

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 578

Her mind refused and was angry that the man forced himself on her but her body accepted this. The weird contradiction should never happen but it happened to her right now. She wanted to push the man away but she pulled the man close to her instead.

Zara's hand was around his neck as he kept pushing down and up. Her body was shuddering in pleasure. Something she never felt and experienced before. The only thing she did was to harmonize the movement with the man's movement as it would give her more pleasure.

Tang Shaoyang kissed her lips, and she did not refuse the kiss. She clumsily followed the man and let him do anything he wanted. The tongue pried her mouth open and their tongue touched each other.

If it was before, she would be disgusted that her tongue was tangling with any men but not this time. As she followed what the man did then she felt more pleasure all over his body. They continued in the middle of nowhere. She did not know how long they had been doing this but she felt that she would never have enough of this.

"I am going to come," The man whispered into her ears with his deep voice. She did not understand what he was talking about until she felt something warm poured into her belly. She did not feel uncomfortable with the foreign inside her body for some reason. After the warm liquid poured into her belly the man stopped moving his hips.

At this time, her mind became clear again and her blue pupils widened in shock. She recalled what happened twenty minutes ago. Her face reddened instantly as she realized that she was partly at the fault. She did not resist his advance hard enough. Not only that, she asked for this...

Zara the Exalted Fallen Angel could not believe what happened to her. She asked for it. She asked him to go harder and faster. As her mind went black, the man let her body fall onto hers.

"What are you thinking about?" His voice was gentler than before, and she discerned guilt within his words. Guilt? Zara looked at the man's face.

Tang Shaoyang did not look away despite the guilt he had for the fallen angel. But after the continuous battle, this was what he needed. On top of that, the woman forced him to do it as she was not giving up. She did not even try to negotiate the terms after the fight. Zara just straight refused to be his contracted spirit.

"What did you do to me?" Zara opened her mouth. There was no trace of arrogance in her words. It was just a pure question as she wanted to know. She could not believe that she would do that by her own will. This treacherous human must do something to her.

Tang Shaoyang smiled and whispered to her ears, "Did you forget what I said in our first exchange? I can get your heart as long as I can get your body,"

Zara's body twitched slightly when she felt warm breathing in her ears. That was another weird but pleasant sensation. However, she maintained her stoic expression and replied, "You can never get my heart,"

"Are you sure? You are the one who asked for this. Did you forget that?" Tang Shaoyang's deep whisper entered her ears once again.

Zara then remembered again that it was indeed her who asked for that. The man was just touching her until she asked for it, "You haven't answered my question! What did you do to me? Undo it right now!"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I did nothing to you, My Angel. It's one of my skills... No, it's because of my race, not my skill," He was trying to rephrase it truthfully. [Divine Pleasure]'s origin was a skill he got from his talent which later changed his race to High-Human. So he was telling the truth when he said it was because of his race. [Divine Pleasure] might be an ability exclusive to High-Human.

"Your race? You are just a human. What's so special about humans!?" The words sounded arrogant but Zara said it with a confused tone. Meaning, she was not trying to look down on a human but she wanted to know about humans more.

"I am still a human but not just a normal human, I am High-Human. Maybe you have heard it somewhere about High-Human? I don't know much as well. The system changed my race. It was not me who wanted to be High-Human," Tang Shaoyang was telling the truth as Zara looked at his face with an intense gaze.

"You are telling the truth..." She was about to say something until she felt something twitching inside her body. She paused for a moment when she realized what it was. The man's thing was still inside her.

Zara could feel that the thing was getting bigger and bigger until it filled the whole space inside. She was about to protest until a wave of pleasure started to spread all over his body again. Her body trembled slightly as she felt the pleasure was getting stronger and stronger.

The man did not even move. The thing was just hardened inside her body but she already felt this good. Zara closed her eyes and enjoyed the pleasure once more as a soft moan escaped from her lips, "Nnggg~"

"See you seem to enjoy this. Why don't you be honest like your body," Tang Shaoyang teased her as he moved little Shaoyang slowly and gently.

"Ahn~ Ahn~ Ahn~" The unrestrained moan escaped from Zara's mouth. She no longer tried to hold back. However, she felt that the man was moving too slow. This was not enough.

"So, what do you know about High-Human?" Tang Shaoyang asked the Fallen Angel. He thought that the Fallen Angel might know something about High-Human.

"Shut up and move faster!" Tang Shaoyang got an unexpected response from the angel. He was stunned there and completely stopped moving.

Zara became impatient. She got up and pushed the man down. Her abrupt movement caused little Shaoyang to get out of her private area. Zara was no longer shy about this. Her hand moved so fast and caught little Shaoyang. She directed little Shaoyang to her private region and pushed down.

"Hnnngggg~" Zara let out a long moan as she felt a great pleasure doing this herself.

Zara found out that the sensation was completely different when the man moved by himself compared to when she was in charge. When she was on top, she was controlling the phase, and she could move it faster when it needed to be faster or slowing down when the time needed to slow down.

Zara closed her eyes and moved her hips up and down. She never thought that she would feel this great from having sex. But then she recalled his words. The reason she felt this good was because she was having sex with High-Human. She would never feel this way if she did this with the others.

The Exalted Fallen Angel could detect lies in words so she knew that the man was telling the truth. At this moment, she did not want to think about other things. She focused on moving her body. Up and down as she kept doing it faster and faster while closing her eyes.

Tang Shaoyang was, of course, enjoying himself. He let her go wild. He did not care that much about control when having intercourse. Zara took over the control for ten minutes before she reached a climax, "Ahhhhh~"

She let her body fall onto Tang Shaoyang's body. While she had reached the climax she did not feel the hot liquid poured into her body. She furrowed her brows as this was completely different from her first experience.

"Let's change position, shall we?" Tang Shaoyang whispered to her. She did not understand what he said. She just let him move her body as he tried to make her stand. When they stood up, Tang Shaoyang pulled out the little Shaoyang and a pillar rose in front of them.

"You hold onto the pillar," Tang Shaoyang instructed her, and she followed the instruction, "Bend your body a bit and stick out your butts,"

After everything was ready, Tang Shaoyang directed little Shaoyang into the private region, and they started the third round. It was the third round for Zara and the second round for Tang Shaoyang. He had not reached the climax yet.

Zara did not know what all of this was but she found out soon when he entered her again. Different positions for different pleasure. This was much better than before as the man rammed her from behind. Zara closed her eyes and moaned.

Her legs almost gave in but the man held her thigh so she did not fall. He raised her left leg and continued ramming "Ahnn~ This is much better... More~ Oh yeah..."

His hands were moving to her chest and fondled her gently. Each part of her body that was being touched by the man would give him different pleasure as well. At this point, Zara had lost it until a thought crossed her mind.

'What happens if they don't form the contract? Does that mean she could never feel this kind of experience again? I don't want that!'

As those thoughts appeared in her mind, a magic circle appeared above her forehead. Even an Angel could not win against the Divine Pleasure. However, Tang Shaoyang did not bother with the magic circle. He was focusing on what he was doing... The female moan filled the empty battlefield.