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Fifteen minutes away from the nearest station, you can see an apartment building with walls in a rich tea color being bathed in the sunlight. Overlooking the street on the 15th floor, there is a Primo on the 9th floor with a sign that reads "Primo Beauty Comprehensive Store" instead of a nameplate at the entrance.

Upon entering the store, after changing into slippers at the entrance, you will see the living room. It's a reception combination that you might find in a principal's office at school. At the door, a three-seater sofa and a single-seater chair are on the other side of a low table.

Usually, consultations are held here to confirm one's physical condition or recent symptoms before the treatment begins. The treatment is carried out in a space located deep in the living room, separated from the living room by a sliding door.

The architectural style of the building separates the living room and living space with a sliding door. Closing it can conceal the bedroom's appearance from the entrance or living room, and opening it can be used as a spacious room, making it possible to have a high degree of freedom in the layout that meets the purpose or situation of the owner.

The sliding doors of the high-end store are designed to consider privacy, with frosted glass that makes it impossible to see the other side.

"Ah ♡ Ah ♡ Ah ♡ Ah ♡ Ah ♡ Ah ♡ Ah ♡ This is amazing, so comfortable! Very...very pleased. ♡"

From the other side of the sliding door, you can hear the voice of a young woman. Although it's common for customers to make noises during the treatment, this voice contains a hint of flattery and coquetry, especially if a man hears it. He might find it unbearable. The kind of voice makes a man's genitals feel lively.

In the space separated by the sliding door, a woman lies on the massage table, receiving a massage. The young woman with a head of flaxen hair tied into a bundle is still on the stage called a "girl."

Her eyes are big and round, the same color as her hair, like a doll, and all her facial features are ideal in shape and size, fitting perfectly in the right places. Her petite and delicate figure is appropriate for a young girl, and her restrained and gentle beauty can be mistaken for art. She has a lean and slender body. But once she removes her clothes in bed, she reveals an object that makes men unable to help but smile.

The girl's name is Mahiru Shiina.

She is a beautiful, intelligent young lady who excels in academics and sports. She is the daughter of a wealthy family. She is often referred to as the "angel" of her high school, garnering respect and envy from her peers, especially the male students with lustful feelings towards her.

Currently, Mahiru is at Primo, a massage parlor. Although it is not unusual for high school students to receive massages or spa treatments, the problem is that Mahiru and her male masseur are entirely naked, and his hands massaging her private parts.

"Aahh... mmm... yes..." Mahiru moans as his fingers enter her vaginal opening. She arches her back in pleasure as he stimulates her sensitive mucous membranes and caresses her labia.

"No... I... I can't..." she protests weakly, but her hips rise to meet his fingers, eager for deeper penetration. Had any of her schoolmates been present, they would have fainted seeing their beloved "angel" being pleasured so intimately. They would have been shocked to see Mahiru, a girl of such good character, eagerly opening herself up to a man almost twice her age, begging him to stimulate her cervix and anus with his fingers.

However, Mahiru would not have been so bold if others had been present. She had reserved 180 minutes for her session at Primo, and the management had ensured that no two clients were in the same room at the same time to avoid conflicts. The door to her room was locked, and she checked it herself to ensure it was secure. Furthermore, the apartment building where Primo was located was soundproofed, so even if someone played an instrument, it would not disturb the neighbors.

No matter how boldly and indiscreetly she speaks out words that cannot be heard outside, she can keep the secret absolutely. This sense of security makes the girl's mouth loose.

"Yi ah, hmm, yeah yeah yeah... no, no... like that... ah, ah ah! Why suddenly... ah yeah, mmhmhmhm! Mm-hmm... ah, no, there... ah ah ah! Don't... don't bully me! Like that, intense... there no... mmhahaha!"

The male masseur added another finger, arrogantly playing with Mahiru's vagina. His thumb moved in a circular motion toward her clitoris. At the same time, his fingers inside her vagina searched for the G-spot. He found the slightly raised spot inside her pubic bone and pressed it down. Mahiru's body, which had become sensitive from unforgettable sex, responded intensely.

The vaginal canal contracted tightly, and the overwhelming pleasure made her arms unable to stretch out. Mahiru had to put her head on the massage table with both hands. The lower her head went, the higher her buttocks rose.

The man kissed her buttocks, which were as bouncy and fair-skinned as boiled eggs and sucked on them, causing a slight pain. Kiss marks were left behind. Although the previous ones had faded a lot, the patterns of their sexual activity were once again imprinted on her buttocks.

The man always left marks of sexual activity on Mahiru's body like this, just to assert that this S-class beauty was his property. He chose to imprint kiss marks on the parts covered by underwear or in inconspicuous places out of consideration for public image. Nevertheless, Mahiru still couldn't calm down whenever she changed clothes for physical education.

The wet and sticky sound of "guchu guchu" echoes in the room.

"You're making really lewd sounds. Your body is so sensitive."

"Ahh, ah, no, please, please don't say it...ahh, ahh, ahh..."

"I really love stirring up Mahiru's juice and smelling her pussy. There's nothing in this world that can make a man feel more alive than the sound of a wet and dripping pussy being stirred up."

The man's fingers move as if they're grinding her clitoris, and when he presses her G-spot, Mahiru's vision begins to shuttle between the white and black worlds. Sparks of pleasure burst in her brain, spreading throughout her body with her blood flow. Not only her arms but her whole body goes limp and powerless.

"You're already close to orgasm. You're shaking inside. Tell me how you want me to proceed. Like I taught you before, this place on your body is called your pussy, and mine is called my cock."

While the male students at school have dirty thoughts about Mahiru on the one hand and hope she's an innocent angel on the other, wishing they could be the ones to corrupt that beautiful angel, in a locked room in an apartment at this moment, Mahiru is being controlled by a man they don't know, and she's saying words of lust.

"I like it! I like it! Ahh, mmm! Pussy! I like it when my pussy is stirred up with "such guchu" sounds! Keep stirring my pussy! I like the feeling of my clit being turned around and around!"

