

The Green Mother's Lascivious Gestation: A Chronicle. Wherein a Gentle, Radiant Heroine Mother, Peerless in Martial Arts, is Hypnotized into Immediate Fall, Her Maternal Affection for Her Own Son, within an Illusion, Wholly Transferred to the Mighty, Imposing Phallus of a Demonic Sect's Young Paragon.

The carriage rolled slowly forward. Within the confines of its narrow compartment, two figures sat. One was draped in white gauze, her light brown, soft, wavy locks cascading over her exquisite back. The outer silk veiled the proud uplift of her magnificent breasts, yet the sheer fabric of her bodice was pushed high by the immense, creamy flesh beneath. Below her slender waist, her plump, ample, childbearing-hips, immense buttocks revealed a captivating silhouette beneath the tender gauze, the astonishing proportion between her wonderfully delicate waist and explosively voluminous derriere radiating an intense, mature allure, as if crafted by celestials themselves. Between her opulent thighs, replete with flesh, a subtle, stirring hint of a camel's toe peeked through the gauze and undergarments, causing a torrent of carnal fantasies to involuntarily surge within the mind of the delicate, handsome young shota beside her.

Gazing further down, her long, shapely legs, honed by years of practice, were voluptuous and full, yet without the slightest hint of coarseness. Beneath their perfectly taut, sculpted lines, a pair of elevated, open-toed white boots further elongated her already tall and slender figure by several points, revealing an air of proud aloofness, detached from the mundane world.

This cold, glamorous, and utterly beautiful mature woman was named Lin Zhenzhen. Over a decade prior, she was renowned throughout the martial arts world as one of the Divine Sword Duo. The two precious swords, glowing red and blue, resting beside her were "Immovable" and "Absolute View", once wielded by herself and her husband. The short, adorable figure seated beside her was her own son, Zhu Shui'an.

Creak, creak...

The carriage wheels ground over the rugged, uneven road. With each jolt of the compartment, Lin Zhenzhen's ample flesh, with a knowing or unknowing grace, pressed against Zhu Shui'an. Her voluminous mounds of breasts and perfectly rounded, soft, and supple plump buttocks almost entirely enveloped the young shota's body. The two explosively huge, teardrop-shaped, provocatively magnificent breasts on the chest of her voluptuous, fleshy, delicate body gently rose and fell, the yielding, temptingly feminine touch of her flesh ceaselessly rubbing against Zhu Shui'an's form, flushing his face and ears crimson. He felt nearly engulfed by this extremely voluminous, rosy-hued, carnal embrace of her exquisite body, sensing naught but his mother's warm, moist body fragrance filling the entire compartment, his own body almost completely enfolded by his mother's ripe, luscious form. His small member, despite its nascent vitality, stubbornly surged into an unstoppable erection, propping up a discreet tent that went unnoticed. By all reason, such intimacy between even

a mother and son should not be, yet this mature beauty, brimming with maternal warmth, felt no impropriety whatsoever. Instead, she gazed at her son with a gentle, smiling expression.

“Mommy... you’re quite pressing on me...”

“My sweet son...”



The close, exquisite pressure between their bodies left Zhu Shui'an almost breathless. He shyly pushed away the beautiful, mature mother beside him. Yet even as the young shota clearly conveyed his resistance, this fair-skinned, amply proportioned mature beauty remained unmoved, her gaze still brimming with love. Gently, she extended a jade-like finger adorned with a silk glove to caress the boy's head, only for him to swat it away in a huff.

“Mommy! I’m not a child anymore, I’m already over ten years old! If you don’t let me go out and gain experience, how can I ever uphold justice and become a xia like you?”

“My sweet son, don’t be angry. It’s just that Mommy can’t bear to let you go! This time, we’re going to the Huangmei Sect, a cult founded by a Yellow-Eyebrow Demonic Monk. It seems many jianghu heroes have fallen victim to his poisoned hands. His territory is indeed perilous, so having Mommy around can also ‘cover your back’~”

As she spoke, Lin Zhenzhen leaned slightly towards Zhu Shui'an, her weighty, colossal breast-flesh pressed even closer. The two mounds of milky-white, tender breasts wrapped in silk seemed ready to overflow like cheese pudding, even beginning, with the natural sway, to rub, fondle, and squeeze Zhu Shui'an's arm. Her erotic breast-flesh, soft and yielding like tea jelly, caressed and slid over his arm, the astonishing softness still palpable even through the silk chest-wrapping. Though Zhu Shui'an voiced his refusal, each time he beheld his mother's peerlessly beautiful face and her exquisitely plump and soft, supremely luscious mature female form, his heart was filled with a certain bewilderment.

Originally, the mother Zhu Shui'an remembered from his childhood was a cool, elegant beauty, with a slender, delicate figure and an aloof demeanor. However, over these past years, Mommy's body had gradually become one of bursting breasts and ample buttocks, and from time to time, he could sense a tender, seductive charm, quite the opposite of her cold, glamorous aura. Her originally clear, subtle, and elegant fragrance had, at some unknown point, transformed into the rich, sweet, and luscious feminine scent of a mature woman.

Zhu Shui'an had once tried to subtly inquire, and according to Mommy, this was a manifestation of her cultivation method once again advancing and achieving a breakthrough. But the young shota always felt that in recent years, his mother's doting affection for him had gradually deepened, and even the way she looked at him had slowly become unsettling, as if... it were the very same gaze she once directed at his father.

Furthermore, his mother had recently, intentionally or unintentionally, been getting close to and teasing him. Zhu Shui'an realized that perhaps, with just a slight nod from him, or the merest hint of desire for his mother's body, this female, who bore the name of mother yet always displayed such alluring charm before him, would mercilessly \"consume him utterly\" like a male.

“Mommy, where are we going now?”

“We’re heading to an inn within the Huangmei Sect’s territory. We’ll stay there tonight and then investigate that Yellow-Eyebrow Demonic Monk tomorrow.”

The carriage continued its journey. Zhu Shui'an felt a certain unease, yet he was tightly enveloped by his mother's luscious form. He felt his entire body grow hot, and that small member of his was hard as iron, feeling as if it might burst. He dared not speak again, only feeling his whole being pressed by her fervent flesh, his breathing growing somewhat ragged. The carriage finally came to a halt in the town at the foot of the Huangmei Sect's mountain. Zhu Shui'an eagerly leaped out of the carriage. Lin Zhenzhen merely smiled, following close behind him, a hint of intriguing amusement in her eyes, the corner of her lips slightly upturned, as if quite pleased with her son's reaction. Lin Zhenzhen walked to the inn's entrance, but Zhu Shui'an froze. The two young men welcoming guests at the inn's door were smiling, yet their faces held an unspeakable eeriness. Something seemed hidden within their eyes, as if... they were not truly alive.

“In short! Just let me act on my own this time, Mommy. Every time your two precious swords come out, the bad guys fall like grass...”

“My sweet son~ Those villains are truly dreadful creatures, their power immense. Mommy is only doing this to protect you, you see.”

Lin Zhenzhen drew near to Zhu Shui'an's face then, one hand steadying his shoulder as she lowered her head. A fragrance, at once as exquisitely pure as jasmine yet intensely rich and seductive, washed over him, leaving the young shota utterly transfixed. The beautiful, ripe woman, seizing the moment, closed her eyelids, pressing her cheek to his. Her soft, crimson lips gently descended, blanketing Zhu Shui'an's own cheek.

Zhu Shui'an felt, in every part of his being, the softness and warmth of his mother's delicate form. Most of all, the press of his cheek against her full, vermilion lips, a touch as supple and smooth as if tender, creamy nectar was gliding across his skin. Not to mention that intoxicating, uniquely maternal

fragrance ceaselessly invading his nostrils, causing the young shota's heart to immediately begin a frantic pounding, a wave of heat rising in his loins.

Her full, glistening, fleshy lips, smiling with delight, settled beside her son's cheek, then then began to kiss it gently, infused with deep affection. The beautiful, mature woman's vibrant lip rouge even lingered on Zhu Shui'an's cheek, blossoming into petal-like kiss marks. After kissing his son's cheek for more than ten seconds, Lin Zhenzhen lifted her lips, and her small hand *accidentally* slid down between Zhu Shui'an's legs, sensing a weak yet undeniable erection beneath his trousers.

"Oh dear~ My sweet son has reached *that* age now, hasn't he ~ ~❤️ Let Mommy teach you what a truly grown-up boy should do~~❤️"

Lin Zhenzhen's jade-like hand slowly moved upwards, seeking to untie Zhu Shui'an's belt, to free that slender little cock nestled within his trousers. However, just as this plump-hipped, lewd mother was about to deflower her useless shota son, with a sudden "\"Whoa—\"", the carriage lurched violently. Zhu Shui'an, already in a state of fluster, seized the opportunity to escape from his mother's tender embrace. From outside the carriage, the coachman's voice echoed.

"Madam, Young Master, we have arrived."

"Tsk, ruined my good fun..."

Lin Zhenzhen complained under her breath, not letting Shui'an hear her dissatisfied clucking.

The destination this time was a neighboring town several dozen miles from the Zhu family mansion. It was said that a sect of evil cultists was gradually gaining strength in a dilapidated temple where beggars resided. Lin Zhenzhen, though retired from the jianghu, had resumed her acts of heroism and justice in the vicinity after her son grew up. As the most renowned xia in the area, when the county yamen found it inconvenient to act, she naturally bore the responsibility of eradicating these cultists in the suburbs.

Zhu Shui'an was no longer a child who understood nothing. The thought of his mother nearly deflowering him just now sent a panicked tremor through him. They were biological mother and son; doing such a thing was absolutely forbidden! But, but if such a beautiful woman as his mother were

to initiate him, he would surely die of pleasure... The young shota shook his head, momentarily pausing to banish the strange, intrusive thoughts from his mind, then reorganized his words before speaking.

“First! Let’s set off first! This time, I absolutely won't let Mommy steal my glory!”

“Alright, Mommy looks forward to your performance~”

Lin Zhenzhen arched her plump buttocks with a sigh, and bending her supple waist, descended gracefully from the carriage, her long, fleshy legs crossing as she landed. The mature, seductive guise she wore just moments before, exchanging loving glances with her own son, vanished as if an illusion. Her peerlessly beautiful face was now placid as a stilled well, her gaze alone betraying a faint whisper of loneliness.

Once, Lin Zhenzhen had been the personal disciple of the Master of the Hundred Fragrances Valley. Her formidable power had reached a state of being unrivaled beneath the Four Swords of the Central Plains, her profound internal energy truly of a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering magnitude. With her husband, she shared the renowned title of the Divine Sword Duo. The past crusade against the old Ming Cult was won only through their intervention. But, just before her son was born, while heavy with child, Lin Zhenzhen was defeated in a battle to subjugate the master of the Heavenly Desire Sect—the foremost demonic sect under Heaven—the supreme master Li Shiyu, the “Flowing Blood Sword,” one of the Four Swords of the Central Plains. It was her husband who had sacrificed his own life in a desperate struggle to save her and their unborn child. Ever since, she had withdrawn from the affairs of the martial sects, living under a hidden identity with her son in a small town.

As the years flowed by, Zhu Shui'an grew to resemble his father more and more, and Lin Zhenzhen, in her boundless loneliness, began to transfer the entirety of her love and longing for her late husband onto him. However, faced with his own mother’s blatant seductions, Zhu Shui'an was always thrown into a state of panic, and thus, nothing had ever transpired between them.

“Tsk, what is this stench... how repulsive...”

Lin Zhenzhen’s brow furrowed the moment she stepped from the carriage, a thick, rank odor of maleness invading her nostrils. This place was originally a ruined temple where beggars congregated, and now it was even more crowded. The cloying scent of cheap incense mingled with the fetid, animalistic body odor of men, making Lin Zhenzhen deeply uncomfortable. From the temple's

depths, the faint sounds of groaning and moaning, and a distorted, mumbled chanting could be heard. One did not need to listen closely to know this was clearly no virtuous place.

Sensing a faint yet formidable internal energy emanating from deep within the ruined temple, the beautiful, mature heroine's earlier excitement from kissing her son vanished completely, replaced by a surge of vexation. Her brow knitted in a frown, and she pulled Shui'an, who was walking ahead, to shelter behind her, her two divine and treasured swords already settled at her waist.

"Mommy, did we not agree that this time, I would be the one?"

Zhu Shui'an's complaint followed from behind her, but she felt the evil cult they now faced was somehow dangerous, unsuitable for her son's training.

"My sweet son, the enemy this time is no small matter. Let Mommy go in first. You wait here outside."

Leaving Zhu Shui'an in his place, Lin Zhenzhen arrived at the great gate of the ruined temple, standing as a shield before her son. Although she had previously said this would be his chance to clear out the villains alone, the perverse, sinister aura of this place, and a faint, premonitory sense of danger, forced her to become serious.

"Mommy? Ugh, it's always like this. Fine... alright, I understand. I'll just wait outside for news from you."

"My sweet son is so obedient. After Mommy takes care of this, we can go on another heroic adventure together."

Leaving her son behind, the beautiful, mature woman walked towards the side corridor of the temple's main hall. In her eyes, the demonic arts of this place ran deep. As she stepped over the threshold, though her pristine white skirt completely covered her upturned buttocks, with each step of Lin Zhenzhen's lascivious, plump thighs, nearly every inch of the soft, supple fabric was swallowed deep within the profound cleft of her rear, causing her voluptuous, glistening, peach-like rump to sway left and right with an arc more wantonly erotic and debased than usual.

Before her, that pair of breasts, which had developed beyond all measure, had now become two plump, ripe flesh-gourds. Her over-developed, tender breast-globes strained the wide-open collar to its absolute limit, revealing a vast expanse of creamy, lewd, tender flesh of their northern hemispheres. The silk fabric, stretched to its breaking point, made one worry that at any moment, this mass of plump, soft, glistening breast-flesh would break free from the bonds of its thin garment, to jiggle and sway left and right in the air, creating a wanton, debased wave of her mature, feminine breasts, trembling with every step she took.

How could the beggars in this ruined temple have ever seen a beauty so like a celestial fairy? The filthy gazes of the crowd seemed to stick to Lin Zhenzhen's body, licking her wantonly from top to bottom. A luxurious, cloud-patterned silk gauze was wrapped around the peerlessly beautiful, mature woman's body, a form shaped like a gourd-like porcelain vase, full and plump at both ends with a slender waist in between, a figure both lewdly alluring and wantonly ripe. The gauze of her bodice could just barely cover her nipples, large and prominent as dates, hinting at lactation. The embroidered, tight-fitting fabric was like a second skin, enveloping her magnificent, explosively voluptuous breasts, which overflowed with a fleshy succulence. The taut, translucent, light gauze rendered in perfect detail the pendulous, creamy mountains of her breasts, filled with a mature, maternal flavor, outlining a melon-like shape that could not hide its debased volume. Her mature, voluptuously plump, and thick gourds, smolderingly wanton and ripe to bursting, rose and fell with each breath beneath the gauze skirt, the soft, glistening, glutinous flesh of her ripe breasts quivering like jelly, a mesmerizing sight.

Her long, sensuous, lascivious legs stood habitually crossed, her explosively large, lewdly plump, child-bearing, peach-like rump pressing and squeezing against itself with each movement, the beautiful, thick, ripe, and smolderingly wanton flesh of her buttocks seeming to emit a debauched sound of flesh slapping against flesh. The slit of her light skirt, reaching to the root of her thigh, fluttered gently in the mountain breeze, vaguely revealing the thick, soft mound of her pubis, alluringly moist and tightly bound by her narrow undergarments, outlining the cleft of a camel's toe. The beggars all yearned to throw this ripe, beautiful heroine to the ground, to rip open her paper-thin gauze, and to explosively thrust their cocks deep into her plump cunt, to sow their seed joyfully within her womb. Beneath their robes, their stinking members, one and all, grew erect from such fantasies; some even lay upon the ground, their hands reaching into their crotches to stroke themselves, their minds filled with lewd fantasies of her.

However, with her son not by her side, Lin Zhenzhen paid no other man any mind, her gaze sweeping over the beggars as if they were trash. These filthy cocks, brazenly exposed, only filled her with disgust. Her peerlessly beautiful features held a cold, indifferent expression, placid and devoid of emotion. She merely drew her blue sword and waved it towards them. A gentle sword energy stunned the beggars, who were bewitched by their own lust, knocking them unconscious where they stood. Then, Lin Zhenzhen's debased figure of bursting breasts and plump buttocks, with each step, entered the place where the lewd sutras of the Huangmei Sect were being chanted.

The cultivation method Lin Zhenzhen practiced was called the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Sutra》, a technique most suited for mothers with a cultivation base. It could gather true qi in the womb-dantian, gestating it within the uterus, to ceaselessly repair and nourish her own body and cause her to radiate a powerful, gentle, protective aura of true qi. But this technique also had a side effect: she was extremely sensitive to the scent of other males. The slightest whiff of a male stench would give her goosebumps, and the smell of a strange man's sweaty, lewd odor, any man other than her son, caused Lin Zhenzhen's womb to twitch and spasm in warning, alerting her to the presence of filth and enemies.

The closer she walked towards the chanting, the thicker and more unbearable the acrid male stench became. Lin Zhenzhen, whose steps had been steady, elegant, and dignified, now felt waves of irritation in her heart and mind. She sensed, with a faint premonition, that her opponent's power was not trivial. Her hands gripped her twin swords tightly, wishing she could annihilate all these disgusting creatures with a single stroke.

The beautiful, mature woman closed her eyes and regulated her breathing, suppressing the strange feeling within her delicate body. The rising and falling of her ample chest gradually calmed. She looked at a beggar beside her; he was unspeakably filthy, and not only that, but his hand was continuously making obscene gestures towards her. Lin Zhenzhen had intended to knock him out, but at this moment, she could not sense the location of that Huangmei Demonic Monk. She had no choice but to move her plump buttocks and white legs, appearing before the beggar's eyes.

"I ask you, where is the ringleader of this evil cult?"

The beggar lay sprawled at the base of the wall, a ragged cloth covering his body, a half-smoked pipe in his hand. His gaze was vacant, lost between waking and dream, and it was unclear if he was even lucid. From a distance of a single step, a white, vaporous male stench filled the air around Lin Zhenzhen. His colossal, livid rod of flesh was a rugged terrain of bulging purple veins, like azure dragons coiled upon its length. Its tip, an oval, livid glans, was canted upwards in a defiant arc. Upon the flesh-red corona and the giant, meat-red root revealed by the retracted foreskin, were countless flecks of yellowed filth and smegma, emitting a rank, animalistic odor. His scrotum, hanging at the root of the beast-like, colossal phallus, held orbs each the size of a grown man's fist, brimming with a milky-white seed, an amount so staggering it would leave one dumbfounded, swaying with a heavy, pendulous motion beneath his groin, the root shrouded in a thicket of coarse, light-brown hair.

"Hehe... Female Bodhisattva... Female Bodhisattva..."

The beggar's voice was a hoarse, breathy whisper, barely audible, yet his eyes glinted with a greedy, lecherous light, as if appraising a female animal to be violated.

Though she felt the beggar's nauseating gaze, finding the Huangmei Demonic Monk was more important. Lin Zhenzhen bit her lower lip, forcefully suppressing her killing intent. She leaned her delicate body forward slightly, trying to hear his words, only to be enveloped by a thick, acrid smoke coiling from the beggar's pipe, a foulness that wrapped around her exquisite face, causing her dark brows to knit tightly, nearly suffocating her. Suddenly, the beggar lunged, his coarse hand clamping around Lin Zhenzhen's slender ankle, an iron vise locking onto her long, creamy-white, beautiful leg. He arched his back, erupting with a final, total vitality, like a dying maggot in its last throes. The massive, dark purple glans of his cock slammed against Lin Zhenzhen's peach-heart plump buttocks, crushing the soft flesh until it deformed, the entire length of his great cock grinding deep into the profound cleft of the beautiful mature woman's rear. The soft, supple sensation of her two explosively large buttocks clamping down on him made the beggar let out a gratified groan. A gush of rank, thick seed erupted from the tip of his glans, the viscous, white turbidity streaming down the fair cleft of her buttocks, dripping to the ground with a shameful 'pat'.

"Female Bodhisattva... you've come at last... Quick... quick... use that slutty mouth of yours to sheathe my cock..."

The beggar panted, the lust in his eyes burning hotter, his voice raspy and urgent. He thrust his hips violently, seized Lin Zhenzhen's hair, and yanked her face down. His rod, erect once more, pointed its thick shaft straight at the beautiful mature woman's lovely face. The livid glans secreted crystalline beads of pre-seminal fluid, its intense, scalding male essence nearly touching her full, red lips.

The beautiful, mature woman, caught off guard for a moment, had actually allowed this filthy beggar to shoot his load upon her great ass. Though there was no true penetration of her female orifice, the touch of a man's phallus, a sensation she had not known in the decade since her husband's death, caused Lin Zhenzhen to freeze for an instant. Deep within the core of her sex, a treacherous, tingling itch shamefully arose. To think that this beggar would dare, having taken an inch, to demand a mile, wanting to defile her lips with his cock! To think, she had not even taken her own son's rod into her mouth yet... Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body trembled, shame and fury surging in her breast. She bit down on her pearly teeth, forcefully suppressing the agitation stirred within her by the lewd aura, and let out a cold snort. Her long, firm, beautiful leg lashed out, kicking the beggar away; beneath the thin gauze, her voluptuous, peach-heart giant buttocks rippled, creating a debauched wave of flesh. However, that strange smoke coiled around her like a malevolent entity, entering her nostrils, making her dizzy and faint. A strange,酥麻 numb tingling lingered long where the beggar's cock had brushed against her plump buttocks, and deep within her womb, her plump, tender core

convulsed uncontrollably, a disquieting, aching fullness rising within her. Intense shame and fury transformed Lin Zhenzhen's original pity for the beggar into profound revulsion. An unnatural flush rose on her lovely face, her opulent, magnificent breasts heaving violently beneath her clothes with her ragged breaths.

"Tsk! These creatures are beyond saving, *cough, cough...*"

Lin Zhenzhen clenched her teeth, trying to suppress the bizarre turmoil within her body. She hadn't expected that the beggar, sent flying into the wall, would grunt in pain and spit out a mouthful of filthy blood. He was clearly gravely injured, yet his filthy rod gave a final, violent twitch, jetting a stream of rank, thick seed straight onto Lin Zhenzhen's open-toed, jade-like feet and her short boots, splattering the fair skin between her toes. Instantly, a scalding itch spread from between her full toes, eroding her skin as if it had a life of its own, defiling her sensitive, jade-like feet, and creeping up her long legs, as if to defile the ripe, lewd maternal body she had meant to offer to her son. At once, Lin Zhenzhen was overcome with shame and fury, her blood surging. She drew her twin blades, her eyes boiling with murderous intent, and was about to slice this foul beggar to pieces when, a crisp, low shout suddenly rang out:

\ "Do not. \ "

The voice seemed to carry a quality that brooked no argument. Lin Zhenzhen's motion halted, her voluptuous form trembling violently, her misted consciousness clearing for a moment. She lifted her gaze to see, seated serenely in the main hall of the ruined temple, a child of roughly her own son's age. Yet, contrary to the blaze of fury in her heart, what met Lin Zhenzhen's eyes was a scene of utter sanctity. Gentle moonlight sketched a nearly transparent outline. This child wore a monk's robe of earthy yellow, clearly too large for him; its coarse fabric, yet strangely, shimmered with a spiritual light. The robe hung emptily over his small body, its hem trailing on the dust and rubble-strewn floor. He sat quietly upon a prayer mat, precisely like a porcelain acolyte in a temple, his eyes downcast. His pale yellow eyebrows were far longer than those of an ordinary person, drooping slightly at the corners of his eyes. On that face, which ought to have been that of a child, pure and innocent, a smiling-yet-not-smiling expression regarded Lin Zhenzhen.

Yet, starkly at odds with this sacred image, from between the child's crossed legs, a monstrous rod of flesh, thick as an infant's arm, stood rigidly erect. Its color and texture were that of top-grade cheese, melted and re-solidified hundreds of times, a viscous, rancid, female-slaying crust of smegma clung to it, encircling the glans. On the ridge of this purple-black, meat-rod, far exceeding the size of a normal man's, a single drop of pre-ejaculate gathered, a tiny bead of such profound concentration

that it surpassed the entire store of an ordinary man's two pathetic testicles. A pinkish-turbid mist steamed upwards from his pure-white scrotum.

But upon closer inspection, that monstrous, malevolent great cock seemed to be an innate, natural part of the sacred child-monk, as if it ought to be so. Witnessing this sight, Lin Zhenzhen couldn't help but feel her mind grow hazy, her opulent, magnificent breasts trembling slightly, her plump buttocks involuntarily clenching, yet her flesh-cleft, stimulated by the pervasive smoke, twitched several times. A sticky gush of love-nectar spluttered out, drenching her undergarments.

"Ugh... bastard, what's going on? I can't stabilize my qi... I feel like my pants are wet..."

The beautiful, mature woman's light-brown hair was disheveled, clinging to her sweat-damp forehead, unable to conceal the seductive eyes that shimmered with a mix of murderous intent and shame. Facing the young shota seated serenely on the prayer mat, Lin Zhenzhen bit her pearly teeth, her jade hands gripping her twin blades, a cold glint in her eyes, eager to cleave this lewd ringleader with a single stroke.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The young shota's monstrous rod, covered in bulging blue veins, stood erect and struck the wooden fish before him with a resounding *dong*.

"Female Benefactress, how rude. Namó Amitabha Impeccable Bodhisattva..."

Amidst the sacrilegious sound of the great cock striking the wooden fish and the young shota's calm chanting, Lin Zhenzhen's body involuntarily froze. At that moment, four or five giggling young children suddenly darted out from the dark recesses of the ruined temple, blocking her path. Lin Zhenzhen's murderous intent blazed fiercely, but it stiffened before the children's innocent smiles. Her opulent, magnificent breasts heaved violently beneath her clothes. Although she wanted to bypass these troublesome children and slay the shota demonic monk, her long, beautiful legs trembled inexplicably, and a tingling itch, for no clear reason, arose deep within her flesh-cleft, causing an unnatural flush to bloom on her lovely face. Her body softened, as if drained of all strength, utterly unable to move.

"Female Benefactress, your murderous intent burns like fire, your karmic sin of lust runs deep. Is your arrival at this, a place that should be pure, truly by design?" The young shota's voice, accompanied by the striking of his cock against the wooden fish, hammered Lin Zhenzhen's spirit like a heavy mallet, emanating a suffocating pressure.

Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body trembled, her composed demeanor instantly crumbling. Her plump, tender buttocks involuntarily tightened, and a spasming thrill radiated from deep within her womb, as if roused by that lewd, pervasive smoke. Suddenly, a rancid body odor assaulted her nostrils. The young shota's stinking cock emanated an intense male scent, invading her senses and making her dizzy. She silently recited the Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Sutra, her legs slightly bent, attempting to steady herself. Yet, the young shota's disproportionately mighty cock struck the wooden fish heavily again. With a resounding *dong*, the beautiful mature woman suddenly felt her womb, the very life-gate of her cultivation, violently contract. A sticky stream of lascivious fluid gushed from her core, soaking the undergarments nestled within her plump, soft buttock-crease, nearly drenching the narrow garment as if it had just been pulled from water. Sticky love-honey flowed down the inner sides of her fair thighs, dripping onto the dust of the ruined temple. She forcefully suppressed her murderous intent, her lovely face burning crimson like the glow of a sunset, her dark brows tightly furrowed, attempting to resist the arousal within her, spurred by the evil force.

The young shota's gaze, like a hungry wolf, locked onto Lin Zhenzhen, an unconcealed lewd smile playing on his lips. Even simply being looked at, Lin Zhenzhen could feel her body being wantonly licked and caressed. With each successive strike of the wooden fish, the unwashed, robust, gigantic root between his legs gradually swelled to its extreme. His yellowed underpants, long since torn open, emitted an even richer male stench. The enormous, smegma-stained glans and the purple-red shaft, covered in hideous blue veins, rose from the wooden fish each time, glaring directly at Lin Zhenzhen's mature female body, causing her womb to twitch ever more violently, even beginning to emit sticky, lewd, \"plump-squish, plump-squish\" sounds. The accompanying strange, numbing sensation caused Lin Zhenzhen's voluptuous, beautiful thighs to unconsciously close and rub against each other, their firm, plump flesh squeezing together to outline seductive, sensual curves. Her magnificent breasts gently rose and fell beneath the silk with her ragged breaths. The beautiful mature woman bit down on her thick lower lip, clenching her hands to the point of pain from her fingernails to regain some composure, then slowly drew her divine swords again, their blades flashing with cold light, attempting to combat the lewd agitation within her with murderous intent.

"Huangmei Evil Cult... deluding the masses with false doctrines, ensnaring people to refine them into cauldrons, am I not right... *Hnngh*... Today, I shall take your life..."

Though she forcefully suppressed the demonic words, Lin Zhenzhen's voice could not hide its tremble. The gasps elicited by her twitching womb caused an unnatural flush of shy crimson to spread across her lovely face. Seeing Lin Zhenzhen's shameful appearance, desperately trying to

endure yet utterly unable to suppress her arousal, the monk's lewd smile deepened. His Yang root, propelled by inner force, slowly struck the wooden fish, each *dong* like a heavy hammer blow to Lin Zhenzhen's spirit. Lin Zhenzhen's dark brows knitted tightly as she fought down the internal heat and itching, secretly circulating the Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation, attempting to extract internal energy from her womb and gather her spirit to enter a combat state. Yet, wave after wave of wooden fish sounds clung to her like a shadow, eroding her will, causing her true qi circulation to become increasingly chaotic. A hot current from her womb ceaselessly surged upwards to her upper dantian, transforming into waves of lewd pleasure. Her voluptuous, ripe, creamy body involuntarily leaned slightly forward, her two heavy breasts in front, due to her bending posture, hung down like a pair of water bags filled with sweet milk. Her plump, peach-heart giant buttocks tightened beneath her clothing, and faint wetness was visible between her buttock-crease.

But even after being continuously disturbed by the demonic sounds of the shota monk before her, Lin Zhenzhen had secretly accumulated her strongest killing move: the twin swords \"Immovable\" and \"Absolute View\" unleashed simultaneously. It was likely that anyone other than supreme masters like the Four Swords of the Central Plains would perish instantly.

“Mommy!”

However, just as she was about to unleash this sword strike, a familiar \"Mommy!\" exploded like thunder, piercing her mental defenses and causing her heart to skip a beat. Her true qi instantly spiraled out of control, surging like a torrent into the depths of her womb in a backlash, stirring up a powerful, spasming pleasure. Lin Zhenzhen's lovely face burned crimson, her dark brows tightly furrowed, her full red lips slightly parted, emitting a suppressed groan.

“Hnngh?!”

As the figure of the cock striking the wooden fish gradually merged with her son's figure, Lin Zhenzhen's love for her son seemed to be stirred. The robust great cock continually striking the wooden fish before her seemed to transform into the flesh rod of her own beloved son, filling her with a desire to quickly have this monstrous, hideous rod deeply penetrate her mature, plump cunt, which had been empty for over a decade. Her love for “her son” acted like an anchor, steadying her turbulent mind, yet she did not notice the pervasive male stench growing increasingly intense around her. That rank, animalistic cock-smell, like a lewd aphrodisiacal mist, drilled into her nostrils, stimulating her womb to convulse violently and ceaselessly, emitting sticky, \"plump-squish\" sounds. Her sensitive core spasmed uncontrollably, and her voluptuous, peach-heart giant buttocks began to sway slightly. Lascivious fluid mixed with a few drops of lewd urine seeped from between her plump camel-toe lips, making the wetness between her buttock-crease even more apparent.

“Mommy!”

That familiar voice rang out again, urgent and dependent, piercing straight into Lin Zhenzhen’s heart. No, no, this cock before her absolutely could not be her son’s; it was the colossal meat-root of that Huangmei evil monk. Her own son should be outside in the carriage. No... the voice seemed to be coming from another direction!

“What... Shui’an?!”

Lin Zhenzhen’s voice trembled, her gaze involuntarily turning towards the source of the sound, a flicker of astonishment in her eyes. Her beloved son, Zhu Shui'an, stood not far away, accompanied by two enchantingly beautiful mature women with plump buttocks and magnificent breasts. Their hair was tied up, and their faces were covered by veils inscribed with strange characters, concealing their features save for a faint glimpse of their exquisite visages and the slightly parted, full red lips beneath the silk.

