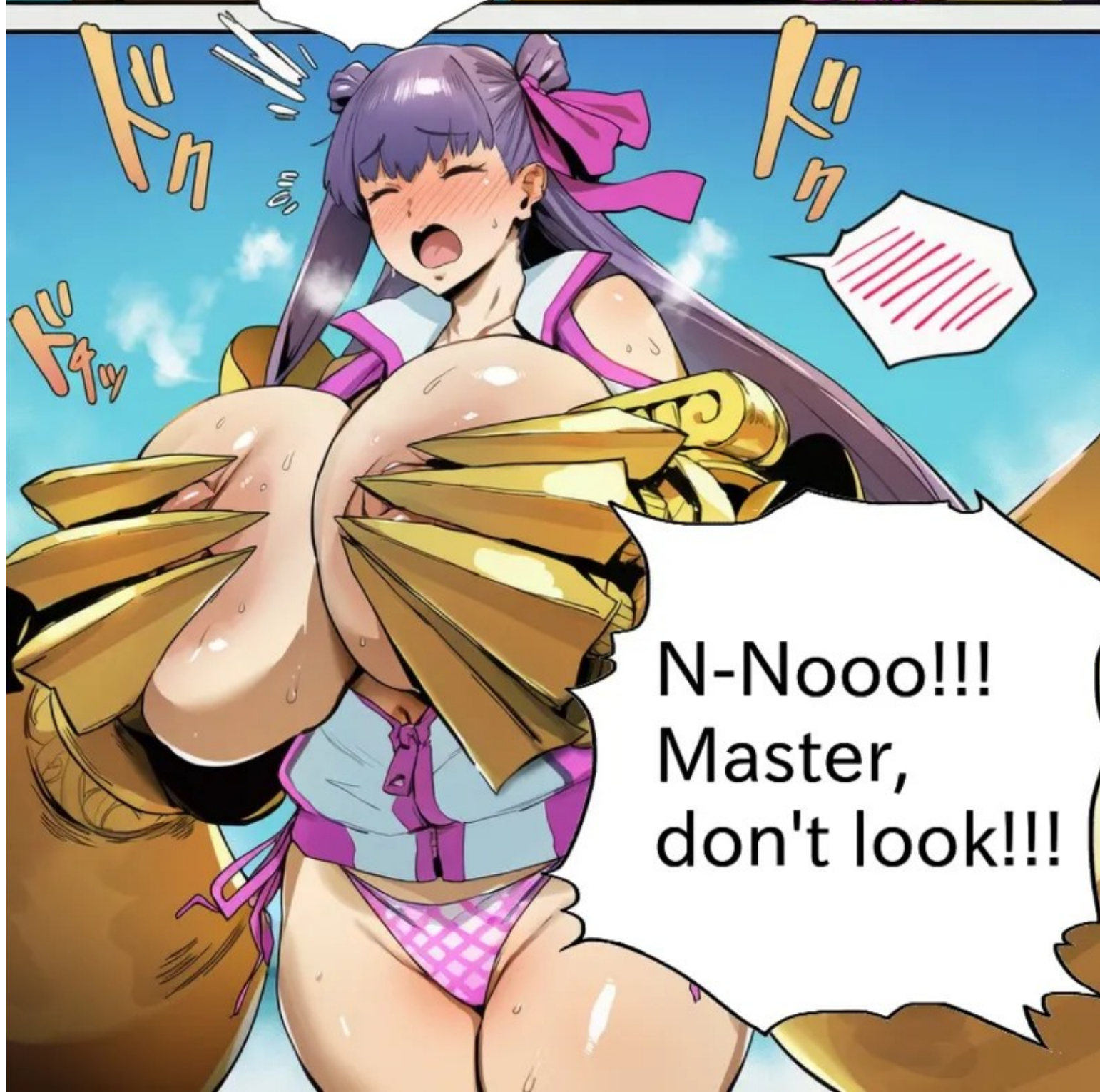




On a midsummer afternoon, the Master and Passionlip came to the seaside to unwind.







Ah... I-I didn't mean to... it's... it's just... a natural reaction...!

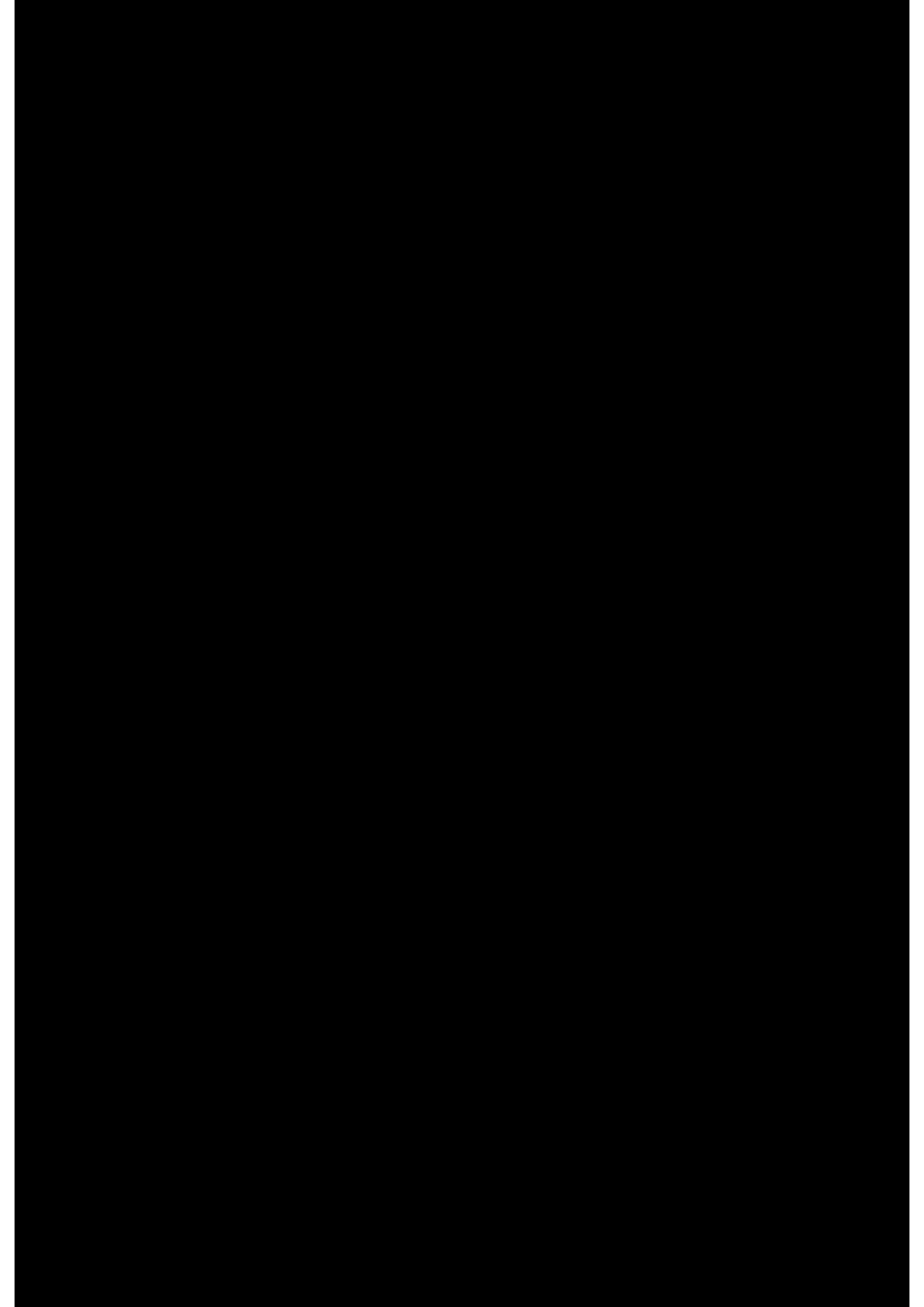
Master, are you... are you okay? That bulge in your swim trunks is getting really big...!