Mahiru shamelessly shook her hips and moaned. She was willing to sacrifice her dignity as long as she felt good. Ever since she was held by a man for the first time, she made up her mind for this past month.

(I'm no longer a well-behaved angel. Once I discovered how good it felt, I couldn't live without it.)

Mahiru established her role as the angel due to her family background.

Since childhood, she has had to deal with her parents' marital problems. She constantly worked hard to make herself cute, excellent, and a daughter they would be proud of. As a child, she thought she would receive their love if she became a flawless and perfect daughter.

However, her parents did not expect to have a child. Mahiru was born due to a failed contraception after a one-night stand.

Despite being told to her face that she was an unwanted child, she could not stop her habit of striving. She even joked that she had missed the opportunity to give up.

As an unblessed child born out of momentary pleasure and temptation, Mahiru herself surrendered to the happiness that had flipped her life upside down.

(I am nothing but a human being with my parents' blood running through my veins. I am an existence that has succumbed to the pleasures of indulgence due to a momentary emotional weakness. I have indulged in sexual activities with men to the point of no return.)

As Mahiru becomes aware, she apologizes to a man in her mind.

(I'm sorry, Amane-kun. I'm sorry. But this person's penis feels so good, and my body remembers having sex with him. If his penis doesn't enter, my vagina will feel uncomfortable, and I won't be able to endure it for even three days.

Even though he has been so kind to me and valued me, and even though I used to like Amane-kun, I still can't forget the pleasure of his penis.)

The young man named Amane Fujimiya is a classmate at the same school and also a neighbor. They got to know each other slowly over six months due to a certain incident. They began experiencing various events last autumn, spending time together like lovers on Christmas and New Year's Eve.

At first, they were just acquaintances, but they had become necessary to each other before they knew it.

However, their bond was defeated because of a man's penis.

Mahiru had been fucked by a man more than she had touched Amane's skin.

Every corner of her body that she had never let anyone see, even the deepest, most profound, had been seen and touched by this man.

This man quickly accomplished the act that Amane had struggled to do for several months on the first day he met Mahiru.

"Mahiru is probably thinking about unnecessary things again."

While licking the hickey, the man said this to Mahiru's butt.

"Don't worry, Mahiru. Because of your parents, you're worried I'll leave you after sleeping with you. But after you give birth, I'll take good care of you and the child, so don't worry."

His othUnlike the one who is playing with her vagina, his other hand is around Mahiru's stomach. He gently caressed the area below her belly button, near the uterus.

"I planned on getting you pregnant from the beginning so you wouldn't leave me. Mahiru, be prepared to be fertilized."

As he said, the man never considered using contraception from the beginning. From the beginning, he To the productive purpose of sex; he had sex with Mahiru several times.

It was probably already fertilized, the egg that had combined with the sperm in Mahiru's womb was starting to undergo cell division.

There was no solid proof yet; even if she went to the hospital, it probably wouldn't matter. Despite this, Mahiru could sense it intuitively. She had lost to this man's penis and would give birth to a child that wasn't Amane's.

"So, it's okay to ejaculate inside without a condom today."

Without considering the possibility of being refused, the man's voice left Mahiru unable to resist.

She nodded slightly and lifted her butt as high as possible.

"Please give me...your penis...insert it into my vagina...♡"

## ♂

Mahiru Shiina's fall happened a month ago.

On this day, too, Miyoshi Kakino was waiting for clients at Primo. He finished cleaning and administrative work between clients. It was the third year since opening the salon. The number of clients has steadily increased, and the business has been going well. This is also because female regulars frequently visit for his special massage.

Kakino had just given a thorough special massage to the previous client. While tapping his slightly tired lower back, Kakino cleaned the floor.

After finishing cleaning, he confirmed the next reservation. Mahiru. A high school student. Introduction from a member.

"Main symptoms are stiffness in the neck and shoulder pain. It is thought to be due to frequently looking down while studying."

There is a remarks section on the Internet reservation site. Mahiru had complained of discomfort around her neck in advance.

"Kids these days are tough, huh? Were the ones who seriously studied during our time the same?"

Kakino is 31 this year. He feels like his teenage years are a distant memory. He can't remember how he was when he was in high school. Certainly, he was not a student with enthusiasm for studying. Nonetheless, he praises himself for somehow making ends meet with his own shop.

"In that case, a nerd-type honor student girl will come. Nowadays, there aren't any girls with bottle-bottom glasses, but I guess she'll be close to it."

At the time of booking, the appearance of the other party is unknown. You can only guess from the text.

That's why Mahiru's appearance was completely unexpected for Kakino.

He thought a somewhat nerdy girl wearing glasses with black hair who was inconspicuous in class would come. In reality, the most popular girl in school, a beautiful girl everyone could tell at a glance, came to the store.

She wore her uniform perfectly and sat on the sofa with her legs in black tights neatly arranged, just like a serious student, as expected. But it was ridiculous to say that she was inconspicuous in her class. No matter where she was or what she was doing, she naturally attracted attention.

"Is there something on my face?"

Kakino, who sat face-to-face with Mahiru at the reception set, was stunned by her beauty and couldn't say anything for a while. She was puzzled by his strange reaction.

"Oh, no. It's nothing."

"I see."

Kakino quickly made an excuse, but Mahiru didn't seem to care. She acted as if she was used to being admired by members of the opposite sex upon first meeting them, but it didn't come off as arrogant. In fact, it was easy to believe that she had stolen the hearts of countless boys before.

"This is your first time here, right? You were referred by a member?" Kakino confirmed the reservation details. "May I have your referral ticket?"

Mahiru handed him a name-card-sized ticket.

"Thank you. Since you were referred by a member, we will offer you a free 30-minute oil massage today."

"Um," Mahiru said hesitantly. "Does an oil massage involve taking off my clothes?"

Alone with a man in a small room, she knew the massage would be professional, but she couldn't help feeling uneasy. Kakino could tell that she was struggling with her thoughts.

He tried to act as nonchalant as possible, assuming that a beautiful girl like her was used to being the object of desire and unwanted attention from men. If he acted too eager, she would become suspicious. It was a battle of wills between Mahiru's sharp observation skills and Kakino's poker face.

