Night had fallen, and the moon tonight seemed unusually bright, casting its gentle glow upon the earth, illuminating the nocturnal activities of living beings.

Inside the familiar, dilapidated Li family ancestral home, the same shabby rooms and cluttered arrangements remained unchanged.

Moonlight flowed like water, as always, into the courtyard, draping the quiet night with a mysterious, silvery veil.

But tonight was destined to be an extraordinary night.

Peering into the room by the moonlight, one could see Chu Qingyi, her face flushed with allure and her body limp with exhaustion, leaning weakly against Li Xuan. Her lower half was already bare, and thin, transparent streams of arousal slid down the inside of her thighs, dripping onto the undergarments pooled at her ankles, forming a small, damp patch.

Her soft breasts pressed firmly against Li Xuan's head, his features deeply buried in the plump, yielding flesh.

Time seemed to stand still in that moment, with only Li Xuan, struggling to breathe, desperately opening his mouth to greedily inhale the scent of her breasts, trying to relieve the suffocating sensation in the confined space.

His rapid, heated breath sprayed across Chu Qingyi's sensitive bosom, the warm exhalations like a soft breeze of desire, blowing straight into the depths of her heart. It stirred her already turbulent emotions even further, sending waves of tingling numbness radiating from her chest, making her

delicate body grow even more pliant. She could only lean against Li Xuan's form to keep from collapsing.

"Mother… mmm… your breasts are so soft!" Li Xuan mumbled, sticking out his tongue to lick her bosom through the fabric of her clothing.

At the same time, his small hand naturally settled on her bare buttocks, kneading the tender flesh in his palm. It had to be said, though the maiden's buttocks were full, there was not an ounce of excess fat. In his hand, they felt like soft clouds in the sky or the smoothest silk in the world, impossible to let go of.

Playing with the soft buttocks and licking the alluring bosom he had long yearned for, Li Xuan felt he was perhaps the happiest man in the world at that moment. To be able to toy with a maiden revered by thousands—even if it meant dying right then, it would be worth it!

Her overly full breasts pressed down on him, nearly suffocating him. Forced by necessity, he reluctantly let go of her buttocks and placed his hands on her waist, creating a gap between his nose and her chest to give himself room to breathe.

He stared wide-eyed, entranced by the scene before him. The fabric of Chu Qingyi's clothing over her chest was wrinkled from his rubbing, and the damp patches spread across her bosom were trophies left by his tongue.

From his angle, he could just catch a glimpse of the snowy white skin hidden beneath her clothes, the slight rise and fall of the soft mounds with each breath, and the deeply enticing cleavage that made one utterly intoxicated.

His long-unrelieved manhood, now subjected to such intense stimulation, had clearly swollen to its limit. It stood erect between his legs like a thick, long iron rod, its surface veined and menacing. A steady stream of sticky fluid seeped from the large, rounded tip, trickling down the shaft and staining everything it touched.

Unable to resist, Li Xuan pressed a finger against Chu Qingyi's bosom, his fingertip immediately met with a soft, yielding sensation.

He savored the feeling, his finger sinking into the plump flesh. The softness at the tip sent his mind reeling with desire.

With a reckless resolve, he pressed his entire palm firmly against her chest. The tingling warmth that spread from his palm sent a powerful thrill through him, spurring him to shift his hand slightly, his fingers sinking deep into the soft fullness.

So soft!

Li Xuan silently praised in his heart. If outsiders knew he was fondling the tender breasts of the Pure Yi Fairy, he wondered how much envy and resentment it would stir.

Chu Qingyi, usually aloof and proud, was now being toyed with up close by him. The stark contrast filled Li Xuan with an intense sense of satisfaction. Without hesitation, he went all in, using both hands to seize the two soft mounds, kneading them freely as he watched them shift and change shape under his touch. A strange sensation began to grow within him.

His lower body had long been painfully swollen, with a clear, viscous fluid seeping from the tip of his engorged member, exuding an unmistakable lewdness.

"I want to suck on your breasts!"

Driven by lust, Li Xuan's eyes turned bloodshot, his breathing grew ragged, and he transformed completely into a beast driven solely by desire. He lunged once more toward Chu Qingyi's tender chest, his mouth opening wide as he began to bite and gnaw wildly at her breasts.

"Ah! No, don't..." Chu Qingyi, who had been allowing his desecration, moaned incessantly. The unusual sensations from her breasts brought immense satisfaction to her itching, delicate body. Though her words refused, she had already succumbed to passion, unable to muster even a hint of resistance.

Her breasts, never before kissed or licked, were now intimately touched by Li Xuan. She could feel his head rubbing back and forth between them, his wet, scorching tongue roughly sliding over every soft inch. Even through her clothing, the fiery, tingling sensation was enough to make her lose control, crying out lewdly again and again.

