

## Esper 871

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#### Chapter 871: Housing the Dynasty

With the Laws and Orders of Rudy's dynasty in existence, Rudy stood before the assembled crowd, a smile of satisfaction playing on his lips. The energy in the room was palpable, a mix of excitement and anticipation for the new life that awaited them in his dynasty.

"My friends," Rudy addressed the crowd, his voice filled with warmth, "The doors of my dynasty are open to each and every one of you. It is now time to find your desired houses and make them your homes."

The crowd buzzed with excitement, their eyes shining with anticipation. Rudy gestured towards the vast expanse of the dynasty, its sprawling grounds and magnificent structures beckoning them.

"You will find a range of houses suited to your preferences and needs," Rudy continued. "From cozy cottages nestled amidst lush gardens to grand mansions overlooking breathtaking vistas, there is a place for everyone. Explore the grounds, envision your dreams taking shape within these walls, and claim your new beginnings."

The crowd erupted into a wave of movement as people eagerly dispersed, their hearts filled with hope and excitement. They began to explore the vast grounds, their eyes taking in the beauty and splendor that surrounded them.

Rudy watched as families found houses with enough space to accommodate their loved ones, while individuals discovered cozy abodes perfectly suited to their desires. The air was filled with a sense of renewal as each person claimed their chosen to dwell, their hearts filled with gratitude for the new life that lay ahead.

The sounds of joy and laughter filled the air as people began to settle into their new homes, their voices carrying the promise of a fresh start. Rudy moved among them, offering words of encouragement and support, his presence a source of comfort and assurance.

As Rudy's words settled within the hearts of the liberated humans and mythical beings, a group of mythical beings approached him with a gentle but determined expression on their faces. Their voices resonated with a deep sense of belonging.

"Rudy, we are grateful for your benevolence and the sanctuary you have provided," one of the mythical beings spoke, representing the collective sentiment. "However, we must humbly express that our true homes lie within the embrace of the natural world. The sea, the forests, the mountains—they are our habitats, where our spirits find solace and purpose."

Rudy listened attentively, recognizing the importance of honoring their innate connection to their natural environments. He nodded, a deep understanding shining in his eyes.

"I understand," Rudy replied, his voice filled with empathy. "I didn't mean to confine you within the walls of my dynasty. Your essence is intertwined with the vastness of nature, and it is only fitting that you find solace in your true habitats."

He gestured toward the expansive lands surrounding his dynasty. "Know that these lands shall remain untouched, preserved for your kind to roam freely. Within the borders of our sanctuary, we will create a harmonious coexistence, where humans and mythical beings can thrive together."

The mythical beings' faces lit up with gratitude and relief, their trust in Rudy's wisdom reaffirmed.

"There are places in this dynasty too, but they are yet to be explored. I will establish pathways and connections between your natural habitats and my dynasty," Rudy continued, his voice carrying a sense of assurance. "Through these pathways, we will foster a bond between our worlds, allowing for shared experiences and mutual understanding."

With a collective sigh of gratitude, the mythical beings expressed their appreciation. Their presence in Rudy's dynasty would be one of balance and collaboration, where the beauty of their natural habitats would be honored and protected.

The mythical beings clasped Rudy's hand, sealing their commitment to this shared vision. A profound sense of unity filled the air as they embarked on a new journey, bridging the gap between their respective realms.

As Rudy watched the mythical beings leave to find their natural habitats, a sense of fulfillment washed over him. He knew that in preserving their connection to the natural world, his dynasty would flourish with a diverse tapestry of life, where each being could embrace their true nature and find their place in the grand design of existence.

Rudy took them to an unexplored area of the island and, with a wave of his hand, Rudy summoned his powers, channeling the essence of creation. The ground beneath their feet shifted and transformed, creating majestic and enchanted dwellings perfectly attuned to the needs and desires of the mythical beings.

In the depths of the oceans, he conjured magnificent underwater palaces, adorned with coral and shimmering pearls, where mermaids and aquatic creatures could live in harmony.

In the heart of the ancient forests, Rudy called forth magnificent treehouses, intertwining branches and living foliage, to form ethereal homes for the woodland creatures and spirits. The houses harmonized with the natural surroundings, blending seamlessly with the whispering leaves and moss-covered earth.

Across the other localities, Rudy's power extended, creating hidden caves, mystical glens, and secret sanctuaries, tailored to the diverse needs and preferences of the mythical beings. Each home carried a touch of magic, an essence that resonated with the spirits of those who would inhabit them.

With great care and attention, Rudy ensured that these homes were not only places of shelter but also safe havens, protecting the mythical beings from any harm that might come their way. Enchanted barriers and powerful wards were woven into the fabric of their dwellings, shielding them from unwanted intrusions and safeguarding their natural habitats.