"We'll be using oil, so your clothes might get dirty. However, it's impossible to perform the massage with clothes on, so we'll lend you a sweatshirt. We'll also provide massage wear for the oil massage, so please wear that instead."

He waited for the explanation to sink in before continuing. "The massage wear for the oil massage is like a disposable swimsuit. It's about as revealing as a regular swimsuit. Is that okay with you?"

(Please say yes! Don't refuse!)

Kakino prayed as he waited for Mahiru's response. Behind his gentle smile, he imagined himself entangled with this gorgeous girl, massaging her most sensitive areas with his fingers, tongue, and... other things.

Primo's secret menu item, the Special Massage, refers to a sexual service. Using an aphrodisiac and oil containing an erotic stimulant, the massage relaxes the body and stimulates the mind. In an unguarded state, the therapist uses their body to extract waste that has accumulated deep inside the female body.

...In other words, Kakino uses his penis to pleasure the female Cunt.

Since his student days, Kakino has been confident in his sexual abilities. Combining insidious tools such as oil containing an aphrodisiac increases the male's dominance. The women who have fallen for Kakino's penis are the ones who support Primo's business. Even the classmate who gave Mahiru a referral ticket has already fallen for Kakino's penis. Perhaps they thought that if they introduced this beautiful girl, they would receive even better service next time. Correct. Let's extend the session and thoroughly take care of her.

Kakino was the type of pet owner who rewarded his clever dog with treats.

Mahiru looked up from the table and gazed straight at Kakino's face.

Kakino felt uncomfortable as if he were being appraised. People who had something to hide didn't like to be looked at directly. Even so, he rallied himself, reminding himself this was the final interview. He meets Mahiru's piercing gaze with a thick-skinned face, never averting his eyes from her.

"Understood. Please proceed."

Kakino's lying skills surpassed Mahiru's powers of observation.

While Mahiru changed clothes in the dressing room, Kakino prepared himself. He rekindled the aphrodisiac incense so that it permeated the entire massage room. The scent was designed to slowly rouse a woman's desires from within. It typically took effect around the halfway point of the sixty-minute course. He had already used it many times and verified its effectiveness.

"Should I use this one this time?"

The Primo-brand aphrodisiac oil was divided into three potency levels depending on the ratio of the aphrodisiac components. Kakino chose the strongest one.

Mahiru is likely still a virgin. To bring down her undeveloped body in one session, he must not cause her any pain through sex. He needed to make her happy and addicted to pleasure from the beginning to the end, feeling it was impossible to live without it.

To accomplish this, he needed aphrodisiac incense and oil. Still, there was something more important than that: How much he could approach this task with a spirit of altruism.

Kakino is a rapist. Although he eventually brings women to a state of harmony, his approach involves deceiving them into engaging in sexual acts. While rapists generally prioritize their own pleasure, for Kakino, it is more important that the women he is with are enjoying themselves. Therefore, his top priority is the woman's pleasure.

Of course, sex feels good to Kakino. He is happy to have sex with a beautiful girl like Mahiru Shiina. However, he never forgets his purpose. Kakino is a professional rapist.

The door to the dressing room opened with a clatter, and Mahiru emerged.

"You've finished changing. Please lie face-down here," Kakino said.

Starting with a standard massage, Kakino touched Mahiru's back as he worked. He didn't make any suspicious movements until the aphrodisiac taking effect.

"Your neck is still stiff. When you study with the textbook on your left side, this area tends to get tired," Kakino said.

"Ah...huh..." Mahiru sighed as Kakino massaged the stiff part of her neck.

(I love your sexy voice! I'll make you moan to your heart's content soon.)

Taking advantage of Mahiru's face-down position, Kakino let down his guard and began to massage her entire body with a look of ecstasy on his face.

"Sitting for a long time can make your lower back hurt. Let me put a little pressure on it," Kakino said as he placed his hands on Mahiru's waist. Using his fingertips, he made large circles around her sacrum. The sacrum is connected to a woman's reproductive system through nerves and ligaments. By stimulating this area, you can also enable the portio. This increases a woman's sensitivity.

"Ah, fuu, fuu, fuu."

After some time of massaging, Mahiru gasped as if trying to hold back something. Her lower body must have heated up by now.

Kakino knocked on her sacrum with his fingertips.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah."

"Don't hesitate to make a sound if it feels good or hurts."

"Yes."

She looked shy, and her ears were bright red.

Kakino pressed the acupressure points around her waist to increase her sensitivity. The problem of heirs has been a headache since humans formed societies. Various studies have been conducted to increase the sensitivity of the head of the family who was born with weak sexual desire or whose body couldn't keep up with their sexual desire to have children.

What Kakino is doing to Mahiru is one of those studies. It is a massage that makes the night life more enjoyable.

With the effect of the aphrodisiac aroma and the massage that increases sexual desire, the beautiful angelic girl is attacked from inside and outside and starts to feel horny―― Kakino quickly senses the change in her mood.

He also presses the pressure points around her buttocks and thighs. If she is sensitive enough, just this will make her wet.

"Ah...♡ Oh...♡ Yes...♡ Ahhh...♡ Fuuuuu♡♡"

Mahiru seemed to be enjoying Kakino's sensual massage. Her sweet voice didn't stop.

"Let's move on to the next step. I'll be using oil, so please take off your sweatshirt and lie on your back," Kakino instructed.

Mahiru followed his instructions and took off her top. The disposable treatment clothes he gave her were made of paper and consisted of a paper bra and paper underwear. The bra was the kind that wrapped around her breasts and tied them in the back.

Although it wasn't noticeable over her uniform, Mahiru had large breasts, an angelic face, and a devilish body. Kakino had to make a great effort to keep his composure.

( I can't wait to strip Mahiru-chan and shove my big dick inside her.)

"Um...," Mahiru stopped as she put her hand on her sweatpants to take them off. "Do I have to take everything off?"

"The massage effect is for the entire body. It would be more effective if you took off your lower half as well."