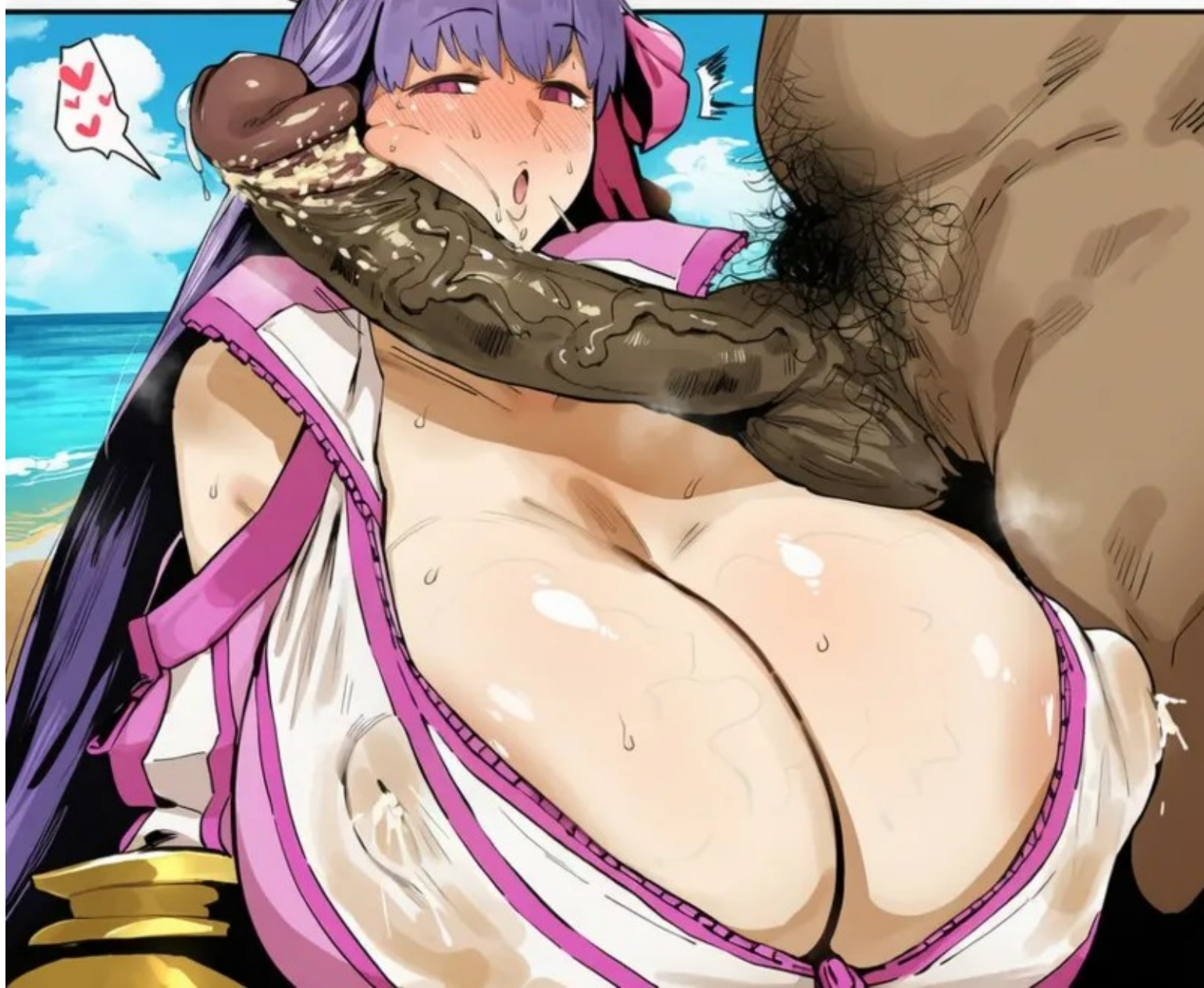


Master...
you're being
such a pervert,
I just can't deal
with you...

Sorry, Lip, your bust
is just too tempting.
My cock got hard on
its own—I'm really sorry!

.....