The plump, soft, and glutinous magnificent breasts of the two veiled mature women were merely lightly veiled by thin gauze, completely unable to conceal the heavy, explosively huge, plump contours that formed a perfect teardrop shape. From their fair, firm arms, it was evident they were also martial artists. Between their legs, their alluring private areas were covered only by a white cloth connected to a hemp rope tied around their waists; indeed, as their jade-like legs crossed, the light, fluttering white cloth would occasionally billow up, almost revealing the most private, plump, soft flesh-crease of the mature woman between her thighs, appearing utterly lewd. Their fleshy, sensuous, plump thighs also pressed against each other, forming several tiny folds of flesh, wantonly displaying the plump, debauched softness of their two alluring, ripe bodies.

The two tall, beautiful mature women, clad in lewd, wanton, ripe attire—the “Consort Ming”—simply stood silently beside Zhu Shui'an. Yet, merely gazing upon their almost uncovered, creamy bodies, the true qi within Lin Zhenzhen's womb began to inexplicably churn, clearly indicating they had practiced some demonic cultivation method with seductive effects.

Damn it, Zhu Shui'an has fallen into the hands of this lewd monk! Seeing her beloved son controlled by others, a look of panic flickered across Lin Zhenzhen's lovely face, and her magnificent breasts rose and fell slightly beneath the gauze. The few young boys around her, however, seemed not to

notice the tense atmosphere at all, hopping and laughing around her. Their innocent faces formed a bizarre contrast to the lewd, perverse atmosphere of the ruined temple, making her mind reel.

“You demonic monk, what do you intend to do with my son?!”

“Mommy, what are you doing?”

The corpulent monk's plump face was twisted in a lewd grin.

“Hehe, Madam, you wouldn’t want anything to happen to your son, would you~”

Then, the two explosively breasted, plump-buttocked mature women—the “Consort Ming”—slowly extended their jade hands to caress Zhu Shui'an's small head. Their plump buttocks and magnificent breasts seemed to press down as if to crush his head. Though their actions were alluring, they could easily take Zhu Shui'an's life with just a tiny burst of internal energy. Lin Zhenzhen immediately felt that if she were to act, she could certainly defeat the two, but she could not guarantee her son's safety.

“Female Benefactress, I see your murderous intent is unsettling your heart. Why not put down your butcher's knife and play a game with us?”

The voice of the Yellow-Eyebrowed Monk-robed shota beside him seemed to carry a hint of seduction, constantly stirring the beautiful mature woman's mind, leaving her in a chaotic state. The internal energy within her womb also began to stir restlessly. Lin Zhenzhen was momentarily speechless, unable to think clearly. She worried about Zhu Shui'an being held captive, and also feared her son would detect the strange changes within herself caused by the demonic monk's evil cultivation. She suppressed her shame, and compelled by Zhu Shui'an's predicament, she could only temporarily agree. Her dark brows knitted tightly, her cold gaze piercing the shota monk.

“Speak, what do you wish to play? Let me tell you first, if you dare to harm even a single hair on my son, I will absolutely not spare you.”

After speaking, she didn't forget to turn back and gently comfort Zhu Shui'an, both to reassure her son and to try and hide her inner turmoil.

"My sweet son~ Mommy is discussing some things with this gentleman. You and the big sisters stay here and don't run around, okay?"

Damn it, that bastard dares to threaten me with my child! Although I can instantly cut them down, I can't guarantee my child's safety. That hateful lewd monk... I'll play along for now, and after I save my son, I'll grind that lewd monk to dust!

Lin Zhenzhen's thoughts raced. Her jade hands tightened around her divine swords, then she suddenly plunged both blades into the ground, their edges sinking into the bluestone with a crisp clang, signaling to the shota monk that she would not act for now.

"Mm! Go, Mommy!"

Her son waved his small hand, his clear voice flowing into Lin Zhenzhen's heart like honey, stirring a sweet ripple. His innocent smile warmed Lin Zhenzhen's heart, yet also added a touch of solemnity. The shota monk, however, seemed indifferent to Lin Zhenzhen's reaction. His cute, handsome face turned to Zhu Shui'an, a faint lewd smile playing on his lips, his clear voice filled with an enticing quality.

"Next, we are going to play wrestling with your Mommy, you see... Madam Lin, I know you are a renowned heroine throughout the land. Defeating five children won't be difficult, will it? As long as you control all five of them, you win, and I will return your son safely to you."

The young shota paused, then looked back at Lin Zhenzhen, a fleeting hint of cunning in his eyes.

"However, if you commit a foul, or if you are hit by any of these children, regardless of how light or heavy the blow, points will be deducted. When you reach one hundred points, you lose."

Lin Zhenzhen's dark brows rose slightly, and she let out a cold snort.

“Hmph, alright... I’ll abide by your terms.”

If he tries any tricks, I must first get close to Zhu Shui'an. I can't follow his rhythm. But it's just five untrained, evil children. With my strength, taking them down will be easy.

She glanced at the five children around her, each with an ugly face, a stark contrast to Zhu Shui'an's delicate cuteness, and she couldn't help but feel annoyed. Thinking to quickly capture them and rescue her son, her delicate body leaned slightly forward, her long, beautiful legs coiling with power, preparing to rush forward and seize one of the children. However, before she could move, the children burst into laughter and shouted in unison.

\“Foul! Foul! It’s a foul! Deduct points!\”

Lin Zhenzhen was taken aback. Before she could retort, Zhu Shui'an's clear voice rang out first.

“Mommy, Mommy, you can’t wear clothes in wrestling! You're committing a foul!”

The young shota monk feigned surprise, the cock striking the wooden fish quivering slightly as he mocked,

“Oh dear, I didn't expect the heroine Lin to be so inept at games... Truly surprising. How do you usually spend time with your son? Don’t tell me you only focus on slaying villains, missing out on countless joys in this mortal realm?”

“But! This... is...”

Lin Zhenzhen’s lovely face burned crimson, a wave of shame washing over her as she was about to have to shed her clothes before everyone, revealing her proud, exquisite, mature female body.

“Hmph... Though others will see... my son is also here. If he, too, can witness my proud, voluptuous jade body, then it matters not. Perhaps he will even awaken and fall in love with his own mother because of it~❤️”

Ordinarily, Lin Zhenzhen would never expose her body in front of so many men. Yet, just as she was about to deliver a stern refusal, the *dong-dong* of the shota monk's wooden fish once again entered her ears, causing her thoughts to inexplicably shift. A vision flashed in her mind: her beloved son, Zhu Shui'an, utterly captivated by her voluptuous, explosively grand and alluring jade body, his adorable little cock completely possessing her delicate form, making her his son-husband. A surge of estrus-like throbbing involuntarily welled up in her heart, and deep within her womb, she spasmed again, squirting a sticky gush of lewd fluid. Of course, though a certain anticipation had begun to stir in her heart, Lin Zhenzhen also did not wish to appear too debased or infatuated before her son. She feigned modesty, gently biting her lower lip with her pearly teeth, and spoke softly.

"Alright... alright, since it is the rule of the game, I will abide. My sweet son... you must watch Mommy carefully, okay~"

The beautiful mature woman slowly raised her jade hands, untying the fastenings of her garments. The fabric slid from her rounded, jade-white, fragrant shoulders, revealing before the monk-robed shota and the five ugly children a pair of breasts so plump and lusciously lewd that, when she lowered her head, she could barely see her feet—a pair of heavy, bursting breasts. Her jade hands slowly cradled her magnificent breasts. As the gauze robe fell, it revealed the pale blue silk dudou (bodice) beneath. This narrow dudou could not even contain her plump, lewd mounds, the full flesh overflowing from where the dudou supported them, forming an erotic curve. Golden petal patterns embroidered on the dudou further accentuated the fairness of her skin in the moonlight. Her two heavy breast-globes swayed and quivered violently as if filled with hot, steaming milk-nectar. The two pudding-like great mounds, under the influence of time, showed no signs of sagging; instead, they were shamelessly erect, forming a perfect curve. As she continued to shed her clothes, the two masses of lewd, plump, thick, creamy breast-flesh violently rippled, making \"plump-squish, plump-squish\" sounds as they kneaded together. Sweaty, glistening, oily, plump great breasts pressed against each other, forming a deep, lewd flesh-ravine, as if a sensual, fleshy crevice for men to unleash their desires, making one unable to resist the urge to thrust one's rod into it, furiously pumping and grinding until one ejaculated one's filthy seed into this breast-cleft.

Then, her ethereal gauze skirt, flowing with immortal grace, was also removed and neatly folded to the side, revealing her radiant, slender, yet fleshy waist, captivating as if carved from jade. Below her slender, soft, and flexible willow-waist, her explosively large, child-bearing, ripe, lewd giant buttocks stood proudly erect. The overflowing, layered, ripe buttock-flesh, moist and supple, piled upon the lower half of this beautiful mature woman. Simply standing normally, her buttocks seemed even fuller than those of an ordinary mature woman deliberately arching her rear, as if challenging the procreative instincts of all males, making it hard to believe this was a body that had given birth.

Only a tight, narrow pair of underpants desperately struggled to contain the surging, feminine, undulant waves of her buttocks. They were almost entirely swallowed into the buttock-crease by her two perfectly rounded, full, plump buttock-lobes, making it appear as if she wore nothing from behind. The fabric that merely covered her plump cunt between her legs had long since become translucent, soaked through by wave after wave of estrus-driven love-honey. Vaguely, one could even discern the outlines of her two soft, glutinous camel-toes and her sensuously honey-cleft, shamelessly igniting the mating desires of the surrounding men. Her voluptuous, peach-heart giant buttocks, vaguely discernible beneath her underpants, rippled with layers of wanton, dazzling, feminine desire, a spectacle of lewd play that countless martial heroes yearned for but could never obtain. If one could bury their face within them, thoroughly sucking the moist traces between her voluptuous buttock-crease that exuded a potent feminine fragrance, even being suffocated by that huge, plump rear would be worth the price!

“My sweet son, it’s not a foul if I’m undressed like this, is it?”

Lin Zhenzhen’s voice was soft yet alluring, tinged with a hint of playful inquiry. Her lovely face was flushed, her alluring eyes like silk threads gazing at Zhu Shui'an. Her mind slightly hazy, a blissful smile played on her lips, as if fantasizing about Zhu Shui'an being captivated by her jade body. With the white gauze garment shed, her heart felt as if a spiritual shackles had been lifted, emitting a sense of liberation. Lin Zhenzhen gently twisted her waist, her plump, peach-heart giant buttocks rippling with alluring waves of flesh. Her seductive eyes glided to cast a glance in Zhu Shui'an's direction, afraid he might miss her burgeoning sensuality. The thought that her son would, because of this exquisitely beautiful body that countless men in the martial arts world coveted but could not obtain, awaken and fall in love with his own mother, filled the beautiful mature woman’s heart with an inexplicable sweetness. The sense of humiliation from exposing her body before other men was diluted by maternal tenderness and a twisted love for her biological son.

“Yes... yes... exactly like that, Mommy... Such a beautiful, such an erotic body, it’s truly amazing! This is Mommy’s true form...”

Zhu Shui'an’s gaze was fixed intently on Lin Zhenzhen’s body, filled with undisguised awe and obsession. The bulge in his trousers seemed to become more pronounced.

Lin Zhenzhen’s heart swelled with joy. Normally, when her son saw her body, he would grow shy and avert his gaze. But this time, her son was staring unblinkingly. It must be that her innocent son was gradually awakening. Perhaps when they returned this time, he would even make a night raid on his own mother and she must feign sleep, allowing her son to thoroughly play with her body~❤ Her delicate form was filled with vigor. She then twisted her body and stepped forward, preparing to first

grab one of the children. With her body constantly swaying its plumply ripe, giant buttocks, her red dudou also rose and fell, tracing an alluring curve on her smooth abdomen. The ties of the bodice dug deep into her voluptuous flesh, leaving two distinct indentations at her waist. Her buttock-flesh, steamed by the thick feminine sweat and anal juices, gleamed with the luster of condensed milk pastry, the sticky flesh quivering and flowing with the sway of her two long, wanton hooves, emitting a feminine, alluring fragrance that seemed to distort the very air.

Although her mind was set on quickly dealing with the five children, somehow another thought arose in her mind: why not take this opportunity to properly show her son her body, brimming with feminine allure, and deepen his love for her even more?~ Unbeknownst to herself, her movements began to slow deliberately, her two magnificent breasts and plump buttocks swayed wantonly, and from time to time, she would cast alluring glances at Zhu Shui'an, showering him with waves of affection. She could clearly feel her son staring unblinkingly at her body, constantly emitting quick, panting grunts. However, the two lewd, ripe \"Consort Ming\" women clinging tightly to Zhu Shui'an's side caused Lin Zhenzhen to show a hint of displeasure, as if her beloved son were about to be stolen away by other beautiful mature women, making her even more eager to use this opportunity to thoroughly seduce her own son.

“Hnngh~ I must perform well in front of my son next~❤️”

However, just as Lin Zhenzhen was engaged in what she called \"wrestling\" but was in fact provocatively displaying herself before Zhu Shui'an, suddenly, two impudent little devils from behind launched their attack, each delivering a fierce palm strike directly onto Lin Zhenzhen's snow-white, plump, gigantic buttocks, stirring up a surging wave of flesh. Her buttock-flesh quivered, emitting sharp “pa-pa” sounds. Two vivid red palm prints distinctly appeared on her fair, tender buttock-cheeks. An intense, numbing sting pierced deep into her muscle tissue, shockingly penetrating her protective true qi and directly striking her defenseless, soft, tender buttock-flesh. Lin Zhenzhen, caught completely off guard, her delicate body trembling, couldn't help but cry out in surprise.

“Hnngh?!! Suddenly, suddenly what happened~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤️ My ass is so numb~~~ How could you possibly penetrate my protective true qi~ You're just powerless children~”

Those two palm strikes carried a strange force, coursing through her thick, fleshy buttocks and rampaging wantonly through her delicate form, precisely impacting the vital gateway of her womb. Along with an uncontrollable spasm of her thick, resilient flesh-palace, her protective aura instantly dissipated. Her core sprayed a sticky, lewd essence infused with inner power, transforming into a white mist, rank with feminine allure, that diffused throughout the air. The little imp's small hand seized the opportunity to savagely grasp her childbearing-shaped giant buttocks, burying his entire

palm into her plump, soft buttock-flesh, kneading wantonly. His fingertips even, with purposeful negligence, scraped against the lips of her already flowing-with-lust core, causing the soft, sensitive, estrus-driven flesh deep within her plump cunt to violently contract, secreting even more love-nectar that smeared both the imp's hand and her own massive, plump buttocks with a glittering, oily sheen.

"Pfft-eee~ You dare to knead my ass~ Gu-hnnngh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ Stop, stop being so excessive~ ♥ You stinking little brats~ ~♥"

Lin Zhenzhen's gasping breaths were laced with intense shame and indignation. She struggled desperately to free herself from the kneading hands of the imps behind her, her jade hands frantically covering her trembling, swaying massive, plump buttocks. The sticky love-honey that the wicked children had smeared onto her buttocks now also stained the spaces between her fingers. Feeling the lingering, shameful, numbing tingle from the slaps and grasps on her buttocks, the beautiful mature woman's lovely face immediately burned crimson. Her voluptuous, honey-like thighs unconsciously clamped together, trying to suppress the throbbing deep within her core, yet she could not stop the numbing pleasure that came from her womb's vital gateway being inexplicably breached. In her panic, her alluring body was already drenched in sweat, making her red dudou damp and clinging tightly to her skin, showcasing her mature figure to its fullest, drawing even more fervent gazes from the surrounding males. Even Zhu Shui'an, seeing the wanton, aroused expression his mother displayed after her great buttocks were slapped, showed a look of infatuation, his gaze fixed on Lin Zhenzhen, unwilling to even blink.

"Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ Damn it ~ What evil technique did you use to break through my protective aura and directly strike my ♥ wom—womb's vital gateway~ ~♥"

The young shota monk sat serenely on the prayer mat, a lewd smile on his delicate face, and slowly spoke.

"This is the 'Womb-Inducing Palm'," he began, his voice surprisingly clear. "Simple to learn, its palm force is subtly soft and weak. It can send internal energy directly into the womb through the lower abdomen, stimulating the female beast to ovulate, entering a state of awaiting conception. This force is not an attacking qi, thus protective true qi cannot block it. On the contrary, the stronger the true qi, the more intense the urge for conception. Once the true qi enters the womb, it brings a powerful, overwhelming pleasure and desire to conceive. If stimulated for too long, the womb will become increasingly sensitive, eventually transforming into an idiotic, gestating sow whose only thought is to spread her legs and be savagely fucked and inseminated by a male. The Womb-Inducing Palm when used by a ten-year-old child is even more potent. Amitabha, I wonder how many more times the female benefactress can withstand it?"

After speaking, the young shota let out a cackling, grotesque laugh, admiring Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body as it trembled and rippled with lewdness from the children's "Womb-Inducing Palm" strikes. The stinging of the red palm prints on her snow-white, colossal buttocks lingered, and the chaos of her true qi refused to subside. Waves of numbing sensation surged through every inch of her delicate skin, even the red, tender tips of her magnificent breasts hardened painfully. Her entire plump, full, massive, luscious breasts ached with an unbearable fullness, as if the steaming milk-nectar contained within them was constantly churning, about to gush forth. Especially her sensitive womb, the very core of her life, was unbearably itchy and numb, continuously expelling sticky love-nectar in waves, which gathered on the ground, forming a steaming puddle of debauchery. She frantically clamped her voluptuous thighs together, yet could not stop the spasmodic throbbing deep within her womb. Furthermore, her ovaries, under the influence of the 'Womb-Inducing Palm's' true qi, were furiously releasing eggs, craving the fate of being sown.

"How can such an evil technique exist~ *Hngh guh-oh~* ❤️ You lewd child, what do you take women for?!"

Faced with Lin Zhenzhen's furious questioning, the young lewd monk completely ignored her, merely pressing his palms together and continuously striking the wooden fish with his great cock. Yet, Zhu Shui'an's clear voice suddenly rang out, tinged with a hint of reproach, piercing straight into Lin Zhenzhen's heart.

"Mommy, Mommy, when you get hit, you have to loudly announce the hit location and the score! You're not trying to cheat, are you?"

Although Lin Zhenzhen felt a few stirrings of impropriety in her heart, such thoughts appeared only for an instant before dissipating amidst the *dong-dong* of the young lewd monk's wooden fish. In her mind, all that remained was complete subservience to her beloved darling son. She twisted her childbearing-shaped, ripe, explosively huge buttocks, displaying the incredibly obvious red, swollen palm prints on her snow-white buttock-flesh to Zhu Shui'an. Her soft, plump buttocks rippled with surging waves of flesh as she wriggled obsequiously, her tender skin, smeared with love-honey by the wicked children, shimmered under the moonlight with a glistening sheen like condensed milk pastry.

"Ah, I'm sorry, son~ Mommy just got hit on her big buttocks~ ❤️ *Hnngh guh-oh~* ❤️ You see, Mommy's slutty ass has two palm prints on it~ How should the... the points be deducted~"

In front of these wicked children and the lewd monk, striking such provocative poses, a wave of shame and humiliation quietly spread through Lin Zhenzhen's heart. However, upon hearing Zhu Shui'an's voice, a conditioned reflex of joy welled up within her, causing her to forget all that shame and indignation, and subconsciously display an even more lewd posture.

"Mommy, how do you not even know this? You're so stupid! Getting hit twice on your plump buttocks is of course two points deducted~"

Zhu Shui'an's voice held a certain anticipation, as if urging Lin Zhenzhen to cry it out faster. Lin Zhenzhen let out a gasp, not noticing at all that her unprincipled obedience to her son's words had already surpassed the bounds of doting love, and she cried out with a sweet, alluring charm.

"Hnngh-eee~ ❤️ Mommy got hit on her big buttocks~ De-deduct two points~"

Only after Lin Zhenzhen shouted these words did the round come to an end. She once again glared at the five children beside her with resentful eyes. To think that lewd monk had taught them such a debased technique. Now, even if she circulated her protective aura, it would be broken. She couldn't drag this on any longer. She had to take the initiative and defeat them one by one, eliminating these five wicked children!

Thinking this, Lin Zhenzhen, swaying her two plump, greasy, massive breasts, threw her arms wide and lunged towards the face of one of the little imps. But for some reason, the lightness skill techniques she had once known by heart had been completely forgotten in the course of the game. Her attack now lacked any of the clean, decisive grace of a martial arts master; instead, she resembled a lewd, wanton sow, drawn by the stench of males, being merely toyed with by several children.

The five young children, reaching only to Lin Zhenzhen's knees, giggled and ran around her like nimble monkeys. The beautiful mature woman's steps were stumbling and unsteady as she tried to catch one of them. However, every time she bent down to reach out, her voluptuous, bursting breasts and her thick, succulent, plump buttocks became conspicuous targets, slapped at by the wicked children's palms, leaving her to only dodge in a panic, with no opportunity to attack at all.

"Pfft-nyuuu ❤️"

Lin Zhenzhen had only flailed a few times, bending at the waist to try and catch the short children, when her two explosively large breasts also drooped down with her motion, swaying like two heavy water bags, stirring up a wave of lewd, alluring flesh. Two more children let out lewd grins, and as she bent over, they struck her wanton, plump breasts from the left and right, emitting sharp “*pa-pa*” sounds. The breast-flesh trembled violently, undulating with a debauched wave of flesh. One child grabbed Lin Zhenzhen’s pale blue, embroidered dudou and, with a sharp tug, flung the light undergarment away, where it landed in the hands of the nearby Huangmei monk. The other wicked child forcefully grabbed her massive, plump breast, viciously pulling the soft, glutinous flesh downwards, stretching it into a debased, elongated shape.

The crude, long, wormlike great penises and the heavy, pendulous testicles of the wicked children encircling her swayed left and right like pendulums as they ran. They pressed close, viciously ramming them against the beautiful mature woman’s tender breast-flesh. The children, with lewd smiles, continuously rubbed their cocks against her breast-flesh. Then, her breasts, now completely exposed with the loss of the dudou, were struck heavily by two more palms. The true qi of the “Womb-Inducing Palm” once again infiltrated the delicate body of the beautiful mature woman, causing her “Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Sutra” qi to spiral out of control, surging into her voluptuous, bursting breasts, and intensely spraying hot breast-milk from her red, tender, fat nipples. The milk flowed through her sensitive milk ducts, bringing continuous, numbing, squirting pleasure, causing her to involuntarily lift her lovely face, and a high-pitched, feminine, lewd cry erupted from her parted, red lips.

“*Hnngh-oh oh oh oh*~❤️?! How could this be, *eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee*~❤️! Mommy’s milk, my breasts were hit... *Gu-hnnngh*~ So shameful ❤️~ They hit me four times~ Deduct, deduct four points~”

Lin Zhenzhen cried out the shameful words, shaking her voluptuous, bursting breasts in humiliation, yet she could not stop the milk from splashing out, even spurting with a hissing sound onto the faces of the children in front of her, eliciting a burst of giggles. She tried to steady herself, her jade hand reaching for a child, only to be ambushed from behind by another wicked child. His small hand heavily slapped her thick, moist, fleshly, plump rump, followed by a forceful knead, emitting a “*pfft-nyuu*❤️” lewd sound. The buttock-flesh rippled, and her ripe, feminine cunt twitched, spurting a stream of wanton, fleshy juice that spread a wet stain on the temple’s bluestone floor. With her breasts and plump buttocks continuously being struck, several more streams of “Womb-Inducing Palm” true qi infiltrated her. Lin Zhenzhen’s tall, voluptuous, delicate body spasmed uncontrollably under the continuous, numbing pleasure. Her plump, lewd, long legs trembled, nearly causing her to collapse onto the ground, her wanton, seductive face contorted into the lewd expression of an estrus sow. Yet, even in this state, Zhu Shui’an’s command to announce the hit location and points deducted remained imprinted in her mind, and even deepened with the young lewd monk’s incessant wooden fish-striking with his great cock.

“Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Mommy’s big, big butt was slapped again~ Hnngh-eee~ ❤️ Deduct one point~”

The young children frolicked around her, five small figures darting like ghosts, their small hands continuously slapping Lin Zhenzhen’s wanton, plump breasts and lewd, plump, fleshy buttocks, emitting continuous “pa-pa” and “pfft-nyuu❤️” sounds. Milk and succulent, lewd fluids from her plump cunt splashed everywhere. Even her skin, under the incessant numbing and swelling pain, exuded a potent, mature, feminine fragrance. The true qi of the “Womb-Inducing Palm” transformed into streams of lewd, hot currents, nourishing her plump, soft, feminine flesh and cunt, bringing her continuous orgasms. Her pair of full, fleshy legs became so weak that she nearly collapsed to the ground.

“Lin Mommy, don’t swing your big breasts and plump buttocks anymore, come catch us!”

“Hahaha~ They hit Lin Mommy’s big breasts again, so much milk sprayed out, it’s so sweet!”

“Lin Mommy’s gone wild~ Her cunt is completely soaked!”

The five young children giggled around Lin Zhenzhen, their voices particularly grating. The filth on their hands was not mere mud; it was a special medicinal fluid mixed with poison and aphrodisiacs. The fluid, catalyzed by true qi, touched Lin Zhenzhen’s fair body and rapidly seeped into her skin, triggering waves of itching that made her delicate body flush with an unnatural estrus-red. Her fragrant sweat, lustrous fluids, and milk-nectar splattered countless times with each successive slap, unconsciously filling the temple with a mature, alluring feminine scent.

The aphrodisiac, continuously circulating with the true qi, eroded the vital gateway of her womb, causing her explosively large breasts and plump, peach-heart giant buttocks to unconsciously twist and writhe. She finally managed to grab one of the young children, only to be fiercely slapped on the breast again. The sudden, sharp pain on her magnificent breast made her delicate body soften, and she released the child, letting him go. Lin Zhenzhen’s dark brows furrowed tightly, realizing that her pair of plump breasts and giant buttocks were simply too much of a hindrance. Bending over to catch them head-on was akin to offering her weaknesses to the children for them to slap and toy with.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

The continuous sound of the wooden fish made Lin Zhenzhen's thoughts hazy as she desperately pondered a winning strategy. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind, and a lewd, mature smile curled her lips. Such haphazard catching would only result in her being toyed with, and her two hands were not enough to simultaneously capture all five children. The situation called for a different approach: using her voluptuous, alluring mature body as bait. Her mouth would hold one's cock, her female orifice and anus would clamp down on two others, and finally, her jade hands would grasp the last two. Only then could she achieve her goal.

Though shameful, to win this "game" and rescue her beloved son, this was the only way... The lewd, whore-like thought in her mind made Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body grow even softer. She simply spread her legs wide like a frog and squatted down in a debased manner, twisting her slender waist back and forth, causing her voluptuous, bursting breasts and giant buttocks to ripple with wanton waves of flesh, displaying her most lewd, debased feminine side to the five ugly children around her.

"Hee hee, why did Lin Mommy suddenly stop? Is she getting ready to surrender~"

"Then we won't be polite~ I'll slap, I'll slap!"

Seeing Lin Zhenzhen seemingly give up resistance and cease her attacks, the several ugly children surrounded her, their faces plastered with lewd grins as they continuously slapped her plump, greasy, bursting breasts and buttocks. Their filthy hands, with each lewd, slapping sound, smeared the aphrodisiac onto the beautiful mature woman's delicate body. The fervent heat assailing her tender, sensitive skin all over made the Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation she circulated struggle to cope with the numbing, seductive sensations coming from every limb and bone. But this also gave Lin Zhenzhen the opportunity to execute the plan in her heart. Enduring the children's slaps and kneading, Lin Zhenzhen finally found an opportunity to embrace a shota, forcefully pressing his crotch towards her own beautiful, alluring, mature face.

Initially, she had only intended to use her mouth to hold his great cock and control him. But when the monstrous, gigantic phallus swung towards Lin Zhenzhen's face, a thick, male, animalistic stench caused the mind of this widowed, beautiful, mature woman, whose heart was solely for her own shota son, to waver and grow hazy. Not only did the shota's colossal cock utterly dwarf her own son's little meat-worm in size, but the smegma accumulated on the long-unwashed member continuously emitted an incomparably rich male scent, potent enough to plunge any female into a state of estrus. It made Lin Zhenzhen involuntarily and greedily draw closer to the erect, thick rod of flesh between the wicked child's thighs, pressing the scalding great cock tightly against her fair, soft cheek. The tip

of her nose delicately inhaled the thick, rank, male stench from its shaft, a look of intoxicated rapture flashing in her eyes.

"Gu-hnnngh~ ♥ Th-this scent~ So wonderful ~ This is the smell of a cock... so much more potent than my son's~ It's making me almost faint~ Pfft-gu-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee~ ♥ No, no~ I can't get lost in this any longer~ I have to grab him quickly~"

Lin Zhenzhen shook her head vigorously, driving away the debased desire in her heart to sniff that rank, stinking cock-smell just a little more. She opened her jade mouth and cherry lips, immediately taking the entire rank, bulging, stinking rod in her mouth, root and all. Her full, soft lips instantly enveloped the young shota's great cock at its base, the thick, colossal rod instantly filling the beautiful mature woman's oral cavity, deeply thrusting into her throat, causing her to feel an uncomfortable sensation of foreign intrusion. Yet, even so, Lin Zhenzhen did not want to release the wicked child she had finally caught. Indeed, to prevent him from escaping, she extended her soft tongue, firmly coiling it around the shaft, emitting a series of lewd, \"slurp-slurp\" sounds of debased sucking. Under the embrace of her warm, soft, moist oral cavity and the nimble coiling of her fleshy tongue, an incomparably exhilarating, numbing sensation spread from the glans throughout his entire body, causing the little imp to involuntarily reveal an expression of extreme pleasure and let out a urinating shudder. He felt an ultimate, numbing thrill, infinitely more intense than masturbation, assailing him from his loins, under the beautiful mature woman's vigorous oral sucking and embrace.

"Gu-woo~ I've been caught by Lin Mommy~ No good..."

The wicked child pushed against Lin Zhenzhen's forehead with his small hand, attempting to push her head away and pull out his cock. But how could the beautiful mature woman let go of the child she had finally managed to catch? With her jade hands tightly clenched around the wicked child's lower back, her mouth unleashed a surge of fierce suction, drawing the great cock, which had been pulled out a large portion of the way, back into her tight, tender throat. Amidst this intense, debased mouth-sucking, the beautiful mature woman's wanton posture, with her legs spread wide, revealing her slutty cunt and ass-hole, was also completely exposed. Her plump, soft, peach-heart giant buttocks arched high, her oily, full camel-toe lips slightly parted, her every motion, a continuous contraction revealing the tender, alluring pink cavity within her honey-cleft. Due to the excessive suction, her elegant face became contorted and deformed, her red lips stretching into a lewd arc. The intense, rank smell of the cock, inhaled deeply through her nostrils, surged into her lungs, stimulating her beautiful eyes to roll back, tears sliding down her cheeks, yet she still refused to release her vigorous sucking motion.

“Slurp-slurp~ ♥ Pfft-ziz-ziz-ziz-ziz~ ♥ Mommy caught it~ Gu-ah~ Slurp-chuu~ Chuu-chuu~ ♥
Caught a stinky cock~ ♥ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ So stinky~ ♥”

“Well done, Mommy. This way, Mommy has caught the first rod.”

Zhu Shui'an's clear voice, filled with praise, reached Lin Zhenzhen, causing her heart to involuntarily fill with joy. Not only could she win the game, but she could also let her beloved darling son witness his mother's feminine charm. This plan was truly brilliant! However, the remaining four wicked children did not surround her, intending to thrust their cocks into Lin Zhenzhen's anus and cunt – which made the beautiful mature woman feel a bit anxious. It seemed she couldn't just continue with passive sucking; she needed to use pleasure to lure these ugly, vile little children.

With this change of thought, Lin Zhenzhen slowly spat out the great cock from her mouth. Facing the colossal rod, which had just been cleansed by her sweet, lewd saliva, she let out a few seductive, pig-like grunts. She subserviently kissed the bulging, thick, and terrifyingly colossal root of the cock. Then, she once again drew the vibrant lips towards the imp's groin, and with unparalleled suction, lapped circles of lewd, debased lipstick marks onto the glans. Like passionate lovers, she clung and licked, kissing that ugly, monstrously thick, stout phallus. Until, having thoroughly soaked and stirred the accumulated smegma and lustful fluids on that thick, long, fleshy rod with the silky saliva secreted from her own tender oral cavity, she proceeded to lick and scrape it all clean, layer by layer. Her soft, fragrant tongue and her ripe, seductive plump lips continuously emitted all sorts of lewd, wanton, slurping, watery sounds. In fact, whenever a few drops of the rank, thick pre-ejaculate spurted from the swollen, red, horse-eye-like opening, she would greedily, like a pig rooting for food, gulp down these drops of pre-ejaculate, which carried a strong male odor, into her throat.

