Taoist Fairy Mothers

Chapter 141

Zhen Haiyao's movements seemed to be slowed down countless times; every subtle tremor was clearly projected into my eyes, and every single frame was captured by Pei Zhaoji's peach blossom eyes, which always held a playful and lewd smile.

That usually dignified, noble, and aloof beauty, like a moonlit night, now looked as if the richest, most vibrant rouge in the celestial palace had been spilled.

That flush started from her snow-white, slender swan-like neck, spreading hotly and rapidly, engulfing her delicate and sensual collarbone, climbing up her petite earlobes, and finally dyeing every inch of her pure, jade-like skin a captivating, alluring peach color that made one want to ravage it mercilessly.

A pair of serene, aloof phoenix eyes, which should have held an ethereal, otherworldly gaze, were now shimmering with moisture, their allure captivating.

In the depths of those pupils, the former aloofness and detachment had long since melted away and evaporated, leaving only a breathtaking shimmering light, repeatedly washed by the tidal waves of passion.

In the blink of an eye, the aloof and ethereal aura that once kept people at a distance vanished, replaced by an almost primal, animalistic quality—a pure, almost subservient, female gaze toward a male, filled with longing, yearning, and submission.

Her bold and naked gaze was no longer a simple observation, but rather transformed into countless invisible chains with barbs, not only tightly binding my mind but also tempting the wild and rampant growth of the sin known as "blasphemy" in the darkest corners of my heart.

Fine beads of fragrant sweat glistened on the tip of her nose, shimmering with a seductive, alluring luster in the flickering candlelight, like the sweet morning dew tempting all living things to drink from a budding, pristine snow lotus.

"So this is the real her...? My aloof and untouched by worldly affairs, my sister Haiyao, is now... a wanton fairy wife who belongs only to me..."

A surge of absurd yet intensely exciting sense of conquest and satisfaction welled up within me.

I watched as a statue crumbled before me, then willingly offered me every single gilded fragment, allowing me to reshape it in the most blasphemous way into a lewd form solely to hold my semen and desire!

Yes, she is no longer the powerful and revered Fairy of the Luo River!

She was merely a lustful hussy who had cast aside all dignity and the past, willingly kneeling before me, solely to offer her most precious and sacred cherry-like lips in passionate service to the monstrous phallus of her beloved man!

A lustful fairy who has completely submitted to my magnificent cock, both body and soul corrupted!

Zhen Haiyao, she's mine! My seductive fairy!

At this thought, my heart pounded wildly, each beat sending a hum through my chest. Blood rushed to my groin, my penis throbbed, veins bulging like coiled dragons, even my strong abdominal muscles taut with intense excitement, like an unbreakable iron gate, yet unable to contain the overwhelming desire about to burst forth.

"My wife... Yao'er..."

As if she had been waiting for this term of endearment for a long time, Zhen Haiyao tacitly sensed my thoughts and gave me a coquettish and alluring glance. That single glance was enough to shame a hundred flowers and make all things pale in comparison.

Then, like a docile, seductive cat summoned by its master, she gently, tenderly, and affectionately kissed my glistening, purplish-red glans.

"My love, I'm here~"

She responded with a charming smile and a soft, sweet voice, as if coated in honey, making one's heart tremble.

She slightly adjusted her kneeling position, her voluptuous, mature body slowly leaning forward, her high, snow-white breasts swaying gently with the movement, hanging heavily.

Her luscious red lips parted slightly, revealing her neat, white teeth and a sliver of her pink tongue peeking out from between them. A warm breath, a mixture of her delicate, virginal fragrance and the sweet aroma of her saliva, brushed against my already hard and burning erection.

The scent, like a seductive spring breeze, brushed against my sensitive glans, sending a jolt of tension through my groin.

The already enormous, purplish-red penis seemed to be encouraged and energized; the bulging veins on it throbbed and pulsated wildly, causing the entire thick shaft to grow even larger!

The large, full glans, like a ripe eggplant, thrust forward fiercely, squeezing out a small stream of clear prostatic fluid from the slit at the tip. It hung trembling on the rim, emitting a strong, masculine odor.

Faced with this scene that would shame any virtuous woman to the point of despair, Zhen Haiyao's eyes gleamed with an even more infatuated and lewd light.

Without the slightest hesitation, she lowered her head and positioned her luscious cherry-like lips at my glans. As if savoring the sweetest nectar in the world, she extended her smooth, tender tongue and scooped up the few drops of clear, lingering fluid, savoring them delicately.

"Mmm...it smells so good❤️So delicious❤️...So this...this is...my husband's taste❤️..."

A strong, domineering, masculine, sweet flavor, carrying a powerful life force, exploded in her mouth—a taste she had never experienced before!

The taste didn't make her feel uncomfortable at all; on the contrary, it was like a jar of celestial wine, sealed for ten thousand years, that she had personally unsealed. Once opened, it instantly ignited all the pent-up desire within her that had been suppressed by strict rules and regulations for hundreds of years.

The intense heat shot from her taste buds straight to her head, burning her soul and making her tremble. Her cheeks flushed crimson, her eyes glazed over, and she uttered lingering, dreamlike murmurs.

"Ah..."

At this moment, all her reserve and ethereal grace transformed into the most primal feminine desire.

She first gently took half of the menacing crown into her moist, delicate lips, savoring how the full, fleshy crown stretched her lips apart, feeling the scalding heat penetrate her lips and burn directly into the depths of her soul.

"Mmm...uh..."

She let out a long, satisfied nasal sound, and then her delicate tongue, which had just tasted the divine dew, seemed to awaken some dormant talent, displaying its divine power on this small battlefield.

She was no longer cautiously probing; instead, she unleashed all her imagination and feminine instincts, embarking on an unprecedented and utterly obsequious act of service.

Her pink tongue became bold and proactive, like a serpent tasting forbidden fruit for the first time, skillfully tracing the edge of the engorged coronal sulcus, licking it repeatedly, not missing a single tiny fold, scraping away every last drop of lustful fluid that might remain in the coronal sulcus, greedily rolling it into her mouth.

She clumsily imitated the techniques she'd learned from some forbidden books, scrolls, and erotic films she'd secretly hidden. Her tongue would sometimes lie flat, gently licking the sensitive crevice; at other times, the tip would rise, like a small brush dipped in honey, its fine texture teasingly scratching the urethral opening repeatedly. Each scratch caused the glans to release more fluid, and she, like a pet receiving the highest reward, excitedly licked it all up, letting out satisfied gurgling sounds.

Every time her wet, warm tongue grazed the sensitive coronal rim and frenulum, I couldn't help but gasp in pleasure, and my large penis throbbed with excitement, as if responding to her efforts.

Pei Zhaoji watched with great interest, her slender hand supporting her chin, her captivating eyes unblinking, as if afraid to miss a single exciting moment.

She could clearly see that as Zhen Haiyao licked it, my already monstrous member was becoming even thicker, harder, and larger at a visible speed. Amidst the rising heat, the bulging veins seemed to be flowing with magma, like an ancient beast awakened, ready to devour its prey at any moment.

Pei Zhaoji's breathing became slightly rapid. Unconsciously, she squeezed her plump legs together, slightly opened her mouth, and lightly licked her bright red lips with the tip of her tongue, excitedly following Zhen Haiyao's rhythm as she performed oral sex, as if the taste of that large penis had already been transmitted to her taste buds through the air.

She even felt a subtle wetness rising deep within her vagina from the intense resonance between her legs, a warm, lustful fluid slowly and uncontrollably flowing out.

"Hehehehe... Oh my, look at our fairy sister, this self-taught talent... she's truly a born flirt!"

