

## Chapter 35: Summer Fun — Part 2

With Rin having broken some unspoken agreement between the girls, it didn't take long before Maya pulled me aside for our own 'fun'... and Sakura did the same that night.

I was just thankful for my Sexual Calibration perk—it let me go as long as I wanted without needing rest between sessions. Otherwise, I might have genuinely worried about being drained dry before this vacation was even halfway over, especially considering the looks the other girls were sending me.

But today was a new day—and we were making the most of it.

“Onii-chan, could you help me put suntan lotion on my back?” came Illya's sweet—and unmistakably teasing—voice.

She lay sprawled out on her stomach across a beach towel, back already bare and glistening slightly under the sun, her white bikini the only thing covering her.

“Haah... You're really going to keep calling me that, even now?” I asked with a sigh, rising from the beach chair I was lounging on, dressed in nothing but my blue swim trunks. “You realize you're technically older than me now, right?”

“Mou~ It's rude to talk about a girl's age, you know,” Illya pouted, glancing at me over her shoulder with a mischievous grin. “Besides, *Onii-chan* suits you too well.”

Brat.

The morning before we left for vacation, Illya had woken up and screamed in surprise after discovering her body had matured overnight—finally reflecting her true age. No longer trapped in her childlike form, her new appearance was that of a sixteen-year-old... and she was *very* aware of attractive she was.

She'd stormed into the breakfast room demanding an explanation—then promptly glomped me once I explained that it was the result of my Stamp and my talents syncing fully with her new body.

Since then, she'd taken every chance to tease me with it.

I knelt beside her, taking the lotion from her outstretched hand. Her red eyes sparkled with mischief as I poured a generous amount into my palms and pressed them gently against her back.

“Aaah~” Illya moaned—loudly and *very* exaggeratedly—as I worked the lotion across her skin.

Her smirk widened as she turned her head just enough to watch my reaction out of the corner of her eye.

I felt my eyebrow twitch, barely holding back the urge to spank her pert and bubbly butt right then and there—but I kept my composure, smirking just a little as I continued spreading the lotion across her back.

*'Two can play at this game, brat,'* I thought, activating my Sticky Fingers perk—a little enhancement that made any touch from me electrifying in all the right ways. *'Time for some correction.'*

The effect was immediate.

Illya's eyes flew wide open as her next moan slipped out—not exaggerated, not faked, but *real*. Her cheeks flushed instantly, and her mouth opened in a quiet gasp of surprise.

“What’s wrong, Illya?” I asked innocently as I moved down to her lower back, keeping the amusement from my voice.

“N-Nothing—mmn!” she tried to deny, only to slap her hand over her mouth as another moan escaped, louder this time.

“Hmm... are you *sure*?” I pressed, pretending to sound concerned as I skipped over her butt and started applying lotion to her legs—starting from the ankles and working my way up.

“Y-Yees!” Illya squeaked, her voice wobbling, only to squeal when my hands slid up the back of her thighs. Her toes curled in the sand.

She was no longer even pretending to tease. Her attention was fully elsewhere—trying to keep herself from vocalizing every sensation while failing miserably. She bit into her fingers now, eyes squeezed shut, face crimson and hot.

The poor girl didn't realize it only made things worse for her—her mind now entirely focused on every single movement of my hands.

By the time I reached her mid-thighs, she was all but panting.

Satisfied, I withdrew my hands.

Illya blinked at the sudden absence of touch, blinking at me with a dazed look.

“All done~” I said, my smirk barely contained.

“...What?” she muttered, still sounding dazed before the meaning of my words finally sank in.

A second later, her entire face turned crimson as she buried her head into her towel, hiding her expression from view. “O-Oh! T-Thanks...”

“You’re welcome,” I replied with a victorious smile, unable to resist pushing her just a little further.

Leaning down, I brought my lips just above her ear and whispered, “You might want to hop into the water for a bit... your bikini seems to have suffered a small incident. It’s all wet now~”

Her squeak was glorious—the tips of her ears going bright red as she squirmed into the towel.

Smirking, I finally gave in to the urge I’d held back earlier and delivered a swift but playful smack to her perfect, perky butt.

The result was even better than expected.

Illya let out a loud, unguarded moan, followed by another squeak as her body jolted.