"I see," Mahiru froze.

"If you feel embarrassed, we can cover you with a towel and only massage the inside with our hands."

Mahiru jumped at the offered possibility. "Can I request that?"

"Of course. Other customers have also requested blind massages because they feel embarrassed."

It was not an unusual request, and feeling pained was unnecessary. After being shown the alternative solution, Mahiru finally began to take off her lower half.

Her stunningly beautiful legs were drawing the attention of every man, even through her black tights. It was as if they had a power of their own. But when they were bare, they became even more sexually alluring. Her tofu-white skin was flawless, without a single blemish or scar. Her legs were straight and tight, with a gentle curve accentuating her femininity.

The paper shorts, the same dark blue color as the bra, cut up at a daring angle. He had chosen a small size to avoid interfering with the massage. Even the slightest mistake could arouse suspicion. But it was worth the risk. Kakino couldn't resist admiring the line of the beautiful girl's groin.

Kakino took the sweatshirt Mahiru had taken and put it in a basket. Meanwhile, she lay on her back. He could feel his desire building up, and resisting was becoming more challenging.

"I'll put a towel over you," he said, trying to maintain his composure.

Kakino did his best not to look at her lower body as he placed the towel. He knew he could look later if he wanted to. He could even observe the girl's hidden area by removing the paper shorts. But for now, he pretended to be a gentlemanly massage therapist more considerate of the woman's shame than his lust.

"I'll put a hot eye mask on you. Our specially blended herbal medicine can help relieve eye strain," he said.

In reality, he was using the same herbs used in aphrodisiacs. By letting Mahiru inhale the scent directly near her nose, he could enhance the effect of the aphrodisiac. Kakino was becoming more and more daring as he indulged in his desires.

Kakino moved to Mahiru's head and rubbed oil in both hands onto her shoulders, chest, and abdomen. Her feminine body, with its well-defined curves, glistened with oil. The light emphasized the whiteness of her skin, tinged with a sheen.

He started by placing his hands on her shoulders and loosening the stiffness in her neck and shoulders that Mahiru had mentioned. This was just a massage. It was a serious massage, for now.

"Mmm...ahh...ah..."

Mahiru's voice leaked out, even though no sexual services had been provided. The effects of the aphrodisiac she had been inhaling for several tens of minutes, the arousal oil absorbed into her skin, and the stimulation around her waist combined to make her body so sensitive that even simple contact was enough to make her feel it.

"I'll loosen up the muscles around your décolletage as well. It's connected to shoulder stiffness if it's tight. It's a bit of a delicate area, so please bear with me."

Mahiru's firm breasts, which maintained their shape even when lying on her back, were shaped like bowls. He rubbed them in circles, just like with a regular massage, but gradually slipped his fingers into her paper bra to lower the threshold for being touched by a man.

It was still too early to press down hard on her chest, but he had lowered her defenses all at once.

"Ah! W-wait a minute!"

"Is it ticklish? We're almost done, so please bear with it a little longer."

(I haven't done anything wrong. It's necessary, you see. Those customers who think of naughty things are the perverted ones.)

Even if humans have legitimate suspicions, if the other person is confident, they may start to lose confidence in their opinions, thinking they may be wrong. Kakino, who understands the nuances of human psychology, continued the massage without hesitation.

"It's ticklish... Nn... Ah... Ah... Ah..."

It couldn't be admitted that "my breasts feel good" during a simple shoulder massage. So Mahiru suppressed her honest thoughts that what she was feeling was just ticklish.

Kakino saw that Mahiru was falling for his tricks, and he became more confident. His fingers slid into her armpits, and he used his oil-covered hands to stroke the nerves in her armpits, breasts, and the space between her ribs.

"Ah... Aahh... Ahh... Higu... Nn... Ah, aah..."

The body of the inexperienced girl was surprised, confused, and frightened, but she still tried to adapt to the unknown pleasure.

Mahiru wriggled her legs beneath the towel, biting her lip as if embarrassed to be heard moaning. Her body was gradually getting ready to accept the man's penis.

Kakino shifted position to Mahiru's left side. He took plenty of oil with an aphrodisiac and massaged her stomach to her chest, lifting her body up. His fingertips invaded her paper bra to rub her breasts.

"Ah ♡ Oh ♡ There ♡ There, no ♡ Ahh ♡ Is this really just a massage ♡?" she gasped.

Kakino smiled. "Women have more developed mammary glands than men. It's important to massage this area well too. Let's improve lymph flow from the armpits to the nipples and flush out waste."

Kakino continued to massage her breasts with a plausible excuse, but gradually, his touches became more intimate. He stroked her skin, which had become slick with oil, many times over, making her shiver with pleasure.

So Kakino wasn't just pretending to give a massage; He pressed on the pleasure points on the side of Mahiru's breasts while rolling her cute nipples with his thumb. Mahiru's body arched in pleasure as she felt increasingly turned on by his skilled touch.

"It's all right. It's a massage that everyone has experienced before. Everyone who has had a massage says it feels good. How about you, Shiina-san? Does having your nipples played with feel good?"

"Ah... no, this is no good..."

"You're making delightful sounds. Shall I focus on your nipples for a while?"

Taking advantage of her blindfold, Kakino slid off Mahiru's paper bra. He massaged her exposed breasts, molding their shape with his hands.

("Looks like she's about a D-cup. She has such a lewd body, with large breasts despite her small waist and shoulders. With a little training, she could become a sex addict. Shall I start by tasting her nipples?")

Kakino's tongue slowly teased out Mahiru's nipples, coaxing them into little peaks as he laved his tongue around the sensitive skin. He sucked and pulled with careful intent, lifting each nipple from the base until Mahiru was a quivering mess of pleasure.

"Ah... ah, aaah..."

As he licked her areola, he could taste the saltiness of Mahiru's slightly sweaty skin. He savored the flavor on his tongue as it mixed with the tang of arousal and pleasure.

Mahiru's voice grew soft and melodic as Kakino caressed her areola. Her moans of pleasure started low and gradually rose with intensity until they filled the air around them, sweetly vibrating through the room.