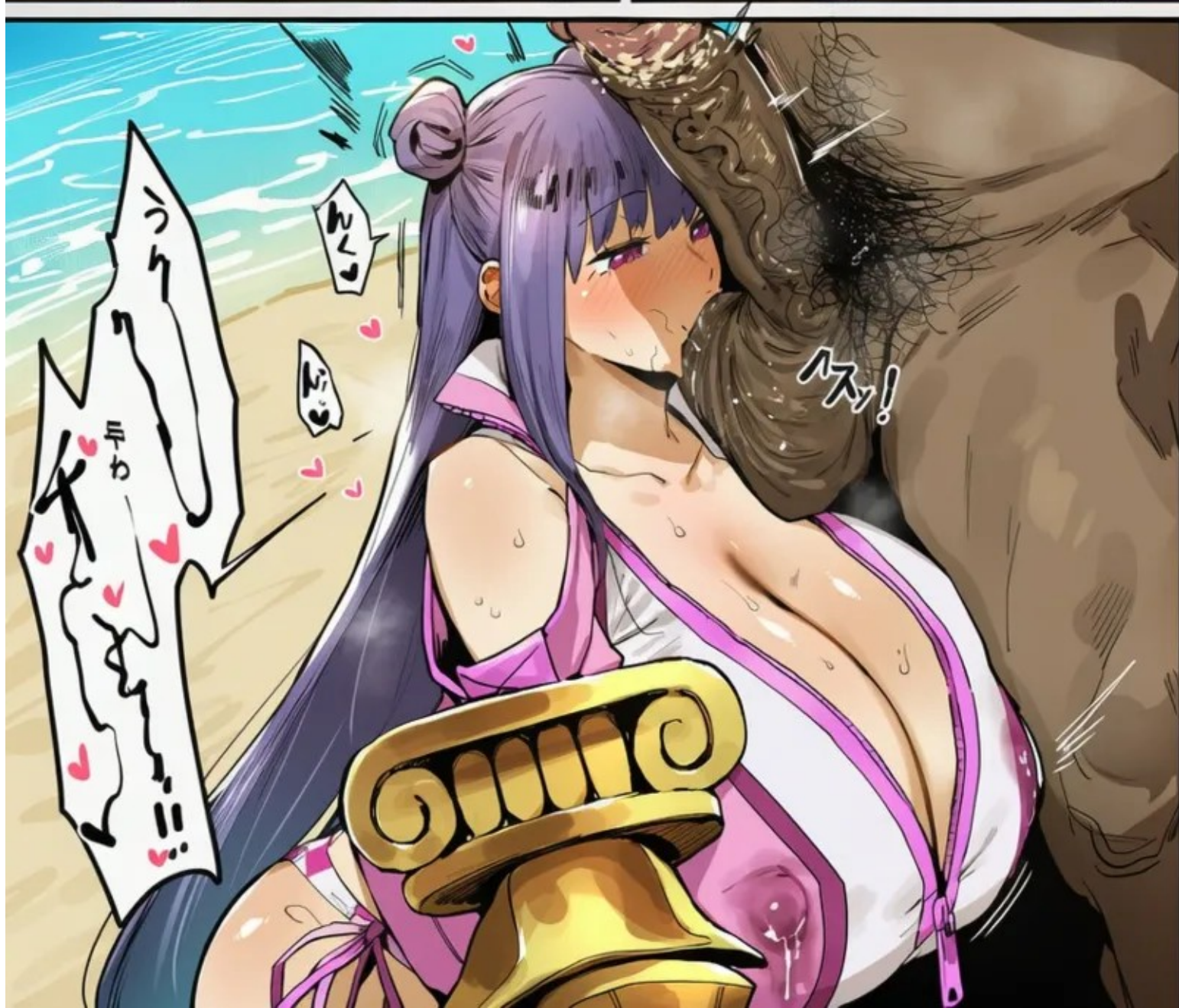
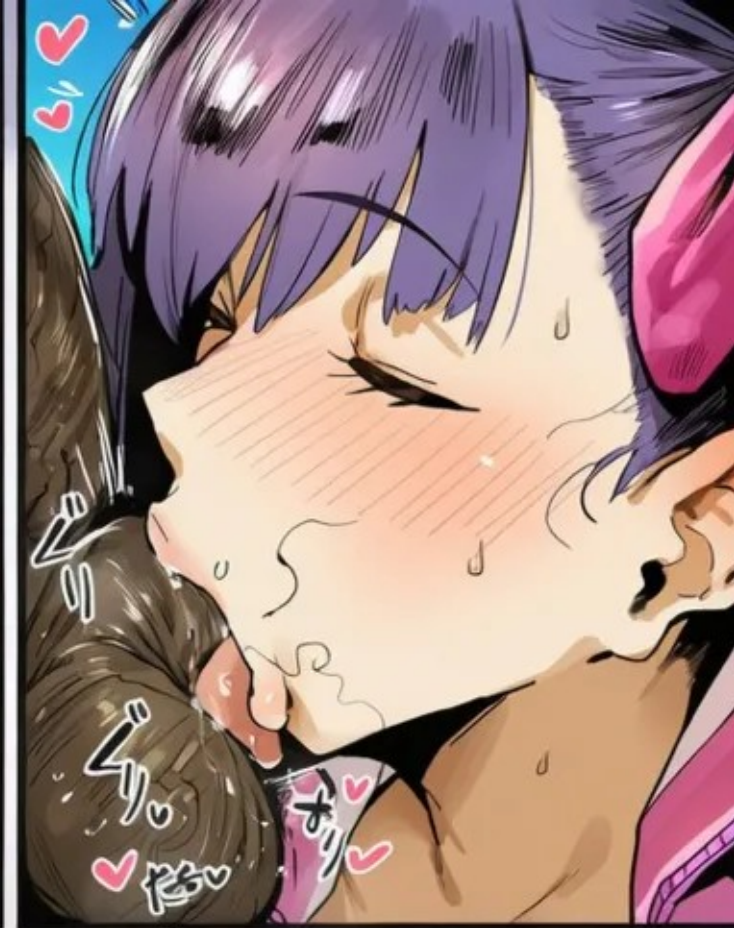