“Later, Illya~” I teased with a wink, casually walking off while pretending not to notice the way her body gave a final shiver.

I’d let her recover in peace... for now.

Looking around to see what the others were doing, I spotted the kemonomimi girls playing an energetic game of beach volleyball. Sakura and Rin were out in the water, floating lazily under the sun.

Bella and Asako were a bit further away, lounging in their own beach chairs and soaking up the rays. Meanwhile, Sella and Leysritt were off to one side, building sandcastles—the only two homunculus maids who had joined us on this vacation, while the rest had stayed behind at the manor.

‘Where’s Ilulu?’ I wondered, glancing around for the familiar sight of my cute elf maid.

“Master~”

Ah. There she is.

I turned around and saw Ilulu walking toward me, her long blonde hair shining under the sun. A few snacks floated beside her, guided by her magic with the usual effortless grace.

“There you are, Ilulu.” I met her halfway and reached for one of the smoothies. “You’re not working too hard, are you? This is supposed to be *your* vacation too, you know.”

Ilulu shook her head, her expression brightening at my concern. “Don’t worry, Master. I’ve been taking it easy, I promise. I just... can’t trust strangers to make food for you.”

Of course.

I sighed, already expecting that kind of answer. “Haah... What am I going to do with you?” I asked with mock exasperation before gently rubbing her head. “You’re lucky you’re so cute~”

Ilulu beamed up at me, her cheeks slightly pink. “T-Thank you, Master~”

I leaned in close, bringing my lips near her long, sensitive ear. “When you’re done,” I whispered, “come find me.”

She shivered and blushed deeper, her body tensing adorably before she nodded quickly. “Y-Yes, Master!”

With that, she turned and hurried back to the others, floating the snacks toward them as she went—still visibly flustered but determined to complete her task.

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### **A While Later**

“W-Where are we going, Master?” Ilulu asked nervously, trailing just behind me with a deep blush on her cheeks, her hand in mine.

“You’ll see~” I answered with a teasing smile, watching her ears turn red as her blush spread.

Ilulu went quiet after that, but didn’t let go of my hand. If anything, she held it tighter—silently following as I led us back toward the cabins we’d rented, keeping an eye out to make sure no one was watching.

By the time we reached my room, her face was practically glowing. She buried her head into my side, clearly trying to hide her expression, but I could feel her nervous energy buzzing in every step.

Even so, she never once let go.

A few minutes later, we stepped inside. I guided her toward the bed and finally turned to face her.

"I'm sure you already have some idea of what's about to happen," I said softly, cupping her chin and tilting her gaze up toward mine.

Her green eyes were wide and shimmering, her ears twitching adorably as she fidgeted in place and shyly nodded, her blush intensifying with every heartbeat.

"I know I've been neglecting you for a little while now," I said, brushing a strand of blonde hair behind her ear, "but I just couldn't help myself. You were too cute."

Ilulu blinked in confusion.

"Spying on me, again and again, using Concealment when I was with someone else." I smirked. "Did you really think I hadn't noticed?"

Her eyes widened. "M-Master—!"

"Hmhmhm~ I didn't know my Ilulu was such a little voyeur~" I teased, watching her fumble to speak, bowing her head in deep embarrassment.

"T-Thousand apologies, Master!" she stammered.

"There's no need to apologize," I said, amused as I shook my head gently. "Honestly, I already expected something like this from you. Elves *are* a rather lewd race, after all~"

She flushed deeper, blinking in confusion. "M-Master's not mad...?"

"Nope," I replied simply, and before she could speak again, I leaned down and kissed her.

Ilulu immediately melted into the kiss, lips trembling with excitement, her hands gripping my shirt. When I pulled back, she was panting softly, her eyes dazed and needy as they chased after my lips again.

"I rather like this pervy side of you~" I whispered, brushing my thumb over her flushed cheek. "As long as I'm the only one who ever gets to see it."

"O-Of course, Master," she said breathlessly, green eyes shining with devotion. "I would never even *think* of showing this side of me to anyone else. This is... only for you."

"Good~ Now I think it's about time for me to finally give you what you've been craving for a while now." I said before pulling her into another kiss.

