smile that could melt steel.

"However..." Artemis's tone suddenly shifted, hardening with authority. Her smile vanished, replaced by the sharp, commanding look of royalty. "Leon will become a king. And he might even become my husband in the near future. You understand what that means, don't you?"

What she was basically saying was clear as day—if I became her husband, then my role wouldn't just be that of a man at her side. As the Princess's chosen, and with her as the sole heir, that meant I'd eventually become King Consort. Which meant I'd stand above all of them.

"A king must be worshipped," Artemis declared, her voice low, dark, and heavy with authority. Her eyes gleamed with a dangerous glint, sharp enough to pierce through every one of them. "And since all of you will be his servants in the near future, it's only right that you worship him. Don't you think?"

Chapter 945: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (2)

"W-Worship him?" Verra and Serra blurted out at the same time, their voices overlapping awkwardly.

The two of them instantly turned to face each other, eyes wide, before snapping their gazes back to Artemis. The uncertainty in their expressions was plain as day.

They weren't really in it—at least, not fully. Hesitation clung to them like a chain. And that hesitation wasn't born out of hatred. It wasn't like elves despised every other race that wasn't their own, but they had their issues, especially when it came to trust.

Trust was the one thing they lacked the most. It was such a fragile thing for them that they could barely even manage it among their own kind, much less with outsiders. Their distrust ran so deep it had already warped the way they lived. Their entire race was made of females, yet instead of seeking something beyond, they resorted to only having sex with each other, not because of choice, but because it was safer that way.

And yet... not everyone lived shackled by hesitation.

There was always someone bold enough to break through, to ignore the weight of tradition and restraint, someone who didn't care about appearances or judgments.

That someone was Frey.

Her entrance was like a scene crafted for seduction itself. She stepped forward with a slow, deliberate sway of her hips, each roll drawing invisible circles in the air. Her long hair followed, swaying in the opposite rhythm, like her body was orchestrating its own hypnotic dance.

My eyes couldn't help but follow her. Her figure wasn't just attractive—it was magnetic, pulling me in without resistance.

I'd been with plenty of women, their busty and soft bodies filling my hands, their curves pressing against me in ways that brought comfort and lust. But Frey's body... her body wasn't just about curves. It carried a heat that screamed raw sexuality. Her natural seductiveness amplified every inch of her, making her feel less like a woman and more like temptation itself given form. It was as if she had been carved solely to lure, to entice, to drive men insane.

And yet, for all of that, she was still a virgin. Well—virgin from dick, at least. Solaris once told me Frey was skilled at sex with other elves, and apparently, she had been at Frey's mercy herself once. The way Solaris said it, there was no mistaking Frey's skill.

Now it was finally my turn to see if her body lived up to the talk.

"Worshipping isn't my style, and I don't feel like bowing to anyone except Solaris herself," Frey said, her tone laced with pride. "But..."

Her voice trailed as her gaze lowered. She stared directly at my cock, her eyes heavy with hunger. Now that she was closer, I caught it—the soft scent of roses clinging to her skin, faint but intoxicating. She was taller than me too, standing above and looking down with sharp, seductive eyes.

Then came her smile. Slow. Sultry. Her tongue slid across her lips like a deliberate tease.

"I can't help myself... I'm drawn to him. If Solaris herself has found her solace in this man's arms, then what she said must be true. That he is the savior. So naturally..."

Her words lingered like a promise before she finally bent down onto one knee.

"I would obey," she whispered.

But I heard it—beneath the obedience, her voice dripped with lust. It wasn't loyalty that made her tremble. It was desire.

"Oh?" I smirked, already imagining her body under mine. The thought of having her and Solaris together sent a sharp thrill through me. Two busty elves? Who in their right mind would turn that down?

"Then..."

I gripped my cock with one hand, lifting it just enough to reveal my balls beneath. They still glistened, sensitive and sore from the sucking Artemis and Aegis had given them earlier.

"Would you show your loyalty... and worship these balls, then?"

The moment the words left my lips, her entire body shuddered. She wasn't naked when she stepped into the bath, but her outfit left very little to imagination. The fabric barely covered her private parts,

hugging every curve of her frame. From where I stood, I could clearly see her nipples, hard and protruding through the thin fabric. Her panties were darkened, soaked through, arousal betraying her.

The way I looked at her seemed to arouse her even more.