Lin Zhenzhen's two masses of snow-white, plump, magnificent breasts swayed back and forth with the sucking motion, which had almost transformed into a subservient oral service. Each time she sucked the delicious, rank pre-ejaculate into her mouth, the beautiful mature woman's fair, tender, fleshy, plump thighs involuntarily clamped together amidst the throbbing, seductive tremors of her core. Her highly arched, plump buttock-flesh also rippled with surging waves of flesh. Simultaneously, her core and her anal orifice spasmed, and the feminine fluids overflowing from the lewd mother's core and intestinal tract almost spilled out, having fully prepared her for the explosive thrusting of the great cock. In order to make the wicked child infatuated with her oral cavity, Lin Zhenzhen sucked the rod with increasing vigor, her throat emitting \"gu-bo, gu-bo\" lewd sounds. Her soft tongue roamed back and forth across the glans' corona, greedily licking every drop of pre-ejaculate.

"Hnngh~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ So stinky, so delicious~ Puru puru puru puru~ ♥
Isn't it very comfortable to have Auntie suck your big cock~ *Puchu~ Churu ruru ruru ruru ruru*
ruru~ ♥"

"Oh oh oh oh oh! My cock has been completely swallowed by Mommy's slutty mouth~ So, so warm, so comfortable oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!"

Under Lin Zhenzhen's almost subservient sucking, the little imp was also experiencing extreme pleasure. He extended his small hand and forcefully grabbed Lin Zhenzhen's hair, pushing her head downwards, wanting her to shove his cock even deeper. With the imp's strength, he certainly couldn't have overwhelmed a mature swordswoman like Lin Zhenzhen. However, in Lin Zhenzhen's eyes, this was the crucial moment to make the other wicked children recognize the marvelous beauty of her mature body and to make them willingly fall into her trap. Therefore, she offered no resistance, instead tightening her cherry lips around the rod, allowing the imp to savagely thrust his colossal phallus deep into her oral cavity. Her throat constricted violently, as if trying to wring out every last drop of the shota's semen!

The colossal cock instantly filled Lin Zhenzhen's mouth, relentlessly pushing aside her soft, tender lips and tongue, and advancing deeper, directly nudging open her soft throat. His two massive testicles slapped against Lin Zhenzhen's lower lip with a "pa" sound, giving both her rosy, full lips and the base of the rod a deep, passionate kiss!

To entice the remaining wicked children, Lin Zhenzhen, while tightly clasping the shota's rank, smelly cock in her mouth, and using her soft tongue to devour the pre-ejaculate with greedy gulps, did not forget to arch her own moist, thick, plump, enormous buttocks high into the air, displaying the cameltoe lips and the fleshy flower of her chrysanthemum-hole before the wicked children behind her, dripping with sticky, lewd fluid, tempting the little imps standing behind to actively invade her slutty cunt and ass-hole. Her plump buttocks twisted like a female beast in heat, a visage of extreme, debased wantonness, like a common prostitute, luring the remaining shotas to close in, seeking to besiege her. Yet, all of this was within Lin Zhenzhen's calculations. She deliberately assumed the debased posture of a common sow begging to be fucked, her lustful fluids streaming, to lure her enemies deeper. How could a few filthy beggar children possibly resist the allure of her sexy, ripe, voluptuous body? As long as they pulled out the rank, smelly cocks she craved, and invaded her overflowing, tight, fleshy core and ass-hole, she could capture these wicked children one by one and win this game...

Finally, one shota could no longer restrain himself. His thick, hard rod pressed tightly against Lin Zhenzhen's plump, tender buttocks, its scorching shaft rubbing against the swat-marked flesh, a

friction that sent waves of itching through her. *Hurry, hurry, insert the big cock...* Lin Zhenzhen's voluptuous thighs clamped tight with anticipation, her buttock-flesh trembling violently, while between her plump cunt and ass-hole, a white mist of feminine fragrance spread, enticing the rod to slip into her moist buttock-crease. However, the rod remained uninserted, merely rubbing back and forth on her buttock-flesh. The hot, firm sensation tantalized her to the brink of madness. The other wicked children also swarmed forward. Their hands, smeared with the rank, foul mud containing aphrodisiacs, followed their debased kneads, coating her sensitive nipples, armpits, and camel-toe lips with a mess of it all. The aphrodisiacs seeped into her skin, causing waves of itching that drove the core and anus of the beautiful mature woman to spasm and shrink again. Even her womb was unbearably itchy. Her plump buttocks twisted anxiously, as if urging the great meat-rod behind her to insert quickly. As a feeling of oppressive frustration gradually swept through her body, she nearly wished she could simply mount the wicked child and use her plump cunt to actively devour that shota's huge cock.

Before long, the remaining four wicked children had all gathered around Lin Zhenzhen's massive buttocks. The exceptionally broad, thick, and voluptuous childbearing-hips of the mature heroine were shamelessly pinched and kneaded by the little shotas. The slippery, pudding-like soft, feminine flesh trembled as it was kneaded into a series of vivid red palm prints. One wicked child even pressed three fingers of his filthy, reeking hand, deeply embedded in the overflowing, ripe, feminine flesh, together, and then, without hesitation, plunged them straight into the tight, thick anus nestled within the clean, fair buttock-crease. His knuckles thrust back and forth, grinding against the tender, stewed flesh-folds of her ass-hole, yet found not a trace of filth. The chaotic, thick anal hair, a stark contrast to the tender, red, soft intestinal flesh, was teased and toyed with by his small hand, causing it to tremble ceaselessly. Lin Zhenzhen's exquisite face, unable to bear the intense, aching itch, rolled her eyes upwards. Her tight, plump anal sphincter, unable to stop, quivered slightly, spraying a large amount of lust-fluid infused with true qi. Her ripe ass-hole, untouched even by her husband, was now being wantonly dug and hollowed out by a little brat's fingers, contracting and squirming back and forth. The thick, greasy folds of her renowned intestinal orifice, a testament to the lewd softness of the flesh within, trembled exaggeratedly as they were soaked in crystalline intestinal fluid, as if subserviently coiling around the fingers that were roughly ravaging them, sucking and sheathing them.

"Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥?!! Hnngh oh cough cough cough~ slurp slurp-chuu chuu chuu~ My ass-hole, my ass-hole is so numb~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ It's just fingers~ Pfft-oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ♥ Hurry, hurry and insert it~"

Lin Zhenzhen's plump buttocks twisted so anxiously that her buttock-flesh rippled with a debased, seductive wave of flesh, trying to alleviate the itching numbness in her rear court and womb. But the shota's fingers showed no intention of stopping, continuing to prod her rear court, churning her intestines into violent contractions. Between her core, which was being continuously rubbed by another wicked child's great cock, a hot stream suddenly erupted, drenching that lewd imp's colossal

rod. The rank smell of the rank cock in her mouth, intertwined with the stimulation of her plump cunt and ass-hole being toyed with, made Lin Zhenzhen's beautiful eyes roll back. A low, sow-like grunt was squeezed from the depths of her throat. Her voluptuous thighs unconsciously clamped together, her buttock-crease gripping the little shota's fingers, emitting a debauched, watery "*plap plap plap~ pfft-squish pfft-squish~❤*" sound. Her core and rear court sprayed juice unceasingly, her voluptuous, fair, jade-like body convulsing without end.

"*Hnngh?! Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤?! Why won't you insert it yet~ Gu-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ I'm coming, I'm coming! Your humble servant's plump cunt and ass-hole are about to come from being played with like this~ Pfft-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!*"

Under the back-and-forth ministrations of the four wicked children, the broad, colossal mountain of the mature woman's buttocks suddenly trembled like a sieve, as if facing a mortal enemy. Just by watching the debauched, sticky waves of flesh, one could tell how intense the pleasure was for Lin Zhenzhen. The thick, greasy, soft yet incredibly tight folds of her plump, stewed ass-hole were wantonly pried open by the shota's fingers, instantly drawing from the beautiful mature woman's throat a coquettish, porcine squeal that neither her late husband nor her son had ever heard. At the same time, a massive overload of pleasure was instantly transmitted to the central hub of her stewed cervix. Her fair, slender neck once again violently arched back, and a large amount of lewd fluid gushed from her core. As a result, the arms embracing the child could only tremble as they supported her on the ground. If it weren't for the fact that the lewd imp thrusting into her slutty mouth had become addicted to the pleasure of her oral embrace, holding her head and continuously, fiercely pumping, the one child she had managed to catch would likely have escaped. Her two heavy breasts swayed continuously, spraying sweet, overflowing qi-infused milk, her entire ripe, glutinous, estrus-driven female form practically screaming 'I beg to be fucked'. Yet, the four wicked children behind her remained unmoved, causing another thought to rise in Lin Zhenzhen's mind amidst her frantic anxiety.

【These little imps... do they not even know how to copulate?】

"Slurp slurp~❤ Little brothers, hurry and fuck your cocks into~ slurp~ fuck them into Auntie's slutty cunt and ass-hole~ Hurry~ *Gu-hnnngh* oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Auntie can't hold back anymore~ Stick your big cocks into Auntie's body~ It will definitely feel so good~ *Hnngh-woo* oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

Realizing that these beggar children perhaps didn't even know how to screw a woman, Lin Zhenzhen no longer cared for her dignity as a heroine. Lewd words and wanton cooing poured endlessly from

her mouth; she was actually teaching these wicked children to invade her slutty cunt and ass-hole. Her plump buttocks twisted like a female beast in heat, a visage of extreme, debased wantonness, like a common prostitute, luring the remaining shotas to close in, seeking to besiege her. Yet, all of this was within Lin Zhenzhen's calculations. She deliberately assumed the debased posture of a common sow begging to be fucked, her lustful fluids streaming, to lure her enemies deeper. How could a few filthy beggar children possibly resist the allure of her sexy, ripe, voluptuous body? As long as they pulled out the rank, smelly cocks she craved, and invaded her overflowing, tight, fleshy core and ass-hole, she Just then, a familiar rank, animalistic odor wafted from her side. A shota had actually, of his own accord, brought his engorged, stinking rod to her jade hands, filling the beautiful mature woman's heart with an uncontrollable joy.

【Could it be that this lewd child has finally awakened, understanding how to pleasure his cock with a woman's body? It seems I can win this game now~】

Lin Zhenzhen eagerly gripped the meat-rod, her cherry lips not loosening in the slightest. Her soft tongue coiled around the glans, greedily sucking, the lewd, "slurp-chuu chuu" sounds never ceasing. Then, another shota approached, actively offering his rank, smelly great meat-rod to her hands. One wicked child even flipped over, like mounting a painted mare, and climbed onto her plump, juicy, massive buttocks, violently thrusting his scalding, monstrous cock with a *pffft-ziz* sound into her lewd, plump ass-hole, which had already been expanded to extreme looseness by fingers. Her thirsty intestinal orifice was finally filled. The aching, blissful sensation caused the beautiful mature woman's buttock-flesh to violently quiver, throwing up a debased, wanton wave of flesh. Her voluptuous thighs, spread in an M-squat on the ground, trembled wildly. A simple, idiotic, sow-like smile appeared on her slutty, lovely face, which was sucking a cock, her alluring eyes like silk threads, utterly submerged in the embrace of meat-rods.

"Gu-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♡ You little brothers~ You finally learned how to fuck a woman~ Pfft-hnnngh oh~ You've, you've truly made Auntie happy~ ♡ Let Auntie, this slutty sow, squeeze out all the thick seed from your cocks~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ Gu woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♡"

Lin Zhenzhen emitted a series of subservient and joyous slutty cries and lewd moans. Her cherry lips sucked tightly around the meat-rod, constantly licking, slurping, and swallowing. Her hands, one left and one right, were gripping two large cocks, ceaselessly stroking them. Her ass-hole continuously twitched and trembled, making countless tender, lewd folds within her intestinal cavity clench tightly around the large cock inserted there. Her plump buttocks were also constantly twisting, inviting the last shota's meat-rod to invade her empty, debauched, sow-like flesh-core. All these intense sensations—numbing, aching, and thrilling—mingled together, giving Lin Zhenzhen a strangely

intoxicating feeling, as if she were about to climax to heaven. Even while sucking the cock, she couldn't help but let out uncontrolled, lewd gasps.

【What am I doing? Why am I currently consuming so many meat-rods? Oh, it's to save my son... No, it's to play and frolic with my sons... Son... where is my son?】

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

Suddenly, a flicker of clarity passed through Lin Zhenzhen's mind. Amidst the faint, ethereal sound of the wooden fish, she tried to trace it, but then she recalled she was playing games and frolicking with her dearest sons.

“Mommy!”

Zhu Shui'an's clear call rang out, instantly filling Lin Zhenzhen's heart with sweetness. Following the sound, the ugly beggar child before her had, imperceptibly, transformed into Zhu Shui'an's adorable, delicate visage, smiling as he allowed her to suck on his engorged cock. Finally, finally she could unite with her most beloved son~ The beautiful mature woman's heart blossomed with joy, the last vestiges of clarity on her lovely face vanishing, replaced by a look of infatuated bliss.

【So I won the game! Finally, I can offer this lewd, ripe, slutty flesh, consumed by its incestuous love for its own son, to my beloved son~ !】

The two shotas on either side drew closer, twisting their waists and hips, rubbing their cocks against Lin Zhenzhen's soft, tender palms. Their appearances, too, had transformed into Zhu Shui'an's. The shota riding her plump buttocks from behind, constantly thrusting and explosively fucking her asshole, and even the last shota who hadn't yet inserted his cock—all were transformed. They spoke in unison to Lin Zhenzhen:

“Mommy~ ”

The shotas' voices rose and fell, Lin Zhenzhen's ears filled with sweet calls of “Mommy,” and happiness surged like a tide, making her brain almost melt with pleasure. The last shota also stepped

forward, his small hand pinching Lin Zhenzhen's tender, soft waist, his massive cock pointing directly at her sopping-wet, awaiting-instruction fleshy core, which was streaming with wanton fluid. The beautiful mature mother subserviently arched her fleshy buttocks, actively welcoming the robust son's cock that was about to insert, utterly transforming into a lewd, maternal flesh-urinal. The massive, rank, male-smelling glans plunged straight into her fragile, plump core, which collapsed at a touch, grinding against the tender, sensitive cavity-flesh all the way into her womb. Lin Zhenzhen's beautiful eyes rolled back in an unprecedented torrent of pleasure, and tears of happiness streamed down her face.

【Five sons, five cocks, and all so thick and robust... As a mother, what boundless happiness this is~
❤️!】

“Hehe~ You precious sons~ *Pfft-hnnngh*~ You've finally decided to completely possess Mommy's lewd, ripe, sow-like body, created solely to serve as your semen receptacle~ *Gu woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*~ ❤️ It truly makes Mommy infinitely happy~ *Pfft-eee-eee-eee*~ ❤️ Now let Mommy's slutty cunt and womb properly serve your big cocks~ ❤️”

Lin Zhenzhen's hazy, infatuated beautiful eyes were fixed solely on the monstrous, bursting giant rod before her. It seemed her son's cock was much smaller, more delicate in comparison, like a finger in thickness, pink and tender. When had it grown to such a fierce and terrifying size... But compared to that short, foreskinned cock, she much preferred this kind of giant phallus that seemed specifically designed to lead women to ruin as mere female instruments. The slight sense of dissonance in her mind was quickly disregarded amidst the accumulated feminine lust and carnal desire accumulated in her mature body, which had been widowed for many years. In the joy of finally being penetrated by her long-yearned-for son, and amidst the overwhelmingly blissful fullness and numbing pleasure filling her entire wanton core and intestinal flesh, her plump, soft feminine cunt and anus continuously overflowed with large amounts of lewd, lustful fluids. Like a sow in heat, she eagerly clamped her plump cunt and ass-hole, subserviently coiling around the cocks of her precious sons, who were holding onto her massive, plump buttocks from behind and constantly thrusting their waists.

Accompanied by a series of crackling, lewd, flesh-colliding sounds, the small bodies of her two sons behind her violently rammed Lin Zhenzhen's ripe, explosively large buttocks, creating billowing, surging waves of lewd, debased flesh. The son in front of her also continued to thrust his great cock deep into her throat without pause. Moreover, it seemed even more sons were gathering around, their cocks emanating a stifling, male rankness, enveloping the beautiful mature woman's delicate body. Some little shotas thrust their scalding, great meat-rods through her tender armpits, their purple-red glans, covered in yellowed smegma, repeatedly poking and prodding her round, supple breasts, which had become unusually sensitive from the aphrodisiac applied to them. Some even

extended their small hands to grasp the beautiful mature woman's fleshy, moist, soft feet, pressing their great cocks against her tender, red, delicate soles, continuously rubbing back and forth, causing Lin Zhenzhen to involuntarily curl her crystalline toes and clench her arch around the great cock amidst waves of itching.

A full nine thick, hard son-cocks surrounded Lin Zhenzhen, wantonly using every soft cavity and alluring piece of flesh on her glistening, ripe, estrus-driven mature mother's body as a semen-receptacle for their desires. As those great cocks ceaselessly rubbed and thrust into the beautiful mature woman's body, the faces of the "sons" around her gradually blurred, only the fierce, monstrous meat-rods beneath her loins becoming ever clearer, as if to be eternally branded into her mind.

"Hehehe, Mommy, you'll always love me, won't you? You'll obey my every command, no matter what, right?"

Just then, the little shota ceaselessly fucking Lin Zhenzhen's plump cunt from behind suddenly spoke. Though a sliver of doubt flickered in the beautiful mature woman's heart, it was instantly and utterly drowned out by the overwhelming, oceanic pleasure that surged and coalesced within her delicate body, leaving her with nothing but a love that had been repressed for years and now fully erupted, and a seemingly instinctual submission to the voice of that shota son.

"I will~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Your son's commands~ As Mommy, I will absolutely obey~ *Pfft-hnnngh, Pfft-hnnngh* oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Mommy loves you the most~ *Gu-hnnngh* oh oh oh oh oh~❤️"

"Hehehe, Mommy, you're such a good girl~ A Mommy this obedient deserves a good reward!"

The shota behind her gave a lewd chuckle, his small waist's twisting speed instantly increasing severalfold. He aimed at Lin Zhenzhen's plump, succulent, honey-scented fleshy core, pounding and thrusting with ferocious force. The other sons, as if sharing a telepathic connection, simultaneously accelerated their pace, their desires swelling to their absolute limit. Like livestock dosed with aphrodisiacs, they began to furiously fuck this incredibly sensual, lewd, mature sow exuding a potent aura of lust. The egg-sized, purple-red glans split open the layers of flesh-folds in her cunt and asshole, violently tearing those soft walls with each savage thrust, while the son before her, shoving the great cock joyfully into her mouth, tugged hard on her smooth hair, using it as reins to continuously slam his waist and hips against her lovely face. The shota son riding her large buttocks further pulled her great breasts from under her armpits, using that leverage to slam his entire body down with

force, again and again. Even the two cocks being held in her hands began to thrust actively within her palm-cavities, as if urging the mature mother-flesh instrument to stroke her jade hands faster. All over her body, every yielding, resilient, thick core-flesh was ceaselessly fucked by the great cocks of different shota sons, causing the beautiful mature mother's lovely face to roll her eyes completely back and collapse, the fleshy, ripe buttock-flesh churning a lewd, sensual mating dance.

“Gu-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Pulling on Mommy's breasts like this~ So, so intense~ Pfft-eee, Pfft-gu-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee~ ❤️ So many sons' great cocks~ My core and ass-hole are going to be fucked raw~ So, so good~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ Hnngh woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

At this time, the sensitivity of Lin Zhenzhen's body, pickled by an excessive amount of aphrodisiacs, had increased by an unknown degree. The various numbing, aching, swelling sensations ceaselessly pouring into her brain from all over her delicate body caused her to emit debased, hoarse howls filled with slutty lewd words. With the intense waves of pleasure coming from the simultaneous thrusting and explosive fucking of her three orifices by the little shotas, her wanton female instincts, hidden beneath her voluptuous, lewd flesh, made her body twist her hips back and forth in a comical pose, shaking her bursting breasts and plump buttocks, as if dancing a lewd mating dance before her sons. Her debased reaction only made the shotas around her become even more excessive. The soft, glutinous, elastic breast-flesh was forcefully pulled and stretched into distorted shapes by the children, who had no trace of compassion. But compared to the fierce assault, with her core, ass-hole, and throat all being attacked from all sides by great cocks, this could only be considered a break, an interlude between the intense pleasure. The short-lived cry of pain was quickly drowned out by even louder howls of lewd sensuality. Her two long, fair, fleshy legs, already forced to their knees by her sons, trembled incessantly, and indeed, her entire ripe, wanton body spasmed and convulsed non-stop due to the surging, intense stimulation between her womb and ass-hole.

The irrepressible lewd cries made Lin Zhenzhen almost unable to swallow the copious amounts of sticky saliva that were being secreted in her mouth due to the cock's continuous vigorous thrusting. Almost every suck would produce a wanton, watery sound. But the more she licked and sucked the rod before her, the more the beautiful mature woman was loath to spit out this colossal phallus that completely filled her oral cavity and throat, as if her mouth had been conquered by this meat-rod, relegated to a sex organ that constantly overflowed with lustful fluid. And Lin Zhenzhen's snow-white, engorged breasts, swollen and aching from cultivating the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》, were also kneaded by her shota sons until her milk ducts were clear, uncontrollably leaking threads of sweet, enticing milk. The rank, robust son-cocks around her completely awakened the feminine instincts within her body, causing her to enter a state of readiness for conception. Her orifices continuously spurted slippery, lewd fluids outwards, and from her mouth, she began to exaggeratedly let out loud, wanton, howling cries of lament. Her originally cold, clear pupils rolled back out of sight, leaving only large expanses of white. Her pink, tender mouth, sucking the cock,

continuously swelled and contracted, her soft, pink-red tongue lolling at the corner of her lips, dripping saliva, trembling and convulsing with the faint tremors of her body. The thick, hard meat-rod of the “son” before her quivered against Lin Zhenzhen’s throat, and the two shota sons behind her thrust with increasing ferocity. The veins and corona of their cocks relentlessly scraped against the sensitive, lewd flesh deep within her feminine cavity and anus. In fact, two cocks, pushing through the thick, lewd flesh between her cunt and anal cavity, squeezed against each other, mixing the pulsations of both colossal phalluses together, allowing the beautiful mature woman to clearly feel the precursors to their ejaculation.

“*Gu-hnnngh~* ❤️ My little darlings are about to ejaculate, aren’t they~ *Hnngh woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ Mommy also wants to drink her sons’ seed~ *Pfft-eee-eee-eee~* Quick, quickly ejaculate more for Mommy~ Into my anus too~ Into my plump core too~ My precious sons, ejaculate all your seed for Mommy~ ❤️”

“Hehehehe~ How could Mommy get so worked up so quickly? Does your slutty cunt want to be watered by your own son's seed? What a debased, lewd, incestuous sow!”

“I truly respected you before, Mommy~ I never thought you’d be such a cheap slutty Mom who craves her son’s thick seed so much!”

“Since you want your sons’ seed so much, then come and beg us~ If Mommy asks, we sons will ejaculate all our seed for you~”

The promised jets of seed did not materialize; instead, the lewd chuckles and sarcastic jeers of her sons rang out. But the pleasure within Lin Zhenzhen’s delicate body had already accumulated to its limit, even casting her dignity as a mother to the furthest reaches of the heavens. She began to rub her plump, heavy breasts and massive buttocks against her sons’ great cocks with unsatisfied desire, begging her “sons” to reward her with their seed. Words of entreaty, which she would never normally have been able to utter, tumbled from her lips without the slightest hesitation.

“*Hnngh guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ I beg you~ Mommy’s precious sons~ *Pfft-hnnngh~* I beg you to ejaculate all your seed into Mommy’s body~ *Hnngh woo~ Hnngh woo eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~* ❤️ Let Mommy orgasm~ I beg you oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Hearing Lin Zhenzhen's lewd, slutty words, which even a brothel prostitute might not be able to utter, the nine sons around her all revealed triumphant lewd smiles. The son before her extended his small hand, roughly pressing down on the beautiful mature woman's head. With a fierce thrust of his hips, the massive glans plunged with a *bop* sound into the deepest part of Lin Zhenzhen's tight throat. Her sticky throat, as if made for him, tightly coiled around his great cock without the slightest gap. The delicate, smooth sensation of being enveloped and squeezed made his glans tremble violently and swell even further. A thick, sticky, scalding semen, almost impossible to dissolve, surged in through his urethra. The entire rod vibrated intensely, and his urethral opening spurted a hot fluid with a *pf-fz* sound, its powerful momentum like a punch to Lin Zhenzhen's throat.

“Gu-woo woo~❤️?! My son’s seed~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤️ So, so thick and viscous~ Cannot waste it~ Gulp gulp gulp gulp~❤️”

Massive amounts of thick semen continuously poured down her throat into her stomach. The overwhelming quantity of thick semen even filled Lin Zhenzhen's oral cavity, distending her cheeks like a hamster's, and then spurted from her exquisite nose in two streams of semen. Yet, even so, Lin Zhenzhen did not stop sucking the thick, engorged cock that furiously spewed foul-smelling semen. From between her cherry lips, which were tightly clamped around the base of the rod, continuous lewd "slurp-slurp" sounds emanated. Her debased appearance made the shotas around her feel an uncontrollable numbing warmth surge into their cocks. The sons rubbing their cocks against the beautiful mature woman's tender feet and hands also couldn't help but ejaculate, one after another. In an instant, streams of thick, white turbidity arced through the air, smearing Lin Zhenzhen's rolled-back eyes and idiotic face, blurring her vision. Only the dense, seminal stench and the sticky, slippery sensation enveloped the beautiful mature woman's body. Blinded by the semen, Lin Zhenzhen could only feel the "son's" cock, having finished ejaculating its thick semen, slowly withdrawing from her throat, dragging out a large mass of insoluble, semi-solid semen from her full, vermilion lips, pulling her reluctantly attached mouth into a lewd, octopus-like suck as it was pulled out.

Before the beautiful mature woman could even let out a sigh of breath, the two little shotas fucking Lin Zhenzhen's plump cunt and ass-hole from behind simultaneously pulled their great cocks almost entirely out, leaving only a small part of the glans remaining within the orifice cavities. Then, accompanied by the nearly simultaneous roars, the two big cocks *pffft-ziz pffft-ziz* violently plunged deep into the soft, juicy core and ass-hole of the beautiful mature woman, almost to their roots. Even her trembling womb, on the verge of collapsing, completely gave way under this final explosive thrust, allowing the massive glans to directly penetrate her most sensitive part, the very essence of her 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》 : her delicate womb!

Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ ❤️!

Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ ♥!!!

“Gu-pfft-hnnngh~ ♥ It’s inside~ My sons’ thick cum is inside oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ The big cock thrusts so deep~ Oh hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ Mommy’s womb’s vital point has been fucked through~ So, so comfortable oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ It’s truly too, too comfortable~ Hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh~ ♥?!! I’m coming, I’m coming~ Orgasm from my sons’ big cocks~ I’m coming woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥!!!”

Two extremely thick, scalding torrents of cum successively exploded into Lin Zhenzhen’s plump cunt and ass-hole. Accompanied by the intense, extreme spasms and contractions of her core and intestinal cavity, the plump, ripe body of this son-obsessed female beast was instantly sent into a grand internal ejaculation orgasm. Large amounts of thick, surging cum mixed with urine and lustful fluid spurted from her lewd orifices, splashing into a fan-shape several meters wide on the ground, like the end of a squeezed pipe. The remaining several rank, smelly son-cocks around her also aimed at Lin Zhenzhen’s snow-white, voluptuous, ripe jade body, ejaculating streams of foul-smelling cum, thoroughly drenching the beautiful mature woman’s delicate body from her lovely face to her snowy back, her big breasts and plump buttocks, all the way to her soles, completely soaked in rank, white, thick cum!

Only after the last son’s great cock finished ejaculating did Lin Zhenzhen manage to gasp for breath. She struggled to use her jade hand to wipe away the cum obscuring her eyes, only to find that of the original nine sons around her, only one remained. That “son” swung his great cock, which had just outed in his mature mother’s plump cunt. The shaft, covered in residual cum and love-honey, exuded an incomparably dense, rank stench. Lin Zhenzhen’s pupils, which had just barely rolled back into their sockets amidst the afterglow of orgasm, were instantly filled by that male-smelling giant rod. Unbeknownst to her, she ignored all sense of incongruity. Her thick, moist, incredibly sensual, massive, plump buttocks unconsciously twisted, and between her explosively full buttock-cheeks, glistening with lewd fluid, they rubbed together, emitting a “pfft-nyuu ♥” lewd sound. Her alluring eyes, like silk threads, gazed ignorantly at her most beloved son, her fair, tender jade hands respectfully cradling the “son’s” heavy, plump testicles. Her cherry lips slowly approached the thick, robust great cock that had just breached her womb’s vital point, her warm, moist breath puffing onto the glans, so close it seemed she was about to offer a deep kiss.

As the “son” drew closer, his colossal rod stood proudly erect, exuding an aphrodisiacal scent. His coarse scrotum emanated a strong male stench. Lin Zhenzhen’s plump buttocks rippled with waves of flesh, and her swollen, red plump cunt oozed wanton, fleshy juice, emitting a strong, feminine lewdness.

“Do you want it? Mommy~ Suck it, isn’t this your favorite son’s cock?”

“Hnngh~ My precious son’s cock~ Pfft-hnnngh oh~ It’s truly so thick and robust~ Hnngh-lu, hnngh-lu-lu-lu-lu-lu-lu-lu~ ❤️”

Upon receiving permission from her “son,” Lin Zhenzhen’s fragrant lips could no longer endure. She directly pressed them to the glans of the colossal rod, sticking out her wanton, alluring soft tongue to stir and suck back and forth. From the glans’ urethral opening, she licked all the way down to the base, allowing the glans to repeatedly press and grind against her face. The thick semen and lustful fluids remaining on the shaft continuously soiled the beautiful mature woman’s lovely face, defiling her slutty face, which was already covered in a layer of thick semen. After licking to the base of the cock, her full, luscious lips did not stop. Instead, she took one testicle into her mouth, ceaselessly sweeping her tongue around, licking the foul smell from the folds of the scrotum. The dense male stench, intertwined with the numbing afterglow of orgasm remaining in her lewd flesh, caused an uncontrollable look of blissful confusion to appear on Lin Zhenzhen’s lovely face.

“Good~ Good son~ Just now, you dirtied my big cunt with your cock~ Mommy will use her slutty mouth to wash your cock clean, good son~ Hnngh-oh~ ❤️”

Before the son could even respond, Lin Zhenzhen eagerly opened her delicate, moist red lips and clamped them tightly onto the massive glans, offering a subservient deep kiss. Greedily sucking with her lips every last drop of residual cum and love-honey on the shaft, her exquisite nose twitched with each passing moment, as if trying to inhale every last wisp of male musk, to deeply etch the male scent of her son's great cock into her very being, never to forget it. After cleaning the glans, her moist, full, vermilion lips didn't pause for a moment. They traced a path down the robust shaft, sucking as they went. Her soft, fragrant tongue extended from the corner of her mouth, rapidly licking the rod. Her cheeks, under the intense vacuum suction, sunken in, her entire ripe, seductive face quickly transforming into an incomparably debased oral-sex face, like an octopus’s mouth.

Puru puru puru puru puru puru~ Ziru~ Pft-ziz~ Pft-ziz-ziz-ziz-ziz-ziz~ ❤️!!!

Her narrow, snug, warm mouth tightly licked the rank, smelly urethral opening. Her soft, yielding, tender, resilient tongue caressed and scraped against the firm, erect, and protruding corona. Her glistening, small, moist, glutinous tongue tip meticulously swept and licked deep within the furrow where the most turbid, whitish smegma remained. The intense sensation of oral cleaning made the

“son” involuntarily let out a small sigh of relief, looking with satisfaction at the lewd, seductive mature mother kneeling at his crotch, cleaning his great cock until it was smooth and glistening.

After thoroughly cleaning the entire great cock, Lin Zhenzhen reluctantly spat out the colossal phallus from her mouth. With her two jade hands, she cupped the thick cum that had leaked from her mouth during the cleaning and respectfully brought it to her lips. Before her beloved son, she sucked the mass of thick cum into her mouth. The thick cum in her jade mouth was continuously churned by her fragrant tongue, until she had thoroughly tasted every last trace of the rank, male scent. Then, bite by bite, Lin Zhenzhen swallowed the foul-smelling white turbidity into her stomach. Afterward, she slightly tilted her lovely face upwards, letting out a loud, unladylike-like belch.