*(Lemon)*

"Mmn Masteeer~" Ilulu moaned sweetly as she closed her eyes and started caressing my naked torso with her hands.

"Hmhm see? You're a natural~" I teased as I pulled away from our kiss and peppered kisses down her neck causing Ilulu to tilt her head to the side giving me complete access to her neck.

"M-Master's kisses~ Soo good~" Ilulu panted with one of her hands slowly caressing down my stomach before coming to rest above my junk just above my trunks.

Kissing my way up her neck again I was met with her elven ears and stared at them curious to see if they would be as sensitive as in all the hentai I watched in my previous life before slowly blowing on it.

"Mmmnaa~" Ilulu shivered in pleasure as her hand gently caressed my dick before in a bold move, she sneaked her hand inside my trunks and held me directly. "M-Master is soo big~"

Smirking at her words I continued my experiments and started licking her ear causing Ilulu to shudder in pleasure and for her grip on my junk to increase slightly as she started pumping me.

"See? Like I told you." I whispered into her ear hotly causing another shiver as my hands grabbed ahold of her perky breasts, that had definitely gotten *way* bigger in the past years now having a d-cup. "Elves are just naturally lewd~" I teased not surprised as she squealed in pleasure.

"Maasteer~ Please touch my breasts moore~" Ilulu panted wrapping her other hand around my waist before grabbing ahold of my butt.

"Hmhmhm, what a lewd girl you are Ilulu~" I said before taking the tip of her ear into my mouth and sucking causing her hiss in pleasure.

“Haah haah~ I’m only a lewd elf for Masteer~” Ilulu said letting go of my butt and pulling my trunks down with one hand leaving me naked before finally continuing pumping her hand even faster now that she had room.

“That’s right. Be sure to remember that~” I bit her ear getting a squeal from my cute elf before finally pulling away from her and focusing my attention to her breasts seeing they desperately needed attention as I saw how her nipples were now visible over her bikini top.

Grabbing ahold of her top with one hand, I tore it away from her and tossed it to the side randomly not caring where it landed before grabbing ahold of her naked breasts and squeezing.

“Aaaah~”

“For such a lewd elf, you sure have some cute breasts Ilulu~” I smiled in amusement as I admired her huge breasts adorned with small pink nipples and areolas before gently pinching one.

“Mnyyaaa~ I-I’m glaaad you like them Master~” Ilulu shuddered with half lidded eyes before suddenly dropping to her knees with her face stopping just before my dick.

“Let me put them to good use~” Ilulu smiled seductively as she held her breasts and wrapped them around my junk before lovingly giving the tip of my dick a small kiss.

“Very well then~” I said smiling in amusement at her taking the lead and watched in arousal as she slowly started pumping her breasts up and down my junk with her cute pink tongue licking my tip and sides.

I let her enjoy herself and brought my hand up to her head and slowly caressed it getting her to look up at me and causing my arousal to spike as I watched her slowly swallow my dick in her tiny mouth.

“Hm~” I couldn’t help but groan a bit at the feeling.

Ilulu while inexperienced, seemed to have a natural talent for sucking dick seeing as she quickly got the hang of it. My guess it was thanks to all the peeping she had done before now and her natural lewd elven body.

It didn’t take very long before I felt my end approaching and I was quick to give her a warning. “Mn Ilulu I’m close.”

Hearing my words Ilulu started sucking even faster all the while her eyes never left mine. “Mm mm M-Master’s mm cum~”

Closing my eyes, I let go and deposited a big load down her throat hearing her desperately trying to swallow only for inexperience to show itself as she pulled away and let the rest of my release land on her face and tits.

“Haah haah Master’s cumm~” Ilulu moaned as if she was high as she quickly licked and used her hands to clean the rest of my cum off her body and swallowed it. “Soo delicious~”

“Spoken like a true lewd elf~” I laughed lightly before sitting down on the edge of the bed and signaling for Ilulu to come closer with my finger, something that she was more than happy to do.

“Now why don’t we move on with the main event before one of the girls gets curious?” I asked with a smile getting a nod from Ilulu.

“Y-Yes~” Ilulu complied before with a small blush quickly discarded her bikini bottom and threw it away leaving her completely naked with her puffy lips leaking her arousal down her leg.