Pei Zhaoji teased her best friend mercilessly, her charming laughter adding fuel to the fire of this enchanting spring scene, cheering Zhen Haiyao on.

As if she couldn't see clearly enough, she shifted her plump, rounded buttocks, which appeared even more rounded from kneeling, pressing her soft, fragrant body tightly against Zhen Haiyao. She rested her chin gently on Zhen Haiyao's shoulder, wanting to see every glimpse of the infatuated expression on her face more clearly. And, not forgetting to act as a "senior," she whispered some advice in a languid yet seductive tone in Zhen Haiyao's ear.

"Little sister, just licking it isn't enough. You have to use your little mouth to swallow it whole... Yes, like eating a big, thick, hot, delicious sausage❤️... Open your mouth wide, don't be afraid, let it in... Come, let your older sister see how your little mouth, which has recited Confucian classics for centuries, can take your husband's big cock in❤️... Yes, ah~~ Take it into your warm little mouth, and serve it well with your slutty little hole❤️..."

Pei Zhaoji deliberately spoke the last few words slowly and deliberately. Hearing these unabashedly explicit and lewd words, Zhen Haiyao's cheeks flushed even more, but the fire of desire in her eyes burned even brighter and stronger!

"Mmm❤️...I know, Sister Pei...I will...I will definitely make my husband...feel comfortable❤️..."

Zhen Haiyao murmured in response, then raised her misty, drunken eyes, like those shrouded in spring rain, and gazed at me deeply with love. Then, under Pei Zhaoji's expectant gaze, she opened her mouth—the same mouth she used to recite imperial edicts with eloquent, lotus-like words—and greedily swallowed my entire enormous glans into her warm, moist mouth!

"Mmm❤️…!"

"Oh..."

I sighed; it was an indescribable, overwhelming feeling of being enveloped.

The soft, smooth walls of her mouth instantly locked my tip in place. Her tongue, her palate, the inside of her teeth—all were clumsily yet tenderly pleasing me in a way that was both awkward and primally driven.

An unprecedented, overwhelming feeling of fullness instantly filled her small mouth. The grotesque, engorged glans savagely stretched open her cheeks, slightly distorting her originally exquisitely beautiful oval face, creating a grotesquely large, voluptuous bulge.

Her fair cheeks were pushed outwards, clearly revealing the outline of the glans penis, giving her already alluring face a lewd and ecstatic, visually strikingly erotic shape.

"Gurgle... Husband... So big❤️... Mmm... My mouth... is full of husband❤️... Slurp... It tastes so good ❤️... Slurp slurp..."

Zhen Haiyao's voice became muffled and unclear because her mouth was stuffed full, but this only added to her alluring and pitiful charm.

Her tongue was forced tightly against that enormous head, her palate pressed firmly against the hard glans, and she could even feel every beat of my pulse.

The intense sensation of being foreign and conquered sent a shiver through her brain, arousing a deeper, more submissive, masochistic pleasure in the absolute authority of the male, making her suckle even more greedily.

"Hehe...it seems my fairy-like sister really likes it."

I chuckled softly, running one hand through her cloud-like hair and gently stroking her head.

Zhen Haiyao, like a female animal completely tamed and being soothed by her master, let out a satisfied whimper, nuzzling against my palm affectionately. Then, she began to boldly try moving her tongue, imitating the techniques Pei Zhaoji had been teaching her remotely.

She contracted every tender fold of flesh inside my mouth with force, her nimble tongue probing and teasing the urethral opening that was constantly oozing clear fluid. She then vigorously licked the frenulum of the coronal sulcus, the most arousing symphysis, its sensitivity causing my back to involuntarily arch slightly.

Even more lewdly, her lips were slightly stretched along the penis, pulled into an extremely vulgar octopus mouth shape, her cheeks rhythmically puffing up and then sinking in in coordination with the movements of her tongue, forming two cute, alluring, and extremely erotic vortexes.

This vacuum-like, lewd sucking, with each contraction representing a powerful, all-out suction, frantically gripped and sucked at my swollen, engorged glans, as if trying to draw out every last drop of essence, making my scrotum contract in waves of pleasure.

"Pfft...tsk...tsk...pfft chirp chirp chirp chirp❤️..."

As she swallowed and sucked, the sticky saliva was wildly swirled in her mouth by her small tongue and my large penis, fully mixing the originally sweet and fragrant saliva with the strong, fishy smell of my huge penis, creating an even more lewd flow that made a wet, gurgling sound that sent chills down your spine.

"You little vixen, you learn so fast❤️"

Pei Zhaoji watched with shining eyes. She moved even closer, and even lewdly licked the sweet, sticky saliva that had dripped from Zhen Haiyao's lips with her tender tongue.

She gently brushed aside the damp hair at Zhen Haiyao's temples with her slender fingers, admiring her dear sister's exquisitely lewd state as she succumbed to desire. The smile on her lips grew even more alluring, filled with the immense satisfaction of having successfully transformed a pure and innocent fairy into a wanton harlot in collaboration with her husband.

"Little sister's eating so intently~ Looking at your slutty face, you've probably been wanting to taste your husband's big cock for a while now, haven't you?"

"Mmm❤️~... Husband's gurgling... Big sucking cock, sucking, I've been wanting to eat it for ages❤️~ Boom boom boom boom boom❤️❤️"

This time, however, Zhen Haiyao felt no shame whatsoever, nor did she refute it. She didn't even stop what she was doing, only making muffled noises between swallows. Then, she raised her misty phoenix eyes, gave Pei Zhaoji a flirtatious look, and began to eat with even greater relish.

That glance held a mix of coquettish reproach at being caught out, a defiant "you're no different," and a deeper, smug glint of "this big cock is mine now."

Chapter 142

Pei Zhaoji, receiving a glare, giggled lewdly, pressing her alluring body even closer to Zhen Haiyao's back, her large, plump breasts resting on her back. One hand slid unceremoniously down the curve of her back, lingering for a moment on her slender waist before finally settling on Zhen Haiyao's high, firm, and pert buttocks.

"You little slut, sucking on your husband's big cock, you still dare to glare at your older sister? You still dare to show off? Looks like the techniques I just taught you haven't taught you to be grateful!"

Before she could finish speaking, Pei Zhaoji raised her hand high, and then—

"Smack!"

"Aww❤️—!"

With her mouth stuffed full, Zhen Haiyao couldn't let out a complete gasp; she could only let out a mournful moan from her nose, a sound tinged with both grievance and excitement.

The voice was melodious and charming, like a small animal that had been badly bullied, yet it seemed to find a strange kind of sweetness in its whimpers.

Her plump, round buttocks trembled violently, and a fresh, delicate red handprint quickly appeared on her fair skin, strikingly conspicuous and lewd, sending ripples of dazzling, smooth flesh spreading outwards.

The slap wasn't hard, but it carried a strong sense of humiliation and discipline. The burning sensation was imprinted on her tender buttocks, making her entire body flush an even more alluring pink.

Zhen Haiyao hummed twice, both dissatisfied and satisfied, ignoring Pei Zhaoji's mischief. She didn't even turn around; instead, she seemed to channel this sudden mix of shyness and excitement into even greater power. Her sucking became more ferocious and urgent, so forceful that my entire penis was pulled towards her mouth and jerked violently.

Her hips swayed gently, causing her high-raised buttocks to trace a lewd arc in the air, as if silently protesting against the woman behind her who was being naughty, or perhaps coaxing me in front of her, as if saying, "Look, husband, she's bullying me..."