“Belch-pfft——— Hnngh-oh~ So, so rank and delicious to drink~ Thank you, my own son, for the hospitality~ ❤️”

Just looking at Lin Zhenzhen’s debased, fallen state, her entire body covered in thick cum, still performing oral service for her “son,” one would surely never associate this distorted, broken, orgasmic, seductive face with the renowned, cold, and arrogant swordswoman of the martial world. One would only identify her as a debased, lustful, fertile sow, born solely to be fucked and impregnated by her “sons.”

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong...

Another series of wooden fish sounds rang out. Lin Zhenzhen's vision unknowingly became blurred, and when she opened her eyes again, she discovered that the ruined temple had disappeared. She was now standing in the main hall of the Zhu family mansion. The scene in the ruined temple just now seemed to be shrouded in a thin mist. It clearly seemed like something that had actually happened, yet it carried a slightly ethereal feeling, like... a very real illusion?

Her beloved son stood before the beautiful mature woman, completely naked. As a mother, she should logically never forget her son's appearance, yet her son's face before her was blurred in Lin Zhenzhen's eyes. The only thing she could clearly see was that colossal cock, seemingly carefully washed by saliva, glistening with a lewd sheen.

“Mommy just... woo~ why does my memory seem a little confused...?”

“Mommy, don’t try to cheat! We clearly agreed that after making love, you’d perform a lewd dance for your son to watch, didn’t we? Are you trying to pretend amnesia to get out of it~”

“*Hnngh-woo~* A lewd dance...? Oh, right, every time after my son screws me, I would dance a ridiculously debased dance for him, swaying my lustful buttocks and breasts, which would be red and swollen from our intense lovemaking, and spreading my legs to show him my core and ass-hole, both filled with thick cum. But... why am I only just remembering something I do every time? How strange...”

Although Lin Zhenzhen harbored a few doubts, the numbing aftershocks that sporadically coursed through her body like electricity, the dense stench of semen lingering in her mouth, and her son’s clearly engorged cock, obviously cleansed by her own slutty mouth, could not be faked. It seemed her memory had simply gotten a bit worse lately, perhaps? Lin Zhenzhen dismissed the thoughts from her mind. Her beautiful eyes, hazy with desire, gazed at her son’s gigantic cock, which had just fucked her to incontinence yet remained incredibly hard and robust. Though she had just woken from a dream, she still swayed her slender waist gracefully at her son’s command, and her voluptuous, ripe, feminine body slowly began to dance in a seductive manner. Her soft, glutinous feet moved lightly, lotus-like steps, leaving debased footprints on the ground, mixed with steaming sweat and semen between her toes. Her two full, well-proportioned jade-like legs stepped out, crossing each other, the soft, glutinous feminine flesh at her thigh roots, as she danced, squeezing out sticky, oily, luscious folds of flesh. Her pair of breasts, as plump as melons, swayed violently with her debased dance. Suddenly, her soft waist dipped, and her plump, greasy, massive buttocks immediately arched high, resembling two masses of soft dough fermented to their extreme. With each step, they sent forth a surging, ripe, enticing wave of flesh.

The beautiful mature woman’s enchanting face was flushed with an infatuation that no one had ever seen on the face of this former renowned heroine of the martial world. Her eyes were filled with adoration for her son’s pink, voluptuous beauty. She deliberately slowed her movements, her toes pointing down as they touched the ground, her arch forming a graceful curve. One of her beautiful legs suddenly raised over her head, her two voluptuous, powerful legs splitting into a standing one-leg-split posture. The tender, red plump cunt between her legs was instantly exposed to her son’s scorching gaze. The camel-toe lips, like soft white clamshells, parted slightly, and a trickle of sticky semen dripped from the soul-stirring, tender, pink cavity.

After allowing her son to properly see the results of his recent ejaculation and sowing, the beautiful mature woman’s plump, soft, delicate body suddenly spun again. Turning her back to her son, she squatted with her legs spread apart like a frog. With a vigorous jolt of her plump buttocks, the pink, lewd, soft buttock-flesh rippled like water, creating a wave of wanton flesh. Then, her jade hand slid over her buttocks, her fingers deeply sinking into the fondant-like buttock-flesh, gently parting the two plump buttocks. This revealed the deep buttock-crease, stained with white, thick cum. Her

lewdly tender, tight anus was also violently dilated by the great cock, transformed into a debased flesh-hole overflowing with semen, emitting waves of hot air that mingled feminine fragrance with male musk.

“Ah~ How was it... Wasn't Mommy's lewd dance just now very debased~ ❤️ My good son~ Do you like it~”

After fully exposing her cunt and anus, which were still twitching and leaking fluids from being fucked, Lin Zhenzhen then knelt beneath her son like a lowly female slave, offering him a fawning, seductive smile. “Son” extended his small hand, gently caressing the beautiful mature woman's semen-stained hair as if petting a bitch dog. A proud smile seemed to appear on his blurred face.

“What? Mommy's gone senile from being fucked? My cock has been provoked by your lewd dance to the point of unbearable swelling. What do you think you should do next? Don't tell me you've forgotten that too?”

What should she do next...? That's right, she was a perverted mother, infatuated with her own son, groveling and begging at his feet. Lin Zhenzhen's mind couldn't be clearer about what would happen next. Even though she had just been savagely fucked, the sight of her son's cock, once again rigidly erect beneath his loins, made Lin Zhenzhen's womb ache with unbearable hunger. After all, had she not cultivated the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》 for so many years, nurturing her womb into a debased, lust-releasing flesh-pot, capable of perfectly enveloping a massive glans, precisely to offer it to her son?

“Hnngh-oh~ ❤️ That's right~ How could Mommy forget~ Pfft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ The Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation is the very art that makes Mommy's womb and core as tender as a virgin's~ As long as son's big cock hardens~ Mommy will always offer this lewd, fertile cunt to son, allowing my precious son to ejaculate and vent his seed in Mommy's womb-pot that she has nurtured for many years~”

As she said this, Lin Zhenzhen actively lay down on the ground and spread her legs apart. Her plump, tender, stewed legs were raised high, exposing her camel-toe lips. Her fair, tender skin, glistening with hot sweat, her plump, ripe, beautiful, seductive mother's body, was like an overripe fruit, ready for the picking. Her eyes, filled with infatuation, gazed at the bulging, monstrous cock of her “son.” Her subservient, plump, thick, greasy core even began to suck the air, emitting waves of lewd, seductive sounds, urging her “son” to quickly insert himself within her, to ravage this slutty mother into an idiotic sow whose only thought was of her cock.

“Hehehe, well said! Speak up! What kind of person is Mommy?”

“Son” lewdly chuckled and leaned over Lin Zhenzhen, embracing her raised, plump buttocks. He forcefully thrust his small waist forward, his great glans instantly pushing open the two luscious lips of her cunt with a *pf-ft-ziz* sound and sliding into the beautiful mature woman’s soft, ripe, estrus-filled core. The intense, numbing pleasure instantly spread directly into her womb, causing Lin Zhenzhen to let out a *hnngh-woo* feminine cry. A surge of dense inner power, mixed with lewd fluid, instantly erupted, and she eagerly used her hard-won, powerful inner cultivation to nourish her “son’s” great cock.

“I am the personal disciple of the Hundred Fragrances Valley Master, Qin Baizhu~ *Hnngh, Hnngh-guh oh~* ❤️ In the martial world, everyone called my late husband and I the 【Divine Sword Duo】 ~ It’s just that after husband died, Mommy retired from the martial world~ *Guh, Guh-hnnngh-woo oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ Actually, for all these years, Mommy has long since fallen in love with you~ Taking you out this time to travel the jianghu and gain experience~ was, was also to use this smoldering, lewd flesh of mine to tempt you~ *Hnngh woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ To, to raise you into a son-husband who only loves Mommy~”

The “son,” while fiercely thrusting his small waist, reached back and grabbed Lin Zhenzhen’s massive plump rear. The large mass of soft, voluptuous buttock-flesh deformed in his palm, overflowing from between his fingers with an incredibly slippery, moist sensation. Even if he grasped it with force, the beautiful mature woman’s astonishingly elastic, plump, lewd buttocks would, the moment he let go, tremble into debauched, wanton waves of flesh, returning to their original high, round, peach-like shape. And the sensitive, beautiful buttocks, being kneaded by this crude and debased method, continuously sent waves of tingling sensations, causing the viscous, warm love-nectar in Lin Zhenzhen’s core to be secreted even more torrentially, ceaselessly watering the “son’s” great cock from her tight, sticky, alluring orifice, each gush containing a wisp of pure inner power that even made the “son’s” already supremely robust great cock swell slightly larger!

“Such a pretense of virtue! You need to be punished! Still calling yourself a heroine? What heroine has such a plump and lewd slutty ass, and where would one twist her big ass to seduce her own son! Confess honestly, what kind of slut are you, what kind of perverted, love-sick woman are you!”

The “son,” while humiliating her, raised his hand and fiercely slapped Lin Zhenzhen’s plump buttocks. A sweet agony assailed her, causing the beautiful mature woman to involuntarily let out a lewd, wanton gasp, a distinct red handprint appearing on her plump buttock.

Even the “son’s” massive glans made a show of pulling out. In an instant, the tender flesh of Lin Zhenzhen’s core desperately sucked and clung to the great cock to hold it back, almost as if her womb itself would be dragged out with the glans. But even so, the “son” was unmoved, his great cock almost completely withdrawn to the entrance of her orifice. The unbearable void within her core-cavity made Lin Zhenzhen’s entire alluring body tremble, and she hurriedly admitted her fault and begged for mercy in accordance with her “son’s” words.

“*Hnngh-hoo-hoo~* ❤️ Don’t, don’t pull out~ Mommy knows she was wrong~ *Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ I’m a love-sick sow from the Hundred Flowers Valley~ Here to eat my good son’s big cock~ Let your big cock screw Mommy to death oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️!”

Yet, even when Lin Zhenzhen uttered such shameless, wanton, lewd words, “son” remained unmoved. He merely extended his small hand and pressed the beautiful mature mother’s two jade-white fleshy legs forward onto her big breasts, making her plump buttocks taut into an incredibly rounded curve. He positioned Lin Zhenzhen’s delicate body beneath his crotch in a lewd, submissive, feet-to-the-sky posture, keeping his massive, gigantic rod, which was capable of fucking any aloof heroine into a slutty sow, tightly pressed against her spraying, trembling, hungry orifice, which had suddenly lost its big cock. He rubbed it back and forth. Her sensitive vulval lips, merely gripping the glans, were already so pleased that she was on the verge of a gushing orgasm. Her massive, plump buttocks trembled like chaff, ceaselessly spurting waves of lewd, sticky fluid, slowly gathering on the ground into a puddle of love-honey, steaming with debased, lustful mist.

“*Gu-hnnngh-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ Have mercy on Mommy~ *Pfft-eee~* Good son, big-cock son~ *Hnngh-oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ If you keep rubbing like this~ Mommy’s going to go crazy~ *Pfft-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-oh~* ❤️ Mommy will marry you, alright~ Be your wife~ Son-husband~”

“Oh dear, I never thought Mommy could say such debased, slutty words~ Do you want your own son’s big cock so much? Hehehe, since Mommy is begging me so much, then as your son, I’ll satisfy you, my ripe, lewd wife~”

Hearing Lin Zhenzhen utterly expose her incestuous, lewd mother nature, debasing herself with such perverted and debased words, “son” finally seemed to reward her. He let out a lewd chuckle and pressed down his hips, violently thrusting the great meat-rod, which he had just withdrawn, all the way in. In an instant, the entire colossal phallus explosively fucked its way into the deepest part of her female core. His small waist flattened the two plump, soft, lewd cameltoe lips, forcing Lin Zhenzhen’s uterus, which had dropped to its lowest point, back deep into her lower abdomen with a

pffft-ziz sound. The massive glans pressed against her delicate cervix, squeezing and deforming the entire vital point of her womb, perfectly enveloping the front of the glans like a fleshy condom specifically prepared for her son-husband. The sudden, intense, numbing bliss caused the pure internal energy stored in Lin Zhenzhen's womb to instantly merge with her love-fluid and gush out. In that moment, Lin Zhenzhen felt her thirty-plus years of cultivated power erupt from her womb, transforming into an incredibly strong, pouring pleasure that exploded in her lower abdomen. Large amounts of internal energy also surged wildly throughout her body, pouring into her two plump, bursting breasts, transforming into thick, sweet milk that sprayed out furiously. Her Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation was instantly breached, and the intensely brutal stimulation of being fucked instantly sent Lin Zhenzhen to an unimaginable cloud of orgasm.

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa ❤️!!!

The “son” ceaselessly twisted his hips, relentlessly slamming them onto Lin Zhenzhen’s soft, moist, massive, plump buttocks. This was accompanied by an exaggerated thud of flesh, like a heavy object falling to the ground, the *pffft-ziz* lewd sound of her alluring feminine flesh violently contracting and spurting, and the wanton, feminine roars of the ripe, feminine heroine, like a female beast in heat. The monstrous, thick, colossal phallus, carrying terrifying force, furiously pounded deep into the beautiful mature woman’s intensely hungry, stewed, plump core, one after another. The surging blue veins on the massive shaft scraped and chafed against the sensitive, soft flesh of the lustful mother’s plump, stewed feminine core, causing her slutty cunt to instantly and obsequiously coil and suck around the great cock as if enticing the “son” to inflict pleasure without restraint. Her sticky, lewd, wrinkled flesh-cavity, unplowed for over a decade of widowhood, completely became a debased, slutty flesh-condom for her “son” to sheath his cock!

“*Hnngh-hoo-hoo~* ❤️ Son-husband’s big cock is truly too amazing~ *Pfft-gu-woo-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee-eee~* ❤️ So intense~ My womb, my womb’s vital point is going to be fucked raw~ *Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~* Mommy’s internal energy is all going to orgasm and gush out oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh—!!!”

The anxious, numb itch within the beautiful mature woman's stewed, plump cunt was swiftly and completely alleviated by the rampant, aggressive pleasure of the scalding, gigantic rod's unrestrained thrusting. This filled her heart with an infatuation for the humiliation of defeat, of being vigorously fucked in a breeding position beneath her "son." Her seductive womb-flesh, under continuous fawning suction, caused the thick, firm, tender flesh of her lower abdomen to spasm violently. The incomparably mighty and robust colossal cock crushed and ground back and forth across her highly resilient, lewd, soft abdominal flesh, leaving the exaggerated shape of the great cock. Her childbearing, plump, thick buttocks, offered solely to her "son," were repeatedly pounded, slammed, and ground into an incredibly exaggerated, plump, millstone-meat-pancake shape. Her fair, tender,

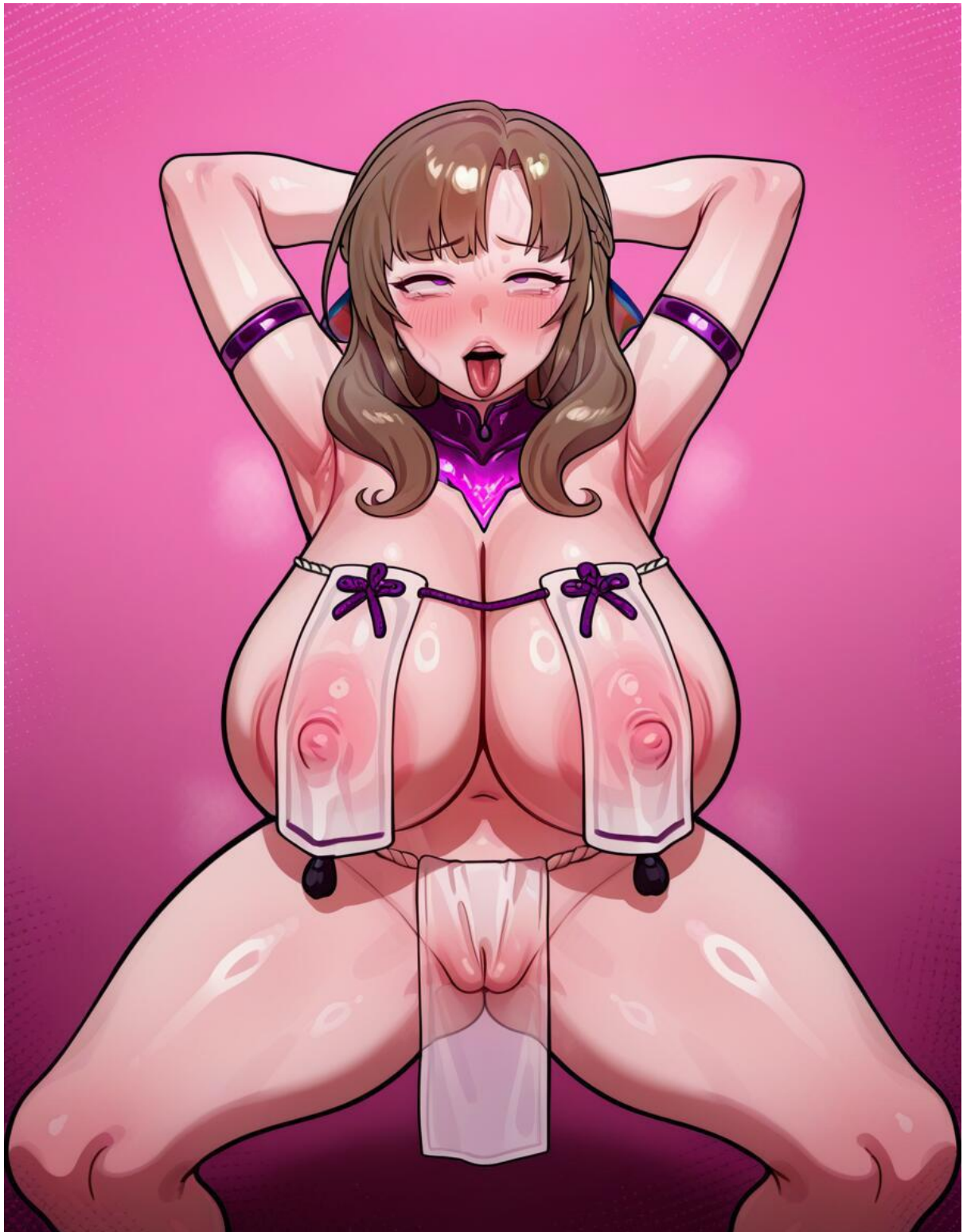
soft anus-flower, plump and stewed, covered in dense anal hair, was also grotesquely convulsed and deformed by the grinding, even oozing a bit of crystalline intestinal fluid, revealing the fleshy folds of her intestinal cavity furiously writhing and sucking, craving to be brutally ravaged by the great cock. Even the beautiful mature mother's plump, well-proportioned long legs, forced into a breeding-on-her-back position by her "son," shook and kicked incessantly as if in desperate plea from the intense pleasure, her fair, full toes violently convulsing and curling into a ball. Her tender, fleshy, beautiful feet swayed in the air, constantly tracing lewd arcs back and forth.

"Hehehehe, let all the internal energy in your womb gush out with your lustful fluid. Since you, this lewd wife, this slutty mother, love me so much, shouldn't you offer your most important things to please your precious son? Orgasm for me! Orgasm! Hurry and spray out all your ovum fluid and internal energy until nothing is left!"

The "son's" actions grew even more intense. He thrust his hands forward, grasping Lin Zhenzhen's pair of massive, plump breasts, which were like large, oily doughs. His fingers tightly pinched the red, soft, large areolae at the tips of her snow-white breast-mountains, powerfully pulling both breasts into debased, elongated shapes, mercilessly squeezing out stream after stream of sweet milk infused with true qi. He allowed this precious milk to splatter everywhere, coating both of them, the large and small figures intimately intertwined, transforming into a lubricant for this incestuous sexual act. And with those two large breasts as handholds, the "son's" twisting power grew smoother and heavier. He rudely thrust his great cock without any regard for the feelings of the mature, slutty mother beneath him, fucking Lin Zhenzhen to the point of ecstasy, her entire brain a chaotic mess, completely submerged in this fierce lovemaking, akin to beastly copulation.

"Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Too, too exhilarating~ Son-husband's big cock is too comfortable oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming~ My core is coming again from being fucked by my son~ ❤️ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh—!!!"

Accompanied by this series of breeding-fucks, intense enough to trample any female dignity into the mud, Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body suddenly trembled violently. Whether it was the juicy flesh-folds that clung to the cock's shaft, sucking and massaging as if alive, or the sensitive womb that fiercely demanded kisses from the glans, both were transmitting signals to her "son" that this ripe, beautiful mother was experiencing the hell of ultimate pleasure. This immensely satisfied the "son's" desire for conquest. The speed of his hip thrusts accelerated repeatedly. The "thump-thump" lewd sounds made by his two massive testicles, filled with thick sperm, continuously striking her large buttocks during his rapid thrusting, even created the illusion of pounding rice cakes.



Under continuous invasion, Lin Zhenzhen had no time even to faint after orgasm; she was forcibly awakened by the next, even more intense wave of pleasure before she could even lose consciousness from the last. Had it not been for Lin Zhenzhen's body, honed by years of martial arts training, she would probably have fainted from being fucked. But even so, the beautiful mature woman felt her whole body light and airy under the surging waves of extreme numbing pleasure, her

consciousness gradually drifting into a haze. At this moment, “son” suddenly raised his small hand and, with a series of quick blows, slapped Lin Zhenzhen’s large breasts seven or eight times.

“You slutty sow, you bitch-mother who craves to be fucked! Open your eyes and see where you truly are!”

“Hnngh~ ❤️ Hnngh-woo—I, I wasn’t I just making love with my son in the mansion~ Pfft-hnnngh oh oh oh~ Wh-where is this~”

Accompanied by a delicate moan, like a sow’s muffled grunt, Lin Zhenzhen’s plump, lust-drenched, bursting-breasted, giant-buttocked feminine body slowly twisted on the ground, then stood up. Her alluring eyes, hazy with confusion, gazed at her surroundings, which seemed somewhat unfamiliar yet profoundly familiar. She had no idea where she was, but the “son’s” large cock, still deeply embedded in her plump cunt, instinctively made her slightly parted small mouth emit a few wanton, sow-like grunts. At some unknown point, the “son,” who had just been pressing her into a breeding position beneath his loins, now embraced her from behind. His legs clamped tightly around the beautiful mature woman’s tender, soft waist, his two small hands passing under her armpits to grab her large nipples. His entire body hung from hers, yet his frantic thrusting motion did not slow down one bit, fucking Lin Zhenzhen’s plump cunt from behind, slamming her big buttocks into waves of debased, watery feminine ripples.

As Lin Zhenzhen’s strangely hazy mind slowly recovered, the *pfft-ziz* feminine sound of her stewed womb descending and subserviently sucking the cock from her lower abdomen gradually became clear. An incredibly intense, numbing pleasure of being fucked suddenly erupted from her plump cunt and womb, causing the beautiful mature woman’s taut, firm, full, large, plump legs to spasm uncontrollably. Her body, which had just stood up, dropped to her knees with a **thud**. Her supple, willow-like waist involuntarily twisted slightly with each fierce thrust from the “son” behind her. Her voluptuous, large buttocks arched high, allowing her son to comfortably ride on this full, snow-piled jade mountain. The incomparably robust great cock was deeply inserted into her plump cunt’s cavity. With each fierce thrust from the little shota’s hips, the colossal phallus and the core-flesh continuously rubbed, emitting sticky, debased “*pfft-ziz pfft-ziz*” sounds. The incessant pleasure made Lin Zhenzhen’s entire body tremble, almost causing her to lose consciousness again just after waking.

“Hmph, you wicked disciple, you still know how to kneel before your master? I see you are probably already so immersed in the pleasure with that lewd spawn of the Demonic Sect behind you that you cannot extricate yourself, aren’t you?”

At this moment, a cold snort, full of anger, suddenly rang out in Lin Zhenzhen's ears. She quickly raised her head, only to see a figure she least wished to see at this moment: a beautiful, mature woman with bursting breasts and plump buttocks, seated elegantly on a Grand Tutor's chair. Her mature, lovely face was filled with fury. A pale blue robe clung to her plump, fleshy body, and her chest, supported by a pair of magnificently plump and soft breasts like overripe melons, was stretched open into a lewd slit, revealing a large expanse of snow-white, creamy skin, exuding tiny glistening beads of sweat, and a deep cleavage revealing a large expanse of snow-white, creamy skin, exuding tiny glistening beads of sweat, and a deep cleavage so profound it seemed capable of completely swallowing any large cock. The pinkish edge of her areolae was vaguely visible, and her tender, red nipples peaked out as two alluring nubs beneath the thin gauze, quivering slightly with her indignant breaths.

Her two long, voluptuous legs were crossed and lifted, a section of fair, tender calf, perfectly sculpted as if from congealed fat, extended from beneath the hem of her robe. Her two soft jade feet were shod in a pair of pale blue, open-toed, high-heeled embroidered shoes, their ten red-painted, lustrous toes slightly curled, inciting endless fantasies, making one yearn to remove her embroidered shoes and cradle her soft, full, tender-red feet in one's palm, to toy with and lick them. Her plump, rounded, gigantic buttocks were flattened onto the jade bed by her own weight, the buttock-flesh like two ripe peaches overflowing with layers of soft, ample folds. Even through the thin robe, one could feel its incredibly soft and elastic touch.

Despite possessing such a curvaceous, full-breasted, and plump-buttocked figure, her waist, tightly cinched by a white belt, remained exquisitely slender, delicate enough to be encircled by a single hand. It contoured a perfect, gourd-like curve of feminine flesh between her explosively large, alluring, ripe breasts and gigantic buttocks. Only her full lower abdomen was slightly rounded, wantonly displaying the characteristic soft fleshiness of a mature woman. Any male who beheld her would feel his blood surge, his loins ache with painful erection, yearning to pin her to the bed, savagely tear open her barely-there, translucent gown, and fill her plump, juicy womb with hot, foul, thick cum, fucking her until her eyes rolled back and her fragrant tongue lolled out, utterly devolving into a lewd, debased female beast who knew nothing but to twist her hips and howl.

Of course, Lin Zhenzhen knew that no one in the entire martial world could achieve such a feat. After all, this beautiful mature woman was her long-unseen Master—the Valley Master of Hundred Flowers Valley, known in the jianghu as “Immortal Swordswoman of the Undying Blade”—Qin Baizhu! However, this beautiful mature woman, who had once adored Lin Zhenzhen, now looked at her with cold eyes, her lovely face bearing an expression as if she were looking at livestock. Beside Qin Baizhu stood Lin Zhenzhen's fellow disciples, her older and younger martial sisters from Hundred Flowers Valley, their faces also etched with expressions of disgust.

“Hnngh... Hnngh-oh~ ?! Master! *Gu-eee*~ How are you here...”

“Lin Zhenzhen, do you still hold me, your master, in your eyes? Many of your martial sisters have seen you consorting with the demonic fiends of the Heavenly Desire Sect! Could it be that you are, in fact, a demonic temptress from the Demonic Sect, planted within my Hundred Flowers Valley?”

(end of free content!)

The “son” behind her let out a low chuckle upon hearing her words. His small hands slapped rhythmically against Lin Zhenzhen’s plump buttocks, his great cock thrusting repeatedly into the sensitive, vulnerable depths of her plump cunt, as if to urge her response.

“Giggle... Mommy, your wanton display of seduction has been witnessed by others. Now they’ll think you’re a perverted demoness from the Heavenly Desire Sect. Oh dear, whatever shall we do?”

【The, the carriage~ It seems that really did happen... B-but how could I possibly seduce a man from the Heavenly Desire Sect~ Woo-oh~ ❤️ R-right, that’s it~ The one I was seducing in the carriage was my most beloved... my most beloved son~ That Yellow-Eyebrow must be my son~】

Lin Zhenzhen's thoughts were churned and fucked into utter chaos by the great cock within her feminine core. Disjointed fragments of memory slowly began to surface in her mind. The young shota she had seduced in the carriage that day... that must be the son who was currently riding her massive, plump rear, explosively fucking her. Thinking this, Lin Zhenzhen hurriedly turned her head. The previously blurred visage of her “son” gradually sharpened into focus, and it was precisely that handsome shota in the monk’s robe, Huangmei!

“R-reporting to Master... That Huangmei is Lin Zhenzhen’s own flesh and blood~ Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ He is not, not a member of the Heavenly Desire Sect~ Woo-hmm~ ❤️ Lin Zhenzhen was certainly not seducing any of the Heavenly Desire Sect’s Four Beasts... she was merely riding in a carriage with her own son~ Hnngh-woo eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ Seducing her own smolderingly lustful son~ wanting him to fuck this lewd, son-obsessed mother to death~ ❤️”

Upon hearing Lin Zhenzhen’s astonishing confession, the surrounding Hundred Flowers Valley disciples burst into an uproar, their murmurs surging like a tide.

“I never imagined Senior Sister Lin was so promiscuous. Though she didn’t collude with the Heavenly Desire Sect, she’s seducing her own son! Won’t her late husband rest uneasy in his grave?”

“Woo~ Junior Sister Lin’s heart is so debased. Even while being questioned by Master, she doesn’t forget to intertwine and copulate with her son! I fear she has already completely fallen into an idiotic sow under her own son’s great cock!”

The subtle murmurs of her martial sisters filled Lin Zhenzhen with a profound shame. Yet, Huangmei’s mocking voice resonated in Lin Zhenzhen’s ears, his robust, monstrous great meat-rod slowly thrusting in her plump, moist, feminine core. His thick glans occasionally curled fiercely upwards, teasing the soft, lewd flesh deep within the beautiful mature mother’s feminine core, yet deliberately not thrusting deep or hard. This provoked an unbearable, aching numbness within her core. Her womb urgently sank down, craving to be fiercely fucked by the great meat-rod. But Huangmei seemed to deliberately wish to make her anxious, only slowly thrusting and grinding, no matter how much Lin Zhenzhen twisted her plump buttocks.

“Right, right, well said! Quickly confess your wanton, seductive nature in seducing me to your Master and your Senior and Junior Sisters!”

Although Lin Zhenzhen was so mortified that she wished she could find a crack in the floor to crawl into, for some unknown reason, Huangmei’s words made it impossible for her to feel the slightest disobedience, instinctively making her want to comply. Her consciousness, provoked by Huangmei’s teasing, sank into a haze. Her alluring eyes glazed over, allowing her son to guide her, indulging in the lewd memories. Wanton images surged through her mind, and as memories of her time with her son flooded her, a sense of sudden realization welled up in her heart. She opened her cherry lips, incoherently spilling her innermost thoughts in a self-confession.

“Hnngh-woo~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Reporting to Master~ Gu-eee~ Lin Zhenzhen, as a mother, is, is utterly infatuated with her own son~ Every day, she deliberately wears seductive clothing~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ ❤️ And sways her plump buttocks and big breasts before her son to tempt his rod to erection~ Hoping he will raid this smolderingly lustful mother at night~ ❤️ Pfft-woo oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ Lin Zhenzhen also, also deliberately exposes her lewd, sow-like big breasts before her son~ wanting to awaken her son’s memories of sucking milk as a child~ wanting his hard, thick, robust great cock to fuck into my debased plump core~ to soothe my heart, which has been lonely since my husband’s death, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️!”

“Well said, Mommy~ That’s how it should be, hehehehehe, let your son reward you, this debased, slutty mother who seduces her own son with her debased body!”

Huangmei seemed to reward Lin Zhenzhen. His hands fiercely grabbed the tender red areolae slightly raised on her ripe, plump breast-flesh, tugging and kneading both big breasts into debased, elongated shapes. His great cock, abandoning its previous slow grinding motion, thrust with extreme speed, fiercely ramming into the beautiful mature woman's womb one after another. A torrent of intense, addictive pleasure, sweet as honey-wine, instantly surged to all her limbs and bones, causing Lin Zhenzhen to involuntarily raise her lovely face, arch her waist backwards, and let out a high-pitched feminine cry.

Meanwhile, her son, Huangmei, seized the chance to roughly twist the beautiful mature mother's lovely face, his small mouth tightly pressed against her wide-open, full cherry lips, forcing a debased, wet kiss upon her. The soft, supple sensation of their lips and tongues intertwining made Lin Zhenzhen's beautiful eyes glaze over. Her jade hands wrapped around her son's neck, and just like that, before her Master and a crowd of martial sisters, she passionately kissed her son, tongue and all. Her full, plump, glistening jade lips pressed tightly against her son's, sucking greedily. Her fragrant tongue actively inserted itself into her son's oral cavity, stirring back and forth, exchanging sticky saliva between their tightly sealed mouths. The fierce thrusting accompanying the loving kiss intensely convulsed the beautiful mature woman's core, her lewd, soft, juicy feminine flesh-folds seemingly becoming much more sensitive due to the intertwining of their lips and tongue, tightly coiling around Huangmei's great cock and spurting out large gushes of sticky love-honey hot currents.