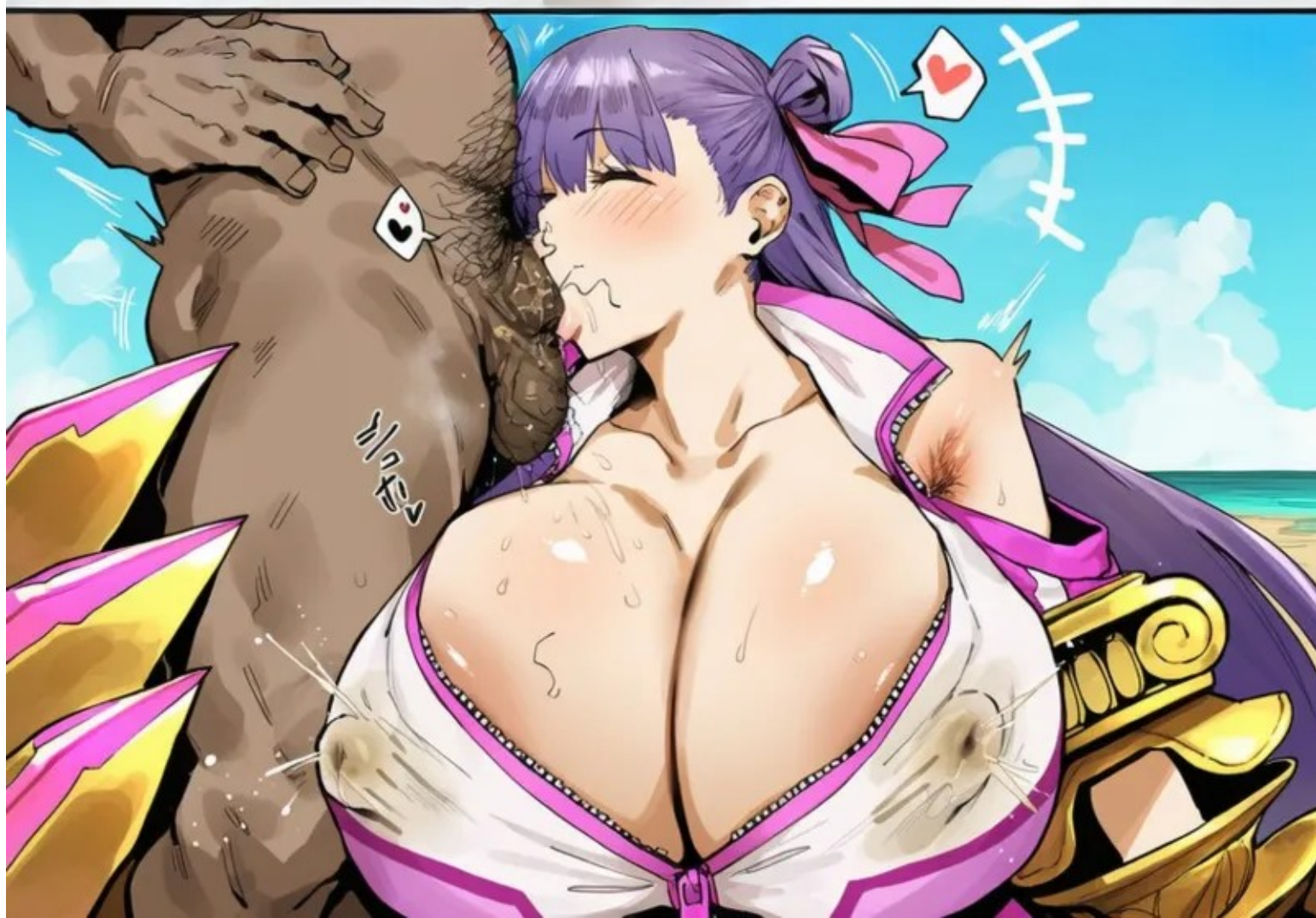


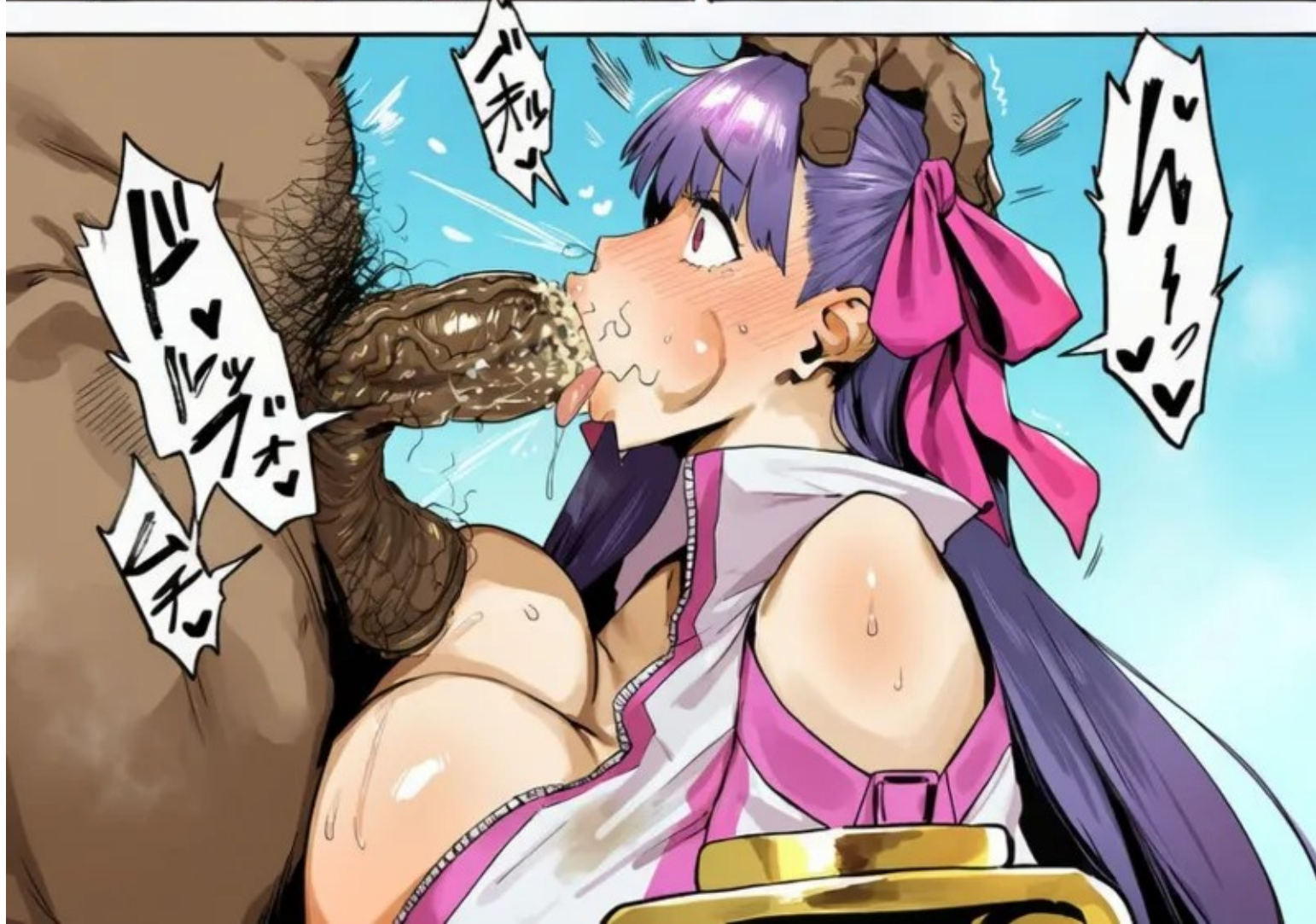