The barrier of her clothing made it difficult for Li Xuan to discern exactly where his tongue was, but he knew only that the soft flesh before him held a fatal allure. A single lick would send him into ecstasy.

"Ah... mmm..."

Just as his tongue reached a distinct peak, Chu Qingyi, unable to bear it any longer, let out a seductive moan. Li Xuan immediately understood, teasing the peak with the tip of his tongue until his saliva thoroughly soaked the fabric covering it.

The drenched clothing could no longer conceal the alluring spring scenery. Vaguely visible was a rosy, agate-like nipple standing pertly erect. Though not entirely clear, this hazy, half-revealed beauty only stirred Li Xuan's desires further. He longed to strip her bare and take in every inch of her jade-like body.

Yet, whenever he recalled the intimate night at the Xuanji Pavilion, a lingering fear held him back. He worried that if he overstepped again, he might anger Chu Qingyi, losing more than he gained.

But in this moment, he could no longer restrain himself. The fiery passion within him swept through his body, and a little voice seemed to whisper in his ear: Hurry, take it off! Strip her clothes!

He looked up at Chu Qingyi, whose body had grown weak under the onslaught of desire, barely able to stand with his support. Her flushed face was even more beautiful than the evening glow on the horizon, and her starry eyes, usually bright as a galaxy, were now misty and dazed. Even the tip of her delicate tongue peeked slightly from her lips, her alluring appearance utterly captivating.

His reservations faded slightly, and his restless hands slowly slid upward, reaching her back.

The expected resistance did not come. She merely furrowed her delicate brows, let out a soft moan, and then made no further move.

Completely reassured, Li Xuan's emotions surged. It seemed tonight would be the wonderful moment for his manhood to regain its former glory!

"Mother! Your son is going to take you!"

A voice filled with desire erupted from his lips. Then he abruptly stood up, kicked away the coarse cloth trousers that had been pulled down to his ankles, turned around, and forcefully pressed Chu Qingyi beneath him. The two of them tumbled together onto the bed.

"Ah!"

Caught off guard, Chu Qingyi could only fall onto the bed under his force, the undergarment hanging at her feet also flung away in the process.

Now, her lower body was completely defenseless.

A scorching, rigid rod pressed right against the base of her thigh. With just a slight shift of his hips, it could plunge into her tender opening.

Aware of the possible consequences, Chu Qingyi squirmed restlessly, trying to distance herself from that fiery member.

But her limbs felt utterly weak, and her struggles turned into gentle, lingering friction.

The more she twisted her body, the more intimately the rod rubbed against the soft flesh of her thighs. Waves of tingling, itching sensations surged forth,

a tide of pleasure sweeping over her heart, crushing any remaining resistance within her.

Yet, at this moment, Li Xuan hadn't noticed that his manhood was already enveloped by the warm flesh of her thighs. His entire focus was on the alluring bosom before him.

The gauzy fabric of her garment, dampened by his saliva, appeared in patches of moisture, exuding a disheveled yet seductive allure.

The warm, soft body beneath him squirmed slightly, stirring his heart even more.

He suddenly lunged toward Chu Qingyi's chest, opening his mouth wide to bite and tear at the fabric, while his hands frantically searched around her waist for the knot that could be undone.

His efforts were not in vain. His fingertips soon found a distinct protrusion—the silk ribbon tied around her waist.

Excited and agitated, Li Xuan's mind raced. The thought that he would soon behold the long-desired sight made his movements grow even more frantic.

But the more he hurried, the more the knot seemed to defy him, refusing to come undone no matter what.

"Mmm... ah..." Lost in the friction of his manhood, Chu Qingyi closed her beautiful eyes, letting out enticing moans. Her mind was filled with the image of that thick, long rod and the soul-consuming pleasure it brought her.

Frustrated, Li Xuan panted heavily, tugging forcefully with his fingers. After a moment, the knot finally gave way. Freed from its restraint, the garment slipped to either side. Seizing the opportunity, he bit down fiercely, pulling the fabric aside.

Unfortunately, the imagined sight of her bosom did not spring into view. A thin, white undergarment covered the most crucial parts.

The key to removing it lay in the delicate silk ribbons tied at her back.

Familiar with the structure of such undergarments, Li Xuan's gaze instinctively slid to her waist. Sure enough, two playful, slender ribbons were intertwined, forming an intricate knot.

Now, all he had to do was give a gentle tug, and the ribbons would come undone.

"Good mother, dear mother, your son is here to cherish you!" Knowing victory was within reach, Li Xuan was overwhelmed with excitement. With trembling hands, he reached out and gave a light pull on the longer ribbon. The complex knot unraveled effortlessly.