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa 📖 !!!

“Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Son~ Chuu-bop chuu-bop~ Kissing and making love is too, too exhilarating~ Churu ruru ruru ruru~❤”

The crowd of Hundred Flowers Valley disciples looked with disgusted disdain at their fellow sister, making love with her own son without regard for the setting, whispering constantly. Finally, a low shout from Qin Baizhu cut off the chaotic discussion among the disciples, and once again woke Lin Zhenzhen's consciousness, which was submerged in the ocean of desire.

“Even if you are not colluding with those from the Heavenly Desire Sect, your unholy union with your own son is still utterly depraved. If there is no hidden truth, then your Master can only expel you, this incestuous, lewd mother, from the Sect!”

“Hnngh, Hnngh-guh~ Expelled from the Sect...?! N-no oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Lin Zhenzhen’s whole body trembled. She struggled to make her seductive body plead with the son behind her to stop for a moment. But Huangmei twisted his hips without concern, jamming his massive glans into her cervix, repeatedly pulling and stretching the mature woman’s womb, causing it to descend and deform with each extreme thrust. The unbearable stimulation made Lin Zhenzhen scream out again and again, as if to confirm the charge of being an incestuous, lewd mother. The great cock deeply inserted and wantonly plunging into her core from behind made the beautiful mature woman’s fair legs, kneeling on the ground, tremble continuously. Her two soft, pendulous, plump breasts also swayed wantonly to the rhythm of her son’s fierce fucking.

“Hnngh-oh... D-don’t expel me from the Sect~ Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Master, Master~ There is, there is a hidden truth between my son and me~ Pfft-hnnngh, Hnngh-oh eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️!”

【It is not an unholy union between my son and me~ Woo-oh~ But, but why can’t I remember~ I have to remember quickly~】

“Having sex with your own son in front of so many of your martial sisters, screaming incessantly like a female animal with no dignity—what kind of behavior is this!”

Seeing her once-prized disciple showing no sign of repentance, Qin Baizhu’s face instantly showed an angry expression, which instantly reminded Lin Zhenzhen of the oppressive feeling she experienced when she first joined the Sect and faced her Master. She desperately tried to formulate an explanation, but before she could remember the hidden truth between her son and her, Huangmei once again accelerated the speed of his hip thrusting.

“Mommy, twist your buttocks harder, your son isn’t satisfied yet?”

The thick, colossal phallus, deeply fucked into her childbearing-shaped millstone-like giant buttocks, pulsed violently, secreting streams of thick pre-ejaculate, wantonly smearing the feminine cavity walls of the beautiful mature woman. It even jostled the heavy, thick semen previously shot into her womb. His small arms, one didn't know how, possessed such strength, clamping the beautiful mature woman's slippery, juicy, fair, ripe, feminine body like iron tongs, driving his thin yet incredibly strong lower abdomen to heavily slam into Lin Zhenzhen's greasy, plump big buttocks. The pa-pa sound of flesh colliding continuously echoed, each thrust fucking the plump, fair, gigantic buttock-flesh into countless waves of debased ripples.

“Stop, stop fucking me~ Son~ Hnngh-oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Stop, stop for a moment~ Let Mommy answer Master~ Gu-pfft-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ ❤️”

Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body struggled to twist on the cold bluestone floor of the main hall, hoping her son would at least slow down the frequency of his thrusting, allowing her the presence of mind to consider how to answer her Master's interrogation. However, every time she shook her buttocks, the thick, monstrous giant rod of her son, Huangmei, would follow the rhythm and violently thrust deep into her slippery core, squeezing out a large gush of lustful fluid with a pfft-ziz sticky, lewd sound. The beautiful mature woman's light brown hair was completely scattered and disheveled from the relentless, explosive fucking, a few strands clinging to her sweat-damp forehead, but unable to hide her alluring eyes, misty with a mixture of shame and pleasure. Her voluptuous buttocks were arched high, her womb instinctively convulsing under Huangmei's continuous thrusting, tightly sucking the scorching meat-rod.

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa~ ❤️

The beautiful mature woman desperately bit her lower lip, trying to concentrate a thread of thought, yet she was utterly unable to resist the pleasure that penetrated her bones from her feminine core. In fact, she momentarily forgot her Master's authority, her plump buttocks unconsciously twisting backwards to wildly welcome Huangmei's thrusting rhythm. The internal energy of the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》 accumulated in her womb became chaotic under the impact of the pleasure, transforming into streams of lewd, hot currents that surged out of her plump cunt, only to be immediately scattered into crystalline droplets by Huangmei's tirelessly churning great cock, making a series of debased “pa-ziz pa-ziz” sounds at the point of union.

“Mommy, what's wrong? Why don't you want your son's big cock anymore? You clearly just said you'd marry me and be my lust-releasing sow-wife...”

Huangmei's small waist, slender yet strong as a python, twisted wantonly, making his small body like a siege battering ram, violently pounding and ramming the voluptuous, ripe, feminine, millstone-thick childbearing-shaped snowy buttocks of the lustful mother before him, as if proclaiming ownership, slamming those two patches of white, plump buttocks into continually rising waves of flesh right in front of the Hundred Flowers Valley multitude. The lewd, plump, and delicate buttock-flesh, like solid milk paste, rippled outwards and scattered with each impact of his hips. Lewd fluid mixed with semen and watery discharge streamed down her sensual, fleshy thighs, causing the steaming, stinking puddle of wanton fluid on the ground to spread further.

【Marry, marry my son~ Right, that's it~ Huangmei is my son-husband~ Woo-oh~ I, this lewd mother, am his lust-releasing sow-wife all along~】

With the reminder from Huangmei's words, another fragment of memory flashed. Lin Zhenzhen immediately forced her fragile body, on the verge of collapsing from blissful exhaustion, to rally. She lifted her red-faced, slutty, climaxing face toward her Master.

“Reporting to Master, Master~ Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Th-this Huangmei may be Lin Zhenzhen's son~ But, Pfft-hnnngh-eee~ ❤️ But Lin Zhenzhen has already married him as his wife~ Huangmei is actually Zhenzhen's son-husband~ Gu-woo hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ This, this ripe mother's lewd flesh of bursting breasts and plump buttocks~ belongs solely to my son-husband oh oh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️”

As if confirming Lin Zhenzhen's utterly undignified declaration of submission, her son Huangmei's great cock rudely shoved aside the beautiful mature woman's trembling cameltoe lips, violently grinding its way towards the deepest part of her sensitive core, continuously forcing the soft, juicy, ripe, tender flesh inside the cavity to the sides, squeezing out every last drop of the feminine fluid stored in the plump, glutinous slut-clefts, emitting a pfft-ziz pfft-ziz lewd, watery sound.

“It is only natural for a husband and wife to copulate. Since you have married your son as your wife, then this can be considered somewhat pardonable...”

Hearing the gentler tone of Qin Baizhu's voice, Lin Zhenzhen's frantic mind finally settled. With her mind relaxed, even her body seemed to become more sensitive. The beautiful mature woman's upper body completely lost strength and slumped onto the floor. Her plump, voluptuous big breasts were flattened by the weight of her body, spilling out and away from her snow-white back. Her soft waist sunk hard, but her rosy, round, massive plump rear was held up by her kneeling jade legs,

arched to its absolute limit, lifting her plump cunt to the most optimal angle to allow Huangmei to thrust and gallop wantonly.

“Good son~ Son-husband~ Hnngh-pfft-woo-woo eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ Master, Master has already acknowledged our relationship~ Pfft-oh~ Fuck your Mommy, this slutty mother, this lewd wife, to death~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ So exhilarating~ Son-husband’s big cock fucks Mommy so wonderfully oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

“Fucked soft all over and still seducing your son, what an insatiable, debased slut-mother! I’ll fuck you to death! I’ll fuck Mommy, this sow-wife, to death oh oh oh!!”

Huangmei’s big meat-rod furiously thrust and ground inside the beautiful mature woman’s constantly climaxing core. The thick glans repeatedly crushed and pushed the cavity flesh, its scorching temperature and firm touch even penetrating through to her intestinal cavity, causing Lin Zhenzhen’s ass-hole to repeatedly contract and spurt several pfft-ziz ziz ziz lewd farts. Her plump, glutinous, magnificent breasts, flattened on the ground, continuously rubbed against the floor as her delicate body twisted, milky white lines of spilled milk spreading outwards. Her womb was sexually stimulated to the point of unbearable itchiness, constantly spurting fluids under the continuous kisses and explosive thrusting of her son-husband’s meat-rod. And Huangmei’s great cock, as if exhilarated to its limit by the beautiful mature woman’s tender core flesh, which was wrapping and sucking around it, was fully erect to its maximum, even its veins surging and pulsing, just about to burst out its cum!

“The Sect has only just learned of your marriage to your son. Let this copulation serve as a witness. When your son internally ejaculates his seed, your Master will send her blessings for your new marriage.”

A faint smile appeared on Qin Baizhu’s face. She sat regally on the Grand Tutor’s chair, watching as Huangmei fiercely clutched Lin Zhenzhen’s massive plump buttocks, pounding and fucking with all his might. Huangmei, too, let out a lewd, mocking chuckle. He fiercely thrust his waist and hips, pumping like a pile driver. His great cock violently churned Lin Zhenzhen’s plump core, which was tightening even further in an attempt to retain the rod, churning the lustful fluid at the mouth of her core into foam. The paste-like mixture of semen and lustful fluid thoroughly saturated the snowy white buttock-flesh, which was like springy, glutinous dough. A film of oily, glistening lust-fluid transformed her previously snow-white, pink-tender massive buttocks into a mass of purely seed-extracting, voluptuous, feminine flesh. With an unprecedented force, he slammed his waist and hips forward, practically driving his entire groin into the clamp of the beautiful mature woman’s plump buttock-flesh, his great cock suddenly plunging into the very deepest part of the mature woman’s womb!

“Hehehehe~ Since Mommy’s Master has said so, I won’t hold back and will pour all my cum into Mommy’s womb! I’m going to shoot! I’m going to shoot! Mommy, catch it!”

Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz! Pfft-chuu pfft-chuu pfft-chuu pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft~
♥!!!

“Gu-oh oh oh~ ♥ Son-husband’s thick cum~ It’s shooting inside oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~
♥?! So, so good~ Pfft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ The pleasure is too intense~ I’m coming,
I’m coming, I’m coming~ It’s, it’s leaking out~! Gu-oh~ In front of Master~ I’ve climaxed and leaked
urine from my son-husband’s ejaculation oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥!”

Lin Zhenzhen’s core desperately clamped onto the rod, her womb violently spasming under the numbing, aching pleasure of the climax, continuously spurting out large gushes of lustful fluid mixed with pure internal energy. Even her urine uncontrollably leaked out from the sheer pleasure, creating a large, steaming, pale yellow puddle of musky fluid on the ground. The powerful inner energy she had cultivated was furiously spilling out under Huangmei’s explosive fucking, and now, under the utterly grand orgasm of leaking urine, it was completely drained!

As the scalding, thick cum surged and poured from the rod into Lin Zhenzhen’s womb, Lin Zhenzhen’s lovely face immediately twisted into the lewd, sow-like expression of a climaxing, tongue-lolling whore. Along with the hot, thick cum, a large surge of incredibly powerful internal energy was also injected into the beautiful mature woman’s womb. However, unlike Lin Zhenzhen’s original central, harmonious inner energy, this qi that was newly injected into her delicate body carried a hint of evil. Upon entering her womb, it began to automatically circulate through her meridians, even subtly shifting the established path of her 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》.

“Hnngh, Hnngh-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ Hnngh~ ♥ Hnngh-eee~ Son’s semen is inside~ Eee-eee~ My womb is completely filled~ It’s so hot~ Woo ♥”

Lin Zhenzhen’s ripe, plump, delicate body completely collapsed onto the ground. Her womb, filled with her son’s scalding, thick cum, even bulged slightly into a debased, semen-pregnancy bump. The unprecedented sense of satisfaction brought by the internal ejaculation orgasm made her eyes softly squint even after Huangmei withdrew his cock. Her plump, peach-heart giant buttocks subtly convulsed with delicate waves of lust, her core fiercely spasming to the rhythm of the aftershock, continually spurting out gushes of lustful fluid.

“Hehe, it’s settled now, Mommy. You’re filled with a belly full of my cum, and you must be your son’s sow-slut wife for life~”

Huangmei’s small hand flipped Lin Zhenzhen’s ripe, plump body over. His thin body lay on top of the beautiful mature woman like a flesh-bed. Lin Zhenzhen’s mind was swimming with the afterglow of pleasure. Her lovely face, flushed with lustful crimson, leaned towards her son-husband in a daze, her cherry lips slightly parted, craving a kiss. Huangmei, too, took her up without reservation, fiercely sucking her full lips, their tongues intertwining like a newlywed couple.

“Son-husband~ Puru puru puru~ ❤️ Mommy won’t be a heroine anymore~ I wish to be your lewd wife~ Always ready to relieve your sexual urges~ Hnngh-oh~ ❤️ Mommy, Mommy loves you the most~ ❤️”

Watching her disciple intimately embracing and tongue-kissing her son-husband after their lovemaking, Qin Baizhu stood up, ready to send her Master’s blessing to this mother-and-son couple. But just then, a shout of astonishment, profoundly familiar to Lin Zhenzhen, came from outside the room.

“Mommy? What... what are you doing?!!”

“Hnngh, Hnngh-woo~ Shui’an... No~ Shui’an is...”

A sense of profound wrongness startled Lin Zhenzhen’s heart. She completely disregarded the tongue-laced intimacy with her beloved son, Huangmei, and spun her head violently. At the doorway, a handsome, adorable little shota was staring at her in shock.

【Why, why does this face feel so familiar? He is my son... isn’t my son Huangmei? Zhu Shui’an ... no, no, no, Shui’an is my true son!】

Lin Zhenzhen’s memory was in utter confusion. Although the little shota at the door’s face was like that of a stranger to her now, perhaps due to her profound love for Zhu Shui’an, the scenes of her interactions with her true biological son relentlessly flooded her mind. The figures of her Master Qin

Baizhu and the martial sisters of Hundred Flowers Valley around her suddenly shattered and dissipated. The surrounding scenery slowly shifted back into the ruined temple of before!

As the illusion vanished, Lin Zhenzhen's beautiful eyes widened instantly. Only then did she realize that her memory of her son had been subtly altered, image after image, into the shota demonic monk Huangmei from the ruined temple! In fact, Huangmei was still kissing her vermilion lips, his tongue plunging into her mouth and stirring back and forth—a position that rightfully belonged to her most beloved biological son, Zhu Shui'an. The shame and rage in Lin Zhenzhen's heart instantly became irrepressible. She struggled, attempting to push Huangmei, who was sprawled on top of her, away. But though her lips separated, Huangmei smoothly parted the beautiful mature woman's jade legs. His monstrous great cock, still hard as before, plunged once again into the mature woman's plump core, causing her feminine cavity, still swimming in the afterglow of orgasm, to tremble and spurt out a large stream of sticky, hot fluid.

“You demonic fiend of the Demonic Sect! Gu-hnnngh~ Let me go quickly! My son is Zhu Shui'an, not you, Huangmei—!”

Her love for her son enabled her to see through the illusion. Realizing that the monk-robed shota pressing her down was not her biological son, but a fiend from the Heavenly Desire Sect, Lin Zhenzhen desperately tried to stop the coarse meat-rod from thrusting into her womb. But her delicate body was completely soft and numb, and her internal energy was in disarray. Huangmei easily trapped her hands, pinning her lustfully plump, bursting-breasted, gigantic-buttocked body, which was shrouded in a moist, rank, feminine sweat and fragrant mist, to the ground, unable to struggle free.

“Jie jie jie (Wicked laughter), I never thought you, this slutty, lewd mother, had such a deep love for your own biological son. I only needed to let you sink into the illusion for a few more breaths, and my 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 would have completely replaced the image of your son in your mind with my own, making it impossible for you to ever break free! It matters not, the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 has mostly succeeded. Can you truly resist me now? Now, submit and take my fucking like a good girl, right in front of your most beloved biological son!”

Huangmei let out a lewd chuckle, slamming Lin Zhenzhen's soft, childbearing-shaped millstone-like giant buttocks hard onto the ground, and commenced a savage, explosive fuck right in front of her biological son, Zhu Shui'an. Even though her core was already saturated with thick semen, Huangmei's robust meat-rod continuously crushed and pushed her mature woman's womb, squeezing out the thick cum inside, making it spill from her cunt-crease. Though she wanted to run

away, Lin Zhenzhen's plump, slutty cunt-flesh, seemingly born solely to extract semen, compulsively sucked the great cock without obeying her will. She was easily pinned beneath Huangmei, fiercely crushed and fucked, completely powerless to struggle free.

“Zhu Shui'an?! Don't, don't come in! Mommy... Hnngh-oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ You scoundrel of the Demonic Sect~ Don't thrust into me anymore~ Hnngh-pfft oh oh oh oh eee eee eee eee eee~ ♥ Shui'an~ It's dangerous here~ Hurry back to the carriage~ Mommy can handle this~ Don't look oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥”

Lin Zhenzhen struggled fruitlessly several times. The shota, Huangmei, even released her hands. The beautiful mature woman hurriedly grabbed Huangmei's shoulders, attempting to push the demonic monk off her. Unexpectedly, Huangmei's thick meat-rod, nestled within her plump core, instantly became further engorged and swelled a few degrees more, tightly jamming into the beautiful mature woman's rapidly contracting cervix. Just a slight movement caused the robust glans to tug at the beautiful mature woman's semen-filled womb, a torrent of intense, aching pleasure, as if her womb would be dragged out, leaving Lin Zhenzhen's ripe, soft body numb and weak. Her hands, which intended to push Huangmei away, instinctively wrapped around the shota's shoulders. Her plump, ripe, soft, and ample buttocks uncontrollably shook and swayed wildly, ironically causing the beautiful mature woman's sensitive core flesh to rub back and forth on the scalding great cock. Wave after wave of numbing pleasure made her core completely unable to restrain itself, contracting repeatedly and squirting fluids in continuous arousal.

And Zhu Shui'an, who was usually well-behaved and obedient, did not leave this time as Lin Zhenzhen told him to. Instead, he stared unblinkingly at his own mother, pinned to the ground by the monk-robed shota, who seemed not much older than himself. His small waist was relentlessly and fiercely slamming into his mother's soft, plump, beautiful rear. The ferocious force seemed intent on directly fucking his mother's delicate buttock-flesh into the very ground. The debased, slutty posture of his mother, like a female beast in heat, sent a sharp pain through his heart, as if it were being sliced by a knife. Yet, his body was rooted to the spot, neither fleeing nor rushing forward to save his mother. Feeling the scorching gaze of his beloved son, a look laced with pain, Lin Zhenzhen's consciousness was almost torn apart by the mingling of intense pleasure and shame. Just as she was about to plead with Zhu Shui'an to leave, not wanting her son to witness her shameful state, an inexplicable feeling of disgust rose towards the Zhu Shui'an before her. Her tone shifted from urgency to angry mortification, the doting affection she normally reserved for Zhu Shui'an utterly gone. She roared toward the window.

“Zhu Shui'an! Hnngh, Hnngh-oh oh oh~ ♥ Didn't you hear what Mommy said~ Gu-eee~ ♥ Quickly, quickly get out~ Did you hear me!”

The moment the harsh words against her son left her mouth, Lin Zhenzhen realized that Huangmei's 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 was at fault. Although she had seen through the illusion, the perception of the two men in her mind had already undergone a significant perversion due to the demonic art's influence. Whenever she looked at Zhu Shui'an, she unconsciously felt annoyed and disgusted. Conversely, when she looked at Huangmei, waves of love surged from the bottom of her heart. The beautiful mature woman hurriedly circulated the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》, attempting to dissolve this influence with her inner energy. However, Huangmei's robust great meat-rod, relentlessly thrusting deep into her soft, slippery, sensitive plump core, left her delicate body weak and numb. Her lewd, plump, fleshy, bursting-breasted, gigantic-buttocked body quivered with continuous waves of flesh, and her thoughts were churned into utter confusion by the intense pleasure. She didn't realize that the internal energy and circulation path of her 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》, which she had practiced for decades, had already been tampered with by Huangmei. Circulating it not only failed to undo the illusion's brainwashing but made its effects even more deeply ingrained.

And just as the beautiful mature mother was desperately struggling and resisting, a burst of laughter suddenly came from outside the door. The mocking voices of several little shotas rose and fell, piercing her eardrums.

“Hehehe, being fucked right in front of your own son and spurting fluids so violently, Zhenzhen Mommy truly is a perverted sow~”

“Still pretending to scold your son? Your plump cunt is almost fucked raw, so shameless!”

“Hehehehehe, Zhenzhen Mommy, your lewd nature as a plump-buttocked sow has already been completely exposed in front of your most beloved biological son. Why are you still struggling!”

Eight ragged, filthy children, looking like beggars, walked in from the doorway, their eyes unabashedly fixed on the beautiful mature mother's naked, creamy body, which was a mess of semen and red marks of abuse, with a mixture of fervent heat and contempt. In a daze, Lin Zhenzhen realized that five of the children were precisely the wicked imps who had played that debased wrestling game with her in the ruined temple earlier. At this moment, she finally understood that the real Zhu Shui'an must have been left behind at the carriage then, and the “Zhu Shui'an” who lured her into the abyss of lust was probably one of these children acting under the influence of illusion!

“Gu-hnnngh~ Scoundrels~ You demonic wicked children, how, how dare you call me Mommy~ Pfft-woo

The speed of Huangmei’s great cock’s thrusting was still accelerating, the massive glans pulling at her womb, rubbing back and forth inside her core, causing Lin Zhenzhen’s scolding voice to be laced with a series of debased, hoarse cries, like a sow in heat. The children all drew closer, surrounding her with lewd chuckles, their mouths continuously making mocking, clicking sounds.

“Hehehe, Zhenzhen Mommy is truly a perverted, love-sick fool. Her plump cunt, sucking on a big cock, is being stretched out so long. Are you that desperate for a rod of flesh?

“Saying such things while letting out those wanton cries isn’t very convincing, is it? I think Zhenzhen Mommy may say that with her mouth, but in her heart, she’s desperate to be fucked senseless by us~”

“That’s right, that’s right! Zhenzhen Mommy’s three orifices have been fucked all over by the great cocks of us, her demonic fiend-sons, and her body is completely covered in the semen we shot out!”

The little shota’s words made Lin Zhenzhen remember the illusion she had just experienced. She had clearly seen the face of her beloved son, Zhu Shui’an, yet it turned out her body had been defiled by these beggar-fiends, her belly filled with their thick semen. The intense shame burned fiercely in her heart, nearly causing her spirit to collapse. Yet, Huangmei suddenly raised his small hand and slapped her massive, plump buttocks fiercely. With a savage thrust of his colossal phallus, her plump buttocks trembled wildly, and her ass-hole once again spurted out a series of loud farts. Accompanied by a debased “pfft-pfft-pfft” sound, two streams of the thick semen that the wicked children had shot into her earlier even leaked out, eliciting even more triumphant laughter from the little shotas around her. One by one, they took out their thick, scorching great cocks, and began to slap them against Lin Zhenzhen’s full, voluptuous body, leaving her almost completely enveloped by the dense stench of cock and the scorching, firm sensation. The rank, foul odor assailed her nostrils, making Lin Zhenzhen’s consciousness reel with dizziness. Her plump cunt immediately became unbearably itchy and numb and, as if with a will of its own, uncontrollably and tightly sucked Huangmei’s colossal phallus.

“Hahahaha, your plump cunt is sucking so hard, looks like you want it too. This humble monk will satisfy this meager desire of yours. I’m going to shoot! Let your useless biological son get a good look at how your slutty cunt is filled with my thick semen!”

Pa-pa~ ❤️!!!

Huangmei, pressing on Lin Zhenzhen's delicate body, was also extremely exhilarated by the continuous sucking and squeezing of the beautiful mature woman's feminine core. With a fierce thrust of his slender hips, he slammed into the beautiful mature woman's lewdly plump and juicy core. His thick, monstrous great cock instantly fucked its way into Lin Zhenzhen's feminine slut-cunt, completely deforming her soft, plump, and vulnerable womb. He wantonly poured a massive stream of scalding, thick, white cum, completely filling the beautiful mature woman's womb!

Pfft-ziz ❤️! Pfft-ziz ❤️!! Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ ❤️!!!

"Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️!!? He, he shot inside again~ Pfft-woo eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ How, how could this be~ He shot inside me in front of my son~ Woo-pfft oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Pull out quickly~ Pull out! I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm coming~ I'm coming~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️!!!"

Amidst a series of lewd, wanton cries laced with shame and indignation, Lin Zhenzhen's lovely face arched upwards, her eyes rolling back completely white. Her delicate body trembled violently as she received Huangmei's third internal ejaculation into her womb. As if she had completely forgotten that Zhu Shui'an was still watching, her two full, fleshy legs uncontrollably clamped around Huangmei's lower back, and her hands also tightly embraced Huangmei's neck, as if to completely bury this shota of the Heavenly Desire Sect into her plump, soft, glutinous delicate body, ensuring that no semen would leak from her plump cunt.

And at this moment, as Zhu Shui'an watched his mother being violated, his heart felt as if it were being squeezed mercilessly, a dull ache spreading through his chest. Yet, for some unknown reason, his mother's current debased, slutty state seemed to excite him more than when she had deliberately tempted him before. The utterly useless little cock in his loins actually swelled to an unprecedented degree. Though it only propped up an insignificant bulge in his trousers, it was still much thicker than it had ever been before.

Huangmei slowly pulled out his great meat-rod with a bop sound. The massive glans finally broke free from her feminine core, and a thick gush of semen sprayed out from her plump cunt, which was unable to close. Watching the mature heroine still immersed in the afterglow of her orgasm, her delicate body convulsing and trembling in a shameful state, Huangmei let out a lewd chuckle and

reached out with both hands, grasping her alluring, ripe, white buttocks, which were like mature peaches. He wantonly squeezed and kneaded the buttock-flesh, which was as soft and full as a sponge soaked in juice. His ten fingers sank deep into the buttock-flesh, molding the delicate, lewd fat into various debased shapes. Waves of numbing, itching pleasure forcibly awakened Lin Zhenzhen from her orgasmic trance. Under the influence of the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, even though Lin Zhenzhen knew in her heart that the one currently toying with her delicate body was a demonic monk from the Heavenly Desire Sect, she was completely unable to suppress the intimacy and love she felt for Huangmei. Rather than humiliation, she felt a stronger sense of bliss from being possessed and conquered by her beloved. Her honeyed core, which had just climaxed and spurted fluids from being fucked by the great cock, couldn't help but gush out streams of lewd, honeyed juice.

“Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️! Scoundrel, you scoundrel~ To, to use such a debased demonic art~ to humiliate me like this in front of my son~ Hnngh-eee~ I will never forgive you~ Pfft-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

““Mommy is truly something, talking so tough when you’re already in this state of arousal. Your lower abdomen is swollen with cum, making you look like you’re pregnant. Don’t make us laugh~”

One of the shota fiends mocked with a lewd chuckle, raising his foot and fiercely stomping on Lin Zhenzhen’s slightly protruding, fleshy lower abdomen. Her womb, separated by a layer of plump, soft abdominal flesh, was fiercely flattened, and the massive amount of thick semen instantly erupted like a geyser from between her cameltoe lips. The other wicked children also seized their great meat-rods and randomly slapped them against Lin Zhenzhen’s lovely face, which was flushed with lustful crimson and a hint of anger, leaving a series of debased, cock-shaped red marks on her fair skin. The thick, seminal, male stench continuously invaded the beautiful mature woman’s nostrils, yet her entire body was soft and numb, like a female pig waiting to be slaughtered. She had no power to resist, only allowing these shota fiends to wantonly toy with and humiliate her.

“Gu-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Scoundrels, scoundrels~ You lewd children~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh~ ❤️ All the semen has been sprayed out~ My womb is so numb~ Hnngh-eee oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Huangmei glanced at Lin Zhenzhen, who was still desperately trying to hold onto her sanity, and then at Zhu Shui’an at the doorway, who seemed to be completely stunned by fear. A sly, lewd smile crept onto his lips. He waved his hand, dismissing the eight fiends surrounding the beautiful mature woman, and looked down at Lin Zhenzhen’s lovely face.

“Hmph hmph, it seems you can hold out quite a while. With my 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 just one step away from completion, you’ve managed to resist falling into depravity for this long. This little monk will play another game with you. If you win, I will lift the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 and let you leave. If I win, I don't need you to do anything… I will cast an illusion, making my appearance and the appearance of the other eight children exactly the same as your biological son's. Only if you can distinguish the real son will you have won. What do you say?”

Although Lin Zhenzhen knew this lewd monk from the Heavenly Desire Sect surely harbored ill intentions, her internal energy was scattered, and her delicate body was weak; she was in no position to resist. She could only play along with Huangmei. Moreover, having raised Zhu Shui'an alone for over a decade, how could she not know her own son? How could she not distinguish between her biological son and these demonic sect fiends? If Huangmei was willing to honor his wager and lift the effects of the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, she might still have a chance to turn defeat into victory.

“Alright~ Th-then I agree to your terms!”

Upon hearing this, the eight wicked children dragged Zhu Shui'an, who was standing at the doorway, into the temple. When watching his mother being fucked from a distance just now, this useless son had already been thoroughly aroused. Now, seeing his mother naked, covered in semen, and collapsed on the ground at close range, the small, tender, foreskinned cock in his loins swelled into an erection even more violently. But before he could say anything, the other wicked children forcefully tore off his trousers, making him stand among them. Then, the shota demonic monk Huangmei also walked over, clasped his hands together, and Lin Zhenzhen felt a sudden dizziness before her eyes. Then, she saw ten “Zhu Shui'ans” lined up before her. From body shape to facial features, they were utterly identical. The only difference was the ten cocks of varying sizes displayed between their legs.

“Hehe, Mommy, one of these ten is your true biological son. Surely, you can identify him by his most beloved cock~”

She did not need to be told that the remaining nine were Huangmei and the eight wicked shota fiends. Lin Zhenzhen propped up her soft, weak body, sitting up on her knees, her gaze sweeping back and forth, examining the row of rough, monstrous, thick, filthy cocks before her.

"Mommy! I am Zhu Shui'an, Mommy! Why are you hesitating..."

"Hehe~ Mommy~ I am your biological son! The way you cried out so wantonly and lustfully when you made love with me before, have you forgotten now?"

"My cock was almost sucked raw by Mommy before, and now you can't even recognize me. How heartbreaking~"

"This big cock must feel very familiar to Mommy, you were just twisting your massive plump buttocks to tempt me~"

"Mommy~"

The ten little shotas, all identical in appearance to Zhu Shui'an, spoke all at once, their voices rising and falling. That feeling of love surged from the depths of the beautiful mature woman's heart once more. Although she knew only one of them was her true son, an inexplicable craving rose within Lin Zhenzhen's heart. Just by smelling the intense, mingled scents emanating from the ten meat-rods, her glistening, tender red lips involuntarily parted. Glistening, coveted saliva overflowed and slid down her chin, dripping onto the fair, high, plump, seductive breast-flesh on her chest. Especially the dense male stench wafting from the single most explosively massive cock was savagely fierce, a wanton, dominant, masculine odor that was like a harsh slap across Lin Zhenzhen's lovely, seductive face, which she had just managed to hold in a normal expression. This scent caused her thick lips to immediately pout into a debased, bottle-mouth shape, as if she were desperately eager to suck a cock. Her slightly upturned, seductive beautiful eyes almost seemed to tremble with lustful, pink heart-shapes. Her entire tender, gentle, mature mother's face was instantly manipulated by this irresistible, dense male musk into the face of an estrus sow, her eyes rolling back, emitting short, muffled gasps.

"Pfft-hnnngh~ What a stinking cock~ Gu-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ It smells even worse with so many big cocks gathered together~ ❤️ Hnngh-oh~ ❤️ If only I could eat and suck all these sons' meat-rods together~ ❤️ No, not right~ ! Only one is my biological son~ The rest are nothing but demonic wicked children~ Hnngh, Hnngh-woo oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️"

The beautiful mature woman frantically tried to steady her mind, yet powerful waves of rich male musk relentlessly assaulted her nostrils.