"As you wish, Lord Leon...~" she breathed out, her voice melting into submission.

Her body moved slow, deliberate, as she lowered her head toward me. All the elves around us watched in silence, transfixed. Frey's eyes locked on my balls with an intensity that made my cock twitch. Then, without hesitation, she extended her tongue and ran it slowly along the seam dividing my sack, dragging it up until it reached the base of my shaft.

The sensation nearly knocked the air out of me. Her tongue was skilled, trained from countless acts of cunnilingus no doubt. The wet, hot glide of it sent a jolt racing up my spine, starting from the base of my tailbone and exploding all the way up to my head.

"Ahhh...~ T-This is it... The taste... the sensation... even the thick, masculine smell filling my nose...~ This is what Solaris has been feeling all this time? And she didn't share it with me? She's so cruel...~" Frey moaned between licks, her tongue worshipping me with desperate hunger.

"Fufufu... It's the first time I've ever seen Frey kneel like this. It's entertaining," Artemis chuckled, her eyes gleaming.

She was changing. I could see it in her expression—the spark of sadism taking root. Seeing someone like Frey, an elder always towering over others, now kneeling in front of me, reduced to licking my balls like a servant—it must've been a delicious sight for her.

"Now then... what about the rest of you?" Artemis asked, her gaze shifting to the others, still frozen in shock.

Hilda's eyes darted to Frey, her face tightening as she bit down on her lip. She shut her eyes hard as if trying to resist, but resistance was useless. The arousal that welled up inside her was too strong to contain.

In the next moment, she moved. Rushing forward, she dropped down beside Frey, kneeling at my other side.

Without hesitation, Hilda leaned forward and took my other ball into her mouth, sucking hard as her tongue swirled around it. Frey immediately switched sides, and the two of them worked in unison, licking and sucking on me while their eyes glanced up at mine, shimmering with lust.

The sheer power of it—the control, the sight, the sensation—was insane. My toes curled hard against the floor as waves of pleasure rocked me.

And I knew one thing for sure... this was only the beginning.

Chapter 946: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (3)

Two of the most powerful women in the elven kingdom were down on their knees, their faces buried between my thighs as they sucked on my balls like they belonged to them. Their cheeks hollowed with every pull, tongues swirling, flicking, dragging over the sensitive skin while wet slurping sounds echoed in the room. They were treating me like a feast, and the way they worked me had my whole body trembling.

"Ahhh... fuuhhh~..."

"Nghhh... slurrpppp~..."

Their voices vibrated against me, muffled by my flesh, making the pleasure even sharper. Both of them were pouring everything into their mouths, their lips sealed tight as if they were scared to let go. Hilda and Frey—two elves who carried themselves with authority and pride—were now lowering themselves in front of me, sucking so damn good I felt like my legs might just give out.

The rush of dopamine flooding my brain was unreal. Every nerve lit up, making me feel drunk on ecstasy. My breaths came out ragged, my body twitching with every drag of their tongues.

Across from me, the twins Verra and Serra swallowed hard as they watched. Their flushed faces and trembling hands gave them away, their fingers slipping down between their thighs. They couldn't resist anymore, the itch crawling through their veins making them needy.

I shot them a grin, and that was all it took. Both of them moved instantly, pressing their warm bodies against me from both sides, trapping me between them. Verra crashed her lips against mine, kissing me deeply, hungrily, her tongue sliding in and tangling with mine. At the same time, Serra bent down, her tongue darting out to flick and circle my nipple before sucking on it like she wanted to draw the moans right out of me.

The first time I'd seen these two, they had been scissoring, grinding their wet pussies together in a scene so hot it was burned into my brain forever. And now those same girls were on me, one kissing me breathless, the other licking and teasing my chest, their tongues trailing heat all over my skin.

The only one not touching me yet was Asuza. She stood off to the side, watching with wide eyes as the others devoured me. Her lip was caught between her teeth, her chest heaving, her hand already slipped down between her legs. She wasn't holding back—her fingers were moving, playing with herself, but there was frustration in her eyes. Surrounded by the others, she had no opening, no place to join in. She just stared with hunger, envy dripping from her gaze.

"Asuza," I called out.

Her head snapped up, eyes locking onto mine. I tilted my chin downward toward my cock, and she followed my gaze.

Her breath caught. It was the only spot left—the only place untouched. My cock was still free, hard and throbbing, waiting.