"You little slut, you dare to wiggle your ass and seduce your husband even after I've hit you? Heh, you truly are my slutty water fairy, so shameless!"

Pei Zhaoji was further aroused by her stubborn yet wanton appearance, so she simply placed both hands on her, slapping and kneading Zhen Haiyao's plump and juicy buttocks, shaping the two mounds of soft flesh into various lewd forms, while breathing sweetly into her ear and uttering all sorts of obscene and vulgar words.

"Good sister, your ass is so perky and plump, it feels so good to slap... Does your husband's big cock taste good? You slutty whore, shaking your ass so wantonly, does your little mouth down there want to eat my big cock too?"

"Clap clap clap clap clap!"

"Mmm...so delicious! My big cock is so good! I love eating big cock! My lips are slurping and popping... My horny lips also want to eat big cock! I want to eat big cock too!"

Amidst her sister's verbal humiliation and slaps from behind, and the filling and conquest of her husband's enormous penis before her, Zhen Haiyao neither flinched nor resisted. She became increasingly seductive and wanton, her mouth watering as she swayed her hips, immersing herself entirely in this fusion of body and soul in service and pleasure.

She began trying to push my enormous penis deeper, relaxing her jaw and slightly raising her neck, her throat throbbing repeatedly from the impact of the massive glans, triggering waves of gagging.

"Ugh...uh..."

"Alright, my darling wife, don't force it... Ouch!"

I gently patted Zhen Haiyao's head, wanting her to calm down and take it slow.

But she shook her head, still holding my penis in her mouth, and didn't give up. Instead, after a brief pause, she endured the discomfort and, as if enjoying a masochistic pleasure, began to suck and spit even more vigorously and frantically.

"Ugh...uh...uh...cough cough...no...I want to slurp again❤️~eat my husband's big, slurping cock❤️sizzling plop plop plop plop plop❤️❤️!!"

Her throat expanded and adapted with each impact, the delicate flesh stretched and ravaged, then lubricated by saliva. Each swallow was deeper and more difficult than the last, but the pleasure it brought was also more intense.

Crystalline tears slid from the corners of her tightly closed eyes, rolled down her flushed cheeks, and dripped onto the back of my feet.

The tears were warm, but it was unclear whether they stemmed from the physical stimulation of having one's throat stretched open, or from the intense excitement and joy of being completely possessed and unable to return.

Seeing her tearful yet stubbornly infatuated and lewd appearance, Pei Zhaoji laughed even more heartily and wantonly.

She absolutely adored the way her best friend looked right now; it reminded her of her own all-night orgies with her husband, practically identical to the first time she sucked his huge penis.

"Yes, that's it... Good sister, relax your throat, tilt your head forward a little more... Okay, keep swallowing, swallow... Let it live inside❤️... Just imagine, your husband's big meat stick will be yours from now on, you can suck and eat it anytime, anywhere like this... Aren't you happy?"

Pei Zhaoji gently rubbed and patted Zhen Haiyao's trembling, plump buttocks, her fingertips even maliciously tracing the shadows of her buttocks, while simultaneously instructing her in a soft, seductive tone, generously imparting all her skills.

"Mmm❤️~...Gurgle...So happy, gurgle❤️..."

Perhaps, as Pei Zhaoji said, Zhen Haiyao truly possesses extraordinary talent in this area.

Or rather, her love and longing for me transformed into boundless motivation for learning.

Under Pei Zhaoji's verbal guidance and physical stimulation, she quickly mastered the technique and began to take the initiative, slowly swallowing the large penis inch by inch deep into her throat.

From its full crown to its fleshy pillar teeming with menacing blue veins, and then to its thick, sturdy base…

Her mouth was gradually stretched open and filled, the extreme fullness almost suffocating her, but she refused to back down.

Her eyes gleamed with an almost fanatical obsession, a possessiveness that seemed intent on consuming me entirely.

She moved her throat harder, trying to swallow deeper, to envelop more of me in her warm, moist, and tight mouth and esophagus.

"Gurgle...uh...haa❤️..."

Only after most of my penis had disappeared into her small mouth, my glans having pierced the soft flesh of her delicate throat and reached deep into her esophagus, did she gag again due to a physiological reflex, forcing her to stop.

But she didn't spit out my enormous member at all. Instead, she gripped my thighs tightly with both hands to steady herself, and simply looked up at me with her eyes brimming with tears and love.

"Mmm (husband)❤️〜"

Then she began to use her innate but never-before-explored lewd talent, mobilizing all the muscles in her throat, tongue, and mouth, writhing, contracting, swallowing, squeezing... with boundless excitement and effort, performing my first-ever deep throat oral sex.

"Ah... Sister... My wife... My Yao'er... You are so beautiful... Ah..."

I grew increasingly fond of her infatuated and passionate state, no longer able to passively enjoy it. I gently pressed my large hand against the back of her head, my fingers threading through her silky hair, and began to thrust my hips in rhythm with her swallowing, pushing my engorged penis deep into her tender throat, which was desperately receiving me!

"Hmm❤️... Sizzle... Gurgle... Husband, slurp❤️ Slurp gurgle gurgle gurgle❤️~... Haa❤️... Husband's big cock❤️ Glug glug glug glug glug glug glug glug❤️~... Big cock mmm❤️ It's Yao'er's❤️ Slurp slurp so delicious slurp glug..."

Each deep penetration was accompanied by a sticky, gurgling swallowing sound from deep within her throat; each withdrawal brought forth a gush of glistening saliva, a mixture of her sweet mucus and even stomach acid, sliding down my penis, only to be drawn back into her mouth with each subsequent swallow, a cycle that repeated itself in an utterly lewd manner.

Zhen Haiyao raised her teary eyes, gazing at me with love and adoration. She reached out and intertwined her fingers with mine.

Her palms were damp with sweat, yet she held them so tightly, as if she were giving me her everything.

Her other hand gripped my thigh even tighter, and she began to suckle and swallow with even greater effort.

Her warm mouth was like the most exquisite, top-tier vaginal canopy, frantically squeezing and enveloping my penis. Her nimble tongue swirled wildly in her already cramped mouth, her cheeks sucking and releasing, creating a powerful suction force. Each swallow and spit brought waves of intense pleasure that sent shivers down my spine and made my penis throb wildly.

"Oh... Yao'er... if this keeps up... I'm going to ejaculate..."

Just as I was enjoying Zhen Haiyao's increasingly skillful and seductive deep-throat service, almost to the point of climaxing, Pei Zhaoji giggled and joined in.

"Husband, sister, don't just play by yourself, I want some too❤️"

Instead of trying to snatch the large, glistening, and juicy penis from Zhen Haiyao's mouth, she swayed her lithe waist and knelt beside me.

Her radiant face pressed against my crotch, her warm breath brushing against my taut lower abdomen like feathers. Her smooth, white hands, carrying a captivating fragrance, gently grasped my heavy, swollen scrotum, which was contracting and rising with pleasure.

Two large, firm, bulging testicles, each the size of a fist, were gently kneaded and played with in her soft, jade-like palms.

The force was exquisitely subtle, sometimes as gentle as a spring breeze caressing willows, sometimes subtly increasing in pressure with a hint of teasing, squeezing tight, then slowly releasing.

Each gentle kneading felt like it was building up the energy for my ejaculation.

She would even deliberately use the back of her fingernail to gently scrape the sensitive folds of my scrotum, sending waves of tingling pleasure, almost to the point of incontinence, shooting straight up from my very core. This pleasure mingled with the sensations from Zhen Haiyao's deep throat, nearly causing me to surrender.

"Mmm...Jiniang..."