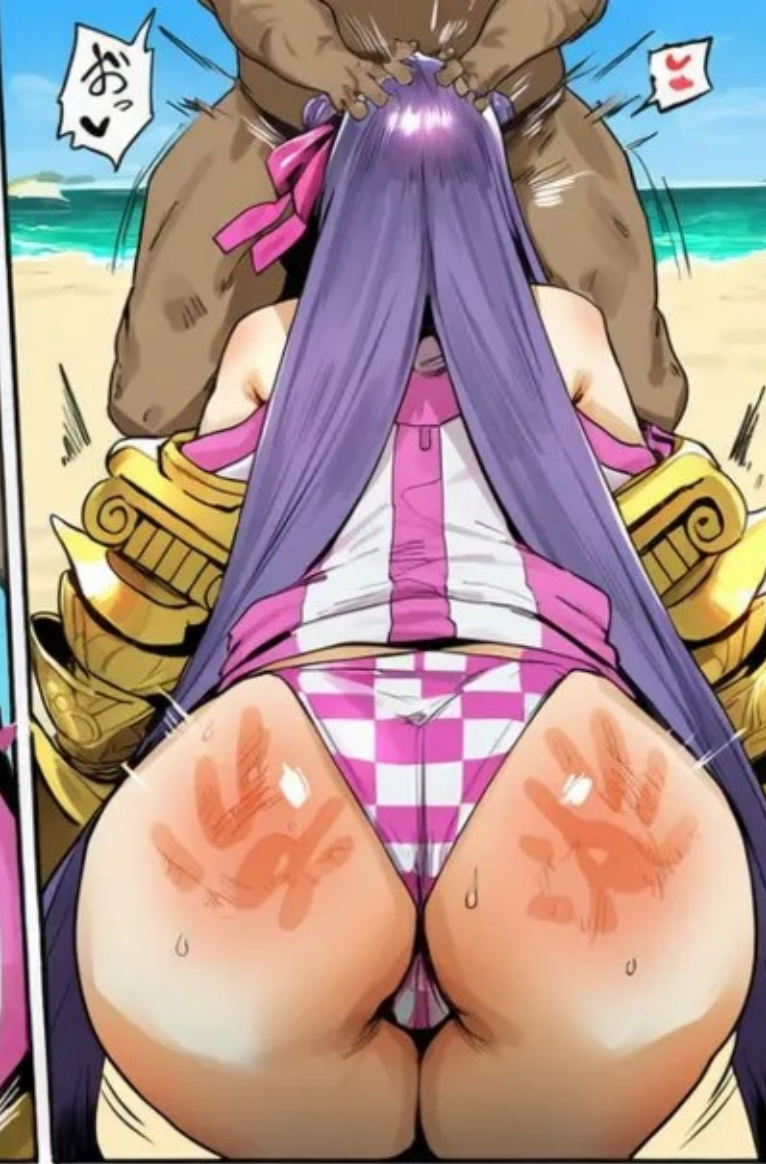
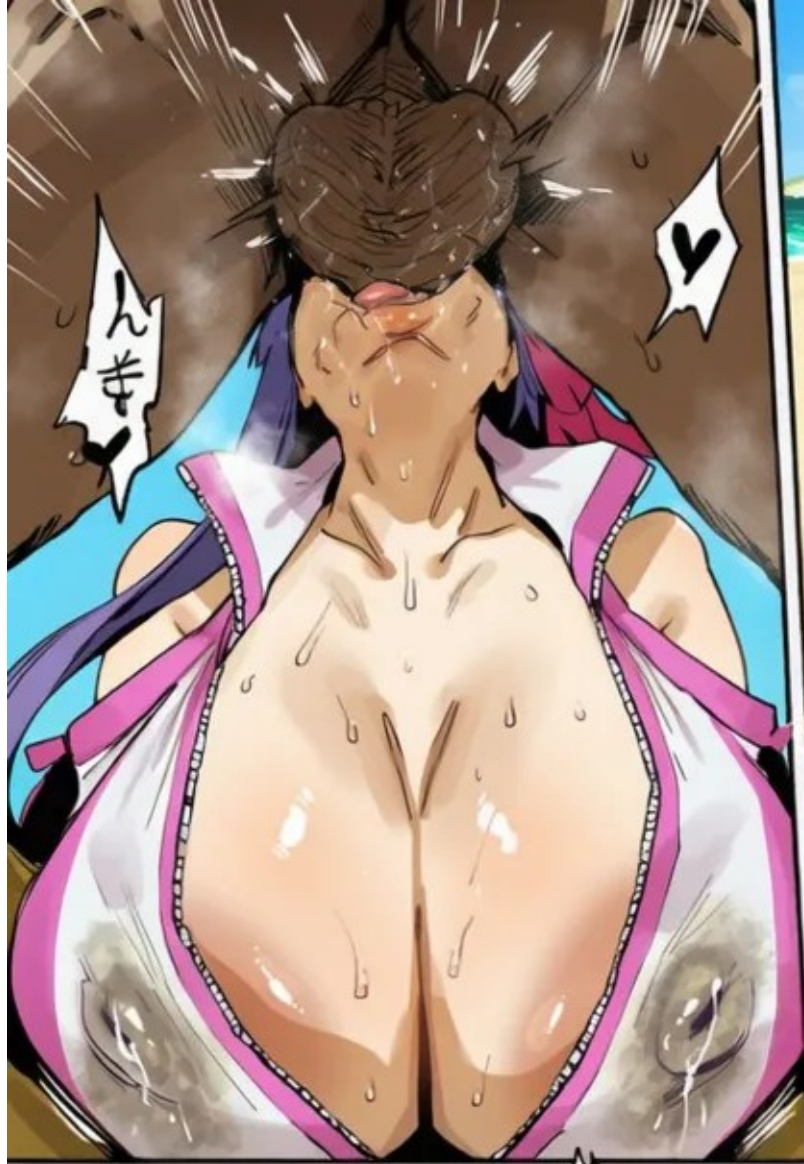