She didn't hesitate. She stepped forward, squeezing herself between Frey and Hilda, who were still sucking greedily on my balls. Pushing her head in, she opened her mouth wide and took my cock down her throat in one smooth motion. Her lips sealed around me, her throat stretching to take me in, and just like that, three mouths were worshipping the lower half of my body at once.

Bliss. That was the only word that could describe it.

Verra's lips kept crashing into mine while Serra licked and sucked my nipple harder. My hands roamed freely—one grabbed Verra's ass, squeezing the soft, round flesh, while the other wrapped around Serra's side to palm her breast, kneading it roughly.

I was being serviced from every angle. My whole body was caught in a storm of pleasure.

The sounds below drove me insane—the sloppy, wet slurps as Frey rolled her tongue over one of my balls, the harsh, sucking noise as Hilda pulled the other into her mouth, her cheeks caving in with the effort. They weren't even in sync, and that only made it better. Each ball got its own rhythm, its own kind of pleasure. And then there was Asuza, bobbing her head along my cock, her lips sliding up and down, her tongue swirling underneath. She was skilled, probably from experience, and it showed in how perfectly she worked me over.

It was too much. My whole body tensed, trembling, sweat dripping down my back. I was on the edge, ready to burst.

And then—

"Fufufu... this one isn't taken yet, so I guess I'll go here," Artemis's voice teased from behind.

Before I could react, my ass cheeks were spread apart. Then her tongue pressed against me. She started licking my rim, wet and firm, rimming me without hesitation.

The sudden intrusion made my whole body jerk. It felt strange at first, uncomfortable even—but fuck, the way the sensation shot straight to my cock had me groaning. It made me harder, twitching inside Asuza's mouth.

Asuza noticed the sudden throb, her eyes flicking up to mine in surprise, but she didn't pull away. Instead, she pushed harder, bobbing her head faster, taking me deeper into her throat.

The pleasure crashed over me like a wave. I couldn't stop it.

"Nghhh... I'm gonna cum...!" I groaned, breaking away from Verra's kiss as Serra latched harder onto my nipple, sucking like she wanted to milk me.

The three below didn't let up. Frey kept nursing on one of my balls, licking and rolling it on her tongue. Hilda sucked on the other so hard her cheeks were hollow, slurping noisily. And Asuza—she was relentless, her lips gliding down my shaft, her tongue wrapping me in heat.

That was it. That was the breaking point.

My climax hit me, my body jerking violently as cum burst out of me, shooting straight into Asuza's mouth.

"Mmmpphhh?!"

Her eyes went wide, throat bulging as the thick load hit the back of her mouth. She gagged slightly, pulling off too early while I was still cumming. The semen spilled from her lips, dripping down her chin, spraying onto Frey and Hilda's faces as well.

The three of them, covered in streaks of hot cum, their cheeks glistening with it, their tongues peeking out to taste it—fuck, it was one of the most beautiful sights I'd ever seen.

Chapter 947: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (4)

Asuza, Hilda, and Frey's faces were completely streaked with thick, glistening white lines, their flushed skin painted with the mess I had left them with. Their breaths came out uneven, shallow pants slipping past their lips, as if even the sticky heat of my cum clinging to their cheeks was enough to leave them overwhelmed. They didn't look ashamed. No—if anything, they looked like they were savoring it, almost cherishing the sensation of having my load plastered across their skin. Their eyes were half-lidded, dazed, and full of hunger.

"Ahhh... S-So much...~ T-This smell... this warmth... it's everything I've been craving, everything I've been missing..." Asuza's voice trembled with a desperate ecstasy, like every word she spoke was dragged out of her chest by desire. "I can't believe it took this long for me to finally taste this... to finally feel this. How foolish I was to ever think that being with other women could fill that void... it wasn't enough at all. This—this taste, this sensation... Mmm~ it proves everything..."

Her hand moved almost unconsciously, her fingers swiping across her face, smearing and scooping up the semen that still clung stubbornly to her skin. She lifted them to her mouth, slipping her fingers between her lips, and slowly licked the mess away like it was the sweetest nectar. Watching her tongue

curl around her fingers, savoring every drop like a forbidden treat, was so erotic that my cock twitched with life, already starting to harden again.

Hilda, flushed and breathing shakily, followed suit. Her own fingers slid across her cheek, collecting the sticky strands, before she hesitantly raised them to her lips.