"My lord❤️, please be patient a little longer, enjoy it a little longer~ My sister and I will help you soar to the clouds❤️"

Pei Zhaoji pinched my large testicles, gave me a flirtatious wink, and encouraged me to hold back my ejaculation.

"Look, sister, our husband's big balls are quite energetic too❤️~ Just pleasing his big cock isn't enough; this treasure trove of sperm and fertility is what helps us sisters get pregnant, so we should cherish it too❤️"

Pei Zhaoji gently kneaded her mouth as if handling a rare treasure, while her eyes, filled with seductive allure, continued to provide a live instruction to Zhen Haiyao, who was busy in her mouth.

As she spoke, her alluring, peach-blossom eyes deliberately glanced up at me again, filled with blatant seduction that screamed "I want some too," her gaze practically overflowing with lust.

"Then let me warm up the rich, fragrant juice from your eggs for my husband❤️〜...Ah❤️!"

Then she brought her noble head to my crotch, and with her tongue—more moist, nimble, and experienced than Zhen Haiyao's—she pressed a wet, hot kiss onto my two slightly swollen testicles, and then began to suck and lick them in a mesmerizing way.

She first used the tip of her tongue to deftly circle it, gently and carefully licking every fold of the scrotum.

Then, she opened her red lips and took one of the testicles into her mouth, enveloping it with her warm oral cavity. Her tongue moved deftly within, while her cheeks gently squeezed the testicle, as if trying to suck out every last drop of sperm. The sensation was indescribable.

Her other hand wasn't idle either; her slender fingers drew circles on my taut lower abdomen, then moved downwards, kneading my other testicle with just the right amount of pressure. She even explored the sensitive area where the base of my penis connected to my scrotum, pressing lightly with her fingertips. Each press sent shivers of pleasure through my body.

"Hiss... Ah... My two darlings... My dear wives... Your husband... Your husband loves you both so much!"

I couldn't help but let out a sigh, overwhelmed by pleasure. My eyes were half-closed, my body leaned back, completely relaxed, while I clenched my teeth, trying to control the surging urge to ejaculate that was like a flood about to erupt.

My hands stroked their hair, but they instinctively intertwined their fingers, their captivating eyes gazing up at me with tender affection, a burning love flowing between us through their clasped hands.

My senses were amplified to an extreme, and I pleasurably enjoyed the unparalleled privilege of having two peerless beauties, both celestial and lustful, sharing one husband—a privilege even emperors had never experienced.

Before him, the virginal, lustful fairy, having just tasted the forbidden fruit yet already displaying boundless potential in bed, was rapidly deepening her throat with sucking.

Her once delicate hands, which had been used for playing the zither and painting, now clung tightly to my thick thighs; her ethereal face, untouched by worldly concerns, was now streaked with wanton tears and sweat from deep throating.

With each swallow and exhale, the tender flesh deep in her throat writhed and squeezed desperately, as if trying to force the semen directly out of my large penis.

Beside him, a seductive and alluring courtesan, her allure fully developed and perfected, was playing with and sucking my testicles.

Her once alluring eyes, which could have captivated countless souls, now held only the two treasures beneath my legs.

Every lick, every knead, was perfectly synchronized with my sister's rhythm, as if the two sisters were telepathically connected, one responsible for "squeezing" from above, the other for "sucking" from below, determined to entice the last drop of semen from those enormous testicles into my body.

Attacked from above and below, a double assault, two distinct yet equally exquisitely pleasurable sensations intertwined, collided, and sublimated beneath me, making my already monstrous and throbbing member seem to swell even more, becoming increasingly hot and hard, poised to unleash its full potential.

I felt as if I were in a paradise of desire, my soul and body floating on clouds of pleasure, about to be completely swallowed up by this ultimate love and ecstasy…

Chapter 143

Zhen Haiyao's once delicate and soft voice, reserved only for reciting sacred words, was now completely corrupted and utterly lost. Under the relentless crushing of that thick, masculine penis, exuding a strong masculine musk scent, she willingly transformed into a tight, high-temperature vortex of ecstasy, existing solely to serve male lust and swallow his penis.

The bright red lips were turned outwards into a vulgar, obscene flower of flesh; every fold of the esophageal wall convulsed instinctively, tightly coiling and strangling the invading conqueror's phallus.

Those soft esophageal muscles, which could only be satisfied with simple meals, now seemed to have their centuries-old lewd genes awakened. They possessed a lewd and greedy self-awareness, yearning to strangle, crush, and uproot this colossal object representing absolute male dominance, dragging it into their own bodies to melt it, thus completely reducing themselves to living containers for their lustful semen.

The esophageal walls, never before invaded by a foreign object, were like delicate flower stamens, newly blossoming but ravaged by a torrential rain. Overstretched, they secreted copious amounts of clear mucus. Those fine, warm, and elastic rings of tender flesh clung tightly to my sensitive, purplish-red glans. The tightest ring of flesh at the back of my throat even formed a perfect arc under the pressure of my glans, as if it were a mold tailor-made for this enormous thing.

My penis reveled in her tight bondage, her esophagus greedily devouring my masculine essence; each scrape against her flesh walls brings an intoxicating, soul-crushing pleasure that seems to suck my very soul out.

"Gurgle... Ugh... Ouch... Ouch oh❤️! Glug... Glug glug..."

Each uncontrollable spasmodic contraction of her throat brought with it a suffocating, near-death feeling. The physiological gagging reflex was now abnormally transformed into an extreme swallowing pleasure and a near-orgasmic ecstasy; her entire digestive system seemed to rejoice in anticipation of my semen.

A cacophony of creaking cartilage under pressure, the squeaking of mucous membranes adhering, and the disordered breaths escaping her nostrils accompanied each squeeze with a symphony of sticky fluid, as if her entire esophagus and stomach had become her second vagina and uterus, being brutally conceived.

The tight, fleshy cavity seemed to regard the enormous, reddish-purple glans as the only delicacy in the world, as if it wanted to crush and flatten it, swallowing it whole into the unexplored depths of her stomach with powerful sucking, as if it wanted to digest this male totem that had violated her with stomach acid.

Because my penis was so thick and long, it almost filled her entire esophagus. After being fully inserted, the glans even touched the cardia at the entrance to her stomach, creating a clearly visible bulge between her breasts. With each thrust, it moved lively beneath her snow-white skin, like a living creature rampaging inside her, seemingly about to burst out of her stomach at any moment—a testament to how deeply she had taken it!

Her red lips pressed tightly against the base of my penis, her throat gripping the shaft, and a third suction point formed at the esophagus and pylorus, sucking at the glans and urethral opening. A triple gripping, triple sucking, triple vacuum suction—three forces simultaneously tore at my shaft, servicing it meticulously, leaving me utterly satisfied. The pleasure of being simultaneously gripped and drained by these three alluring flesh forces brought me to the brink of ejaculation, my lower back aching and numb; I almost collapsed on the spot!

Pei Zhaoji's nimble, snake-like tongue was even more cunning; she buried her face deeply between my legs, greedily sniffing the thick tuft of pubic hair, causing her nostrils to tremble with satisfied, beastly moans.

The moist, soft, and fragrant red tongue specifically circled around the weakest point of my two enormous, swollen sacs, which were glistening with oil and heavy with the accumulated offspring of countless millions of children, soaked in their saliva.

Those two awe-inspiring, plump, flesh-colored scrotums were now pounding like hearts under the teasing touch of her skillful tongue. Her delicate tongue scraped against the bulging veins on their surface, sometimes lightly teasing like a feather brushing the water's surface, sometimes pressing down like a serpent coiling around its prey, and sometimes mischievously using the tip of her tongue to poke and tease the sensitive, delicate folds of flesh between those two heavy, leaden testicles.