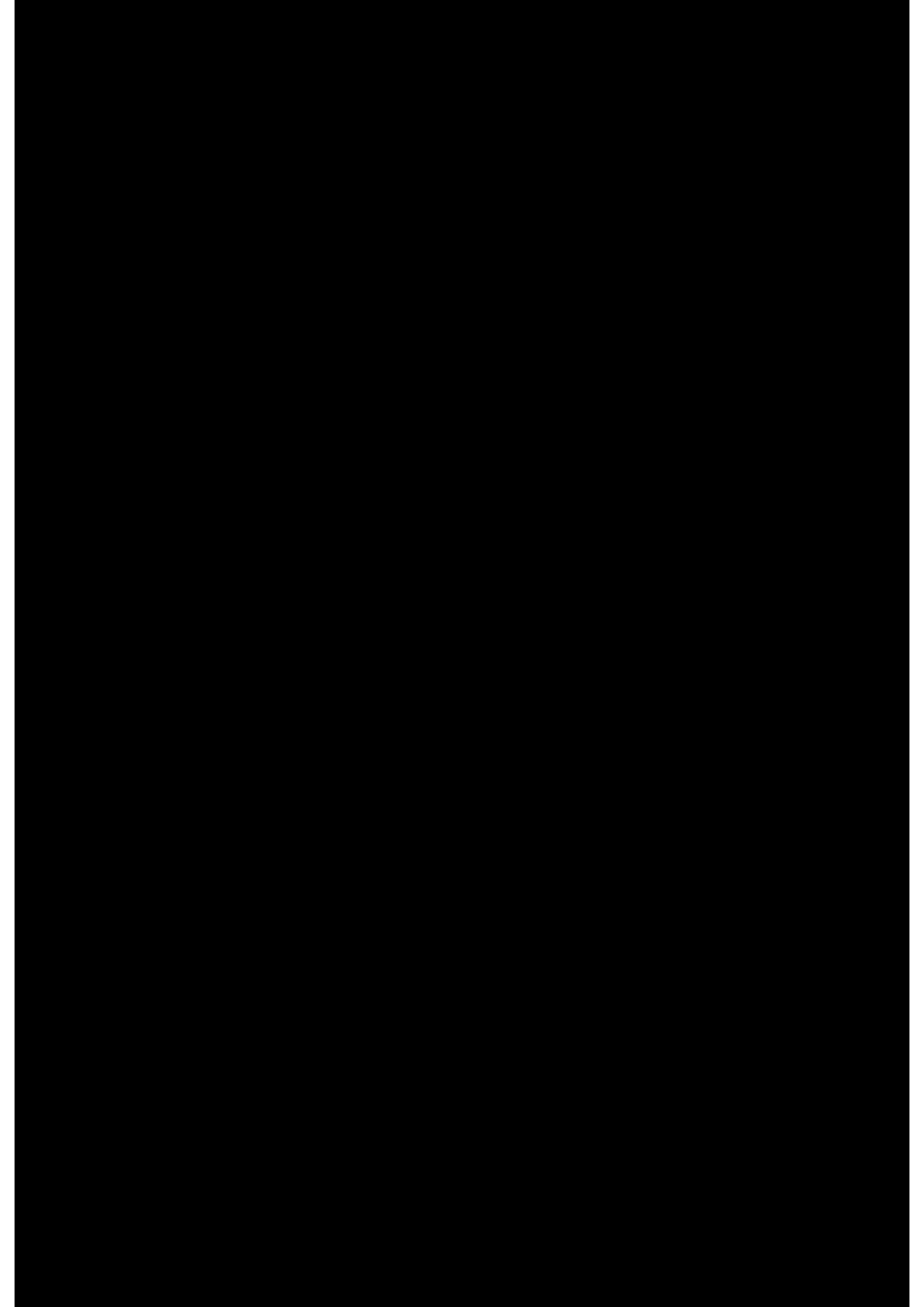








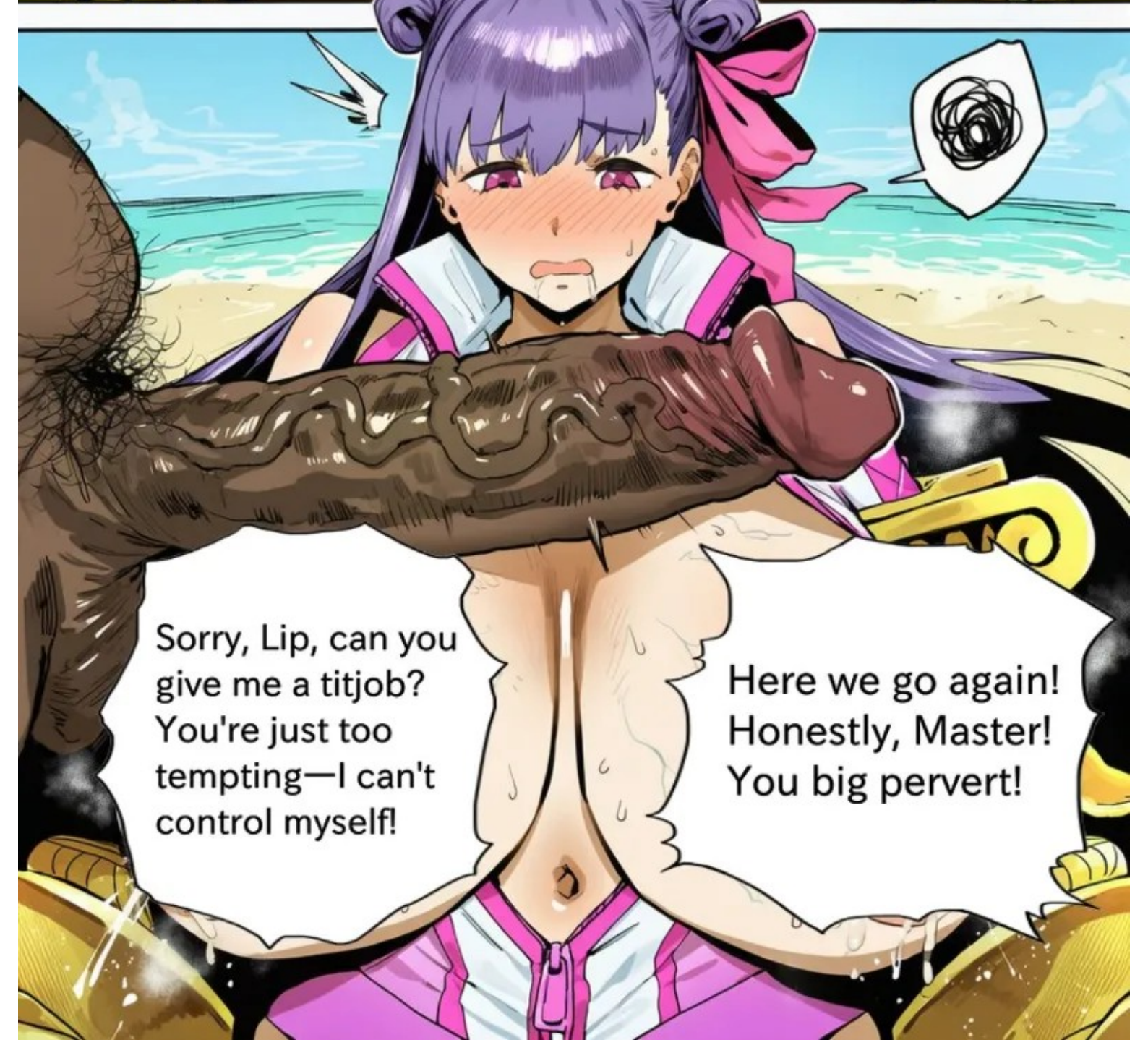








W-wait!!!



Sorry, Lip, can you give me a titjob? You're just too tempting—I can't control myself!

Here we go again! Honestly, Master! You big pervert!





















At night



I already took care of your sexual urges this morning, so why is your cock still so restless?! master!!!



As a result, we hardly got to swim this morning, and you made me wear this outfit...

Sorry, Lip...
I just love you too much!