"T-This... this is how a man tastes like...?" she whispered, her voice thin and trembling as if she couldn't believe her own words. "It tastes... r-really good...~" She closed her eyes, sucking softly on her fingers, her lips parting in gentle moans as she savored the flavor like it was something divine.

Above them, Verra and Serra looked down, their eyes narrowing slightly with envy. The longing in their expressions was impossible to miss. They wanted it too. They wanted to taste it, to know what Asuza and Hilda were experiencing. But their gazes eventually locked on Asuza, who had taken the brunt of my release, her face practically dripping with it.

Then, as if making the same decision at the same time, both Serra and Verra slipped away from my side and knelt in front of her. Verra reached out first, cupping Asuza's flushed cheeks firmly in her hands before leaning in and pressing her lips against hers. Without hesitation, she began sucking at Asuza's mouth, drinking in the cum that had pooled there.

Asuza's eyes widened at the sudden kiss, her body jolting in surprise. But almost instantly, all tension left her. Her eyes glazed over, her lips parted willingly, and she surrendered completely to the overwhelming sensation of another woman pulling the taste of my semen from her mouth.

When Verra finally pulled away, strands of spit and cum stretched between their lips. Serra wasted no time, immediately pressing her own mouth to Asuza's, kissing her deeply as they shared and swapped my cum between them. Their tongues tangled, the sticky strands stringing between them as they moaned into each other's mouths.

I couldn't even explain it... but just seeing them like that—swapping my cum as if it were some holy offering—was unbearably erotic. My whole body burned with arousal, and my cock throbbed hard enough to hurt.

"It seems that aroused you even more, Leon," Artemis said, her smile sharp and full of mischief as she watched me. "Well, I suppose they've proven their loyalties now, haven't they? So, why not reward

them a little? Give them some of your service before the main battle. I mean, it's only fair, right?" Her smirk widened, playful yet commanding.

I tore my gaze away from the sight of the women to look at the five of them as a whole. Their eyes—hungry, lustful, and desperate—were fixed on me, and it was impossible to ignore the raw, unrestrained desire radiating off them. The way they looked at me was enough to make my arousal climb higher and higher, uncontrollable, like a fire being fed fresh fuel.

"Which one will you choose first, Leon?" Artemis asked, her voice teasing yet expectant.

If she was giving me the choice, then it was only natural I'd choose the one I wanted to fuck first. My eyes settled immediately on Frey.

Her body... it was like it had been carved by some cruel god to be the ultimate virgin killer. Just a glimpse of her long, shapely legs was enough to drive a man insane with desire. Everything about her screamed temptation. She was the one I wanted to bury my cock inside more than anything.

"Then, Frey," I said firmly.

Her lips curled into a sultry smile. She understood exactly why I had chosen her, and there was no mistaking the glint in her eyes.

"Well, I guess even Leon isn't immune to Frey's natural seductiveness," Artemis teased again, her voice laced with amusement. "It's only natural. She's known for being a temptress, someone who can seduce easier than breathing. Did you know, Leon, she's got the highest body count in the entire elven kingdom? Practically fucked every elf there... with the exception of me, of course."

Her words didn't surprise me—if anything, they only made Frey's presence even more overwhelming.

"Fufufufu~ I guess not even the savior can resist me," Frey said, her voice smooth and dripping with pride. She pressed a hand to her chest, emphasizing her curves. "This isn't my first orgy, and it sure as hell isn't the first time I've done it with these women... but it is my first time with a man. And honestly? I can't help but feel excited. My pussy is already soaking wet just from the thought of it."

She stepped closer, her hips swaying, until her body was pressed against mine. Her massive breasts squished against my chest, their weight and softness enough to make me want to lose myself in them completely.

"What would you like me to do, Lord Leon?" she asked, her breath hot against my ear.

I smirked, lowering myself to sit on the edge of the tub, making my intentions clear without a single word.

Frey's eyes sparkled with understanding. She slid down in front of me, her hands gripping my hips firmly as she angled my cock at her slick, waiting pussy.

The moment the swollen tip of my cock kissed against her entrance, my body shivered violently, a jolt of electricity shooting through me from the sudden heat.

"Now then, Lord Leon..." she whispered breathlessly, "I'm going to..."

And with one swift, fluid motion, she sank her hips down, impaling herself completely on my cock until our thighs pressed tight together.