What I found even more unbearable was that she would directly insert the tip of her tongue into my anus, then stir it left and right, her red lips kissing and sucking wildly. The fine granular texture of her

tongue rubbing against the folds of my sphincter muscles created a perverse, invasive sensation of itchiness and pleasure that almost made me lose control on the spot, utterly defeated!

"Slurp...sizzle...my husband's big balls...so big...so full...so hot❤️...those big balls must be filled with enough thick, powerful semen to get me pregnant ten times over...I want to be slapped hard on my fat ass by those big balls until I climax❤️...Husband❤️Does it feel good to have my asshole licked by me ❤️?...I'm about to squirt from your masculine scent❤️I love it so much, oh oh oh oh oh❤️!!"

Pei Zhaoji chuckled indistinctly, making smacking and sucking sounds as if savoring a delicious meal.

Each gentle lick and suck was like igniting a spark on a fuse filled with gunpowder. Her warm, moist breath, spraying onto my sensitive perineum, carried her unique, alluring scent and mature woman's seductive charm, as if teasing the switch to ejaculate. A tingling electric current surged through my entire spine, even my scalp tingled from the extreme pleasure. The ecstasy climbed from my tailbone to the top of my head, causing a brief white halo to appear before my eyes.

Under the double assault of these two stunning beauties, so utterly devoid of dignity, so skillfully employed, even to the point of self-degradation, vying to be both bitches and semen potties, my ejaculation finally gave way. A sharp pain shot through my lower back, and the scalding lava that had been boiling and churning within my testicles finally burst through the last dam. My two enormous eggs contracted wildly like pumps, gushing millions of offspring into my vas deferens!

"Oh...hiss! I'm...I'm going to cum! Yao'er! Catch me!"

I growled, and with both hands I gripped Zhen Haiyao's exquisite head, which was still shamelessly thrusting and contracting, my fingers digging into her sweat-dampened black hair. I pressed down hard, pinning it firmly to my crotch.

My abdominal muscles tensed instantly, like blocks of iron, and I thrust forward with a vengeance, plunging my engorged member, brimming with masculine essence, deep into the very depths of her delicate throat, forcing a clearly visible bulge of flesh onto her neck!

Plop! Gurgle! Puffy puffy puffy❤️!

With a wet sound as the glans forcefully pried open the deep entrance of the esophagus and squeezed into the tight, fleshy cavity, like a cork being pushed into the bottom of a bottle, Zhen Haiyao's beautiful eyes widened instantly, tears welling up in her eyes, a mixture of physical pleasure and extreme psychological masochistic ecstasy.

Amidst the intense feeling of suffocation and the perverse pleasure of being filled and stretched, her pupils became unfocused and dilated. The scream that was about to burst from her lips was forcefully swallowed back by the thick, savage penis, turning into a few muffled, pleasurable whimpers of a female beast, two streams of hot, feminine breath escaping from her nostrils.

"Ugh?! -- Ugh ugh ugh ugh!!! Guh... Uh ugh ugh...❤️!"

Zhen Haiyao was ecstatically excited as she felt the incredibly aggressive, thick penis in her mouth swell even more. The veins on the shaft bulged and writhed like living things, the penis becoming as hard as steel and throbbing uncontrollably. Each throbbing felt like it was leaving a permanent indentation on the inside of her throat, stretching her throat into a perfect, fleshy hole that not only perfectly conformed to the shape of the penis but even perfectly replicated the coronal sulcus. The inner walls of that cavity were almost transparent and pink due to the excessive stretching, and the network of blood vessels pulsating beneath the mucous membrane was clearly visible. The tender flesh of her throat felt like countless tiny hands tightly gripping my penis.

"Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh❤️❤️!! My throat...my throat has been pierced by my husband's big cock...gurgle gurgle gurgle❤️!! The big glans is fucking my stomach❤️!! I'm going to die, I'm going to die ooh ooh ooh ooh❤️❤️!!"

Before she could react, the enormous glans, larger than an egg, throbbed violently inside her throat, its urethral opening gushing out like a burst faucet onto the tender flesh of her throat!

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft p...

The first spurt of thick, scalding semen erupted like a volcanic eruption, its heat enough to scald delicate mucous membranes, pouring forcefully into the entrance of her unsuspecting stomach. The powerful impact penetrated the pylorus, splashing onto her stomach wall like boiling oil on snow, triggering a spasm in her stomach. The spasms traveled down her esophagus, causing her entire neck to writhe in lewd, undulating motions!

Then came the second, the third, the fourth… each one more turbulent, more violent, and more viscous than the last!

The seminal fluid was almost semi-solid, thick like condensed dairy fat and sticky like beef glue. The sound of it being squeezed from the urethra was like the creaking, lewd noise of a piston being pushed through viscous cream.

Dozens of thick, pungent, milky-white semen, like a burst dam, were forced into her esophagus with terrifying force, without her even needing to swallow. Her esophagus swelled up, and bulges could be seen sliding up and down her neck, all the way to her stomach, stretching it into a three-month-old pregnancy-like belly filled with semen!

Glug glug... glug glug glug glug!!

A clear, audible sloshing sound of semen emanated from her lower abdomen, like a sack of filthy semen being filled. Each spasm produced an extremely sticky, lewd sound, like the squelching of a half-liquid leather bag being squeezed—utterly obscene and appalling!

The scalding heat felt like it was going to cook, marinate, and brand her insides with my exclusive masculine mark. The immense impact left her mind blank, even causing her to hallucinate as if her soul had left her body—in her daze, she saw herself floating in the air, looking down at the woman kneeling

on the dragon bed, the once high and mighty Confucian fairy, now pinned down by a thick, powerful penis, letting semen rampage and sow its seed within her!

This scene instilled in her an absurd and intense sense of displacement, humiliation, and depravity. She felt no longer a dignified Confucian scholar of the human race, no longer the revered Fairy of the Luo River, but a lowly, lewd sex toy used solely as an ejaculation container, utterly useless except for being forced to ejaculate by males!

But this realization didn't bring her pain; instead, it stirred within her an unprecedented sense of belonging and happiness, as well as the ecstatic joy of completely succumbing to female demise for her lover!

"Ugh... Glug... Glug... Cough cough... So hot, so hot, so hot... Ugh, glug sizzle❤️!!! My husband's semen is like lava, it's going to cook Yao'er's stomach ahhh❤️❤️!!! My stomach... my uterus is going to be forcibly impregnated by my husband's thick semen ugh..."

Zhen Haiyao's throat emitted a mixture of whimpers and moans, like a dying mother beast. She desperately tried to swallow, to absorb all the blessings bestowed upon her by her beloved husband. Her Adam's apple bobbed wildly, each swallow accompanied by a loud gurgling sound.

But this surge of energy was simply too overwhelming, too concentrated, and too exaggerated!

The thick, almost cheese-like semen stuck to the esophageal wall and couldn't slide down at all!

Pfft! Sizzle s...

The almost endless, fishy-smelling white semen instantly filled her esophagus and overflowed her mouth. The internal pressure had reached a critical point, and the thick, unswallowed fluid, mixed with bubbles and hissing sounds, gushed out of her nostrils, glistening with clear snot and thick, turbid white semen, leaving extremely lewd and depraved marks on her once beautiful and ethereal face!

"So much...so much...I'm going to be fed like a sow just to digest semen...glug glug...Yao'er's stomach...will she only be able to survive by eating her husband's semen from now on?!❤️❤️!!"