The undergarment, losing its support, instantly loosened. He opened his mouth wide, biting onto the fabric and pulling it aside.

Yet, the undergarment hanging around her neck still hadn't completely come loose. A mischievous ribbon remained hooked around her neck, keeping the half-removed garment firmly in place.

But for now, it was enough.

The undergarment, pulled to the side, fully exposed the hidden spring scenery. Two perfectly shaped mounds rose and fell with her breathing, creating a sense of turbulent waves. Under the assault of desire, the delicate, pink nipples had grown firm and erect, while the rosy areolas at their base were enticingly vibrant, like fresh, juicy strawberries.

The deep valley between the two mounds also unveiled its mysterious veil, revealing the alluring snow-white skin within.

The full, soft breasts and the slender waist, so delicate it could be held in one hand, formed a perfect curve that stirred the blood. Especially the small, delicate navel in the center of her fair waist, it tempted one to lean in for a closer touch.

At this moment, Chu Qingyi was truly and completely exposed before Li Xuan, naked from head to toe, radiating intense desire.

It must be said that Chu Qingyi's devilish figure was enough to captivate every man in the world and drive every woman to jealousy and madness.

Her skin, fairer than snow, was as tender as a newborn's, flawless and without a single blemish. Her full breasts, slender waist, and rounded hips formed a gourd-like shape—neither too plump nor too thin—perfect as if crafted by the heavens themselves. From her exquisite face down to her delicate jade-like feet, every part of her exuded an intoxicating fragrance.

Every inch of her body seemed meticulously sculpted, flawless in form, with no corner left to criticize.

Feeling a chill on her chest, Chu Qingyi opened her beautiful eyes and saw herself and Li Xuan facing each other naked. His fiery gaze was fixed directly on her soft breasts, and a mix of shyness, restraint, and heat surged within her. Instinctively, she raised her arms to cover her chest.

"Mother, you're so beautiful..." Li Xuan murmured dreamily, his small hands pulling her arms aside to better admire the breathtaking spring scenery before him.

Having never seen such a perfect figure before, he was utterly mesmerized. A wicked fire burned even more fiercely in his lower abdomen, and the flesh between his legs throbbed incessantly, clamoring for release.

He squirmed restlessly, longing for even the slightest touch of relief.

"Ah! Mm..."

The tip of his member pressed against the entrance of her sensitive opening, and the friction made Chu Qingyi moan repeatedly, her juices flowing endlessly.

"Mother's breasts are so beautiful! I want to suck on them! And I want to fuck your little hole!" Eyes blazing with desire, Li Xuan lunged forward, pinning Chu Qingyi firmly beneath him. His mouth made intimate contact with her soft breasts.

His thick lips completely enveloped one of the mounds, and his tongue lavished kisses and licks across the tender flesh. A flood of saliva dripped from the corners of his mouth, soaking the entire mound.

"Ah... don't... ah..."

Chu Qingyi's hands were tightly pressed against the bed by Li Xuan's small hands, leaving her breasts fully exposed as he took them into his mouth to tease. The tingling pleasure from her breasts and the sensation of the tip pressing against her opening merged together, flooding her mind. She writhed restlessly, her delicate feet kicking aimlessly against the bed.

At this point, completely naked and with her desire fully ignited, Chu Qingyi knew she could no longer stop this taboo act of passion. All her reservations were cast aside, and she only wished to fully surrender to the pleasure before her.

Satisfied, Li Xuan was like a bull in heat. The tender flesh in his mouth seemed to transform into the most precious delicacy in the world. As he licked and kissed, he eagerly sucked, drawing the soft flesh into his mouth to savor it slowly.

"Ah... ah..."

The beauty beneath him moaned, each cry more intense than the last, each sound soul-stirring and bone-melting, as arousing as an aphrodisiac.

His tongue sometimes licked vigorously across the tender flesh, sometimes teased the delicate nipple, and sometimes circled around the areola, playing with delight.

Chu Qingyi also moaned repeatedly under this onslaught, her delicate body trembling uncontrollably. Her nipples grew increasingly flushed and firm, exuding a thick aura of desire.

Li Xuan knelt over her, his burning, thick, and long shaft nestled snugly between her inner thighs, tightly rubbed by her twisting legs. Waves of pleasure surged from the tip of his glans.

He instinctively thrust his hips, burying the entire glans deep into the root of her thighs, groaning uncontrollably from the ecstasy.

"Mother, I want to fuck you!"

Li Xuan shifted his position, stretching out his kneeling legs, pressing his entire body tightly against Chu Qingyi's, his shaft fully inserted into the crevice between her thighs.

He roughly spread her jade-like legs apart with his own, the tip of his glans pressing firmly against the entrance of her tender opening.