The instant I filled her, her expression twisted into something utterly debauched, her eyes rolling back as her body convulsed from the sudden flood of pleasure. It was like a bomb had gone off inside her brain, an explosion of ecstasy that shattered all control. She collapsed against me, her whole body trembling as she climaxed the very moment I entered her.

"Nghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh...~ Hngggggggggggggggggggggghhhhhh!!!"

Chapter 948: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (5)

She managed to recover from her orgasm almost instantly, but it was obvious something inside her had snapped away, like a lock had broken open deep in her body and soul. Her eyes shimmered strangely, her chest rising and falling in shaky breaths as if she couldn't quite process what had just happened.

"W-What was that~? That was definitely something new...~ I've never felt anything even remotely close to that before... Eh? Is this... having sex with a man? It feels good...~" she gasped, her voice melting into a whimper halfway through.

The way she looked at me told me everything—this was her first taste of something real. Sure, she knew what it meant to cum. Orgasming wasn't foreign to her; she'd shared bodies with other elves before, explored her own flesh with her fingers, teased herself until she shivered alone. But all of that was shallow compared to this. The raw heat of a man, the sensation of being penetrated, of having her womb stirred—it was completely new. She had never been taken like this. She was still a virgin until now, and the truth of that was written all over her trembling body.

Her thighs quivered uncontrollably, every muscle twitching like sparks shooting through her nerves. From her soaked pussy all the way up to the tips of her fingers, her whole body was still vibrating from the aftershock of the orgasm. She looked like someone trying to return to earth after being ripped apart by lightning. This—her first time cumming from a man—it must have felt indescribably good, far beyond anything she could have imagined.

"I want more, Lord Leon... give me more pleasure... Mate with me...~" she pleaded, her eyes glazed with lust, her voice so sweetly desperate that it was impossible not to give in.

There was no turning back. I was already too far gone, and I couldn't stop even if I wanted to. I grabbed her hips firmly and began thrusting up again, sinking deep into her tight heat.

"Hanghhhh...~ Ahhh, ahhh...~ S-So good...! It feels so good...~"

Her voice broke with every slam of my hips. Each thrust sent ripples through her body, making her tits bounce wildly, the heavy flesh of her breasts slapping together in rhythm with the sound of skin clashing against skin. She looked almost animalistic, her hair sticking to her sweaty face as she rocked on top of me, her body forced to move with the rhythm I set.

"Nghhh, ahhh, ahhh...~ L-Lord Leon... Feels good...~ T-This is... This is the first time that I've felt something like this before! It feels good~ It feels good...~!"

She was moaning her heart out, her cries echoing off the bathroom walls. My cock slid in and out of her wet, clenching pussy, every withdrawal dragging against her soft walls, every plunge burying me deep

again. The way she gripped me, the warmth and the cushiony softness—it was addictive. Her pussy wrapped around me so tightly it was almost suffocating. I could feel her body pouring every ounce of pleasure into me, and I couldn't believe this was still her first time.

Looking at her, no one would guess she was a virgin. Busty, voluptuous, with the kind of body that screamed fertility—she looked like a woman who could have birthed children long ago. Yet her womb had never been touched by a man until this moment.

"Ahhnghh, ahh...~ Ahhh, ahhh...!"

Her pussy clenched harder, like it was refusing to let me escape. Her inner muscles twisted and pulled, gripping me so tightly I thought my cock would snap from the pressure.

I wanted to stay inside her forever, to drown in that heat, but her body wouldn't let me last. My breath grew ragged as I pounded her harder, slamming my cock deep until I was knocking against the entrance of her womb with every thrust.

I clenched my teeth and leaned forward, wrapping my lips around one of her swollen nipples. I sucked greedily, hard enough to make her shudder. The faint, intoxicating smell of milk filled my nose, making my head spin as I devoured her.

"Ahhh, ahhh...~ Ahhh, I-It's coming again...~ T-The big wave...! The big wave is... Nghhhhhhhhhh!"

Her moans cracked into a scream. She was about to cum again. The constant battering against her womb was too much for her fragile virgin body to handle.

And then it hit her. She convulsed, her back arching violently, her eyes rolling to the back of her head. Her pussy clenched down hard, and she squirted. A hot gush of liquid burst out of her, splashing down her thighs, soaking my lap, and spreading across the floor in messy, shameless waves. It sounded obscene, like piss pouring from her body, and the warmth immediately covered my skin.