Chapter 144

In this overwhelming storm of pleasure and shame, the once high and mighty, worshipped by countless Confucian scholars, and inviolable goddess of the Luo River, utterly fell from grace.

Her eyes rolled back; it was Ahei's face, roughly fucked until she lost consciousness. Her pink tongue wanted to stick out uncontrollably but was blocked at the bottom of her mouth by the huge penis. She could only tremble helplessly with the violent spasms in her throat. The tip of her tongue scraped under the glans, bringing out a series of tiny bubbles. I let the scalding life essence thoroughly brand her from the inside out with my exclusive female slave mark, turning her stomach into my semen storage tank.

"Oh my god❤️!! This semen... glug... the amount of semen is enough to pickle Yao'er's internal organs... will Yao'er's speech taste like semen from now on❤️..."

Her body began to spasm rhythmically with orgasmic contractions, each contraction tightening the penis still inside her. The pleasure of being devoured by a living creature, of being drained of seductive flesh, made me ejaculate uncontrollably.

"Pfft... Husband❤️... Sizzle... Too much... My throat... My throat is going to burst... Glug... I'm going to be drowned in semen, sob sob sob oh..."

But I ejaculated far too much; this pure yang essence was so thick it was like semi-solid condensed milk cream, far too much for her cherry-like mouth to fully contain.

Soon her cheeks were bulging, making her look like a hamster that had overeaten and stored too much food. But instead of food, this hamster's mouth was full of pungent, foul-smelling male semen.

"Gurgle❤️... Yao'er's stomach... her stomach is full of her husband's flavor... From now on, she'll be her husband's exclusive stomach, his essence pot, his living fertilization receptacle❤️❤️!!"

A large amount of thick, viscous, milky-white semen overflowed from the corners of her mouth, which were stretched to their limit. The liquid was so viscous that it stretched into a thread nearly half a meter long, flowing all over her chin.

Pat, pat, pat...

The scalding semen trickled down her slender swan neck, forming a small pool at her delicate, sensual collarbone before quickly overflowing. It slid over her large, plump, snow-white breasts, which were heaving violently as if about to burst, drawing trails of erotic white filaments like buttercream frosting on her smooth flesh. Finally, it pooled in the deep cleavage, forming a thick, bubbling, still steaming lake of semen!

Those once-heavenly, saintly breasts were now completely stained with a pair of filthy semen. A thick layer of milky white semen clung to the nipples, the areolas glistened with semen, and the nipples were so erect they seemed to be dripping blood—they looked like two lewd snow-capped peaks utterly defiled and marked by a male!

The organ, originally symbolizing sacred nurturing, was now filled with male bodily fluids representing lust. The entire scene resembled an extremely lewd, blasphemous, yet breathtakingly beautiful image of a saint swallowing semen.

"Ah...so much...you shot so much...my husband is so amazing❤️...this ejaculation is like a drugged stallion in heat...no, it's even more intense than the strongest stallion❤️..."

Pei Zhaoji, standing to the side, watched with wide, beautiful eyes, her breathing rapid. Her pupils burned with an almost morbid jealousy and desire. The pungent, acrid scent of photinia blossoms felt

like the most potent aphrodisiac to her, seeping into her lungs with each inhale, burning through her womb, making her tremble with excitement.

Her alluring eyes were fixed on the essence wasted from Zhen Haiyao's lips, her heart aching as if it were about to bleed.

Stimulated by the scent, her tight, plump vulva contracted wildly, the flesh squeezing and writhing hungrily, making hungry "plop plop" sounds. Even without being touched, she gushed out streams of clear, lustful fluid, soaking a large, dark patch of the quilt beneath her, the stain spreading visibly.

It was a seductive, lustful nature etched into her very bones, the instinctive fervor and submission unique to a female animal in heat who smells the mating scent of a powerful male. It made her want to kneel down immediately, begging for his favor, offering up her virginity to be filled, to be deflowered, to be branded with the same male mark!

"Good little sister...you can't eat all that by yourself, okay?❤️...This is such delicious and precious male essence, share some with your older sister, please❤️..."

As if afraid of wasting this precious medicine, she writhed like a greedy, alluring female snake, rushing closer, her long, scarlet tongue swiftly catching every drop of semen spilling from Zhen Haiyao's lips. She forced her head into our joined bodies, opening her mouth wide to greedily lick the base of the still-throbbing, leaking penis from Zhen Haiyao's mouth, not even sparing the white fluid clinging to her pubic hair.

At the same time, she didn't stop. She felt the two large testicles in her palms contracting and pumping violently, and could even clearly feel the vas deferens throbbing and twitching inside her palms. So she kneaded and squeezed them even more vigorously, using the tip of her tongue to tease the throbbing perineum, stimulating me to squeeze out every last drop of my essence.

But before Pei Zhaoji could lick it a couple more times, I felt Zhen Haiyao's entire esophagus begin to writhe in reverse, her throat contracting and squeezing with even more frantic force. It was the involuntary twitching of the tender flesh of her esophagus during orgasm, the soft flesh of her throat already tightly gripping my coronal sulcus, sucking and squeezing so wildly that my penis ached with pleasure.

"Plop plop plop... Husband... gurgle gurgle... throat... throat orgasm... I'm going to come, I'm going to come, I'm going to come ooh..."

Watching Zhen Haiyao roll her eyes, her whole body trembling as if electrocuted, goosebumps rising on her skin, even though it was just oral sex, her already soaked and plump vulva had a chain reaction, spasming and gushing out streams of clear, lustful love juice, shooting out like a small fountain, spraying high into the air, splashing three feet away and wetting the bed curtains. Much of it mixed with the semen on the sheets, forming a large, sticky, fishy pool of semen. This lewd scene only excited me more.

I never imagined that the suffocating pleasure of deep-throating ejaculation alone could bring this noble fairy to orgasm and squirt. This sensitive, tender, and exquisite slut is truly a born, unparalleled beauty!

But I knew she had reached her physical limit, and if I continued, she might suffocate and faint. Naturally, I felt sorry for my woman, so with another thrust of my hips, my still-throbbing, throbbing penis, accompanied by a reluctant, sticky sound, was abruptly pulled out of Zhen Haiyao's overflowing mouth.

"Gurgle❤️—Kiss❤️!!"

A crisp, sticky sound, accompanied by the ripping of a plug, rang out—the utterly lewd farewell of a penis forcibly withdrawn from the tight, wet mouth that had been vacuum-vacuuming it, bringing with it a large glob of murky, stringy semen and throat fluid.

"Cough cough...cough ha...whoosh...ugh...gulp..."

Zhen Haiyao instantly lost her support, collapsing weakly to the ground. Several long strands of semen, mixed with murky, foul-smelling white fluid, clung to the corner of her mouth, still dripping from the glans penis. They swayed with her breath, yet remained unbroken, like a leash binding her to eternal submission.

Her lower abdomen was already noticeably swollen, resembling a pregnant belly filled with my hot, pure semen. With each spasm, a gurgling sound could be heard as the liquid sloshed about, like a sack of lewd fluid being filled.

But my ejaculation was far from over!

Those two enormous testicles were still pumping wildly, endlessly producing more and thicker semen. The veins on the surface of the testicles bulged, throbbing heavily with each contraction, each throbbing accompanied by a new stream of semen being forcibly forced into the vas deferens. Clearly, those dozens of violent ejaculations just now were merely an appetizer; the fire of desire within me had not yet been fully extinguished!

"Jiniang, it's not over yet! Your husband still has some left, open your mouth and catch it! Your husband is going to shoot his semen into your slutty mouth like a vat! He'll make your lewd tongue, which's always spouting filth, even more eloquent!"