"Ah!"

Chu Qingyi let out an unbearable cry, feeling the fiery heat of his shaft. The friction against her opening brought waves of pleasure. She knew well that with just a little force from Li Xuan, that thick, long shaft would plunge into her.

Memories of the past flashed before her eyes. She never imagined that the one who would possess her body would be her adopted son, a mere fifteen-year-old boy!

Once, she had resisted him with all her might, but over time, she gradually accepted him, even began to learn to enjoy the taste of passion. And now, she was about to engage in a physical relationship with him.

She had thought of struggling, of resisting, but the waves of pleasure from her opening made her feel wanton and unrestrained. Not only did she lack the strength to resist, but deep down, she felt a strong desire—a longing for that shaft to thrust fiercely into her body, sending her to wave after wave of climax.

So, her true nature was just as lustful.

As if resigned to her fate, Chu Qingyi quietly closed her beautiful eyes, her delicate body relaxing. Her opening no longer retreated but instead contracted rhythmically, enticing the glans to slide in.

At that moment, the image of Li Ye appeared before her eyes once more. But now, he no longer had the right to demand her chastity. While she was entangled with Li Xuan, perhaps he was also embracing Xu Ruanyao, lost in passion.

When his shaft was about to enter Xu Ruanyao's body, had he ever thought of her? Had he ever considered her feelings?

Since both she and her husband had ultimately become slaves to desire, she could let go and fully indulge in the pleasure before her.

Li Xuan keenly sensed Chu Qingyi's body transitioning from tension to relaxation. Overjoyed, he quickly adjusted his position, burying his head deep

into the hollow of her collarbone, his shaft pressing tightly against her private parts.

"Mother, I really want to fuck you! No, I'm going to fuck you right now!" Li Xuan's face flushed crimson with excitement, his mouth panting like bellows. The sight of the beauty he had long dreamed of about to be completely his filled him with overwhelming excitement.

The massive glans was now firmly pressed against the entrance of her delicate opening, already half-slipped inside thanks to the lubrication of her sweet nectar.

"Ah..."

Chu Qingyi felt the fiery heat of the shaft within her, the maddening itch easing slightly. Her satisfied, tender passage involuntarily contracted, like a delicate little mouth opening and closing, yearning for the glans to delve deeper.

"Ah... Mother, your tight little hole is squeezing your son so wonderfully!"

Li Xuan was equally satisfied. Even with just half the glans inside, he could keenly feel the snugness and warmth of her tender passage, tightly enveloping his glans. Waves of tingling pleasure washed over him, making him nearly lose control and ejaculate.

But he knew this was absolutely not the time to surrender. He desperately tried to distract himself, opening his mouth wide to nibble and lick at Chu Qingyi's collarbone once more.

Once the urge to climax subsided, he thrust his hips forcefully. The massive glans, as it pushed deeper, encountered a distinct barrier.

"Ah!"

Chu Qingyi's delicate face twisted in pain, her elegant brows tightly furrowed as a pained cry escaped her throat.

A tearing agony surged from her lower body, causing her to tense up once again.

Instinctively, she tried to push Li Xuan away, but his shaft was in the midst of ecstasy, and he had no intention of stopping.

While Li Xuan was thrilled by the exquisite tightness, the passage was so narrow that it also caused a sharp pain, making him suck in a sharp breath.

He knew very well that this was the perfect moment for penetration. If he missed this opportunity today, it might not be easy to recreate such a scene again.

Determined, Li Xuan thrust his hips with all his might. The thin membrane resisting his glans was violently torn apart under the impact, and strands of virginal blood trickled out from her delicate opening.

"Ah!!"

The intense pain from her first experience with a shaft made Chu Qingyi cry out loudly. Her beautiful eyes glazed over with tears, the agony nearly suffocating her.

At this moment, the excessively thick and long shaft had only penetrated about a third of the way. Her tender passage was stretched into an oval shape by its invasion, a mixture of her juices and streaks of blood slowly flowing from where they were joined, soaking the bedding beneath them and blooming into a seductively crimson flower.

In that instant, the two were completely united, their most intimate parts perfectly fused together.

"Ah..."

Unlike Chu Qingyi's pain, Li Xuan's shaft had now successfully breached that thin membrane. The previous restraint vanished entirely, replaced by a pleasure so intense it felt almost transcendent.

His shaft was tightly enveloped by her tender passage, the contracting walls gently caressing its length. The folds within felt like countless tiny hands, massaging his shaft with each movement. Waves of exquisite pleasure radiated from his shaft, rushing up his spine and making Li Xuan lose all control, his face relaxing into pure ecstasy.

He had never experienced such a wondrous passage—so tight yet lined with folds, squeezing his shaft in the most delightful way.