That was the moment I lost it.

"Nghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

My cock exploded inside her, shooting thick ropes of cum deep into her womb. The moment my seed filled her, her entire body reacted. She arched back higher, tongue hanging out, her face melting into the perfect picture of a woman drowning in raw pleasure. Eyes rolled back, lips trembling, she looked completely broken by ecstasy.

I captured her lips with mine, kissing her hard as we both came together. Her muffled cries vibrated against my mouth while I pumped her full. This beautiful, busty elf who had shared her body with countless women before was now trembling beneath me, having the most powerful orgasm of her life because of my cock. It was something no other elf, no other woman, would ever give her again. Only me.

When her orgasm finally broke apart and left her trembling, she slumped forward. Her body was spent, limp. I eased her down gently onto the floor, letting her rest. Then I stood up.

From her swollen, reddened pussy, my cum oozed out in thick strings, dripping down her thighs and onto the tiled floor below. It was the first time her womb had ever been seeded, and the proof of it was leaking out for everyone to see.

I turned toward the rest of them, my breathing still heavy.

"Now then, it seems that Leon is done with going for Frey. Who is going to be next?" Artemis said, her eyes cold and commanding as she looked at the others.

That was right. I wasn't finished yet. Four of them still remained. And soon, each one of them was going to experience what it meant to be a woman for the very first time—at my hands or I should say... under my cock.

Chapter 949: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (6)

The next person my eyes landed on was none other than Asuza. A dark elf, her long silver hair framed her face like flowing silk, and it was such a huge contrast against her smooth, chocolate-colored skin that it made her stand out in a way that was impossible to ignore. It was almost otherworldly. That mix of silver and dark gave her this rare, exotic beauty, and to me, it was irresistible. I couldn't help but find her stunning—more than stunning, actually. She was breathtaking.

When I looked at her, she didn't meet my gaze. Instead, she shyly turned her head away, lips pursing as though she wanted to hide the expression on her face. She didn't say a word, but the way her eyes flickered told me everything—she wanted to do this at her own pace, in her own way.

"Asuza. You're next," I said, my voice carrying a certain weight.

Her entire face lit up red at my words. She hesitated for a heartbeat, then slowly stepped forward. And God, the way she moved—it was graceful but nervous at the same time, her hips swaying slightly with each step. Her body was a masterpiece: her hips were wide and full, the kind that looked like they could easily carry children, and her breasts were round, heavy, and firm, bouncing ever so slightly with each movement. Steam clung to her tanned skin, droplets of water sliding down her toned stomach, glistening across her curves until they disappeared between her thighs.

Right now, in this moment, she was perfection—sexy in a way that hit deep, primal, and raw. I couldn't get enough of just looking at her.

And her figure wasn't just for show either. At first glance, her lean stomach made it look like she hadn't trained in years, but a closer look betrayed the truth. Her hips were tight, her thighs had that firmness that only came from discipline, and the subtle lines running down her waist screamed of someone who had put in the work to keep herself sharp. She was a balance of softness and strength that made my blood rush hot. Just staring at her body made me hungry, made my cock twitch and my mouth water.

"Asuza, come here," I told her, slapping my thighs lightly, the sound echoing in the steamy air.

It was my way of telling her exactly what I wanted—basically to do what Frey had just done with me.

She swallowed hard, a faint sound slipping from her throat, then stepped close enough to grab onto my shoulders. Her fingers pressed into me, trembling slightly with hesitation, but she didn't back away. She slowly lowered her hips toward my cock, aiming to sink herself down onto me. But her dripping pussy was so wet that instead of sliding in cleanly, my cock slipped away from her entrance, smearing her slick across my shaft.

"Fufufu... Don't worry, I got you, Asuza," Frey giggled, her voice weak but playful. She was still catching her breath from earlier, her chest rising and falling, but her eyes glittered mischievously. Seeing her like

this—her usual air of control broken, her body sweaty and messy after being fucked for the first time—made her look even hotter.

That sight alone made my cock harden again, swelling with renewed strength. Frey smirked knowingly, her hand wrapping around my shaft without hesitation. She lifted it, aiming it directly at Asuza's slick, needy slit.

"Now, come down, Asuza," she coaxed, her voice dripping with sultry encouragement.