The engorged, veiny penis, still throbbing violently and covered in Zhen Haiyao's slippery saliva and my thick semen, had barely broken free when it immediately ejaculated the remaining concentrated semen towards the unsuspecting Pei Zhaoji. The heat was so intense that visible white steam rose the moment it burst from the urethral opening!

"Ah, my husband❤️—!!! Give it to me! Shoot it all over my face! Mark this lowly slave's face with your semen, make her your bitch's cum basin❤️! Quickly fill this lowly slave's belly with semen like my sister ❤️❤️!! I want it too… I want to be shot until my eyes roll back… until I drool… until my mind is filled only with semen, oh..."

Pei Zhaoji let out a moan of delighted surprise mixed with extremely lewd anticipation. She had no time to dodge—or rather, she didn't want to dodge at all. Instead, she seductively offered her devastatingly beautiful face, deliberately widening her alluring peach blossom eyes, her pupils reflecting the approaching glans. She opened her mouth, erotically sticking out her tongue to tease the air, tilting her head back like a most aroused female animal to receive the male's gift, anticipating the baptism of scalding fluid.

Pfft! Pfft! Splat splat splat—❤️!!! Pfft splat...

The thick, almost semi-solid, white semen, as sticky as glue, splattered mercilessly onto her stunningly beautiful face, making a series of rapid, slapping sounds like raindrops hitting banana leaves!

Warm, almost scalding semen sprayed wildly like raindrops, some of it blurring her alluring peach blossom eyes. Thick, white fluid flowed down her perfect brow bone, clinging to her long eyelashes, forcing her to squint, yet only making her lick it even more wantonly.

Some semen clung to the tip of her pert nose, seemingly about to drip, while a few drops were shot into her nostrils. She playfully and erotically expelled the semen bubbles through her nose, the bubbles making tiny popping sounds as they escaped. As they burst, more white specks were released, and a trace of the white fluid was inhaled into her trachea, triggering a slight cough. The cough's breath carried the sweet, metallic taste of semen.

More often, it was a thick layer of white paint that covered half of her cheeks, completely obscuring her originally fair and pinkish skin, leaving only her infatuated red lips exposed, like wearing a still-steaming, lewd mask made of semen.

Some of the spray landed on her flowing, cloud-like hair, forming milky-white pearls among the black strands. The hair was instantly clumped together, like morning dew wetting blooming peonies, yet possessing a blush-inducing, obscene beauty.

Some of the most powerful jets of semen shot directly into her parted, tongue-out lips, eliciting a series of swallowing sounds. She gulped down most of it, but couldn't finish it all, and several white streams of semen cascaded from the corners of her mouth.

Not only that, the high-pressure jet of semen splashed onto her bare, proud breasts, her nipples hardening and turning red instantly from the scalding drops of semen. Under this lewd and degrading humiliation, her waist trembled, and her soft, wet vulva spurted out another stream of clear fluid.

Pat-pat-pat...

Thick semen cascaded down her chin like a waterfall, splashing onto her proud, large, and plump breasts, quickly forming a pool of thick, white semen in her cleavage, still bubbling!

"Ooh o..."

Pei Zhaoji's entire body convulsed violently. Stimulated by the torrential downpour of male semen, her plump, juicy vulva lost all control, gushing out streams of intensely pungent, erotic fluid like a fountain. The jets shot incredibly high, tracing perfect parabolas in the air before landing on the brocade quilt with a sickeningly lewd slapping sound!

In an instant, the air in the entire room was filled with an extremely strong fragrance of photinia and a seductive female scent. It was the suffocating aroma of male and female hormones being fully released, the decadent scent that drove the two females mad with lust, turning them into wanton beasts. The air itself seemed to thicken, turning the entire space into a breeding ground for lust.

Chapter 145

A brief silence fell over the room, broken only by my heavy breathing and that of the two beauties, the dripping of Pei Zhaoji's semen, and the gurgling sound of semen sloshing in Zhen Haiyao's lower abdomen.

After a long while, the violent eruption gradually subsided.

"Ha...ha...hoo...so good...these two horny mouths are truly exquisite pots, they almost drained me dry..."

I panted heavily, slowly removing my still throbbing, semi-erect penis, dripping with semen and spitting with a mixture of semen and saliva, from Pei Zhaoji's beautiful face, its features indistinguishable. I slumped against the brocade couch, my body limp, sweat trickling down my chest, savoring the lingering, sage-like bliss of a transcendent experience.

What I saw was enough to cause any man in the world to suffer a ruptured blood vessel, cardiac arrest, and instant death from exhaustion.

Two peerless fairies, originally of unapproachable and extremely noble status, have just experienced a baptism of a torrential rain of semen.

Their skin, soaked in semen, possessed a lascivious sheen. This sheen wasn't merely moisture, but a glossy enamel produced by the complete penetration of male bodily fluids, as if their skin structure had been altered, utterly stripped of its sacred and mysterious aura, reduced to two female flesh receptacles marinated in the potent male bodily fluids, two vile and promiscuous female livestock in heat!

Zhen Haiyao knelt undignifiedly beside my left leg, her limbs flailing haphazardly, like a broken doll. Long, uneven strands of silvery fluid clung to the corners of her mouth, swaying with her breath. Her chest was a mess, white fluid flowing freely across her snow-white skin. Most alarmingly, her once flat and firm abdomen was now swollen with a rounded curve, like that of a woman three months pregnant—proof that she had been pampered.

She was coughing violently, each cough bringing up white bubbles of varying sizes, her face flushed, as if she hadn't yet recovered from the deepthroating orgasm she'd just experienced.

Her consciousness was clearly still stuck in the moment of being filled with semen; her eyes were unfocused, but her dazed eyes remained fixed on the swollen, thick penis that had just pierced her throat, still emitting a strong, metallic odor, and bearing the marks of her throat's inner walls. The shape of the glans seemed to be etched onto her retina, the purplish-red outline of its crown reflected deep within her pupils, as if she were looking at a rare treasure that had given her new life. Her eyes were filled with servile worship and the hunger of a female animal.

Pei Zhaoji knelt on the right, her posture even more alluring. She deliberately thrust out her chest, making her semen-covered breasts stand out even more. Her face was covered in mottled white semen, thick and flowing down her facial contours, sliding down her nose, and gathering into a single drop of milky-white liquid on her chin. This, ironically, added to her utterly decadent and seductive beauty.

She deliberately didn't wipe it off, letting the semen form a natural mask on her face, feeling it gradually cool and solidify on her skin. The tangible sensation of being marked caused her vagina to contract again.

Like a slutty cat that had just stolen some fish, she stuck out her pink tongue and, in an extremely erotic manner, scraped it along her lips, greedily licking the semen from the corners of her mouth. Her eyes were full of lingering pleasure and insatiable desire. With her slender fingers, she scraped a glob of thick semen off her eyelids and stuffed it into her mouth, sucking and chewing it with lewd "tsk tsk" sounds.

"Oh my god❤️...My face...from now on, will be my husband's exclusive basin of semen...it won't be complete until it's covered in my husband's hot semen every day, oh my god❤️～～"

"Glug❤️...So strong...So fishy...Glug glug❤️❤️"

Zhen Haiyao finally caught her breath, letting out a loud, undisguised swallowing sound as she forcefully swallowed the mouthful of thick semen stuck in her throat. She lifted her tear-streaked face, now covered in semen stains, and the shame that had previously filled her eyes had vanished. Instead, she looked at me and Pei Zhaoji with a mixture of shyness and longing, like a female dog seeking praise from her master.