"Mmm... ah... ahn... ah... hngh... ah..."

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The sensation was different from what she had felt just moments ago. Something other than fingers was now stimulating her nipples and areolas. Even with her eyes covered by a blindfold, Mahiru could sense the change.

Something moist and slippery enveloped her nipple. A thick, rough object rolled over her nipple, trapped in the humid environment.

(Is he licking it? Is he using his tongue to pleasure my nipple?)

Mahiru's body shuddered with fear at the thought of what might happen. If her imagination was correct, then this was beyond the scope of a massage. It was an act of lovemaking between two lovers, a preparatory exercise for a woman's body to receive a man.

(If I don't tell him to stop, I wonder if I can get him to release me by saying that I'll go to the police if he licked my breasts? But will that work?)

"Ah... ah... ahhh..."

Kakino's nipple licking intensified, interrupting Mahiru's thoughts. The man's wet tongue wrapped around her nipple in a way she had never experienced before. When he sucked on it in that state, Mahiru's hips went numb, and she lost her strength. It felt too good, and she couldn't muster any strength in her legs.

"Ah ♡ No ♡ Stop ♡ Yes ♡ Ahh ♡"

The man's caresses were practiced. After licking the rough area around the areola and giving her a frustrating pleasure, he bit down on the nipple. He sucked it hard, making slurping noises. A man with much sexual experience knows how to use multiple senses to pleasure a single nipple. Mahiru, a virgin, couldn't keep up with the skills of an experienced adult man.

In addition, her body had been feeling strange lately. Her head was dizzy as if she had been in a hot bath, her body was burning as if she were soaking in a tub, and especially her intimate area was hot, emitting a sticky liquid.

"Ah ♡, ah ♡, ah ♡, ah ♡, yeah ♡, no ♡, no ♡, good ♡, feel good ♡, ah ♡, Ahn ♡"

Her crotch was wet. While feeling discomfort from her paper shorts sticking to her due to her love juices, her upper body was shown heaven by Kakino's caress.

For about five minutes, only her nipples were teased. Finally released, Mahiru bounced her chest on the treatment table in a daze. From the man's perspective, she was like a fish on a cutting board, waiting to be violated.

"Next, I'll loosen this area."

The man's voice was heard from below. His hand invaded the towel.

"... Fuh ♡, Nfu ♡, Ha ♡"

Mahiru's inner thighs were being caressed by his hands. The opposite sex's hands touched the root of her leg, exposed to the edge of her groin. Mahiru wanted to resist, but her body couldn't move a muscle.

Occasionally, oil was added as the man's hands crept around Mahiru's lower body.

"Let's do some acupressure on your feet as well. As is often said, there are various pressure points on the soles of your feet. Also, there are many pressure points on the top and ankle of your foot, so when you massage and loosen them, it has a good effect on the whole body. For example, this point is said to be related to women's reproductive organs, and it improves menstrual irregularities. This point over here is said to warm the uterus and make it easier to have a baby."

Why did he need to press on those pressure points now? Mahiru didn't have any urgent reason to start trying to conceive yet, as she was still a high school student. Despite this, the man tried out several pressure points that stimulated the movement of the female genitals.

(It's no good. This person's massage is really making my belly heat up... it's getting warm where babies are made... my stomach is aching. My lower abdomen is throbbing and won't stop.)

"...A-ahh... oh my... the soles of my feet... the pressure point for my uterus... no..."

This can't go on any longer. Mahiru instinctively sensed the danger and was frightened. She realized that her body was becoming desperate to make a baby.

"Women become more beautiful when their uterus is activated, and female hormones are secreted. It might be ticklish, but please bear with it a little longer."

It wasn't ticklish. A whirlpool of lewd desire formed in Mahiru's lower abdomen, which was terrifying. She felt like she was being swallowed up by the vortex.

"Let's also thoroughly massage the Tanden. In oriental medicine, it's considered an important part that governs health."

Kakino explained as he placed his hand under Mahiru's navel. He pressed down slowly and drew large circles using the technique he used to massage her lower back.

"Ah... t-that spot... ah, ahhhh!"

The man's hand captured Mahiru's uterus precisely from outside her body. There are individual differences in the location of the uterus. Even for the same person, it varies slightly from day to day. Nevertheless, the man's expertise allows him to penetrate the vital point with a single blow.

"Mmm... wait, ahhhh...!"

With enough force, the man played with Mahiru's uterus from the outside. Mahiru bounced her slender waist as her uterus was shaken from the outside. It was as if she wanted a finger inserted inside her vagina and for her body to be massaged from both the inside and outside simultaneously as she thrust her lower body forward in a plea for more.

"Ahh...no, I'm going to come! I'm going to come! If you keep doing this...I'm going to come from this massage...ahh♡"

"Oh? So, Shiina-san also knows the word 'come,' huh? Even though you seem like you want to pretend you don't know. Well, I guess it's normal for a female high school student to know about it."

With the external portio massage on her body, heated by the effects of the aphrodisiac and the arousal fragrance, Mahiru loses her usual composure and is consumed by her carnal desires. No matter how virtuous a woman may be called an angel, she cannot resist the lust that arises from her uterus.

"Ah, no... I-I can't take it anymore... If you continue like this, my body will... become hot..."

"Your blood circulation is improving. It's important for women not to let their stomachs get cold."

The man massages Mahiru's uterus with one hand while slipping the other hand into her towel. His oily hand caresses her thighs and gradually infiltrates toward the base of her legs. He inserts his finger into her panties when he reaches the center of her body.

"Huh? There... Ahh!"

His finger slips inside Mahiru's private area and strokes the inside. She shudders at the sensation of being touched in a place no one has ever touched. The man's hand moves with a clear purpose, and it doesn't seem like an accident.

"No, don't just touch me there. Ahh... Ahh..."

Mahiru tries to resist in her head, thinking this kind of massage is abnormal and unacceptable. She tries to push him away in her mind. Still, her body can't help but succumb to the sensations of pleasure as his finger caresses her sensitive vaginal wall. Her skin reacts, becoming hot and flushed with desire as she submits to his touch and opens her legs wider, wanting more of the pleasure he brings.