Asuza, still clinging tightly to my shoulders, took a breath and slowly sank her body down. This time, the head of my cock slipped perfectly inside, spreading her wet folds wide. Inch by inch, I pushed deeper until I was completely buried in her pussy. The instant she felt me fill her, her head arched back, her silver hair spilling down her shoulders, and her teeth clenched as a shudder ran through her entire body.

Then, out of nowhere, it hit her like a wave—

"Ahhh...! Ahhhnnghhhhh...! Haaaaaaa...! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH~!!!"

Her scream ripped through the room as her body convulsed violently. Her pussy tightened and then suddenly released, forcing my cock out as her orgasm exploded through her. Her entire frame went limp, collapsing backward, and if Frey hadn't been there to catch her, she would've smacked her head against the floor.

"Oh my... That was a strong orgasm," Frey murmured, staring at Asuza's face with wide eyes. Her expression was twisted into a full, nasty *ahgao*—tongue lolling out, eyes rolling back, cheeks flushed deep red. She looked completely lost in ecstasy, nothing like the composed elf from before. "I've never seen her make that kind of face before..."

Frey swallowed hard, her throat bobbing, and I could see it—she was getting horny all over again. And honestly, who could blame her? Even I was taken aback by just how raw and dirty Asuza looked in that state.

It made me wonder—maybe Frey and Asuza had fooled around before. Maybe they'd made each other cum plenty of times. But clearly, Frey had never seen this side of her, this broken, fucked-out look that Asuza couldn't hide now.

And it was driving her wild.

Still, I couldn't just give Frey my cock again yet. There were still others waiting their turn.

But I wasn't going to leave her with nothing.

"Lord Leon, can I finger myself while you're fucking Asuza?" she asked, her voice breathless with need.

"Of course," I said immediately.

Why would I deny her? Watching her play with herself while I was buried inside Asuza only added to the heat. Besides, it would keep her wet and ready for when it was finally her turn again.

The moment I gave her permission, her face lit up with satisfaction. She spread her legs wide, giving me a full view, and without hesitation shoved her fingers inside. Not just one or two—but four. She pumped them in deep, moaning shamelessly, her juices dripping down her thighs. The sight was insanely erotic.

Meanwhile, Asuza started to stir, her breathing slowing, her body regaining strength after that overwhelming orgasm.

"I'm sorry, Lord Leon... I must've shown you something unsightly," she said weakly, still blushing hard.

"No, don't apologize. What you showed me was the complete opposite. That fucked-up expression of yours was incredible to see," I told her, grinning.

"I-I see... Then let me please you even more with my cunt," she replied, words spilling from her lips without hesitation.

She was the type to lose her filter when in the middle of sex, and right now, she was completely immersed in it. She was a natural, raw talent when it came to sex and seduction, the kind of elf that made it obvious why people lusted after her kind.

She adjusted her hips, pressing down deliberately this time, and then pushed herself onto me again. My cock slid deep into her pussy, burying itself balls deep inside. The tightness and heat of her walls wrapped around me completely, pulling me in as her body shivered with pleasure.

Chapter 950: Elven Reverse Gangbang - Asuza, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra Part - (7)

"Fuaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh~... Ahhh...~ S-So big... It's stretching my insides...~ Feels so good...~"

Her voice shattered into pure debauchery, the kind of sound that couldn't be faked even if she tried. Her expression twisted into something messy, almost obscene—drool at the corner of her lips, eyes hazy, face slack with overwhelming pleasure. She looked like the type of woman who would cum from penetration alone, and right now, she was proving it.

I stared at her, entranced. Asuza was a dark natural beauty, no question about it. There was no effort in her allure—it was raw, unpolished, and yet so utterly captivating. She carried this aloof air about her too, like she had always been above others, distant and unreachable. But here she was, underneath me, moaning like a whore while I split her open. That contrast only made her even more intoxicating.

"Nghh...~ Ahh, s-so good...~ I want to feel more...~ C-Can I move, Lord Leon? Can I move?"

Her words came out broken, pleading, her once regal tone reduced to begging for permission to ride me. That very beauty that carried herself so high and mighty was now groveling for my cock. God, the sense of conquest was overwhelming.

I had already fucked Frey—one of the sexiest women I had ever laid eyes on—and now Asuza was mine too. And soon, Hilda, Verra, and Serra would fall. I wanted to devour all five elder elves, strip away their pride, and mold them into nothing but toys in my hands.