"Sister Pei... Husband's semen... so much... so hot... my stomach is about to be filled... gurgle... the taste... so rich... fishy and sweet❤️... Yao'er's stomach is now full of Husband's taste❤️❤️ Finally... I've become Husband's semen sow inside and out... hehehehe❤️❤️..."

Pei Zhaoji looked at Zhen Haiyao's lewd appearance after being thoroughly drenched, and chuckled seductively, her eyes filled with doting teasing and a shared female resonance as fellow lowly, semen-laden animals.

"Silly little sister, were you too greedy and didn't finish it all? Look at you, you little kitten, your mouth and face are covered in it, what a waste of your husband's good intentions❤️~ Look how cute your little belly is, like you're three months pregnant~~ Come on, open your mouth and let your husband see❤️~ See what your little mouth has become after your husband's big cock messed it up? Let your husband check if you've been lazy and missed a single drop❤️~"

As she spoke, Pei Zhaoji actually moved closer, like two swans in heat preening each other and sharing the male's bounty, extending her soft, moist tongue to gently and erotically lick Zhen Haiyao's lips, which were covered in semen.

"Mmm... Husband, sister... it's so itchy❤️... sister's tongue is covered in your semen too... it tastes so sweet and fishy❤️..."

Zhen Haiyao trembled, but didn't flinch. Instead, she tilted her head back slightly, responding to Pei Zhaoji's movements, and opened her mouth to me as if seeking praise, displaying without reservation the mess inside her mouth—a lewd scene completely covered in semen. Her tongue, the gaps between her teeth, and her deep red throat were all covered with a thick layer of my thick, fishy semen. Several sticky white strands could be seen between her two rows of neat pearly teeth, trembling gently with her breathing.

The scene instantly became incredibly beautiful yet erotic, and simultaneously obscene and vulgar.

"Oh my, little sister, you look just like your husband... Look at that throat, still bubbling and spewing semen, like a fountain of essence, hehehe❤️~~ You're so beautiful, even your older sister is jealous."

Pei Zhaoji smiled seductively, pulling Zhen Haiyao's slender waist into her arms. Her hand caressed her waist intimately, her peach blossom eyes flashing with a frenzied lust, as well as the excitement and tenderness of two equally depraved beasts.

Before she could finish speaking, the alluring witch leaned in, her sensual lips, painted with bright red lipstick and stained with traces of semen, pressing against Zhen Haiyao's mouth, which was still wet with semen.

Zhen Haiyao's eyes widened as she stared at the stunning face so close to hers. After a brief moment of stunned silence, the latent lustful instincts within her erupted, and she gradually began to take the initiative.

"Hmm?!... Sister Pei... gurgle... sizzle❤️... Mmm!? smack❤️ Husband... Husband, look... Yao'er is sharing your semen with her sister... We're both your semen sows... sob❤️"

Her tongue was no longer passively receiving, but actively wrapping around Pei Zhaoji's, passionately intertwining with hers.

She deliberately swirled the semen in her mouth into a cloudy white ball, then forcefully pushed it deep into Pei Zhaoji's throat, listening to her satisfied whimper, a perverse sense of accomplishment welling up inside her.

This was a wet kiss filled with the stench of fish and the pleasure of transgression, devoid of any romance, only a primal sharing of lust and a bestial ritual of feeding each other semen.

Two stunning beauties, one pure and innocent, the other alluring, were now entwined like two rutting snakes, mouth to mouth, tongue to tongue, vying to transfer my masculine essence.

Pei Zhaoji's tongue forcefully pried open Zhen Haiyao's teeth, plunging deep into her mouth, which was already saturated with semen, frantically sweeping and scouring every inch.

Zhen Haiyao obediently opened her mouth, letting Pei Zhaoji's nimble tongue slip in and entwine with her own.

Pei Zhaoji greedily scooped up the remaining essence from Zhen Haiyao's tongue, then transferred some of the semen she had just received in her mouth to her...

Two small, pungent tongues, reeking of fishy odor, intertwined, chased, and churned fiercely in that confined space, making the already thick, sweet-smelling semen even more viscous, whipping up white, lewd foam, like whipped cream, emitting gurgling, smacking, and obscene sounds.

My semen became the lubricant for their intimate bond; glistening, viscous threads stretched and broke between their lips, then intertwined again, flowing down their pressed lips, gathering at their chins, dripping, and forming long, thin strands, like the unbroken red threads of lotus root, woven from the most despicable semen.

They fed each other, swallowing each other's semen, deliberately puffing out their cheeks to show me their swollen, white, hamster-like faces, then passing it back to each other, until they had completely devoured the last drop of my essence. Only then did they reluctantly part their lips, leaving behind a glistening, translucent, half-foot-long strand of ambiguous saliva, indistinguishable as to whose saliva or my bodily fluids.

"Gurgle... Mmm... So sweet... My husband's semen... So delicious... Yao'er... Yao'er wants to drink more... I want to drink my husband's hot semen for the rest of my life❤️..."

Looking at the trace of white fluid shared with her on Pei Zhaoji's lips, Zhen Haiyao felt her last shred of shame shatter completely, replaced by a perverse sense of intimacy and belonging.

Her eyes were glazed over, as if she were drunk, her cheeks flushed, completely transforming her into a shameless, lustful woman whose mind was consumed only by the desire to devour semen.

At this moment, Zhen Haiyao's face, the corners of her mouth, and her eyelashes were dotted with specks of cloudy white semen. Her originally aloof and ethereal aura had been completely replaced by an extremely lewd and lustful aura, like that of a semen-soaked female beast.

"Right? I told you my husband tastes the best❤️...more delicious than any elixir or magic potion in the world! Sister, from now on, let's both be our husband's sperm banks, okay? Every day we'll drain his balls dry, you drink half, I'll drink half❤️～～"

Pei Zhaoji, her eyes also filled with seductive allure, licked her lips with the tip of her scarlet tongue, savoring the last trace of semen at the corner of her mouth, and let out a satisfied sigh.

"Mmm❤️...So fragrant...My husband's semen truly is the most delicious tonic in the world❤️...Little sister, is it good?"

The two women, panting heavily, pressed their foreheads together, noses touching, like two female animals in heat who had finally found their kind. The once pure and dignified Fairy of the Luo River and the alluring and seductive Taoist Mother now both had the same man's semen on their faces, their eyes gleaming with lust, their cheeks flushed. It was a symbiotic and frenzied revelry, a result of utter depravity, where the fairy had become a demoness, and the female had fallen into the state of a sow of semen.

Zhen Haiyao seemed still dazed from the afterglow of her climax. She stared at me blankly, wiping the sticky semen from her face with her small hand. Then, incredibly, she put each of her semen-covered fingers into her mouth, sucking and licking them clean with her lips and tongue, making slurping sounds. Finally, she gave a decadent yet blissful silly smile, her abdomen twitching, and she let out three extremely erotic burps with a strong, fishy smell of semen, each burp causing a few white bubbles to escape from her nose.

"Hiccup❤️...So delicious❤️...My husband's semen...Uh...Hiccup❤️...It's the best...Yao'er...Yao'er wants more❤️...Hiccup...Ugh❤️...But I'm so full...My husband shot so much...Yao'er is really going to get pregnant from being filled with semen...❤️"

"Hehehe...you gluttonous little slut...look at your bulging belly, you're almost like a pregnant sow carrying twins❤️〜〜"

Pei Zhaoji gave a seductive laugh, then her gaze shifted to my monstrous, purplish-red penis, which, though it had already ejaculated once, was still semi-erect and gradually reviving under their lewd performance.