"Being stimulated inside and out simultaneously feels good, doesn't it? Everyone who has experienced it writhes in pleasure to the point of tears, and they love it so much that they always want it done again."

"Mmm, ah, no...don't just focus on that...ah! Ah, no...stop...ah! Ah, no...don't...ah!"

The man's fingertips found Mahiru's most sensitive spot. Even though she felt embarrassed for showing such unbecoming behavior, the pleasure that filled her body from being stimulated by his fingers made her feel like she had lost control from the waist down.

His breathing was shallow, his movements precise and unhurried as his fingers explored her body. She heard a faint whisper of pleasure escaped him as he neared his destination. Her breath quickened and grew shallow, her throat releasing soft moans of pleasure as the intensity of the sensation built inside her.

Overcome by explosive pleasure, Mahiru released an unimaginable animalistic voice for her usually reserved.

"Hyaa! Nnaaaaaa!! There, don't...ah! No, stop...ah! Fuaaah...ah, ah! Aaaahhh...don't...no...ahhhh...ahhhh...stopppp!"

As Mahiru's consciousness melted into a pure white world, only the cry of a fallen female animal remained.

## ♂♂

Once Mahiru was brought to a climax, Kakino became more and more confident in his caresses. He no longer cared about maintaining the façade of a massage. He dropped the towel that was covering Mahiru's lower half onto the floor, removed her paper shorts, and used his fingers to expand the narrow hole of the adorable, angelic girl.

As his fingers move in and out of her, the air around them is filled with her animalistic cries of pleasure. His breathing is labored and uneven as he brings her closer and closer to the edge.

"Mahiru-chan, you're able to move two fingers smoothly. They slide right in, so let's try the third one."

He changed how he addressed her from Shiina-san to Mahiru-chan. Through these subtle changes, Kakino attempted to gain the upper hand psychologically over the woman. They drew closer to each other. Even when he approached her familiarly and intimately, Mahiru could not bring herself to refuse him. She was completely immersed in pleasure and could not be bothered by something as small as how he addressed her.

"Ah... hah... fuhii... mmm♡ This is no good... it feels too good♡"

As he promised, Kakino added a third finger. Even so, the lubricant and love juice made the vaginal opening slippery, allowing him to move back and forth in small increments until he reached the back.

"No, stop... please take them out... aah, don't put it in anymore... ah...! Please... no... stop... fuuaaa...!"

"After this, I will massage your pussy with something even thicker. It'll hurt if I don't loosen it up with my fingers."

Kakino rubbed Mahiru's clitoris with his thumb while also penetrating her vagina. Mahiru's body quivered as she produced sticky fluids from her arousal.

"Mmm...hah...ahh...it's so hot...I can't take it...I'm going to come...I'm going to leak..."

"Did it feel good at the entrance of your pussy? Let it out. Show me your squirt, Mahiru-chan."

Kakino aims for the back of her clitoris and focuses his stimulation there. Mahiru resists the urge to pee and puts pressure on her lower body. This extra pressure tightens her vaginal opening and eliminates the gap between her fingers. When he tickles the folds that suck him in, Mahiru's reaction becomes more intense.

"Ahhh...it's coming out...I'm going to leak...it's so embarrassing...don't look...ahh...ahh..."

"Show me. Show me Mahiru-chan's wetness."

He presses his fingers onto Mahiru's most sensitive spot inside her susceptible vagina, which causes her to reach her limit. The massage therapist's delicate fingers had a sure touch, finding the right spot. After pressing it a few times, Mahiru's resistance reached its limit.

"Ah, ah, ah... ah, nn, haah... ah, there, ah... aaah, no, there it is, yaa, yaaa... yaaaah!"

She raised her hips and bridged her back, and a stream of water gushed out from her thoroughly loosened cunt. The innocent beauty arched her back and scattered a transparent liquid as she climaxed.

Mahiru dirtied not only Kakino and her own body but also everything around her with the obscene liquid.

"Ah, ah, nnnh, aaaaah... no, no, I'm gonna... aaah, I'm gonna... aaah, mooore... fuaah, aaah... ah, ah, aaahn, yaaaah!"

She couldn't stop the shameful fountain of pleasure. As water droplets flew, life seemed to escape from Mahiru's eyes. Her noble heart was utterly broken after she had exposed herself in the most humiliating way possible.

Mahiru was about to entirely fallen. Kakino, who saw this was the moment of truth, quickly removed his pants. He climbed onto the massage table and grabbed Mahiru's ankles, spreading her legs wide apart.

Kakino removed the blindfold from Mahiru's face.

"Look, Mahiru-chan," Kakino shows his penis to the girl.

"I'm going to massage your body from the inside with this. It feels so good that it's more than just fingers."

Mahiru's reaction is weak. Her brain explodes due to the continuous orgasmic torture with aphrodisiacs. She may not even understand what is being done to her right now. Maybe the medicine is too strong.

"But this massage has a drawback. You know that applying direct pressure to the uterus with a man's penis is generally called sex. If a woman has sex with a man who is not her lover or husband, she will become a cheater. We can't burden the customer with such a risk."

While he is talking, Kakino rubs his penis against the slit. When he touches the glans on the slippery folds and the fully-erect clitoris, Mahiru's waist trembles with anguish. "Hoo," "Hoo," the sound of her uncontrollable breath can be heard from between her lips full of excitement.

Kakino felt Mahiru's gaze on his penis. Lustful eyes stared at his reddish-brown glans, forgetful of even blinking. It was like a staring contest where the first to look away loses.

"That's why I need you to sign the agreement for customers who want to experience this in the future. If you have someone special, please break up with them," Kakino said.

"...If he's important to me," Mahiru replied.

"Mahiru's one-sided love? How lucky you are to have someone as cute as Mahiru like you back. But it doesn't matter. You have to forget about him and say you want only this penis. Otherwise, we can't continue," Kakino said.

"...But, that is..."