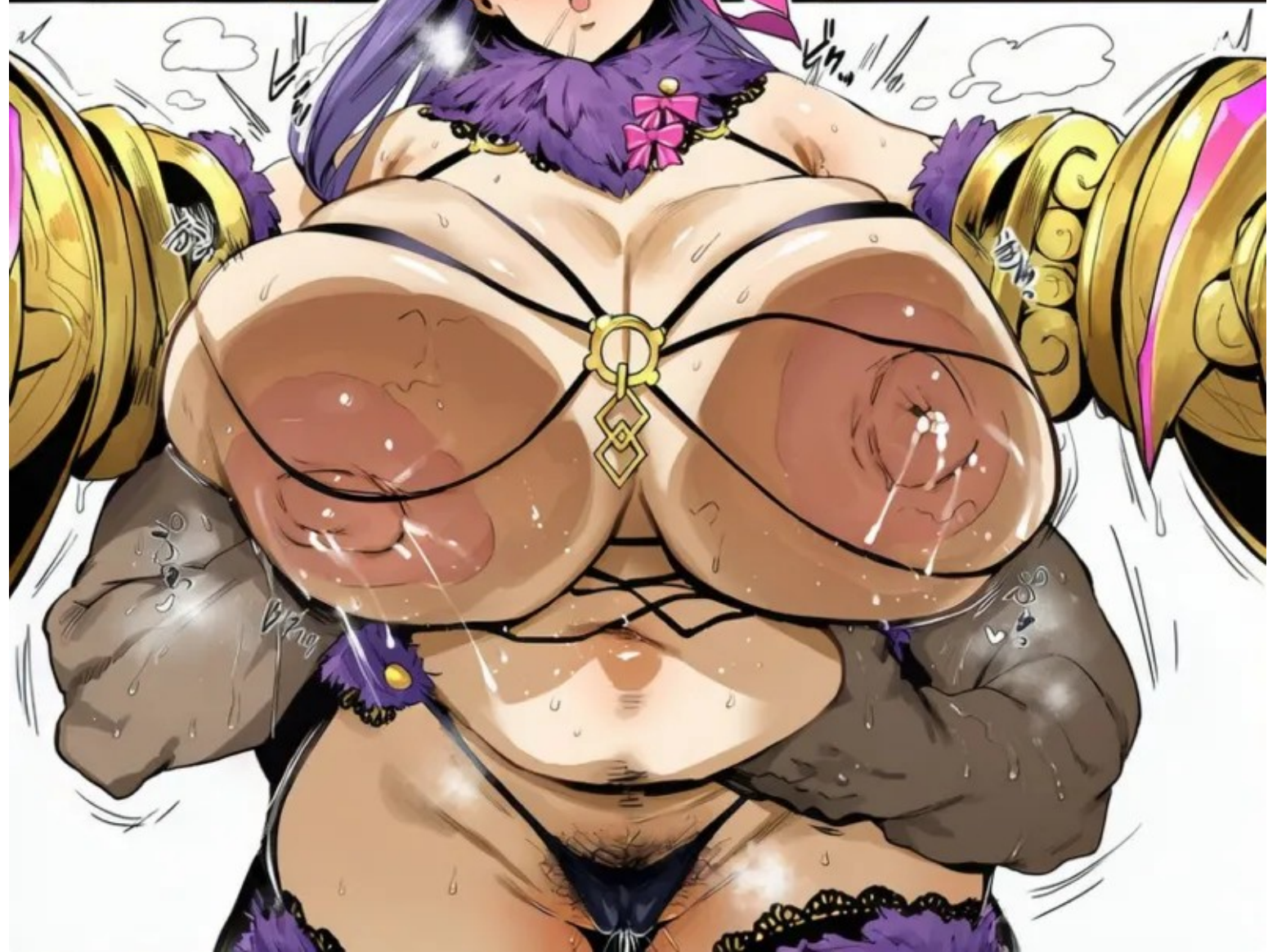


























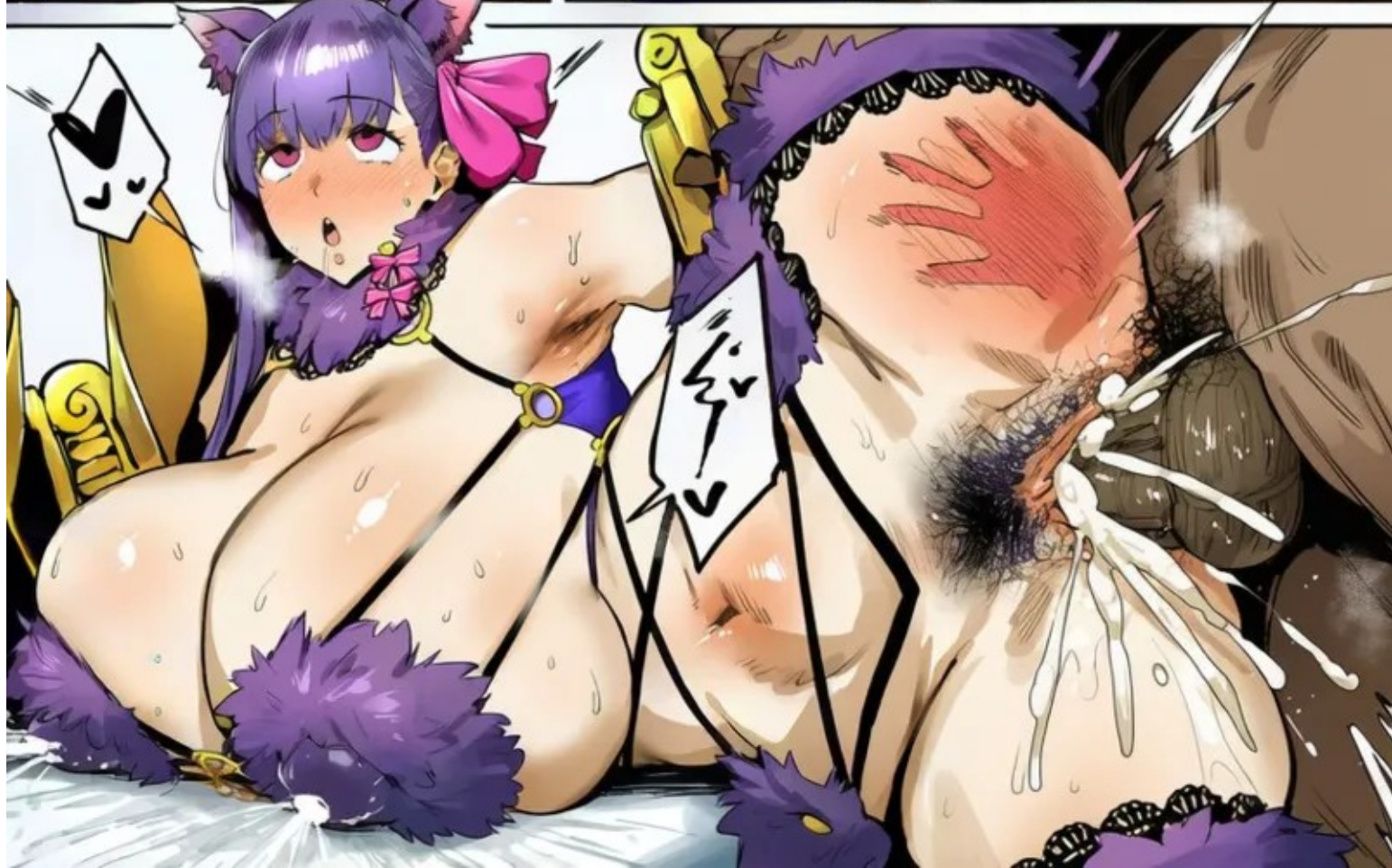