The gaze of the ten "Zhu Shui'ans" was firmly locked onto the voluptuous, ripe, creamy feminine body before them, and the exposed sensation of being constantly scrutinized by this crowd of sons with lewd, obscene eyes thrilled Lin Zhenzhen to the point of trembling all over. The full mounds of her flesh, glistening with lust-fluid, simply could not remain still; they trembled violently, as if

desperately craving to be penetrated and explosively fucked by those “sons” colossal rods. The tight, plump, tender womb-pot beneath her fleshy lower abdomen incessantly writhed, sending out wanton signals to this lustful, ripe, son-obsessed mother, begging to be savagely fucked and internally ejaculated into, causing her tight core to churn frantically, overflowing with streams of crystalline, thick spring water.

That merely by her shallow, rapid breathing, her plump, fatty hips, like mountains of lard, trembled with subtle waves of flesh, seemed to indicate an inherent joy in their future role as a natural, cushioned meat-pad for her sons’ cocks during thrusting. Her two soft, creamy, ripe, slutty bursting breasts on her chest also swayed with the subtle trembling of her delicate body, which was caused by shame, shaking out waves of oily, voluptuous, lewd, ample flesh-shadows. With the twisting of her big buttocks, her slightly parted feminine slut-cunt and her thickly swollen, purple ass-hole also cocked up towards the heavens, as if finding the perfect angle for the colossal rods’ insertion. Massive amounts of viscous, estrus-driven, lewd fluid sprayed in gushes from the ripe mother’s wanton, cock-craving plump cunt and ass-hole onto the ground, quickly forming a puddle of musky, seductive fluid between her slightly parted, kneeling, voluptuous legs, as if she were incontinent.

“Hnngh, Hnngh-oh~ ❤️ I cannot get lost in the stench of the cocks~ Gu-hnnngh~ My, my son’s meat-rod must be the most robust and excellent~ I only need to find the biggest one...”

Lin Zhenzhen violently shook her head, then one by one, began to carefully examine the ten big cocks before her. However, even as this estrus sow spoke of not losing herself in desire, her fingers involuntarily slid towards the lips of her plump core. As her gaze lingered on each great cock, her fingertips ceaselessly stroked and dug between her cameltoe, churning and overflowing streams of warm, turbid lust-fluid from her plump core, which glistened with an oily sheen, emitting a series of seductive, overflowing, “gu-chuu gu-chuu” watery sounds. After looking over several stiffly erect, robust great cocks, the beautiful mature mother’s gaze finally settled upon a useless, foreskinned little cock that looked incapable of even fathering a child.

“Tsk... why is there one here, a mere sliver, toothpick-like, garbage foreskinned little cock~ Gu-hnnngh~ ❤️ If it weren’t for the fact that you have my son’s face~ a weak little cock like this would have been crushed by my slap long ago~”

The beautiful mature woman disgustingly pushed away the little shota with the small cock, her words filled with utter contempt. Unexpectedly, at this, the tiny, useless, trash-cock, without any contact, couldn't help but spurt out a large puddle of thin, watery seed, which splattered like a forked stream of urine onto Lin Zhenzhen’s face. However, even though the semen had landed on the mature mother’s full lips, its bland taste was completely overwhelmed by the thick male musk of the other

nine shotas, a scent so potent it almost condensed into a lewd mist. This provoked a scowl on Lin Zhenzhen's lovely face. Her cherry lips contemptuously spat at him, and she completely ignored this little-cocked shota.

After finally finding the largest cock among them, Lin Zhenzhen's hazy beautiful eyes seemed to be firmly glued to that sky-piercing, colossal cock, unable to move away. Her voluptuous, ripe feminine body immediately sidled over, subserviently kneeling before the great cock. With an incredibly obedient and familiar gesture, she used the glistening, smooth fingertips of her jade hand to stroke that colossal rod, gently rubbing back and forth across the egg-sized, red-purple glans of her great-cock son with a soft, comforting touch. Her other hand gripped the thick shaft, which was too big to fully enclose in one hand, continuously stroking it up and down. Her lovely face was filled with a sensual mix of tenderness and love.

The other sons beside her, seeing the beautiful mature woman seemingly abandoning them, all stepped forward, pressing their meat-rods against her, rubbing them back and forth against her tender, lewd skin. Even the small-cocked, useless son whom she had pushed away earlier gathered his courage, held his small cock, and pressed it tightly against the beautiful mature woman's slutty face. But Lin Zhenzhen pushed these nine little shotas away without the slightest hesitation. Her jade hands subserviently cradled the heavy testicles beneath the most robust meat-rod.

"You bunch of idiotic demonic son-spawn~ Hnngh-oh~ ❤️ You are not my true sons~ Puru ruru ruru~ ❤️ This biggest cock must be the rod of my most beloved son~ Let Mommy use her body to thoroughly experience it~"

Lin Zhenzhen's lovely face pressed tightly against the magnificent great cock she had chosen. After rubbing her cheek back and forth on the scalding, robust shaft a few times, her nimble, seductive, fleshy tongue slowly extended from her full lips, fawningly licking the round, stout glans and its urethral opening. Her delicate, tender hands also raised her two melon-like plump breasts with a slight lift, using the hot, steaming, slippery crevice between those two full, mature mounds of flesh to completely envelop and clamp the entire, already vigorously erect cock shaft. Instantly, the relief of the shaft being surrounded by the exquisite, soft, silky, moist touch of her lustful milk-flesh made the little shota let out a low groan, his great cock throbbing as if it had grown even a little thicker.

"Guh hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ My breast-flesh is almost being scalded through by the big cock~ Puru puru puru puru~ ❤️ Sure enough, the cocks of those idiot Heavenly Desire Sect fiends are nowhere near as good as my own son's colossal phallus~ Hnngh-guh oh~ Huangmei~ Still unwilling to admit defeat~ Pft-chuu~ ❤️ Once I finish pleasuring my own son's cock to ejaculation~ I fear you won't have any choice but to concede, will you~"

The beautiful mature mother, while constantly using her lewd tongue to tease the glans and its opening which protruded from her deep cleavage, simultaneously swung her arms, cradling the two full, soft, plump mounds of flesh tightly pressed together, swinging them up and down. Instantly, the large, thick, seductive flesh pressing down from the sides began to fiercely rub against the hard, bulging, veiny shaft nestled between them. This pair of exquisite, lustfully plump breasts, once viewed as the dream lover of fledgling young heroes in the martial world, now completely transformed into a lust-releasing flesh-sheath dedicated solely to pleasing the great cock before her. The squeezing pleasure brought by the tight enclosure of her heavy, thick giant breasts caused the supremely thick great cock to tremble violently with ecstatic pleasure. Feeling the intense quiver of the magnificent rod devoured by her soft, lewd breast-flesh, and knowing that her soft, feminine flesh was finally bringing pleasure to her own biological son, the beautiful mature woman let out a few sounds of blissful, delicate gasps. She worked even harder, cradling the two heavy, melon-like plump breasts on her chest, relentlessly rubbing them up and down against the thick, stout great cock. The soft, voluptuous great breasts even squeezed out layers of seductive flesh-crevices during the up-and-down movement. Lubricated by sweat, they tightly enveloped the thick, hard great cock without any gap. The sensation of warm, soft enclosure, comparable to a feminine core, quickly made the colossal rod within begin to tremble slightly!

“Hnngh-oh-eee~ ❤️ Why don't you let Mommy feel it in her ass-hole~ Hnngh-eee~ Just now that Huangmei lewd monk kept fucking Mommy's plump cunt~ It made Mommy's ass-hole and intestinal cavity incredibly itchy~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ ❤️ My own son~ Good son~ Use your big cock to relieve Mommy's itch~”

“Mommy is truly impatient. I was originally planning to let you lick it a little longer, but you got so worked up so quickly. And your ass-hole, too? Just one time being explored by that fiend of the Heavenly Desire Sect and you're already addicted? Why are you so slutty, Mommy? In that case, let your own son's big cock help you overwrite that previous sensation.”

"Zhu Shui'an" gave a knowing, lewd chuckle, pushing Lin Zhenzhen down onto the ground and wrapping one of her incredibly plump, lewdly fat, massive legs, which was almost as thick as his own waist, into his embrace. He aimed his colossal rod at the eagerly writhing ass-hole flower nestled within the moist buttock-crease, thrusting forward fiercely. Accompanied by a sow-like, wanton shriek so high it could almost shatter the rafters, the thick, robust great cock savagely plunged into the narrow, tight, slutty, ripe ass-hole of the lewd, ripe mother in one mighty thrust. Instantly, the soft, sticky, ripe, tender flesh of her intestinal core warmly and completely enveloped the entire great cock. The tight, clinging pleasure that radiated from the cock shaft excited "Zhu Shui'an's" slender body into trembling. While frantically thrusting his hips forward, he reached out with his small hand and grabbed the beautiful mature mother's lewd, plump, childbearing-shaped giant buttocks, which were coated with a sheen of grease. After fiercely kneading the fair, plump, feminine, seductive

buttock-flesh several times, he began to furiously and forcefully slap the massive rear, which was already violently rippling from the seductive twisting of the beautiful mature woman's slender waist and the explosive fucking of the shota's hips!

[illegible]

“Hnngh-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ My own son’s big cock is so, so incredible~ My ass-hole was opened up in an instant~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ !! So good~ My ass-hole feels so wonderful from being fucked oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ It’s so much more intense than when that lewd fiend from the Heavenly Desire Sect inserted his~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ ❤️ !!! Mommy, Mommy can’t take it anymore~ I’ll never forget this pleasure~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ !!!”

Every time the engorged, massive glans fiercely thrust to the deepest part of the ripe woman's slutty ass-hole, which had been fucked into an idiotic state, and brutally ground against her womb through the thick intestinal flesh, countless slutty, lewd, fleshy folds within the entire intestinal cavity began to intensely contract and tremble, fiercely clamping and wrapping around the great cock as if seducing it. Wave after wave of exquisite, indescribable, tight-clamping pleasure made even "Zhu Shui'an" reluctant to leave, continuously accelerating the rhythm of his small waist's thrusting.

A downward spiral leading directly to the abyss of pleasure seemed to form between her ass-hole and the colossal rod. The continuously accelerating, fierce fucking of the great cock caused the tender, soft cavity-flesh within Lin Zhenzhen's plump, soft intestinal core to contract even more violently towards the center. Waves of delicate, juicy folds repeatedly scraped against the mighty, python-like blue veins bulging on the gigantic root. The soft flesh at the deepest part of her intestinal cavity frantically writhed, squeezing the swollen glans. Waves of sticky intestinal fluid also poured forth, lubricating the monstrous root, allowing it to more smoothly and savagely ram against the sensitive feminine flesh at the deepest recess of her intestinal cavity. The thrusting momentum of "Zhu Shui'an" became increasingly fierce, as if he yearned to savagely fuck his heavy testicles, along with his entire great cock, into the ass-hole and intestinal core of this slutty mother's alluringly ripe, plump, glutinous orifice!

“Mommy! What are you doing! Look at me, I am your true son!”

And just as Lin Zhenzhen was submerged in the ultimate pleasure of closely intertwining and making love in her ass-hole with “Zhu Shui’an,” another “Zhu Shui’an” cried out, constantly drawing near the

beautiful mature woman, trying to make her look at the small cock beneath his loins. But even though his groin was almost pressed against Lin Zhenzhen's face, that weak, powerless, flopping, trashy, premature-ejaculation cock failed to stir even a trace of love from the beautiful mature mother's heart.

“Gu-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Do you, that trashy little cock, even deserve to call me Mommy~? You are nothing but a lewd fiend of the Heavenly Desire Sect~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Don’t, don’t come over and get in the way~ Can’t you see that my slutty butt is being fucked senseless by my own son’s big cock~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️?! Son, son is fucking too, too hard~ My ass-hole feels so, so good~ ❤️ Gu-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️!! My ass-hole is about to come from being fucked by my own son’s big cock~ Hnngh-hnnngh woo oh oh oh oh oh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️!!!”

[illegible]

Lin Zhenzhen completely ignored the voice of the useless little-cocked “Zhu Shui’an,” vigorously twisting her snow-white massive plump buttocks to welcome the explosive fucking of the big-cocked “Zhu Shui’an” behind her. Amidst a continuous intertwining of “pa-pa” flesh-colliding sounds and debased, sow-like groans, the full, round, mature mother’s massive buttocks of the esteemed “Divine Sword Duo, Peerless Swordswoman” were relentlessly slapped by the small hand of “Zhu Shui’an,” blow after blow. The waves of debased lust undulating from her fair, ripe flesh perfectly met the violently twisting and pounding small waist behind her. The great cock constantly exploded into the plump mother’s ass-hole, spurting intestinal fluid and setting her buttock-flesh into rampant waves. Lin Zhenzhen felt like a small boat on a vast, lustful ocean, about to be capsized by raging waves, constantly tossed between peaks and troughs of pleasure.

"Oh oh hnnngh~ ❤️ My own son's big cock is truly incredible~ Gu-pfft-eee~ ❤️ Even though son should be fucking Mommy for the first time~ Mommy's ass-hole has been completely conquered by her son's cock in an instant~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Just based on this short, premature-ejaculation cock in front of me, it's a complete waste~ To still think of pretending to be my biological son and fucking Mommy's core~ Hnngh eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ Truly, truly overestimating yourself~ Oh hnnngh woo woo~ Every, every single thrust goes all the way to Mommy's deepest part~ Gu-eee~ ❤️ When we go back, Mommy's slutty cunt will also be fucked by her own son~ Pour all your thick semen into Mommy's womb so Mommy can give my precious son another daughter~ Mother and daughter will both serve as good son's cock-sleeves oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️"

"Wuu... Mommy... Mommy... he, he isn't real~ I am your true son...!"

Watching his Mommy being wantonly rammed and explosively fucked in her slutty ass-hole by the other "Zhu Shui'an", whose cock was countless times larger than his own, the small-cocked "Zhu Shui'an," amidst his heartache, couldn't help but place his hand on his own trashy, useless cock, furiously stroking it while staring at the slutty, lewd mother before him, who was crying out wantonly and wildly twisting her plump buttocks.

“What an incompetent, premature-ejaculating waste~ Pffft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ To actually start jerking off in front of me~ How humiliating~ Pffft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Trash like you only deserves to watch my own son fuck me right in front of you~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ You demonic fiend with a useless cock~ Just take advantage of the fact that I’m being fucked by my son and can’t get away, and jerk off until your pants are full of semen~ Gu-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

While humiliating the small-cocked “Zhu Shui’an” beside her, Lin Zhenzhen, with a heart full of love, tightly embraced the body of the big-cocked “Zhu Shui’an” in her arms. She fawningly twisted her ripe, massive buttocks, her moist, slippery, plump, stewed intestinal core desperately sucking the monstrous giant phallus that thrust back and forth within it. Her fawning, fuck-begging, slutty, comical appearance made the little shota, the big-cocked “Zhu Shui’an” who was fiercely thrusting his hips, reveal an incredibly triumphant expression on his small face.

“The game is over, Mommy, hehe, it’s time to reveal the answer~”

Suddenly, the faces and figures of the surrounding “Zhu Shui’ans” all transformed, as if the clouds had parted to reveal the clear sky. The shotas with enormous cocks all reverted to their original appearances as beggar fiends. The “Zhu Shui’an” currently riding on Lin Zhenzhen’s back, explosively ramming into her lewdly soft ass-hole, was revealed to be the monk-robed shota, Huangmei, and the shota beside her, who had been endlessly mocked and humiliated by Lin Zhenzhen for his frail cock, did not change as the illusion vanished. He was, in fact, the beautiful mature woman’s own biological son, Zhu Shui’an?!

“Zhenzhen Mommy, you answered wrong, you lost this game!”

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa ♥ ! ! !

“How, how could it be hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Why is your cock the largest one~ My own son’s is, is~ ❤️ Oh hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Hurry and pull out~ Y-you scoundrel~ Pfft-chuu woo woo woo woo woo~ ❤️ You bastard lewd monk hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️?! If, if I’m fucked any longer by such a robust great cock oh oh oh oh oh~ My ass-hole will be reshaped into the very form of this demonic monk’s cock! Gu-woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️!!”

Lin Zhenzhen never imagined that the little shota she had just fawned over, believing him to be her own son, was in fact the lewd monk Huangmei. Her plump buttocks, which had just been welcoming the great cock's thrusts, instantly began to flail and struggle. Yet, from the moment this beautiful mature mother had stepped into the ruined temple, she had already fallen into the meticulously prepared trap of Huangmei. Her formidable martial arts had no chance to be displayed, and under the successive assaults of illusion, aphrodisiacs, and explosive fucking, she had lost all ability to resist. Now, she was like prey ensnared in a spider's web, her struggles draining her of all strength, reduced to a magnificent feast of flesh for him, the predator, to devour at will!

“Hehehe, I should thank you, you know. I never thought you, this lewd, ripe mother, would become so aroused as to willingly suck my cock and let me fuck your ass-hole. Now all three of your orifices have been possessed by this humble monk! Hahahahahaha!”

Huangmei let out a wanton, unrestrained, lewd laugh. His small hand fiercely slapped Lin Zhenzhen's massive plump rear. He forced his qi to gather in his dantian, concentrating his entire body's strength into his hips. With a savage backward pull of his small waist, he withdrew most of his cock from the beautiful mature woman's ass-hole. Under the intense pleasure of conquest, his already huge shaft swelled to its absolute extreme, an astonishing size that no young child should possess, far larger than even that of robust adults. The glans, teasing the beautiful mature woman's alluring, tender ass-hole flesh, cocked up stiffly in the air at an utterly debased, curved angle. The surging blue veins coiling around the thick shaft seemed to be declaring to the mature mother beneath him the savage, male conquest-desire contained within this robust, colossal phallus!

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa 📖 !!!

After a brief moment of gathering power, an incredibly fierce and rapid thrusting began. The monstrously massive rod, carrying a tyrannical momentum, plunged fiercely into Lin Zhenzhen's sensitive ass-hole, as if to brand the scorching heat and firm touch of the colossal phallus onto her delicate intestinal flesh. The massive cock relentlessly pounded into her ass-hole, and through the

thick, soft flesh deep within her intestinal cavity, it violently beat the beautiful mature woman's womb as if it were a rice cake. This exaggerated, explosive fucking caused the sound of Huangmei's hips colliding with Lin Zhenzhen's massive plump buttocks to coalesce into a frantic, debased drumbeat, while the beautiful mature woman's true son, Zhu Shui'an, could only watch helplessly as his beloved mother was fucked like a breeding sow, her feminine body trembling uncontrollably, her lewd cries incessant, all while jerking his own useless, soft cock!

"Hehehehe, you waste, get a good look at your beloved mother being filled with this humble monk's seed—!"

"No, Mommy—Mommy—!"

"Damn, you damned lewd monk~ Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Don't shoot inside~ Oh-hnnngh, oh-hnnngh~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Too, too incredible~ You scoundrel oh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️"

Amidst Huangmei's wild, lewd laughter, Zhu Shui'an's desperate cries of pain, and Lin Zhenzhen's frantic, feminine roars laced with waves of pleasure, the thick, hard, colossal root mercilessly pried open the beautiful mature woman's tight ass-hole, savagely fucking its way into the deepest part of her intestinal cavity, brutally stretching and filling the sensitive, soft, tender red flesh within until not a single gap remained. Then, the entire robust, colossal root began to spasm and twitch, pumping thick, viscous semen from his testicles, marking the depths of the beautiful mature mother's plump buttocks with a scalding, thick, white brand of humiliation!

Gurgle~ Gurgle~ Gu-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft-pfft ❤️!!

Stream after stream of incomparably thick semen, violently ejaculated from the slit of his urethral opening, instantly filled Lin Zhenzhen's lewd, ripe, fleshy intestinal cavity. The mother-beast, pinned tightly beneath Huangmei, had lost all strength to resist, even her limbs limp from the intense pleasure. The once valiant and heroic swordswoman was now a plump, ripe meat-animal, capable only of emitting a series of feminine gasps and wanton moans. Her moist intestinal cavity, as if ignoring the fact that she was being raped, instinctively convulsed and clamped around the cock, the powerful suction from within her ass-hole seeming to want to draw every last drop of semen from the monk-robed little shota's testicles. Before Huangmei's brutal, oppressive ejaculation had even finished, Lin Zhenzhen, after a series of smoldering, debased, sow-like wanton cries, rolled her eyes back and fainted. Her bursting-breasted, plump-buttocked, ripe, voluptuous body collapsed onto the

ground like a lewd, fleshly cock-sheath, utterly conquered by Huangmei's mighty, magnificent colossal phallus.

“Pop~”

The great meat-rod, covered in semen and intestinal fluid, was abruptly pulled from Lin Zhenzhen's ass-hole. Her delicate anus, which had once been tightly pursed like a flower bud about to bloom, was now stretched to its absolute limit by the great cock, a bottomless pit that continuously writhed and spasmed. The rosy, estrus-driven intestinal flesh was slick with crystalline intestinal fluid, and streams of thick, viscous cum, with the slow writhing of the alluring intestinal flesh, flowed back out, mixing with the thick honey of her intestinal cavity to form a puddle on the ground.

“Son Master, shall we take this female beast with us? After all, she is the 【Spirit Wood Bright Consort】 you have been seeking for so long.”

The two alluring, veiled Consort Mings, who had pretended to abduct “Zhu Shui'an” in Lin Zhenzhen's first illusion, walked to Huangmei's side. One of them pointed to Lin Zhenzhen, who had been fucked into a complete stupor, and inquired of Huangmei. But Huangmei stood up and gently shook his head.

“There is no need to take her. The time is not yet right. But I have already planted a ‘good cause’ in this female beast. One need only wait for the ‘good fruit’ to ripen. Jie jie~ Jie jie jie jie~”

After speaking, Huangmei turned and departed. The two veiled Consort Mings followed in his footsteps. The other eight beggar-like children trailed a few steps behind, following the three as they left the ruined temple, leaving behind only the climax-shattered Lin Zhenzhen and Zhu Shui'an, who, unable to bear the shock of seeing his mother ravaged, had fainted after his small cock trembled and shot out several pathetically thin streams of watery seed.

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The sky was just beginning to lighten. Zhu Shui'an's hazy consciousness at last began to stir. He propped up his feeble body, trembling as he climbed up from the ground, only to feel a cloying wetness in his crotch, unable to distinguish if it was the spillage of worthless seed or the leakage of urine. His throat was as parched as if he hadn't had a drop of water for days and nights, his vision a

blur. Just then, a soft rustling sound arose beside him. The little shota, in a panic, whipped his head around to see his mother approaching from the side.

At this moment, Lin Zhenzhen's appearance no longer bore the gentle, mature beauty filled with maternal warmth she had possessed upon their arrival. Her lovely face was a ruin, her makeup a smeared chaos from the oral rape and cock-slapping of the lewd monk and his wicked children. Her lip rouge was smeared on her cheeks. A few stray, curly pubic hairs still clung to the edge of her full cherry lips. Her fair, delicate, fleshy feminine was covered in dried semen stains and water spots. Her dudou and underpants were long gone, leaving only a single layer of thin gauze fluttering around her, wrapped around her round, magnificent breasts and plump, lewd buttocks, both of which were covered in red palm prints from being played with and slapped. Yet, the translucent gauze did nothing to conceal the traces of her defilement; instead, it made her ripe, mature jade body, which had been internally ejaculated into countless times, exude an even more lewd aura in its vagueness. In fact, her tender red nipples, slightly leaking milk, had soaked through the thin gauze on her chest, completely exposing the large, red, soft, tender areolae. Her slightly bulging lower abdomen was clearly filled with thick semen, exuding a dense, erotic meaning. As the beautiful mature woman's full thighs moved, the flesh seemed to still tremble slightly from the afterglow of her orgasms. With the swaying of her plump buttocks, sticky, lewd fluid and seminal plasma gushed down, even leaving a lewd, rank, watery trail on the ground with each of the beautiful mature woman's steps.

“Hmm~ Oh-hnnngh~  Huuu...”

“Mommy... Mommy? Are you alright? The people from last night seem to have all left...”

Lin Zhenzhen let out a low gasp, steadying herself only by leaning against the wall of the ruined temple. Before, she had only known that a demonic monk had established a Huangmei Evil Cult here, but after the events of last night, she understood that the so-called Huangmei was none other than the 【Yellow-Browed Evil Sable】, one of the 【Four Utmost Evils】 of the Heavenly Desire Sect, second in status only to Li Shiyu. Not only had she fallen for Huangmei's scheme, but she had even been raped by him in front of her own son... At this moment, Lin Zhenzhen felt only a swollen, sore, numbing ache in her plump cunt and ass-hole. The explosive breasts, plump buttocks, and lovely face that had been savagely slapped last night still retained a fiery, stinging sensation. The afterglow lingering in her body after a whole night left her thoughts in a haze. Only upon hearing her son's words did she manage to focus her gaze on Zhu Shui'an. Yet, when she saw her small, slender son, not even as tall as her breasts, preparing to support her by the waist, a corner of her eye caught sight of the useless little cock beneath Zhu Shui'an's crotch, his trousers not yet pulled up, and a wave of disgust inexplicably rose in her heart.

“Don’t touch me!”

Her bursting breasts quivered slightly, her plump buttocks gave a slight flick. Lin Zhenzhen twisted her waist, ignoring this useless son who had only stood frozen, jerking his cock, while watching his own mother being raped. After being rejected once by his mother, Zhu Shui’an tremblingly reached out, wanting to take his mother’s delicate hand. Before, any active physical contact from her precious son would have made Lin Zhenzhen happy for a long time, but at this moment, she violently twisted her delicate body, her jade hand flying up and fiercely slapping Zhu Shui’an across the face.

“Wuu—”

“What are you crying for? Come home with Mommy.”

Although she knew her aversion to her son was likely influenced by the demonic monk Huangmei’s 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, Lin Zhenzhen simply could not control the harsh words she directed at him. And Zhu Shui’an, after being struck by his mother for the first time in his life, did not dare to try and touch her again. He could only follow, step by step, behind Lin Zhenzhen’s buttocks as they left the ruined temple.

The coachman’s corpse lay beside the carriage, likely killed by one of Huangmei’s underlings at some unknown point. Zhu Shui’an had no choice but to drive. Lin Zhenzhen sat within the carriage, and just the act of resting her plump, soft, delicate peach-like giant buttocks on the seat, the weight of her body flattening her buttock-flesh into two ripe feminine buttock-cakes, also deepened the fiery, numbing sensation lingering on her rear. The rank, lewd stench of the semen stains on her body steamed within the carriage’s small space, coiling back into her nostrils. The scene of herself from the previous night, surrounded by several rank, robust, colossal phalluses, involuntarily flashed before the beautiful mature woman’s eyes. A layer of hot, feminine sweat gradually steamed from her creamy skin, and a hazy, beautiful allure involuntarily appeared in her lovely eyes. Her two voluptuously plump, fleshy legs opened inelegantly to an almost one-leg-split angle. Her jade hand gently lifted her gauze skirt, directly exposing her plump cunt, which was red and swollen from being fucked.

Her full, fleshy camel-toe lips parted and closed slightly with her ragged breaths. The semen, which had been nurtured within her feminine core for a whole night yet remained extremely viscous, trickled slightly from between her honey-cleft lips, dripping onto the seat. Yet, Lin Zhenzhen paid it no mind, only caring to place her jade hand between her spread legs, reaching for her plump core, which was twitching slightly under the white gauze as if craving a big cock. Her slender fingers

plunged directly between her moist, clam-like lips, slowly rubbing, emitting a series of sticky “gu-chuu gu-chuu” sounds, trying to alleviate the debased, tingling sensation left within her body after being raped by the demonic monk Huangmei.

“Ssss~ Huu-woo~ ♥ How can it be so numb~ Gu-oh oh~ ♥ Haah...”

Zhu Shui'an, sitting in front driving the carriage, heard his mother's increasingly ragged breaths from behind him. He couldn't help but turn his head to see what was happening, but with just one glance, his gaze was unable to tear itself away from his mother's ripe, voluptuous body, which still bore the seductive traces of her violation and was now shamelessly masturbating without a care for her image. His short, useless cock in his loins swelled into an uncontrollable erection, propping up his trousers.

“Wuu, Mommy...”

“What are you looking at, you stupid son? Mommy's not feeling well, turn around and drive properly!”

Lin Zhenzhen, immersed in the pleasure of her masturbation, was abruptly interrupted by Zhu Shui'an's voice. She glared at her son with a hint of anger. Zhu Shui'an quickly turned back and continued to drive. Before long, a series of suppressed, delicate gasps, along with the lewd, watery sounds of his mother continuously rubbing her plump core, reached his ears, making the little shota's cock even harder. In his heart, he felt that in just one night, his mother had completely changed, her attitude towards him taking a sharp turn. She would even use foul language that only street thugs would utter. He didn't know when the gentle mother who had once loved him so deeply would return...

After Zhu Shui'an, unable to resist, ejaculated in his trousers to the accompaniment of his mother's lewd, masturbatory gasps, the carriage finally stopped at the gate of the Zhu family mansion. This was the residence left by Lin Zhenzhen's deceased husband. Since her husband's death, Lin Zhenzhen had sold off most of her properties and retired from the jianghu, leaving only this residence to be managed by herself, her son, and a few servants. At this moment, the beautiful mature woman's appearance was naturally unfit to be seen. After Zhu Shui'an had dismissed the servants, Lin Zhenzhen finally rose, straightened her disheveled gauze skirt, and descended from the carriage. Zhu Shui'an noticed that his mother's gauze skirt was stained with another large wet patch, so much so that it clung stickily between her legs, causing her plump, feminine, tender cunt between her thighs,

just like her two large areolae, to be completely visible. It was practically no different from being completely naked.

“What are you dawdling here for? Hurry up and go back! All you think about day in and day out is playing the hero. You’ll end up dead with no one to claim your body, just like your useless old man! Get lost and boil some water for Mommy to wash herself!”

Seeing Zhu Shui’an frozen in place again, a note of anger crept into Lin Zhenzhen’s voice as she shamefully tried to conceal the lewd, restless heat within her body, which even a long session of masturbation had failed to quell. Zhu Shui’an thought that his mother must have become like this because she was raped by that monk-robed shota last night. But recalling the sight of Huangmei’s proud, thick, erect great cock, a wave of defeat washed over Zhu Shui’an. Even the cocks of the eight wicked children were several times times his size. Even if he wanted to use his cock to fuck his mother awake, a useless, small, premature-ejaculating, foreskinned cock like his could probably achieve nothing.

“Yes... yes, Mommy.”

Zhu Shui’an clenched his fists, the thought of throwing his mother to the ground and raping her, of making her feel the rod of her true biological son, rising again and again. But in the end, this cowardly waste retreated on his own, scurrying away to boil the water.

Lin Zhenzhen swayed her plump, lewd, semen-stained body to the side of the wooden tub, giving Zhu Shui’an a disdainful look.

“Is it done? Get back to your room.”

After her words fell, Lin Zhenzhen paid no attention to Zhu Shui’an’s reaction. Her jade hand untied the white gauze robe, which was soaked in fragrant sweat and fleshy juices. She lifted her long, jade-like legs and stepped into the wooden tub, submerging her entire delicate body beneath the water’s surface. Only after the hot water had washed away the residual semen clinging to her skin did she stand up. Her snow-white, completely naked mature woman’s body was instantly revealed before Zhu Shui’an without any concealment, the glistening water droplets rolling down her delicate skin, glowing with an alluring, fleshy luster in the sunlight filtering through the window. Her pair of voluptuously plump, soft, and tender large breasts drooped slightly into a teardrop shape, their gently undulating waves of flesh displaying a heavy sense of weight, wantonly teasing Zhu Shui’an’s

gaze. Her slightly protruding, tender-red large areolae still bore the fingerprints left by Huangmei's fierce kneading, exuding a debased, lewd beauty. Below her slender waist, her round, explosively large, plump buttocks rested lightly on the edge of the wooden tub, pressing out a deep, lewd flesh-ravine. The soft, glutinous buttock-cheeks were covered in red marks from being roughly grabbed and slapped, making her entire massive rear look like an overripe peach.

"Why are you still here? You useless son. Since you don't want to leave, then come help Mommy scrub her back."

Seeing Zhu Shui'an still standing there, Lin Zhenzhen simply turned around, exposing her naked, snow-white back to him. Glistening water droplets slid down the seductive curves of her back. She placed her hands on the opposite edge of the tub, slightly arching her plump, childbearing-shaped feminine buttocks. Her ripe, voluptuous buttock-cheeks squeezed together, creating a pink, dazzling wave of flesh. Her deep buttock-crease completely concealed her anus, but between her slightly parted legs, her plumply seductive cameltoe, like two soft white buns pressed tightly together, was revealed, teasing Zhu Shui'an's sight. His small, useless meat-worm once again swelled into a pathetic erection, helplessly spurting a thin stream of white turbidity, yet his gaze could not tear away from his mother's lewd, ripe, and exquisitely beautiful body. His shameful state was reflected in the corner of Lin Zhenzhen's eye, and a wave of disappointment washed over the beautiful mature mother. Her own mother had been raped and filled with semen, and now she was deliberately presenting herself in a defenseless posture, yet this useless son didn't even know enough to fuck her back. Last night, too, watching his mother being raped, he had merely stood to the side, jerking his cock... The thought that the son she had loved for so long was such a useless, soft-cocked cuckold made the beautiful mature woman's words become utterly unrestrained.