(As expected, she's hesitating. Well, it's a lie that I say this to other women. Still, some people get addicted to the sense of sin of sucking another man's penis even though they have a boyfriend or husband. Women are scary. They dream of adult love affairs, secret love affairs, and drama catchphrases and imagine themselves as the heroine. But what they're doing is just cheating.

I have no interest in those easy women. I want Mahiru to be my girl. She's too cute. I've never felt like this before. For this time only, I will prioritize my personal feelings over work.)

Kakino confidently separated his personal and professional life, ensuring he did not become too entangled with his clients. Regardless of their attractiveness, he always maintained a strict business relationship with them, never becoming too emotionally invested or allowing himself to indulge excessively.

However, he developed a desire for a girl named Mahiru Shiina. He wanted to get closer to her, to make her dependent on him like a pet. He employed all the techniques he had learned until then and tried to turn her into a lewd fallen angel who loved having sex with him.

Kakino rubbed Mahiru's soft flesh with the head of his penis. He pinched the base and lightly lifted it, tapping her clitoris like a percussion instrument. Each light impact echoed through her brain via her clit, causing her to writhe in pleasure.

"Kufuu...hah...hahh..."

"You're making such pleasurable sounds. Can you really hold back? Are you sure you want to go home without experiencing the most pleasurable thing here? If you're too shy to say it, just nod."

Without waiting for a response, Kakino plunged his glans into Mahiru's vagina. As soon as the ridge of the head entered, her supple waist arched back in response.

"Wouldn't you like a massage that feels so good that some women faint? Even if you come from being fingered, your pussy will just be left feeling needier and even more frustrated. Until you feel good with a dick inside you, the heat that accumulates in a woman's body won't be released."

Kakino thrust his hips forward slightly. He pushed his penis inside her wet flesh and carefully and patiently penetrated her virginity. Although it was unused, her virgin path smoothly accepted his manhood.

"Aah, aah, aah, aah...!"

"If you don't refuse even though I've gone this deep, I guess that means it's okay for me to go all the way," he said, prompting her agreement, and Mahiru nodded her head three times.

## ♀♀♀

(Ah, I nodded. I answered that it was okay to insert his penis. It was thicker and longer than I had imagined... not even half of it had entered yet.)

For Mahiru, sex was a ritual that gave birth to an unwanted child. All the unhappiness, loneliness, and lack of belonging she experienced since she was born were due to the pleasure-seeking sex her parents had. It was her father's momentary pleasure that he got from her mother's vagina when contraception failed; that was the beginning of it all.

Therefore, Mahiru never even considered falling in love with the opposite sex. Even when she was admired as an angel and confessed to by many boys, she kept her excellent girl image intact. She rejected them politely without leaving any hope.

Recently, Mahiru had been changing since she met Amane. She didn't feel disgusted when she had a skinship with him. Sometimes she even showed her desire by actively asking him to pat her head or hug her.

However, she still couldn't completely erase her disgust for sexual intercourse. It was only a thought that they might eventually approach each other at their own pace and progress step by step.

Therefore, it was beyond her imagination to indulge in sexual pleasure with a man she had just met today. Mahiru was shocked that she nodded when asked if she wanted him to insert his penis.

(But I can't take it anymore... I'm at my limit... No matter how often he makes me come with his fingers, it only worsens the ache in my uterus worse... His fingers can't reach a throbbing place, and if he doesn't scratch it, I feel like I'll go crazy...)

"Take a deep breath. Inhale, inhale, exhale."

As she exhaled the air she had been holding, he sharply entered Mahiru's vagina with his erect penis, as he had instructed her.

The male genitalia entered through the wet folds of flesh. A hot, stiff rod penetrated the body of a girl who had never known a man before, prying her open. The rough, rock-hard rod tore something apart.

"Ah!" Mahiru let out a scream-like voice as she felt the pain of losing her virginity. Her whole body was tense.

"It's okay. The pain will go away soon," the man said as he stroked Mahiru's hair.

The man leaned over and hugged her. He repeatedly kissed her forehead, cheeks, and lips while stroking her hair. As he tended to her body, which had just been deflowered, she fell into the illusion that she was being taken care of.

His tongue slipped past her lips and into her mouth. Mahiru had no desire to resist. As she accepted his actions, he entwined his tongue with hers.

"Mmm... chu...hah...hah..."

"Do you like kissing?"

"...I don't know... I've never done it before..."

"Mahiru-chan looks so happy when we kiss. Let's make you even happier."

"Eh...? Ah... happiness... hyau♡"

A sweet numbness spread through her lower abdomen with each entwining of their tongues. Her body trembled with pleasure, and her vaginal walls tightened around the man. As his penis rubbed against her narrowing passage, she felt his shape even more distinctly.

"Haan♡"

He moved his hips ever so slightly - not enough to be called thrusting, just a mere weight shift. Yet that alone was enough to bring about an exquisite pleasure.

Seeing that Mahiru was not in pain, the man moved his hips with a cautiousness that seemed to coax her into it.

At first, he only moved his penis back and forth in the same spot inside Mahiru's vagina. Gradually, the small movements continued, and he entered deeper. Mahiru thought the point where she lost her virginity was her dead end, but it seemed that the vaginal opening continued deeper. And his penis had enough length to easily reach Mahiru's secret depths.

"Ah... Haaahhh... ♡♡"

She had heard that the first time would be painful. Indeed, Mahiru felt pain the moment he entered. But if she could get past the momentary pain, only pleasure would follow.

(It feels so good. I had heard that first experiences can end with just pain. It feels so good that I can't think of anything since my first time ♡)

She still wasn't used to feeling someone's body part inside her. The rugged, rod-like object moving back and forth felt strange. But if she could be treated this well every time, she might become addicted.

It's scary. Sex is scary. If a girl got hooked, she wouldn't be able to get out. Mahiru felt a narcotic-like lure, and tears welled up in her eyes.

The man moved his hips, gently pushing against the wall of Mahiru's vagina.

"Ahh... ahh... ahh..."