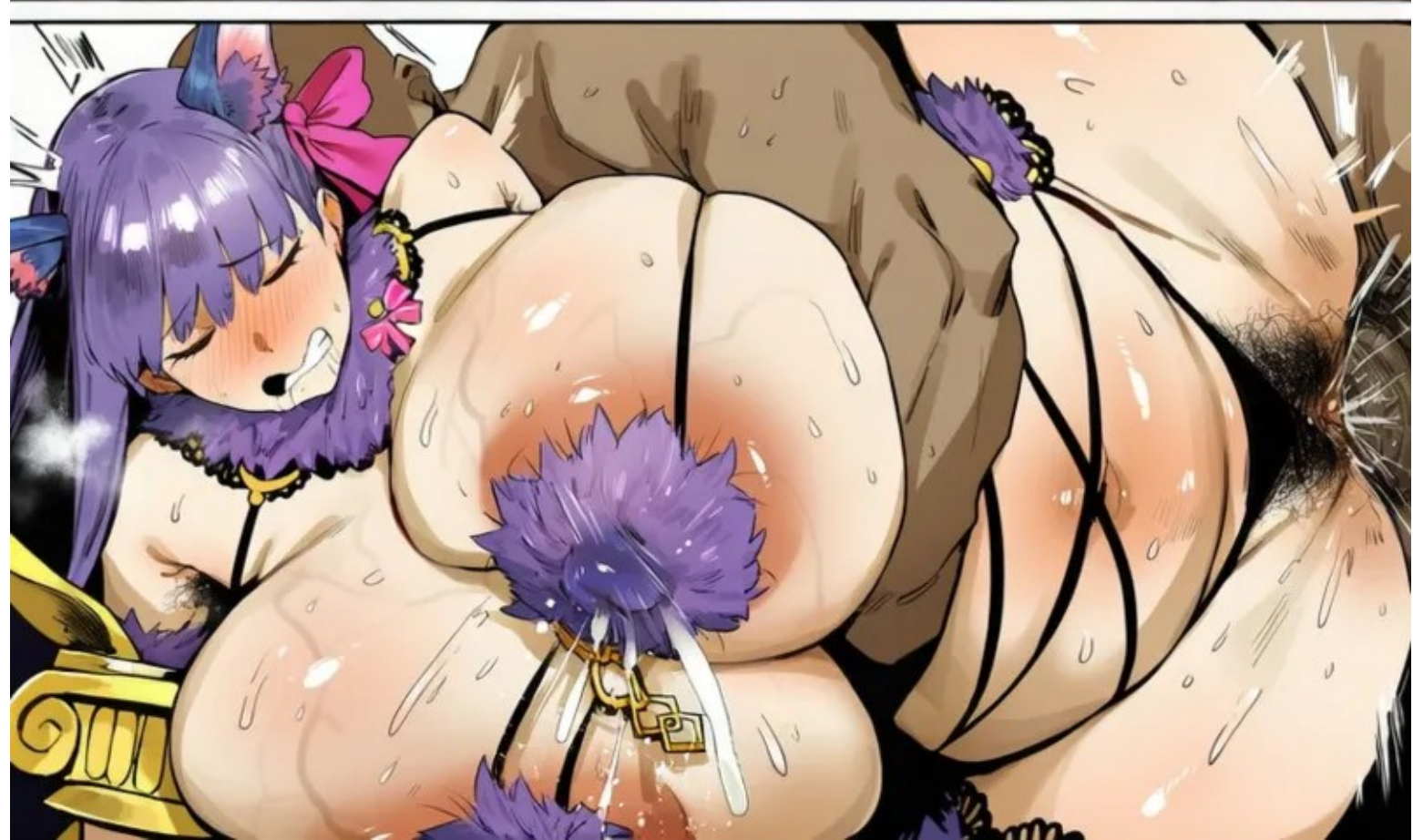












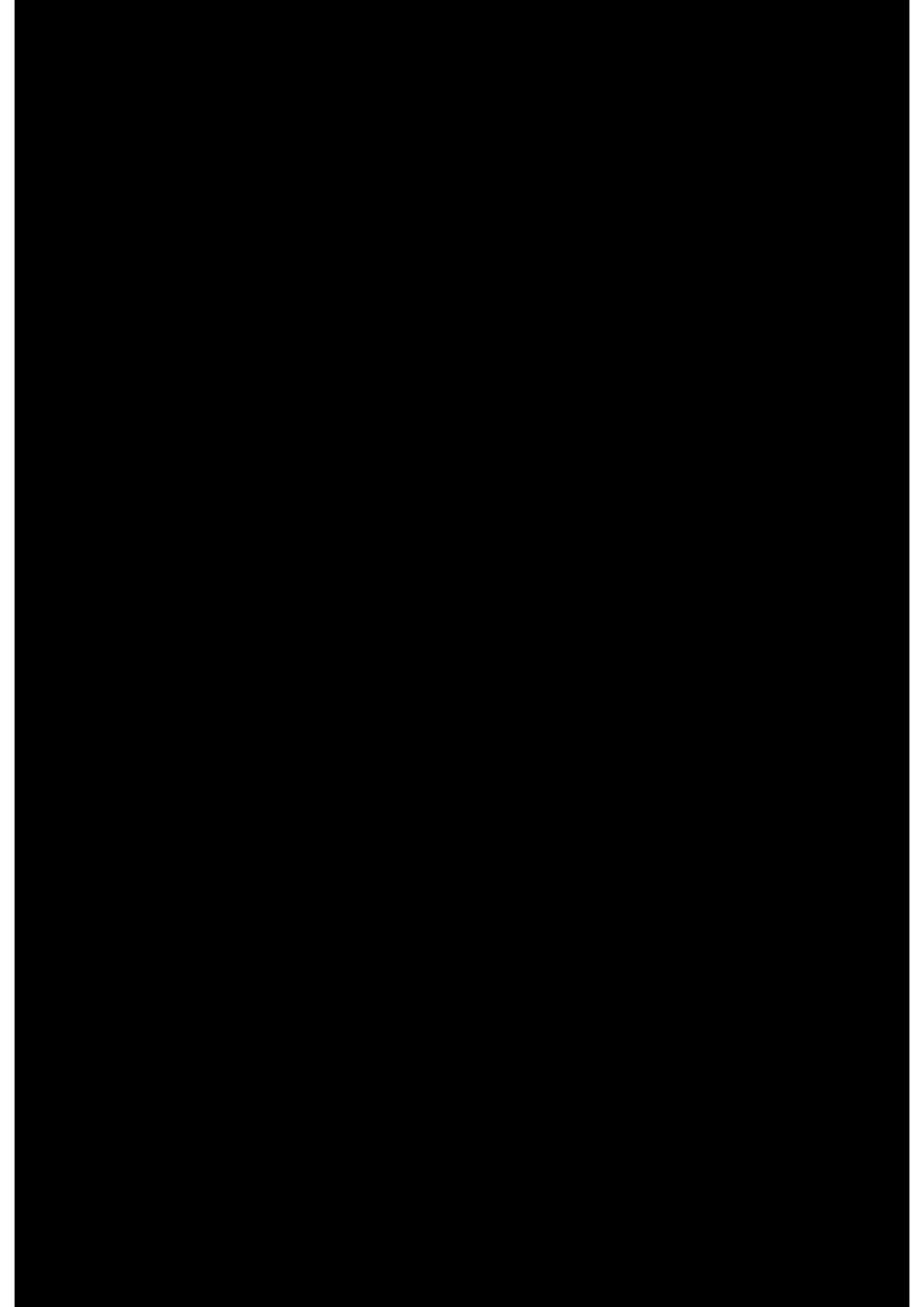


















A few months later...