"What are you staring at? Even if you could stare a hole right through Mommy, what could that useless little meat-worm of yours possibly do? Do you still fantasize about ravaging Mommy senseless, like that demonic monk Huangmei? A man, with a rod no bigger than a finger. Even if Mommy were to willingly arch her ass and expose her cunt to you, you wouldn't dare to insert your cock. You just stand there, spilling your own seed. You're utterly useless! Stop wasting time. Hurry up and dry Mommy off. In a while, Mommy still has to consider how to deal with those fiends from the Heavenly Desire Sect... Hmm? You couldn't even take that and passed out?"

Lin Zhenzhen hadn't expected that as she humiliated him, the little cock in Zhu Shui'an's crotch would actually swell with an even greater erection. After shooting several streams of pathetically thin, watery seed towards her bathing tub, he actually ejaculated himself into a dead faint. The sheer extent of his uselessness simply broke through Lin Zhenzhen's imaginative limits. The beautiful mature mother immediately felt her interest wane. She paid Zhu Shui'an no more mind and continued to wash her body.

.....
“Hah, hah... Mommy! Gu-woo~ What’s going on, my cock is, is being sucked~”

When Zhu Shui’an awoke from his unconsciousness, it was already late at night. The bedroom was dark, illuminated only by a cold, clear moonlight. The little shota’s head was filled with a throbbing pain, his consciousness not yet fully clear, yet from his loins, a moist, hot, and intensely sucking pleasure surged, like a current of electricity shooting straight from his useless cock to his very brain, forcing his eyes to fly open. Looking down, he saw his own mother, Lin Zhenzhen, kneeling at the edge of the bed between his legs! Although his mother would occasionally tease and seduce him, she had never before launched a night raid like this. At this moment, the beautiful mature mother no longer possessed her former maternal gentleness; in its place was the lewd, wanton air of a debased, love-sick fool. Her bursting-breasted, plump-buttocked, alluringly ripe, delicate body was bare, and her smooth skin, flushed with a pink glow of estrus, was covered in a film of lustful, fragrant sweat.

His mother’s incomparably familiar, beautiful, and lovely face was buried in Zhu Shui’an’s crotch, her cherry lips wide open, taking the little shota’s foreskinned, useless cock, which was barely the thickness of a forefinger, along with his equally frail testicles, into her mouth. Her wet, warm oral cavity enfolded his rod, her nimble, delicate, fleshy tongue teasing the little cock, which remained somewhat limp even in its erection, emitting a series of muffled, sticky “puru puru” watery sounds from within her mouth. Her nimble tongue, like a small snake, even delved deep within his foreskin, circling back and forth, scraping out the years of accumulated smegma and greedily swallowing it down. In this posture, her voluptuous, childbearing-shaped giant buttocks were arched high, a glistening peak of carnal desire, and her soft, bursting-ripe large breasts drooped down and spread out, completely enveloping Zhu Shui’an’s slender legs in the warmth of their flesh.

“Hmph~ As expected, a small cock’s smegma is just as bland as its taste~ Pfft-guh~ Zirululululu~ ❤️ Can’t you try a little harder and produce some thicker seed~ Pfft-woo~ ❤️ To let Mommy forget the taste of those Heavenly Desire Sect fiends~ Gu-zi, gu-zi-zi-zi~ ❤️”

Though the night was deep, Lin Zhenzhen was still long unable to fall asleep. The humiliating events of the previous night in the ruined temple uncontrollably surfaced in her mind. Even after masturbating several times, she still couldn't relieve the restless heat and tingling itch in her body. It was then that she thought of her own biological son, Zhu Shui’an. Although she now felt an irresistible aversion whenever she saw her son, she knew it was all the work of that lewd monk Huangmei’s evil art. If she could just deeply imprint the scent and sensation of her most beloved biological son into her body, she should be able to overwrite those debased memories...

Moreover, she had not neglected her investigation of Huangmei. This man had been promoted to be one of the 【Four Utmost Evils】 of the Heavenly Desire Sect only after her retirement. He was skilled in using evil arts to ensnare others, and it was rumored that the disappearances of several mature heroines were connected to him. According to what Huangmei had said in the illusion, eight heroines had already fallen victim to his poisoned hands. Presumably, the two veiled mature women she had seen in the ruined temple that day were two among them.

Today, the seventh day spoken of by Huangmei in the illusion, had arrived. Lin Zhenzhen changed into the ink-black martial attire she had worn in her former days, when she and her late husband roamed the jianghu as the 【Divine Sword Duo】. She tied her long hair back into a capable, light-brown ponytail, her form recovering a measure of the heroic and valiant spirit of her youth, desiring to end that lewd monk Huangmei in her most perfect state. However, after her breakthrough with the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Sutra》 and the subsequent re-development of her figure, her former clothes had now become somewhat ill-fitting. The fabric clung tightly to her body, tautly outlining the voluptuous curves of her magnificent breasts and plump buttocks, unavoidably adding a touch of feminine allure and lewdness to her otherwise sharp, imposing aura.

The beautiful mature woman's gaze swept to the side, a rare hint of gentleness in her eyes. But Zhu Shui'an still timidly shrank back half a step. After all, for a full seven days, his mother's nightly raids had been nothing short of unilateral torment. Although he could have intimate contact with his mother's exquisitely voluptuous, mature female body, it was completely different from what he truly wanted! After being milked dry for so many days, his testicles were almost empty; the sight of his mother couldn't help but fill him with dread.

“Huu... Zhu Shui'an, today is the day of Mommy's decisive battle with that Huangmei," she began, her voice steady. "No matter what happens, do not act rashly. Leave everything to Mommy. That Huangmei cultivates the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, which uses illusions to disrupt the mind, but as long as he is slain, the curse will be broken.”

“Mommy... you can do it!”

Zhu Shui'an gazed upon the mother before him, who now radiated a formidable power. Hearing her explanation, a blossom of anticipation began to bloom in his heart. *Mommy has been so cruel to me these past few days; it must be the work of that Heavenly Demon Incantation. Once Mommy dispatches that villain, she will surely return to her former gentle self!*

Dong dong dong!

As dusk approached, the main gate was finally knocked upon. Zhu Shui'an, trembling, went to open it. Standing outside was a shota of roughly Zhu Shui'an's own age, clad in a patchwork robe, a string of prayer beads in his hand. His features were delicate and lovely, his height similar to Zhu Shui'an's. It was Huangmei. Beside him stood eight voluptuous, beautiful mature women—the 【Bright Consorts】—clad in veils and extremely revealing attire. Their massive, plump, greasy, bursting breasts and lewdly glistening, wantonly plump peach-heart massive honey-buttocks were barely covered by a few strips of white cloth inscribed with mysterious Sanskrit. Their tender, soft, water-snake-like seductive waists further accentuated the voluptuous fleshiness of their bursting breasts and plump buttocks, a sight that would make any male unable to resist the instinctual desire to embrace these innately seductive, lewdly ripe, wantonly debased bodies of flesh and plant his seed within them. These eight mature Bright Consorts stood obediently behind Huangmei, their expressions obscured by their veils, but their full, vermilion lips, revealed beneath the thin gauze inscribed with Sanskrit, were slightly parted, exhaling a moist, hot, seductive air. From time to time, they would even let out almost inaudible, low, delicate moans, as if craving to have a great cock fiercely inserted into their slutty mouths and be rewarded with a gush of thick cum.

“Huangmei, you actually dare to come. Bringing so many people this time, do you intend to attack together?”

Lin Zhenzhen stood in the central courtyard, her twin blades in hand, her stance set, her blades pointing at Huangmei. Yet, Huangmei showed not a trace of fear, his expression calm as he slowly stepped through the doorway.

“Namo Impeccable Bodhisattva, the Female Benefactress's karmic sin of killing is also heavy. It was this humble monk's oversight. These are this humble monk's Bright Consorts. They are 【Jade Peak】 , 【Snow Melt】 , 【Lotus Charm】 , 【River Lock】 , 【Crimson Pearl】 , 【Full Orb】 , 【Fragrance Held】 , 【Dew Drop】 . The Female Benefactress should have met two of them before. Hehe~ Rest assured, they will not act today.”

With each name uttered, one of the mature women behind Huangmei couldn't help but tremble, their soft, fleshy, massive breasts instantly jiggling in the air, creating a large, debauched, alluring wave of creamy flesh. Eight distinctly different mature female body fragrances mingled into an incredibly potent, wanton, ripe scent that drilled into Zhu Shui'an's nose, actually causing his small cock, which had been so ravaged by his mother that it couldn't even get hard for the past two or three days, to feel a surge of hot excitement.

But Lin Zhenzhen noticed that although these Bright Consorts swayed their hips and shook their breasts like wanton courtesans, their arms and legs were taut and firm, a clear sign of their considerable martial prowess. If she wasn't mistaken, they were all heroines who had fallen victim to Huangmei's 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, and the eight beggar-like little shotas from the ruined temple that day were likely the sons of these mature heroines.

“Female Benefactress, this humble monk has come here today not to fight, but to discuss the Dao with you. How about we let these Bright Consorts of mine wait in the courtyard for a while?”

“Hmph, fine, then you may enter alone.”

Lin Zhenzhen let out a cold snort. Though she didn't know what kind of scheme Huangmei was plotting, it was better to separate this lewd monk from the eight mature Bright Consorts. After all, no matter how confident she was in her martial arts, fighting one against nine would undoubtedly be a bitter struggle. When she was alone with Huangmei, one slash of her sword would end this lewd monk, and everything would be over.

The servants of the house had already been dismissed by Lin Zhenzhen on the first day of her return from the ruined temple. After the beautiful mature mother and Huangmei entered the room together, only Zhu Shui'an and the eight mature Bright Consorts remained in the small courtyard. Their plump, full, long fleshy legs stood straight like polished jade pillars. The eight ripe, soft, bursting-breasted, plump-buttocked, lewdly alluring feminine bodies gently rippled with wanton waves of flesh with each of their delicate breaths. The tight, thin strips of cloth were utterly incapable of concealing anything. The gentle breeze blew them aside, revealing their tender red areolae and plump, glutinous cameltoes in their entirety. Glistening fragrant sweat and sticky feminine plasma soaked their delicate white skin, giving it a debased, fleshy sheen as if coated in oil.

“Wow... these aunties are so erotic~”

Zhu Shui'an closed the door and turned to look at the mature Bright Consorts. The gentle breeze also lifted their veils, revealing their uniquely beautiful and ripe feminine faces. A captivating, seductive flush bloomed on their cheeks, their beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, revealing a hazy, watery, entranced gaze. Zhu Shui'an, who had been milked and ravaged by his mother for seven days, even

forgot about his mother's duel with Huangmei, and walked, mesmerized, towards the eight lewd, wanton mature women.

On the other side, after entering the room, the incomparably thick male scent from Huangmei's crotch immediately steamed and diffused throughout the narrow space, threatening to turn the entire room into the little shota's domain. Wave after wave of an intensely rank, animalistic smell relentlessly drilled into Lin Zhenzhen's exquisite nose, causing her to involuntarily begin panting raggedly. Her bursting breasts and plump buttocks rose and fell incessantly, steeped in Huangmei's aura. She had believed that after experiencing the orgasmic pleasure of her own son's oral ministrations, she would no longer be bewitched by Huangmei, but at this moment, she began to recall the scenes of being explosively fucked in the ruined temple. Knowing that if this continued, she would surely sink into depravity once more, Lin Zhenzhen directly brandished her twin swords and launched a fierce attack on Huangmei.

"Huangmei, your methods are nothing more than using the so-called 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 to seduce mature heroines, but as long as you are dead, those methods will be useless, won't they? Die!"

"Hehe, Female Benefactress, why must you be so aggressive? This humble monk merely wishes to discuss the Dao with you. Allow this humble monk to reveal the true essence of the Impeccable Bodhisattva's wondrous dharma, and the heroine will naturally understand this humble monk's good intentions."

Seeing the sword tips rapidly approaching his throat, Huangmei showed not the slightest hint of panic. He flipped open his patchwork robe, and a monstrous great cock, as thick, long, and explosively large as a horse's phallus, sprang out from the shota's trousers with a *pa* sound. That steaming hot, thick male stench, now completely unobstructed, crazily surged into Lin Zhenzhen's nasal cavity. The rank odor, countless times more potent than Zhu Shui'an's useless little cock, was like a vicious heavy punch, striking head-on the beautiful mature woman's alluring face, which was desperately clenching its silver teeth to endure. Her expression, which she had maintained with all her might, instantly collapsed into an idiotic, debased state, revealing the slutty visage of a sow in heat. The mighty great meat-rod, covered in bulging blue veins and blood vessels, instantly occupied Lin Zhenzhen's entire field of vision, causing her lewd mother's flesh-core, a supreme-grade famous vessel, to convulse wildly and spray a large gush of honeyed juice. The fabric of her martial attire between her legs was instantly soaked, clinging wetly to the inner side of her voluptuously beautiful and firm thighs and her wide, massive, plump, great slutty rear. Her fleshy legs trembled wildly, and her forward charge came to an abrupt halt. The twin swords, which were about to pierce Huangmei's throat, also powerlessly slipped from her grasp and fell to the ground.

“Haah~ Woo-oh~ ♥ How could this be~ I had already suppressed this lust~ *Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ♥ Why is it that the moment I see this great cock, my body completely, completely loses all its strength~ You scoundrel eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ♥”

Even as she frantically recalled the pleasure her own son had brought her over the past seven days, the smolderingly lewd, plump, soft feminine flesh beneath Lin Zhenzhen’s tight martial attire still trembled with excitement under Huangmei’s mighty great cock. Her skin continuously secreted a sticky, oily sweat that exuded a potent, wanton, alluring mature female scent. Her gaze, too, was unable to control itself, drifting back and forth with the swaying of the shota’s great cock. The colossal phallus, which shamelessly displayed its desire for conquest without a single word, made the beautiful mature woman’s body involuntarily convulse and tremble. A debased thought even rose in her heart, a desire to kneel before Huangmei and subserviently offer herself to him.

“*Huu-hnnngh oh oh oh~* How could it be~ *Pfft-hnnngh-woo~* ♥ Such a filthy, stinking thing~ How could I be obsessed~ *Pfft oh oh oh~* ♥ No oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥”

“Hehe, the Impeccable Bodhisattva has nine Buddha Mothers, and as the reincarnated body of the Impeccable Bodhisattva, this humble monk naturally has corresponding Dakinis to accompany him. The Female Benefactress is the reincarnated body of the Buddha Mother born for this humble monk’s cultivation, the 【Spirit Wood Bright Consort】. By nature, you should be this humble monk’s female-beast mother. For over a decade, you have pressed the heavy weight of your love onto your biological son, yet he could not bear it. The emotions that have accumulated in your feminine body with no release are your tribulation, Female Benefactress. Only after meeting this humble monk can you be saved. Now, you can finally properly vent the love and desire that have been accumulating for so many years~”

Huangmei actually sat down cross-legged on the ground, his palms pressed together, his great cock suddenly cocking up towards the heavens. And upon hearing his words, Lin Zhenzhen’s heart actually felt a sense of “this is how it should be.” Between her legs, her beautiful core’s clam-flesh twitched and spasmed, spurting out large gushes of lustful fluid. Even her womb began to itch and convulse uncontrollably, desperately wanting to immediately declare herself this shota monk’s wanton, ripe, lewd mother, to let that robust great phallus properly soothe her lewd, fuck-craving plump cunt. Without even realizing it, she subconsciously spread her legs wide into an M-squat before Huangmei, bringing her lovely face close to the great cock, taking deep breaths of that incomparably dense, rank odor.

“Hnngh, Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ What, what kind of heresy are you spouting~ Gu-hnnngh~ How could I be your female, female-beast mother~ Clearly Zhu Shui’an is my biological son~ His meat-rod isn’t as foul-smelling and thick as yours~ Pfft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ I would, I would never be a mother to a horse-cock lewd monk like you~ ♥”

“Hehe, the Female Benefactress has clearly realized her own destiny, yet is still unwilling to admit it. The words you speak while sniffing this humble monk’s cock have no persuasive power at all. Why not use your body to experience this humble monk’s Buddhist principles~”

The thick cock twitched slightly, its purple-red, goose-egg-sized glans almost touching Lin Zhenzhen’s lips. Under the surge of this rank stench, which had almost condensed into a lewd mist, all the repressed female-beast carnal instincts hidden deep within the beautiful mature woman’s voluptuous feminine flesh were completely activated and detonated. At this moment, she could no longer suppress the urgent, sow-like muffled gasps, filled with a dense sexual desire, in her breath. Her soft, seductive eyes, which were brimming with tears, even flashed with a wanton, peach-pink lewd light, firmly glued to the towering great meat-rod with its bulging blue veins, causing her estrus-driven beautiful eyes, which had already replaced their pupils with slutty pink hearts, to become comically cross-eyed. Her lovely face completely collapsed into the twisted, lewd, ugly state of a love-sick fool and whore, like a sow in heat.

Though her mouth still refused to admit it, her plump, soft, and moist lips actively pressed against the great cock, smearing her lip rouge onto the scorching glans, leaving a tender red lip print. The moment she felt the cock’s burning temperature, the soft, glutinous mature cunt-flesh between her full legs twitched with a series of wet splutters. A stream of turbid yellow, slutty urine mixed with viscous lust-fluid immediately gushed out like a spring from beneath her tight martial attire that wrapped her greasy, oily buttocks, splashing and spurting with a series of wet sounds, drenching the floor and steaming up a large cloud of lustful urine vapor mixed with a strong feminine slutty scent. This caused the entire room, in addition to Huangmei’s thick male scent, to be filled with a debased, slutty feminine scent unique to this lewd mature mother-beast.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

The shota monk seated before the beautiful mature mother extended his small hand, grasped his erect, upturned, thick great cock, and swung it back and forth on both sides of Lin Zhenzhen’s cheeks. The hard, erect glans, like striking a wooden fish, slapped against the beautiful mature woman’s cheeks. He smeared all the thick smegma onto her facial flesh. The loud slapping sounds were like the very sound of the mature woman’s reason shattering, making her instantly forget her

own small-cocked biological son to the ninth cloud of heaven. From her small, rapidly panting mouth, a series of increasingly high-pitched, lewd, slutty cries were continuously emitted.

“Stop it~ *Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh*~ ❤️ This smell~ it's so much thicker than my son's~ *Pfft-guh oh oh oh oh*~ ❤️ So hot, so hard and erect~ just being slapped on the cheek by this big cock~ my womb feels like it's about to ovulate~ ❤️”

At this moment, Lin Zhenzhen's heart was completely devoid of any thought of resistance. She greedily inhaled the rank stench from Huangmei's cock, allowing this scent, the best natural aphrodisiac, to stain her very brain. Though not even half an incense stick's time had passed since she had seen this little shota today, the beautiful mature woman was already like a debased brothel prostitute, arching her lovely face upwards, allowing the great cock to slap back and forth against her cheeks, while simultaneously extending her hands between her squatted, spread legs, desperately rubbing her estrus-driven feminine core through her martial attire. Her tender, sensitive plump cunt, as if stimulated by a coursing electric current, continuously writhed and contracted. Lubricated by copious amounts of warm lust-fluid, her entire sticky, narrow cavity was already in a state of debased readiness, prepared to immediately tighten and suck in service the moment the great cock was inserted.

The monk Huangmei chuckled softly, his small hand releasing his cock. Lin Zhenzhen felt the scorching great phallus that had just been fiercely slapping her cheeks suddenly stop. Unable to bear it, she immediately and actively pressed her moist, tender, fair face tightly against the robust great cock. Her cherry lips fawningly kissed the shaft back and forth, her small tongue also extending from her mouth to continuously sweep across the glans and its opening, coiling up the overflowing pre-ejaculate and bringing it into her mouth. The hot, greasy, rank taste that exploded on her tongue tip instantly shot straight to her brain, causing the beautiful mature woman, who had just been confident that she could slay Huangmei and break the influence of the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》, to immediately devolve into a fuck-craving, idiotic female beast, her eyes rolling back, her plump cunt spurting fluids, her mind filled with nothing but the desire to please the great cock. Seeing this, a satisfied smile appeared on Huangmei's face. He reached out and gently patted Lin Zhenzhen's head.

“It seems you have come to realize your destiny as the reincarnated body of a Buddha Mother. Namo Impeccable Bodhisattva, let this humble monk personally convert you back into the Buddhist path. Come, Mommy, lick your son's great cock clean.”

The moment Huangmei's commanding words fell, Lin Zhenzhen immediately and impatiently opened her red lips, taking most of the meat-rod into her mouth. Her moist, soft, long, lewd tongue

fawningly licked the glans back and forth, sucking Huangmei's thick, robust great phallus with the passion and greed one would show a deeply beloved lover. Her soft cheek-flesh tightly enveloped the thick, long rod, instantly saturating her entire oral cavity with that dense, rank odor. Lin Zhenzhen's pupils rolled slightly upwards, her entire body losing all strength as if wanting to collapse onto that incomparably magnificent great meat-rod. Her lips pressed tightly against the base of the rod, continuously pulsing like a stranded fish, imprinting a circle of light red lip rouge upon it. Sticky saliva dripped continuously from the corner of her mouth where it met the rod. With each series of vigorous sucks and gasps, a few drops of saliva mixed with pre-ejaculate were inhaled into her nasal cavity, continuously carrying the thick scent of the rank, sticky fluid from the meat-rod.

"Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ This meat-rod is truly too, too thick and robust~ Eee-hnnngh-pfft oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥ I am willing, willing to be your female-beast mother~ Pfft-ziz puru puru puru puru puru~ Son Master's great cock~ Mommy simply can't, can't resist it oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ♥"

Accompanied by her words of swift submission, Lin Zhenzhen's warm, moist little mouth writhed and sucked with even greater effort, enveloping the entire great cock shaft in an exquisite sensation of vacuum suction and extraction. This made Huangmei let out a long, satisfied sigh, and he repeatedly thrust his small waist upwards, his thick, robust great meat-rod frantically pounding in the beautiful mature woman's throat-cavity. A series of muffled, indistinct feminine cries immediately escaped Lin Zhenzhen's mouth. Her throat tightened, coiling around the glans like an automatic semen-extracting flesh-core. Her tongue rapidly licked the shaft, licking the entire great cock clean. The incredibly intense, debased pleasure of being abused, mingled with the sensation of expansion deep within her throat-cavity and the rank odor in her mouth, continuously intertwined in the beautiful mature woman's brain, deeply imprinting Huangmei's image into her mind, occupying all the love in her entire heart.

"Mommy has finally achieved great enlightenment. I, as her son, am also immensely gratified! Suck a little harder, Mommy~ Son's thick semen is about to be ejaculated!"

Upon hearing Huangmei's words, Lin Zhenzhen's fragrant, soft, nimble little tongue began to lick even more fiercely, circling within the frenulum of the coronal ridge beneath the glans, sweeping away the filthy smegma within. Her warm, moist, slippery throat-cavity contracted even more tightly, desperately coiling around the glans each time she buried her head, swallowing the great cock to its deepest point. Her warm oral cavity was stuffed to the brim by the entire rod, leaving her able to emit only a series of utterly unreserved, sow-like, smoldering gasps through her nasal passages. When her lovely face lifted, thick strings of fragrant, sweet saliva stretched between the corners of her lips and the great cock. A masochistic pleasure she could never experience while sucking Zhu Shui'an's useless little cock, and a tight swelling in her throat, rolled over her like a tidal wave. Pain

and pleasure, a twofold assault, washed over the estrus-driven brain of this slutty sow-mother in successive waves, robbing her of the ability to think, leaving her to rely solely on her lewd, debased feminine instinct, like a begging sow, *pfift-hnnngh pfift-hnnngh*, devouring the cock to please her son master. Her beautiful face, amidst such fawning, fierce devouring, was stretched taut around the base of the rod, pulled into the vulgar, debauched shape of a cock-sucking octopus-mouth.

“Oh *hnnngh* oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ *Gu-oh oh~?!?* Son master~ *Hnngh-hnnngh* oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ Isn't Mommy's slutty mouth very comfortable~ *Pfft, pfft-guh~* ❤️?!? Ejaculate, ejaculate all your semen into Mommy as a reward~ *Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~* ❤️ !!!”

The monstrously massive, thick, and hard colossal phallus of Huangmei, on the verge of ejaculation, swelled even more magnificently, pressing against Lin Zhenzhen's throat-cavity until it was stretched a whole size larger, a distinct cock-shape bulging from her snow-white, jade-like neck. Feeling the violent throbbing of her Son Master's cock, the beautiful mature woman's oral cavity seemed to become even more sensitive. Her moist, hot, vermilion lips, like suction cups, clamped tightly around the base of the colossal rod, desperately trying to suck and extract every last drop of the thick semen from Huangmei's testicles.

But the numbing pleasure of having the deepest part of her throat pried open by the great cock was simply too intense. After several more vigorous deep-throating sucks, the beautiful mature woman's womb suddenly contracted several times, and she uncontrollably and violently spurted a large gush of lustful fluid from the tight flesh-crevice between her cameltoe. Her delicate body went soft and limp, and before Huangmei could even ejaculate, she lost all strength and, with a *pffft-ah* sound, spat out the great cock. Her entire being, utterly lost, collapsed backwards, her massive plump buttocks slamming onto the ground with a *pa-ziz* sound. Her legs, weak and spread wide, twitched continuously, completely devoid of strength. Her eyes rolled back crazily, her small mouth agape, exhaling a debased, lewd mist reeking of the foul stench of cock. She lay on the ground, spurting lustful fluid and completely lost in a daze. However, before Lin Zhenzhen could recover from such a pathetic, orgasmic state, Huangmei, his great meat-rod still erect, mounted her head.

“Hehehehe, Mommy’s cultivation is still lacking. You almost caused the initiation to fail. Let your son complete the final initiation ceremony. Mommy just has to keep her throat-cavity tightly clenched!”

pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa!!!

Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz chuu-luru-luru ❤️!!!!

The entire meat-rod once again plunged fiercely between Lin Zhenzhen's wide-open slutty mouth and vermilion lips, the thick, massive glans violently ramming into the depths of the beautiful mature woman's throat, which was already stretched to its limit. His two testicles, brimming with thick semen, slapped chaotically against the mature mother's chin. After dozens more fierce thrusts, the sexual desire and stimulation accumulated in Huangmei's colossal phallus finally reached their peak. His hips slammed down with a savage press, almost burying the beautiful mature woman's broken, alluring face, which was smeared with lewd saliva, into his thick pubic hair. The great cock, fucking deep into her throat-cavity, exploded with a massive amount of thick semen, an incomparably exaggerated gush, like an arrow from a powerful bow!

"Pfft-eee~ ❤️ Gulu eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ Mommy's mouth, my mouth has become Son Master's semen receptacle~ Oh hnnngh oh hnnngh oh hnnngh~ ❤️ The taste of the semen is too, too thick~ Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ ❤️ It's almost going to suffocate Mommy to death eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️!! I'm, I'm going to climax~

Amidst the high-pitched, debased, sow-like howls from the female beast under his crotch and the *pfft-ziz* sounds of her throat-flesh tightly constricting and sucking his cock, the beautiful, alluring, mature woman's lovely face and soft, tempting lips seemed to completely transform into a vessel for this viscous semen. The hot, thick cum even furiously exploded and gushed out from her high-ridged, exquisite nose in a backlash. In the climax-driven convulsion of her plump, ripe, delicate body, which symbolized her submission and lowliness, large amounts of sticky, lewd fluid, along with intensely pleasurable, incontinent, hot urine, spurted out with a *pfft-ziz pfft-ziz* sound during the fierce spasms of her plump, soft feminine core. They gathered with the intermittently sprayed slutty fluid and urine on the floor, forming a pool of lewd discharge and urine that exuded the musky stench of a sow in heat.

After the beautiful mature woman's ultimate, semen-extracting throat-cavity, which continued to constrict during her incontinent climax, had sucked out the last few drops of thick cum from his urethra, Huangmei's thick, robust colossal phallus was pulled out with a *pfft-ziz* sound from the horse-face-like mouth-orifice, which was reluctantly clinging to the shaft, continuously exploding with an exaggerated, octopus-like suction. A string of rank, sticky, white semen still connected to the corner of her mouth. The next moment, Lin Zhenzhen's vermilion lips immediately pressed back onto his cock in a fawning manner, continuously and vigorously kissing the great cock, which was still proudly erect after ejaculation, emitting *pfft-chuu pfft-chuu* sounds of lewd, lustful tongue-licking. Her hot, wet tongue tip licked clean the few drops of thick, white semen remaining on the purple-red glans, coiling them into her mouth. Her throat rolled, gulping down the entirety of the rank, turbid fluid. The alluring flush of happiness on her face was as if she were savoring some exquisite delicacy.

“Namo Impeccable Bodhisattva. The initiation ceremony for Mommy is now complete. From this moment on, all the sins Mommy has accrued in all her past lives are wiped clean. However, Mommy’s heart, this body... everything about Mommy no longer belongs to you, but is mine~”

“Hnngh, Hnngh-woo oh~ ❤️ Son Master~ Mommy will give you anything, anything~ Hnngh-pfft oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Meanwhile, in the small courtyard:

A long time had passed since Lin Zhenzhen and Huangmei entered the room. The eight beautiful mature Bright Consorts, encircling the courtyard, still stood as silent as statues, showing no trace of emotional fluctuation. At first glance, these beautiful, tall mature women were like delicate dolls with voluptuous bodies. However, upon closer scrutiny, Zhu Shui’an noticed that a mesmerizing, seductive look seemed to shine through the slightly narrowed slits of their eyes beneath the thin veils. The perfect, flawless, oval-shaped, slippery, and tender alluring faces, glimpsed whenever their veils briefly fluttered, seemed to have been sculpted by celestials themselves, possessing a fatally lewd, enchanting power that almost caused the garbage meat-worm in the loins of the little shota peeking at them to immediately lose control of his semen and climax. The large, plump, oily, bursting breasts on their upper bodies, barely concealed by the light, white gauze, exuded a fragrant sweetness of milk. Their equally exposed, plump buttocks behind them were like a harvest of full, ripe peaches hanging on a branch, outlining incredibly lewd, sensual curves. On their fair, long, tightly muscled jade-like legs, one could faintly see firm muscle lines. They all seemed to be martial artists who had trained for years, just like Lin Zhenzhen. The varied feminine scents, some deep and subtle, others intense and pungent, emanating from each of their bursting-breasted, plump-buttocked, alluringly ripe feminine bodies, mingled in the small courtyard, creating a rich, estrus-driven feminine fragrance that made Zhu Shui’an feel as if he were standing in a flower garden, causing the useless little cock in his loins to uncontrollably surge with blood.

“Waaah... these aunties are so erotic~”

Zhu Shui’an swallowed hard and turned to look at the mature Bright Consorts. The gentle breeze lifted their light veils, revealing their uniquely beautiful and ripe feminine faces. A tempting, seductive flush bloomed on their cheeks, their beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, showing a hazy, watery, entranced gaze. Zhu Shui’an, who had been milked and ravaged by his mother for seven days, even forgot about his mother’s duel with Huangmei, and walked, mesmerized, towards the eight lewd, wanton mature women.

The little shota bravely, tentatively stretched out a finger and gently poked the voluptuous, alluring flesh at the root of one of the beautiful mature women's thighs. Even though his fingertip slightly sank into the taut, elastic feminine flesh, the beautiful mature woman's delicate body remained completely motionless. Even her exquisite face beneath the veil showed not the slightest change. The surrounding Bright Consorts were the same. They did not seem like living, breathing beautiful mature women, but rather like a row of debased statues molded from clay.

"Hehe, Mommy has been bullying me these past few days. Since these aunties won't move, let me have a good time!"

Seeing that the eight Bright Consorts truly had no reaction, Zhu Shui'an's heart warmed. He mustered his meager remaining courage, trembling as he shuffled forward and tightly wrapped his arms around the incredibly plump, oily, slippery, childbearing-shaped large buttocks before him. His useless, soft-but-hard-from-excitement trash-cock timidly inserted itself into the tightly closed crevice of her legs. The instant it made contact with the warm, soft, slippery leg-flesh, before the glans had even fully sunk in, the intense, numbing pleasure on his incredibly sensitive, useless cock stunned the little shota speechless. His small meat-rod, which always went soft and premature-ejaculated in front of his own biological mother, was embraced by the soft, tender flesh of the beautiful mature consort's lower leg, as if injected with endless desire. In the blink of an eye, it swelled and hardened to its absolute maximum. Although it was still only finger-thick, this was the most exhilarating experience Zhu Shui'an had known since he was born!