She felt like she was about to burst with pleasure. To make sure that she would not cry out loud, Mahiru bit her own lip as hard as she could, but that did nothing to stop the flood of pleasure that was coursing through her body. It was an indescribable feeling – a sensation that made her lose control of herself and beg for more.

" ... Hahh... hahh... Ahh... ahh... ahh... ahh... ♡ It feels so good... ♡ Nnnghh... This is nice... ♡ Please move more... ♡ Thrust more... ♡ More... ♡ More... ♡ "

She wanted him to thrust harder and deeper into her until he filled every inch of her. The man complied, his thrusts becoming faster and stronger with each one until he drove into her with all his strength.

"Ahh, ahh, ahh ♡ Nnn ♡ Ahh ♡ No ♡ Intense ♡ So intense ♡"

"Mahiru-chan, you're the one who ordered it to be intense. A virgin, yet a lewd girl who loves intense sex."

"Nnn ♡ Faa ♡ Ahn ♡ Aah ♡ Feels good ♡ Feels so good ♡ Ahn ♡"

(I can't deny the cruel words said to me. In fact, I feel a dark pleasure in being called lewd. So, I guess I am a slut. Just like my mother. No matter how much I deny it, I can't change my blood. This body has been weak to sex since birth. Well, then, it can't be helped.

... Even if I can only think about dicks.)

"I love your penis♡ This is a real adult man's penis♡ Your hips move so well. You know how to make a woman orgasm ♡"

Every part of him feels good, but there is a place where the pleasure is extreme. Mahiru moves her waist so that he can touch that spot.

"Aahh♡ Ahh♡ Ahn♡ Ahn♡ Nnn♡ Haa♡ Ahhin♡"

He touched her most sensitive spot as if he had read her mind. His every motion provoked electrifying sensations inside Mahiru. With every thrust, his penis filled her with delight and pleasure, pushing her ever closer to the arousal she craved.

"Do you like an adult penis?"

"Yes!"

Mahiru nodded enthusiastically, her eyes half closed as she savored the pleasure.

"Yes, I love it♡ I've never felt this kind of pleasure before♡"

His thrusts became more intense and passionate, stirring a fiery desire within her. Her body trembled with pleasure as her longing reached new heights. Each stroke of his manhood sent her arousal soaring until her entire being convulsed with ecstasy.

"Oh, yes...yes...so good...ahh♡"

Mahiru cried out in bliss as her orgasm washed over her like a tidal wave, her voice echoing off the walls of her room.

It was as if her innermost self had been laid bare, filling her heart with joy. Her body was delighted, yet still yearning for more.

Mahiru's aversion to sex and her resentment towards her parents, who she made herself for pleasure, were overwritten by overwhelming pleasure. If she was going to worry about petty things like that, she wanted to focus on how good her penis felt.

The man's hip movements were skillful, never missing the spot where she wanted to be touched while repeating intense piston movements that made Mahiru's body float.

While melting into the pleasure that took her breath away, Mahiru hugged the man with all her might.

The man transitioned from targeting one point to the normal piston movement again. He examined her with his flesh stick, trying to find the points that made her feel even better. His activities caught Mahiru's sensitive spots one after another, making her unable to bear them.

"Ah...♡ No, nooo...♡ I'm gonna come again...♡ No, this is the first time...♡♡"

When her sensitive spot was stimulated, Mahiru felt a heavy weight in her stomach. If pleasure from the shallow part of her felt like being poked with a needle, then the pleasure from the deeper part felt like accumulating damage from being hit by a heavy hammer.

Mahiru's arms wrapped around him were pulled away. Her slender body was easily lifted by the man's strength.

The man hugged Mahiru from behind as she lay face down. He gently lifted the compressed breasts of the beautiful girl pressed against the treatment table. As he enjoyed the softness of her breasts and the hardness of the erect nipples, the man moved his hips again.

"Ah...ahh...ahh...ahh...ahh...ahh...ahh...ahh...ahh...wait...that...no..."

As her stiff nipples pinched, she was pistoned in a Flatiron position. His movements drove Mahiru further as he put his back into making her come.

"This feels so good...amazing...I didn't know...that a penis could get this hard...ha...ahh...y-yah...if you keep rubbing my stomach like that, a hole will open up..."

"Hmm? Do you want more? Then, let's do it. When a girl says 'no' during sex, it means she wants 'more,' right?"

"Ah... yes... haa... no... haa... I'm really full... agu... haa... no... ah... ah... haa... good... ah... ah... ah... yahaha~a..."

Mahiru's body slid over the massage table with the force of the piston. He grabbed her waist and pulled her back as he penetrated her deeply over and over again. Mahiru felt ecstasy to the point of losing her mind, shaking her hair in a frenzy. She was terrified at the thought that she might have gone through life hating something so wonderful without ever experiencing it even once.

At the same time, she felt gratitude and admiration for the man who showed her the pleasure of sex and the wonder of a penis. He must be good at it to give her a chance to rethink sex. The pain during her first time only lasted a moment. After that, he made her feel happy for a long time.

Mahiru desires to reach the highest peak of pleasure while being penetrated in the deepest spot.

"Ahhhh, yes! Do it hard! I am going to come hard! I am coming... Ahhhh, I am coming... I am going to come... I am coming..."

"I am also at my limit. I will ejaculate inside your vagina!"

"Ahhh, yes! Yes! Yes! Ahhhh! Your penis is amazing... I have never felt like this before... Come inside me hard... I am going to break... Ahhhh!"

The man's penis swelled as it pressed against the narrow path. Suddenly, hot liquid shot out forcefully from the tip.

"Mmm... Yes! Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Yes! Yes! Yes! Ahh! I can't believe this much came out! Ahh! It's amazing! This is ejaculation...♡♡"

Mahiru had just received a vaginal ejaculation. It was a significant event for any woman, but for someone with a problematic upbringing like her, it held an even deeper meaning. However, she was in no state to consider the significance of the act, having just experienced an orgasm and being unable to think clearly.

Mahiru is now fully immersed in the same desire that caused her parents to lose themselves in the momentary pleasure of sex.