With that hunger boiling in me, I started thrusting upward, hips swinging hard, my cock spearing into her again and again. The tip rammed into her womb mercilessly, making her scream every single time it hit.

"Ahh...! Y-Yesss~ T-That's... that feels so good...~ M-More...~ P-Please, more...! Make a mess of this pussy~! Anghhhh...~!"

She met me halfway, her hips slamming down onto me with desperate rhythm. Our bodies spoke in a filthy conversation—each smack of flesh against flesh echoed like thunder across the bathroom, sharp and wet, a perfect harmony of lust.

"Ahhh...! Hnghhh...~! Ahhn, ah, ah, ahhh...~ I-It feels good...~! Lord Leon's penis...~ It feels so good...~ Ahhnhghhh...~!"

Her cries melted into moans of worship, my cock's name rolling off her tongue like a prayer. I couldn't resist any longer—I leaned forward and crushed her lips against mine. Her mouth opened immediately, tongue tangling with mine, wet and needy. She kissed me like she couldn't breathe without it, all while her hips continued to slam down with desperate, greedy force.

Inside her, her womb felt like it was dropping lower, practically begging me to fill it. Her cervix softened, yielding to every impact as though her body was surrendering itself completely, desperate to take in my cum.

The pressure inside me coiled tighter, my balls aching, my seed burning its way up through my veins. Her pussy clenched down even harder, rippling around me like it was trying to drag me deeper, milk me dry. My body trembled. I couldn't stop it—no, I didn't want to stop it.

"Ahhh, ahhh...! Ahhnnghhh...~ Ahh, ah, ahhh... ahhhhh! Ahh, ahh...! I can't... I can't anymore... Nghhh...~!!! I'm going to cum...~! L-Lord Leon, I'm going to...!"

"Yes...! Cum together with me...!"

I grabbed her waist hard, fingers digging into her skin, and started pounding into her with reckless abandon. The bathroom filled with the sharp claps of my hips slapping her ass, wet sounds mixing with her moans as my cock hammered her from below.

The dam broke.

"Ahh... Ahhh, ahh...! C-Cumming... Cumming, cumming, cumming, cumming, cumming, cumming,
cumming, cumming, cumming, cumming, cumming...~ I'm
cummingggggggggggggggggggggggggggggggg~~~~~!!!"

Her scream tore out, raw and unrestrained, her eyes rolling back until only the whites showed. Her silver hair whipped wildly as she arched her entire body, back bowing, neck straining, every muscle convulsing as her orgasm slammed into her.

I exploded inside her, shooting thick ropes of cum directly into her womb. Her belly almost felt like it swelled from how much I pumped into her, each spurt forcing her walls to tighten even more. It felt like I was ejaculating not just my seed but my entire soul. Her pussy wouldn't let go, squeezing me from every direction, milking every last drop.

"Hnghh... ahh...~ T-That feels good...~"

She was ruined—completely fucked out. Her tongue lolled, her eyes glazed and distant, her whole body twitching from the orgasm still wrecking her. She looked like she had just experienced something beyond anything she had in her thousands of years alive.

I slowly pulled out, her pussy clinging desperately before releasing my cock with a wet pop. Cum spilled freely from her stretched hole, dripping onto the tiles below. I laid her gently down on the cold floor, her body limp and trembling.

Then I turned my gaze on the others. Three of them remained—and all three were panting, flushed, their hands slick with the evidence that they had been masturbating the whole time. They couldn't take their eyes off me.

"Well then, who's next?" I asked, my voice low, dripping with dominance.

The words had barely left my lips before Hilda launched at me like a storm, moving so fast I thought she'd tackle me. Her mouth slammed onto mine, her large breasts flattening against my chest, squishing with every breath. Her tongue was hot, slick, frantic as it forced its way past my lips. She smelled divine too—a sharp citrus scent that hit me instantly.

It struck me then. They all carried their own distinct aromas. Asuza smelled like raw sweat, the kind that was intoxicating and natural, the best kind of musk. Frey had carried the soft, soothing scent of lavender. And now Hilda—zesty, sharp, citrusy.

I realized I was cataloging their scents like treasures, something I couldn't stop myself from doing. But so be it.

After a moment of devouring her mouth, I pulled away. She whined softly, lips still chasing mine, clearly unsatisfied, still hungry for more. But I pushed her back gently and spoke.

"Put your hands on the tub. I want to fuck you doggy style now."