"So soft... so lustful! Just the leg-flesh is this comfortable, these aunties are truly supreme! While Mommy is away, I must thoroughly toy with the bodies of these eight beautiful aunties!"

The delicate leg-flesh, merely by its quiet envelopment, brought Zhu Shui'an an unparalleled, soft, glutinous pleasure, as if it were silently teasing his cock. If those fair, delicate legs were to shift even a fraction of an inch, the little shota's already uncontrollable urge to ejaculate would probably be completely lost. He took a deep breath, and just as he was about to violently thrust his hips, intending to empty all the turbid semen into that lewd, slick crevice of flesh, the pair of plump, lewdly beautiful massive buttocks he was hugging suddenly tightened, savagely clamping his face into their soft, deep buttock-crease. Simultaneously, another beautiful mature woman had approached from behind Zhu Shui'an at some unknown moment. The two pendulous, plump, fleshy mountain-like giant breasts on her chest draped over the little shota's shoulders, their surging waves of milk flesh deeply engulfing the back of Zhu Shui'an's head. The two women's soft, elastic, massive bursting breasts and plump buttocks thus trapped the little shota, his entire being unable to move within this carnal prison of flesh!

“Son Master only told us to wait here, but he did not say he would allow you to toy with us.”

“Huhu, it’s alright~ Full Orb~ In any case, his mother will sooner or later be Son Master’s Bright Consort. At that time, he will become our Dharma-protecting Slave Guard~”

The beautiful mature woman whose massive buttocks Zhu Shui’an was hugging, with a contemptuous and arrogant air, twisted the pair of thick, plump buttocks, which were so elastic and resilient they seemed capable of directly clamping and severing the little shota’s useless phallus. Her greasy, full buttock-flesh, in her deliberately arched, sexy posture, squeezed and quivered against itself, clamping the little shota’s face and creating ripples of utterly debased, fleshy waves. Her delicate leg-flesh also crossed and gently rubbed together, causing the little shota to involuntarily let out a panicked moan, a large amount of transparent, slippery prostatic fluid gushing from the opening of his glans.

“Son Master didn’t he ask us to find a chance to pass on the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 to this little brat? Why don’t we give him a choice, then? Which is more important, your mother or the pleasure of your cock~”

“Little fellow, would you not like to have a thick, massive great cock like the eight little darlings you saw before, and be able to fuck us beautiful mature women every single day?”

“As long as you agree to offer up your mother, we will impart to you the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》. Although you must use your own seminal fluid as internal energy, making you unable to ever impregnate a woman again, you can be free of this useless, foreskinned, worthless little phallus, and use your great cock to fiercely plunge into us Aunties’ plump, feminine cores and fuck us explosively. That kind of pleasure is a thousand, a hundred times better than the thrill of being clamped and ejaculating between a pair of legs with a trash-cock like yours.”

“That’s right~ And then you can kowtow to Son Master and admit your fault. At that time, even if you want to fuck your own biological mother, it won’t be a problem~”

“What is your answer, hurry and tell us~ We Aunties can impart the mnemonic of the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 to you at any time~”

“Gu-oh!?”

The remaining six beautiful mature Bright Consorts also drew near, their masses of fleshy, bursting breasts and plump buttocks pressing in from all sides, leaving Zhu Shui'an almost entirely enveloped from head to toe in a great expanse of soft, lewd flesh that exuded the fragrance of milk and a wanton feminine musk. The beautiful mature women's seductive words, mingled with the lewd, *pfft-nyuu pfft-nyuu* sounds of their magnificent breasts and massive buttocks squeezing against each other, nearly sent this useless little-cocked boy to a carnal paradise, enveloped as his entire body was by the soft, lewd feminine flesh.

“Wuu-oh~ So soft~ Let me go~ Wuu-oh-oh-oh—”

The little shota desperately twisted his hips, struggling. His small cock had already ejaculated uncontrollably, enveloped by the slick, feminine flesh. But the mature Bright Consorts continuously buried his slender body within their fair, tender, soft, gigantic breasts and lewd buttocks. Each time the incredibly sensitive glans of his trashy, premature-ejaculating rod slid across the mature women's slick, feminine flesh, which exuded a sweet, seductive fragrance, he felt a supreme pleasure that sent shudders down his spine. An expression of collapse appeared on Zhu Shui'an's small face. To offer his mother to that man... it was clearly forbidden, but, but if his cock could become bigger, wouldn't he no longer be toyed with by his mother, sat upon by her plump buttocks, but instead be able to experience the true feeling of making love... Under the enveloping, fleshly massage that seemed to dissolve his very consciousness, the little shota's heart quickly wavered. His psychological defenses, which had become incredibly fragile under his mother's daily lewd torment, completely collapsed after a few minutes. While clamping his buttocks tight amidst the sea of breasts and mountain of buttocks formed by the eight beautiful mature women, and while clamping his buttocks tight and fiercely ejaculating a gush of semen more potent than ever before, he cried out in surrender and defeat.

“I, I surrender! I am willing to offer my mother to you all! I beg you, Aunties, please impart the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 to me... I don't want to be tormented by Mommy anymore, I also want to use a great cock to fuck Mommy's flesh-core! Wuu-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh!”

“Huhuhu~ I just knew it. A useless-cocked little virgin like this can be utterly undone with a simple twist of the hips~ Hehe, remember well the feeling of ejaculating potent seed for the very last time, because Auntie is going to tell you the incantation for the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 ~”

A beautiful mature woman drew near to Zhu Shui'an's ear, softly reciting the incantation for the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》. Though the contents of the incantation sounded profound and mysterious, Zhu Shui'an, after hearing it just once, found his internal energy effortlessly beginning to circulate along the path of the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》. At the same time, he felt a numbing, aching sensation in his testicles, as if they were being drained by his mother's mouth. All the thin, watery seed stored within them was drawn out with the circulation of his internal energy, then transformed into pure qi and returned to his dantian. His testicles shriveled with astonishing speed. From this moment on, with every circulation of his internal energy, the semen within his testicles would be utterly converted. Though his useless, foreskinned little cock, under the surge of internal energy, rapidly swelled, in a short while transforming into a mighty great cock, bulging with veins and more robust than any adult male's, this cock could henceforth not even shoot out thin, watery seed, only a useless fluid, incapable of making a woman conceive.

“Hehe~ You're progressing quite quickly, aren't you? You've already achieved entry-level mastery in such a short time. Come, let Auntie have a taste of this reborn great cock of yours~ Son Master named me 【Crimson Pearl】, which means he thinks my oral cavity is the most comfortable among all the Bright Consorts, you know. Savor it well~”

“Oohuhu~ Me too~ ❤️ You were rubbing my buttocks so wonderfully just now, you have good taste, you know. My name is 【Full Orb】, which means my Son Master thinks my big buttocks are the most plump and beautiful, as round as a full moon~ Later, you must use your great cock to taste Auntie's ass-hole, it will surely clasp you so tightly you'll be thrilled to the point of ecstasy~”

The eight beautiful mature women, one and all, swarmed around Zhu Shui'an, who had now transformed into a giant-cocked shota. Soon, the courtyard was filled with a series of incredibly lewd, wanton cries from the mature women and the sounds of flesh colliding. Of course, there was also Zhu Shui'an's own low roar of unrestrained joy at his first truly normal, fucking pleasure.

And at this moment, within the room, another scene of decadent, debased beauty was unfolding. Lin Zhenzhen knelt fawningly behind Huangmei. While embracing his legs, her jade hands grasped the shota's great cock, which had still not gone soft, still not softened, her jade hands clasped around the shota's great cock. Then, she buried her slutty, female-beast face, filled with a subservient, alluring charm, into Huangmei's buttock-crease. It was a posture so lowly and debased that even a brothel prostitute might refuse to assume it, yet it caused the lovely face of this ripe, beautiful mother to reveal a look of utter infatuation, lost in the bliss of being conquered by a powerful male. Extending her fragrant, soft, moist, and tender tongue, she aimed it at Huangmei's ass-hole and began to lick back and forth.

“Son Master's buttocks~ *Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz*~ ♥ *Hnngh-oh*~ Let Mommy clean them meticulously~ *Hnngh-oh lulululululu*~ ♥”

“Oh oh~ Mommy can actually lick so enthusiastically, you, this ripe mother-beast, are so wantonly debased you can't help but fill my heart with joy~ Now, the nine Bright Consorts of my past life have all been subdued by me, and my 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 can finally reach great completion~ Auspicious, most auspicious!”

Feeling the numbing pleasure that spread across his ass-hole with the debased dance of the beautiful mature woman's alluring tongue, Huangmei simply sat down directly on Lin Zhenzhen's face, using that gentle, maternal lovely face, which any ordinary man would feel an uncontrollable urge to protect, as a mere flesh-cushion. But such an insult only made Lin Zhenzhen, this masochistic sow-mother's heart, fall even deeper into Huangmei's captivity. Arching her face upwards, she even fiercely plunged the tip of her tongue deep into his anus, licking and stimulating the little shota's prostate. Her hands also cupped her own fair, tender, massive breasts and with a *pfft-ziz* sound, enveloped the great cock, which was throbbing with pleasure from the anal-licking service, within the moist crevice of her breasts. She rubbed back and forth, her two ripe breast-mountains, which enveloped Huangmei's monstrous great phallus until only half of its glans was exposed, offering her beloved Son Master a debased service, a pincer attack from both front and back.

Pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz pfft-ziz~ *Ziru luru ziru luru luru luru*~ ♥

The beautiful mature woman, her eyes slightly rolling back, extended her glutinous, fragrant, moist tongue, which clung and coiled around Huangmei's ass-hole, licking vigorously with a series of wet slurps. Her plump, soft lips, as if kissing a deeply beloved lover, covered his anus tightly, sucking with a perfectly comfortable pressure. Not even the chrysanthemum-crease of his ass-hole was spared, and the waves of tingling pleasure teased Huangmei's great cock until it grew even more erect.

While her delicate, fragrant tongue and ripe, seductive lips ceaselessly emitted a series of wanton, debased, sucking, watery sounds, the beautiful mature woman's hands also did not stop. Her entire voluptuous, ripe, delicate body, in a kneeling posture, was softly collapsed on the floor. The sticky, debased love-honey had even soaked through her black martial attire, and with the fawning twists of her massive plump buttocks, it smeared a large patch of slutty fluid on the floor. Her plump, glutinous breast-flesh, like two soft, springy dough balls, swallowed the entire root of the robust, colossal phallus, and under the rubbing of the beautiful mature woman's slender hands and snowy arms, it continuously frictioned the hard, erect shaft. At the collar of her martial attire, long since stretched wide open, spread out patches of creamy, glistening, soft flesh.

*“Mmm-pfft-pfft~ Mmm-chuu-luru-luru-luru-luru~ ❤️ Son Master's ass-hole~ Mommy is licking it very comfortably, right~ The great cock's temperature is so scalding~ Gu-oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~
❤️ With Son Master sitting on my face like this, Mommy is about to, about to climax again~ Pfft-hnnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”*

Lin Zhenzhen's wanton, beautiful face, which was being sat upon by Huangmei, flushed with a lewd crimson from the intense, wet anal kiss. The explosively erect great cock seemed to be giving her encouragement, making her, while rolling her eyes back, her delicate little mouth pulling threads of saliva, press her full, plump lips even more actively against her son master's ass-hole. She extended her fragrant tongue deep into the little shota's anus, stirring up and down with self-taught skill near his prostate, allowing the great cock, which was erect to its absolute extreme, to fully enjoy the tight pressure of her plump, soft, massive breasts and the pleasure of her jade hands gently rubbing and stroking the glans. The unparalleled pleasure made Huangmei involuntarily smile in admiration.

“Good! Excellent! Mommy has now completely severed her worldly ties, and this humble monk's sea of semen has also run dry. Now, let me completely enlighten this female beast of a mother~”

Huangmei suddenly relaxed his seminal gate, and streams of thick semen immediately gushed from the glans, accumulating like a small pond in the triangular area of the beautiful mature woman's deep cleavage. The sensation of her delicate breast-flesh being steeped in the scalding, thick cum sent Lin Zhenzhen into a trance. Her plump, ripe, delicate body convulsed violently, and the motion of her lips and tongue licking the little shota's ass-hole accelerated, the long, soft tongue teasing the numbing itch deep within his anus, adding more fuel to Huangmei's immensely satisfying ejaculation.

Only after the last of Huangmei's thick semen had been sprayed between Lin Zhenzhen's two plump breast-mountains did the beautiful mature woman reluctantly end her dense, wet kiss with her son master's ass-hole. As she pulled away, the tip of her tongue still stretched a thin, silvery thread between it and his ass-hole. Only at this moment did the colossal phallus, for the first time, show a slightly softened appearance, drooping slightly, swaying twice like a willow branch used by a Bodhisattva to enlighten the world.

“Puru~ Puru puru puru puru~ ❤️ Son Master's semen~ It, it can't be wasted~ So thick and rich~ Woo-oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Lin Zhenzhen's jade hands carefully cupped her greasy, massive breasts, preventing the thick semen shot into her cleavage from dripping away. The ripe, bursting-full breast-flesh was even squeezed into layers of flesh-crevices in her palms. Fragrant sweat and thick semen mingled together, making the white turbidity accumulated in the triangular area of her breasts glisten with a thick, lewd sheen, like a potent, fragrant liquor. The beautiful mature woman lowered her head, extending her fragrant tongue, her tender red tongue tip carefully coiling up strand after strand of the rank seminal plasma. Her throat gurgled as she swallowed the entire massive amount of thick cum.

Accompanied by the beautiful mature woman's continuous alluring gasps, the thick semen on her breast-flesh was soon licked clean, leaving only the creamy, lewd glisten of sweat and saliva. At this moment, however, Huangmei took out several small strips of white cloth. Lin Zhenzhen recognized them as the very same debased outfit worn by the eight beautiful mature 【Bright Consorts】 who had followed the little shota upon his arrival—an outfit that couldn't even cover their magnificent breasts and plump buttocks.

“Hehe, since Mommy has already bid farewell to her past self, there's no need to wear this old heroine's martial attire anymore. As my Bright Consort Mother, you must dress the same as the other mothers~”

“Wuu~ Such a debased outfit~ It should make Son Master even more excited, right~ *Hnngh-woo~*
”

A seductive smile of anticipation blooming on her lips, Lin Zhenzhen slowly shed the taut, black martial attire that clung to her voluptuous form. A pair of heavy, bursting breasts, rippling with a snow-white, wanton wave, emerged from the garments, their slight droop tracing a soft, fleshy, exquisitely decadent curve. Then, her lower garments slid from her slender, supple waist, her massive, plump, soft, and ripe feminine buttocks trembling with a quivering grace. Between her two long, voluptuous legs, her wet, plump cunt stretched fine, silvery threads, like a spider's web, to the departing fabric. Her entire form—bursting breasts, plump buttocks, slender waist, a gourd of lewd flesh—glistened with an oily sheen, rich with the scent of feminine carnality, causing Huangmei's colossal phallus, which had only just begun to soften, to instantly spring back to attention.

Her delicate body now utterly bare, the clothes she had just removed neatly folded to one side, the beautiful mature woman's knees gave way, and she knelt, completely naked, before Huangmei. An act of utter, debased submission for the ritual to come. Her face, as gentle and alluringly ripe as a fairy in a painting, tilted slightly upwards. A flush bloomed upon her cheeks, her alluring eyes hazy and exquisitely beautiful, while her lewdly ripe, bursting-breasted, plump-buttocked form twisted and trembled before the little shota, filled with anticipation. Her two mounds of lewd, glistening,

creamy buttock-flesh, unhindered by any fabric, immediately arched high, unreservedly displaying the explosive, carnal, erotic curve of her massive, full buttocks before Huangmei's eyes. Her jade hands crossed, supporting her on the ground, allowing her pair of massive, plump breasts to hang down, their flesh slightly flattened and deformed against the floor. Her fragrant tongue darted out to lick her lips as she opened them, aiming for the thick, Buddhist phallus before her, which had already produced a few drops of "sweet dew" from its "Jade Nectar Vase."

"Very good, very good. Then let Mommy accept her son's enlightenment in this way~"

Huangmei's small hand guided his great cock, slick with thick semen, slowly aiming it at Lin Zhenzhen's wanton mouth. A stream of pale yellow, rank urine surged from his urethra, splashing wantonly into the beautiful mature woman's wide-open, tender oral cavity. Feeling the rank urine of her Son Master splash upon her alluring tongue, Lin Zhenzhen felt not the slightest humiliation at this "enlightenment" ritual, which treated her fragrant, soft mouth as a mere urinal. Instead, an even deeper sense of feminine submission and love for Huangmei flooded her delicate form. Her plump buttocks swayed alluringly back and forth, and a warm, gentle pleasure began to slowly brew within her debased womb.

Once the baptism of Huangmei's "sweet dew" urine was complete, Lin Zhenzhen's face, filled with a satisfied, feminine allure, swallowed all the rank urine from her mouth. She then picked up the few strips of white cloth from the ground and put them on, transforming her attire into that of the other eight 【Bright Consorts】. This instantly accentuated the lewd beauty of her ripe, bursting, voluptuous body to its absolute extreme. Along with the clothes, she was also given two hair ties, which the beautiful mature woman, already a mother, used to tie her hair into two ponytails, a style that was at once comically girlish and wantonly lewd.

"Hehe, it's time to give Mommy a new name. The new names of the Bright Consort Mothers are all based on what I find to be the most erotic part of their bodies, you see. Hmm... what new name should I give you? Hmm... let me think of a new name for Mommy~"

The little shota mused to himself, while Lin Zhenzhen's heart pounded with excitement. After casting off her original name, she would have no connection to the former 【Divine Sword Duo】 Lin Zhenzhen; she would completely become the sow-mother belonging solely to her Son Master~ And, which part of her body would her Son Master like the most? Whether it was her pair of snow-white, plump, bursting, lewd breasts or her two thick, tight, heart-shaped great peach-buttocks, she was very confident in them all!

“Hmm~ I’ ll call you 【Peerless Allure】 ~ Peerless Allure Mommy, the most beautiful one among the nine sow-mothers~”

“Th-thank you, Son Master, for bestowing this name~”

Having received her new name, Peerless Allure’s heart pounded in her chest. She had never expected her name would not be related to a body part, like the other Bright Consorts, but would declare her the most beautiful of the nine. Did this mean she was her Son Master’s favorite sow? Huangmei let out a lewd chuckle and, without ceremony, mounted the kneeling Peerless Allure’s willow-like waist, slapping her high-arched, massive plump rear a couple of times with the back of his hand.

“Stop smiling so foolishly, Peerless Allure Mommy~ Let’s go out together, hehehe, that useless biological son of yours should be done with his training by the Bright Consorts by now. But after receiving my enlightenment, you have no real connection to him anymore. From this day forward, he is merely one of the Dharma-protecting Slave Guards.”

“As you command~ Son Master~”

And so, Lin Zhenzhen, on all fours like a fine rouge mare, crawled outwards with Huangmei riding upon her back. At this time, in the small courtyard, a wanton, alluring aura, an intertwining of lewd and feminine musk, lingered with the night wind, teasing every wisp of air in the garden. The eight beautiful mature Bright Consorts were all in high spirits, having cast off the white cloths that served as scant covering, their bodies now completely bare. Their masses of white, soft, greasy, gigantic breasts, like mountains of congealed flesh, tightly enveloped Zhu Shui’ an’ s body from all sides, pressing and squeezing back and forth. His great cock, which had become robust and hard under the influence of the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》, was fiercely thrusting within the slutty cunt of 【Full Orb】. His small waist slammed against her two plump, ripe, and rounded buttock-cheeks, making a *pa-pa* sound, sending waves of flesh rippling outwards. His small hands, meanwhile, had seized the proud, greasy, slutty, massive breasts of 【Jade Peak】, whose breasts were the softest and most glutinous, wantonly kneading the two masses of flesh into debased shapes. And 【Crimson Pearl’s】 hot, wet oral cavity, like a suction cup, was tightly wrapped around his nipple, her tongue tip sweeping back and forth over the nipple, making a debased, watery “*gu-zi gu-zi*” sound. Behind him, 【Fragrance Held】, whose feminine scent was the sweetest, extended her long tongue, which drilled into his ass-hole, nimbly stirring the sensitive prostate deep within his intestinal flesh, causing his rod to spasm repeatedly, thrilled to the absolute extreme.

Although from this day forward, Zhu Shui'an's cock would never again be able to ejaculate potent seed, and he would have to offer his own mother to Huangmei, to be able to possess such a thick, massive colossal phallus and feel the pleasure of fucking so many beautiful mature aunties, his heart was devoid of even the slightest trace of regret!

“Hehe, you Mothers are truly impatient. I knew that after you imparted the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 to this little brat, you would surely be unable to resist devouring him completely. No matter, no matter. At that time, I will discipline you all, you slutty sow-mothers who cannot help but go into heat at the mere sight of a cock.”

Huangmei's small hand tugged Peerless Allure's long hair. Riding on her body as if raising a whip to a horse, he continuously slapped her plump buttocks with his small hand, making loud, fleshy *pa-pa* sounds as they emerged from the room. The eight Bright Consorts, who had been surrounding Zhu Shui'an, immediately abandoned him, forming a circle around Huangmei and kneeling in unison.

“This slutty sow must have already been conquered by Son Master, right? After all, there is no female in this world who can withstand Son Master's incomparably magnificent great cock~”

“Ara~ We're going to have a new sister~”

Ignoring the chatter of the Bright Consorts, Huangmei dismounted from Peerless Allure's back and beckoned for Zhu Shui'an to come before him.

“Zhu Shui'an, come forward. You have already cultivated the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》. You are now a Dharma-protecting Slave Guard of this humble monk's sect. Next, you must actively offer up your own mother. You need only channel the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》 and strike her lower abdomen. This will cause her original internal energy to fuse with the Palm's energy, transforming it into a new, lascivious art. And the effects of the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 will be permanently fixed, and no one, no matter who, will be able to break it. Are you willing? Hahahahaha!”

As he spoke, Huangmei seized Peerless Allure's two long, plump, and soft fleshy legs, lifting her by the crooks of her knees, hoisting her entire body up. With an exertion of his arms, he forced the beautiful mature woman's legs open into a wide M-shape. Peerless Allure, for her part, willingly lifted the white cloth covering her crotch, completely exposing the extremely moist, plump, and beautiful

lewd flesh of her vulva. Her creamy white cameltoe, as if to tempt and urge the Son Master's great cock below to insert quickly, would, from time to time, open and close twice, swallowing the great glans that was pressed against the tight crevice of her labia-flesh, and then slowly expelling it. The incomparably wanton, decadent, and alluringly beautiful debased scene caused Zhu Shui'an's voice to become a stutter.

“Mo-Mommy’s appearance... is so debased...”

Pffft-ziz!

Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa ❤️!!!

Before Zhu Shui'an could make a decision, Huangmei forcefully hoisted the beautiful mature woman, who was much taller and more voluptuous than him, until her legs were dangling in the air. He savagely twisted his hips, thrusting his thick, massive meat-rod into her core, fucking her frantically. In just a moment, he had fucked her until her eyes rolled back completely white, and a series of wanton, delicate gasps escaped her mouth. Her long, graceful legs convulsed and twitched under the fierce rape, kicking wildly to the rhythm of the rod's savage thrusts.

“Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ I’m, I’m going to be fucked raw by Son Master’s great meat-rod~ Hnngh oh oh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ You, you stupid son, what are you still hesitating for~ Pfft-hnnngh~ I am already Son Master’s lewd mother Bright Consort~ Gu-eee oh oh oh oh~ Quick, quickly give my lower abdomen the final blow~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh~ Hnngh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

The intense pleasure of being filled and sated within her feminine core caused an incredibly wanton, debased, love-sick smile to bloom on Peerless Allure's face. Her entire bursting-breasted, lewd-buttocked, wanton flesh, under the pounding of Huangmei's hips, continuously rippled with incredibly exaggerated, lewd waves of flesh. Her soft, supple lower abdomen, with each savage thrust of the mighty great phallus deep into her womb, was fucked until a distinct cock-shape bulged out. The tight, delicate walls of her core, with each series of contractions, had already transformed into a shape that perfectly accommodated Huangmei's colossal phallus. From her gentle, jade-like, glistening vermilion lips, while she uttered the debased, alluring cries of a female beast, she also urged Zhu Shui'an to hurry up and act.

Seeing his mother's current debased, slutty state, Zhu Shui'an lost even his last shred of hesitation. He opened his right hand, gathered his internal energy into his five fingers, and fiercely struck out. At this moment, he had never felt his body so light. Whether his mother's debased, sow-like feminine body belonged to him or not was no longer important. He could finally stop being a small-cocked waste, pressed beneath a woman. He could finally truly enjoy the pleasure of fucking a cunt and making love. So what if he had to offer up his beautiful mother and become a Dharma-protecting Slave Guard himself!

Pa!

Zhu Shui'an fiercely struck the beautiful mature woman's lower abdomen, right at the position of her womb, with a Womb-Inducing Palm. As his small hand slammed into her abdominal flesh, a surge of lewd, evil internal energy instantly penetrated her womb, completely saturating her original internal energy. At this moment, this beautiful mature woman's entire internal cultivation should no longer be called the 《Jade Mother Heavenly Heart Cultivation》, but the 《Lustful Mother Lewd Heart Cultivation》! An incredibly intense pleasure of depravity caused Peerless Allure to instantly reach a supreme orgasm. A series of loud, sow-like wanton cries erupted from her mouth. She extended her hands backwards, embracing Huangmei's shoulders, her plump cunt violently trembling and contracting, furiously squirting a gush of thick love-honey onto Zhu Shui'an's face.

Huangmei seized the opportunity, his hip thrusts accelerating to another level, a savage, explosive copulation like an estrus beast. Each hip thrust slammed into Peerless Allure's gigantic buttocks, causing waves of decadent flesh to ripple outwards. The mere sight of it made the eight Bright Consort mothers kneeling beside them all thrust their small hands between their own legs, fiercely churning their plump cunts in a masturbatory frenzy. And the beautiful mature woman's feminine core and womb, under this final depravity, once again tightened, desperately coiling around the great cock. Finally, amidst the vigorous sucking and service of the fawning, love-filled womb-pot, a large gush of thick, white, viscous seminal plasma violently and torrentially erupted from the glans' urethral opening, like a waterfall, instantly pouring into the gestating womb, which was already convulsing and spurting ovum fluid under her own biological son's 《Womb-Inducing Palm》!

“Wuu oh oh oh oh oh hnnngh~ It's shooting inside, it's shooting inside~ Hnngh-guh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️ My womb has become Son Master's semen storage bag~ Hnngh-hnnngh-hnnngh oh eee eee eee eee eee eee eee eee~ ❤️ It will surely get pregnant this time~ I'm going to be pregnant with Son Master's little baby oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ ❤️”

Huangmei, embracing Peerless Allure, thrust forward on her fair, massive plump buttocks, ensuring every last drop of thick semen was injected into her ovulating womb. Her soft, glutinous slut-cunt,

amidst the gushing of her conception-orgasm, continuously sprayed a honeyed fluid filled with a feminine, slutty, lewd scent, even spurting it into a stream that drenched Zhu Shui'an from head to toe. Yet, Zhu Shui'an's gaze at this moment was firmer than it had ever been. As long as he could stop being that foreskinned, small-cocked waste, trampled under his mother's feet like a masturbatory tool, watching his own mother being fucked to a gushing orgasm was but a minor trial.

After filling Peerless Allure's womb and pulling out his rod, which made a **pop** sound, the plump core, overflowing from being drenched in thick, turbid white plasma, made it clear just by looking that it had been inseminated. The pleasure and sense of conquest on Huangmei's face was beyond words.

"Several mothers, her title shall be Peerless Allure. From now on, you all must get along well."

"Son Master, you actually gave her such a high evaluation~"

"I'm so jealous~ Isn't that saying I'm not as good as her~ 

"How can younger sister Peerless Allure get pregnant as soon as she is enlightened~ Son Master, can you also let that idiot biological son of mine give my womb a Womb-Inducing Palm, please? Let me also get pregnant with Son Master's seed~"

"Hehe, several mothers, what are you so anxious about? I didn't let you get pregnant before simply because the 《Heavenly Demon Incantation of Independent Transformation》 had not yet reached great completion. Now that all nine Bright Consorts have returned to their positions, it is natural that all you mothers should become pregnant. You wanton sluts just need to prepare your wombs. Alright, let us return to the temple~"

Seeing Huangmei finish fucking Peerless Allure, the other eight Bright Consorts all crawled on their knees to his side. Huangmei grunted lightly, then sat his butt down and lay upon the snowy backs of these nine sow-mothers as if they were a bed of flesh. Afterwards, he was carried by them out of the Zhu family mansion.

This was the terminus of the heroine Lin Zhenzhen, yet also the new beginning of the Bright Consort, lewd mother, Peerless Allure...

Epilogue

The Central Plains. A temple hidden amidst high mountains. Outside the main gate lay the bodies of several dozen slain monks. Huangmei, at this moment, sat with great interest within the main hall. In the once populous temple, only a single, final old monk remained, his withered arm ceaselessly turning his prayer beads as he chanted the sutras.

“Amitabha, what a sin, what a sin... How could our temple produce a monster like you...”

“Abbot, I told you the secret arts in the Impeccable Sutra were not wrong. Do you still refuse to admit it now? What a pity... Why do you all refuse to acknowledge me as the reincarnation of the Impeccable Bodhisattva, and refuse to recognize my Five Elements, Four Symbols, Nine Yin Great Formation as the supreme art? The Eighteen Supreme Arts you treasured so dearly are nothing but clay chickens and pottery dogs before me!”

“To overturn the heavens, betray one’s master and exterminate one’s ancestors... Namo...”

“Ai, I never expected that even at the very end, Abbot, you were unwilling to finish discussing this sentence with me.”

Huangmei, as if having lost interest, turned his head. The two Bright Consorts standing beside the old abbot immediately swung their swords and cut him down. The once solemn and majestic temple was now transformed into a hellish river of blood.

Afterwards, the nine mature women formed a circle in the hall. Their own biological sons also channeled the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》, fiercely striking their delicate lower abdomens with the ovulation-inducing internal energy.

“Bright Consorts, this ‘Uncovered Dharma Assembly’ is to have you gestate nine more flesh-beasts. The power of the Womb-Inducing Palm will ensure you conceive little female beasts, born with bursting breasts and plump buttocks just like you. The Sangharama Uncovered Assembly now officially begins ♥”

Huangmei slowly walked into the middle of the nine Bright Consorts. Before long, a series of incredibly blasphemous, debased, and lewd sounds echoed beneath this sacred hall. Hours later, the nine Bright Consorts had all been explosively fucked until they were askew and had fainted in the hall. The nine Dharma-protecting Slave Guards, their own biological sons, each had their great cocks inserted into their own mother's plump core, frantically twisting their hips to vent their lust. It was just a pity that, having cultivated the 《Womb-Inducing Palm》, they no longer had the ability to impregnate a female beast. In the future, they could only wait for their mothers to give birth to big-breasted, plump-buttocked loli younger sisters for Huangmei, to serve as Huangmei's spare fleshlights...

Flap, flap, flap!!

“Master's holy command! Master's holy command!”

At this moment, a crow with an envelope tied to its leg flew in from outside the temple, letting out a hoarse, strange cry that mimicked human speech. Huangmei, who had been narrowing his eyes, savoring the languid, empty bliss that follows a satisfying sowing, couldn't help but frown slightly. He took the envelope from the crow perched on his shoulder, clicked his tongue lightly, and returned to the main hall to wake up two of the Bright Consort Mothers.

“River Lock, Full Orb, you two are to proceed to Silver Prefecture at once. You need only act in accordance with the Sect Master's commands.”

Having laid down his command, Huangmei let out a soft chuckle and crushed the old abbot's head beneath his foot, his gaze turning distantly, towards the direction of Xuan Prefecture.

“Hmph hmph, Li Shiyu, oh Li Shiyu, though your martial prowess is peerless in this age, the undisputed First Sword among the Four Swords of the Central Plains, I require but a mere decade residing beneath you to comprehend the Impeccable Sutra to an even more profound realm. At that time, who shall hold dominion over the Central Plains... well, that is yet to be decided... *Jie jie jie jie jie—!*”

[End]