Seeing where my eyes were focused on Ilulu turned red, before shily walking up to me and stopping for a moment in front of me before straddling my lap and wrapping her arms around my neck with mine coming to rest upon her perky butt.

“Ready Ilulu?” I whispered against her soft lips being nose to nose with her as my hands idly played with her ass.

“Yes Master. I’m ready.” Ilulu whispered back with her eyes shy but soft reflecting lust and love in equal measure.

With her permission I gently lifted her up a bit and with Ilulu using one of her hands to line me up exactly with her tiny opening, I let her drop burying myself balls deep in her tight and wet opening.

“Mnnyaaaa~ Maaastteeeer~” Ilulu squealed immediately cumming getting my thighs wet with her juices as she threw her head back with her tongue rolling out of her mouth.

“Y-Yeah, now there’s my lewd elf.” I muttered with a smile and not giving her time to recover started bouncing her on my dick.

“Aaah~ Diiick~ Master’s diick ish inside meee~” Ilulu muttered deliriously before a moment later she started thrusting down and rotating her hips almost unconsciously making it more pleasurable for both of us.

“Hahaha wow. You really are a natural huh?” I teased speeding up my thrusts before leaning my head down and taking her right nipple into my mouth.

“Yeeessh~ Ilulu moaned hugging my head into her breasts even closer all the while her hips never stopped moving. “S-Suck my breasts Massteer~ They’re all yoursss~”

"Mmn," I sucked and licked her nipple to my hearts content all the while never tearing my eyes away from the elf desperately bouncing on my lap with a depraved expression.

Hearing another moan, I blinked then focused my senses before smiling in amusement as I heard a muffled 'Onii-chan' from the adjacent room.

*'That brat, seems like I will have to teach her a lesson after I'm done with this lewd elf.'* I thought before focusing back on the blonde bouncing on my lap and moaning like a whore.

"Mmma~ Shooo goood~"

Switching to her other breast I felt Ilulu cumming again with her pussy tightening up like a vice trying to suck me dry and just barely hung on as Ilulu slumped against my chest.

"Who told you, you could rest?" I muttered against her nipple before biting it causing her to have another mini orgasm before taking matters into my own hands and bouncing her on my lap.

"S-Sowwyy Masteer is jussst shoo goood~" Ilulu said with her tongue sticking out of her mouth before starting moving her hips again.

"From now on I want you to wake me up with a blowjob like a good maid should, understand?" I growled biting her nipple and pulling back as I glared up at her.

"Mmnyaa yeesh Masteer~" Ilulu drawled out with saliva coming out of her lips and her eyes rolled to the back of her head all the while her hips never stopped moving.

"Good, now take my cum and thank me." I ordered speeding up my thrusts with one of my hands going to her other hole and lightly prodding it causing her to squeal in my ear and cum again.

"Aaah~ Thank you, Masshteer~"

Letting myself cum I pulled her down and at the same time I inserted my finger up her ass prolonging her orgasm.

Holding Ilulu against my chest I let my release subside as I deposited everything I had straight to her womb while Ilulu shuddered and moaned on top of me.

“Haah, elves truly are the best.” I muttered looking down at the blonde elf who was idly licking my chest with her cute tongue as she came down from her orgasm.

Yeah, we were not anywhere near done and that’s not even mentioning the little voyeur we had on the other room who I will be paying a visit to after I’m done with this lewd elf.

*(End Lemon)*

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### **A Few Hours Later**

Leaving the peacefully sleeping form of Ilulu tucked under the sheets, I quietly made my way out of the room and gently closed the door behind me.

The hallway was still and quiet, the soft sounds of waves crashing in the distance providing a peaceful backdrop to the otherwise silent night.

I paused outside the next door—just for a moment—to make sure no one was nearby. Then, without bothering to knock, I opened it and stepped inside, shutting it just as quietly behind me.

Looking in front of me I immediately spotted the form of Illya laying on the bed completely naked face down and ass up giving me a full view of her pussy lips and backdoor.

She hadn’t noticed my entrance yet too busy moaning into the bed as she desperately worked her fingers into her pussy all the while moaning out my name.

*“Onii-chann~ Harder~!”*

*‘Don’t worry Illya, your ‘Onii-chan’ is here now.’* I thought in amusement.