As the mythical beings beheld the awe-inspiring homes that Rudy had conjured for them, gratitude shone in their eyes. They recognized the magnitude of Rudy's gift, allowing them to live in their true element while still remaining connected to the sanctuary of his dynasty.

Rudy, his heart filled with joy at their contentment, addressed them. "May these homes be a testament to our shared commitment to harmony and coexistence. You shall forever be welcome in my dynasty, and your presence will be cherished as an integral part of our realm."

The mythical beings who witnessed Rudy's powers and prowess fell on their knees to show their gratitude and respect.

"O Lord, we are eternally grateful to be part of something you share. We will never upset you and always be loyal to you."

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#### **Chapter 872: Lounge**

After that, Rudy went back to the castle to see how the renovation was going. He planned to leave for Hel soon after and had no plans of staying in the castle until it was completely renovated.

In the castle, he met Angelica, who was resting in the lounge, alone.

"What's up?" he asked with a smile.

"Just resting."

Rudy sat beside Angelica on the same couch and leaned back.

Angelica quickly changed sides and moved close to Rudy to put her head on his lap.

Rudy chuckled softly and began to caress her head gently.

"What are you planning, Rudy?" she asked.

"Hmm?"

"I know you better than anyone, since I have spent the most time with you. What do you plan to achieve by bringing the lot here?"

Rudy stayed silent for a few seconds but after realizing that Angelica wouldn't give up until he answered her question, he let out a short sigh and muttered,

"I am making allies."

Angelica raised her brows and turned her head to Rudy with a baffled look on her face.

"Since when did you 'need' allies?" She asked. "Who humbled my man?"

"No one has humbled me. It's part of something greater and better."

"And that is...?"

"I can't get too deep into it or it will spoil everything. Not to mention, I can't tell the other girls and tell you."

"At least tell me the reason. I don't want to know what you plan to do with them. I want to know why you brought them here. You could have taken them elsewhere."

"I saved them out of sympathy, but also to put an end to the supergene experiment. I couldn't afford them sending a new superhuman to attack me or my loved ones. So I simply removed the problem from the existence.

Think about it, if I couldn't have them as my allies, they would have become my enemies. Even if they meant nothing to me... they were potential threats that could harm my loved ones— or someone close to them— when I am not around."

"That's true."

"I will implement more things tomorrow. I have yet to name my dynasty. I will introduce currency and other tasks which they have to do. I am not letting them live here for free. They will have to work for it," Rudy asserted in a solemn voice.

"And what about us? Do we have to work also?" she asked with a grin.

"Yes. You girls will have to work hard to love me even more and more."

"Are you asking for more sex?" She squinted her eyes.

"Perhaps I am. Perhaps I am not."

"I am down for it always."

Rudy rubbed his thumb on Angelica's lips and asked, "How are you feeling?"

"Are you asking physically, mentally, or sexually?"

"Umm.. more like spiritually. How is your body holding up? It's been a while since you last recharged yourself using my body."

"I have some ghostly powers which let me take the surrounding energy to recharge my soul. It's not a convenient method, but at least it's automatic."

"Isn't that a tedious process?"

"It is."

Angelica grinned and asked, "Or is it that you are missing me?"

"I miss everyone when they are not with me."

"While I miss everything when I am not in your body. I would usually know everything, and now I am as clueless as others."

"That comes with..." Rudy turned his head to the side as his eyes glowed brightly.

Angelica nudged Rudy and asked, "What's wrong?"

"A few people have gathered outside the castle gates."

"Gates? Isn't that far away from the actual castle?"

"Yeah."

"..." Angelica sat up and calmly questioned, "Since when can you sense something that far away?"

"I could always do that. I increased the radius of my radar."

'But... didn't you say you don't use your sensory powers when you are with us?' Angelica couldn't bring herself to ask him that.

She was afraid of the changes in Rudy, worried that he might become a new person.

"My sensory powers are active because I am surrounded by thousands of thousands of people," Rudy muttered.

Angelica looked at her hands and then checked if her body was touching Rudy, but it wasn't.

"How did you read my thoughts when I wasn't touching you?!" she asked with a baffled look on her face.

"I no longer need to touch a person to read their thoughts or emotions. As long as they are near me in the radius of 1.5 meters, I can read everything about them," Rudy asserted.

"That's scary."

"It's not under my control," he shrugged. "I can stop that if I want to, but why should I? I don't need to worry about anyone's privacy since they themselves reveal everything about them on the internet.

Even if they don't, the device they use collects their data and uses it. Those who worry about their privacy should stop trusting the system."

He got up from the couch and said, "I will go check why they have gathered outside the castle gates."

"Can I come with you?"

Rudy moved his hand towards Angelica, seemingly a gesture to hold her hands.

Angelica sighed in relief, knowing that Rudy was the same no matter how much power up he gets. She held his hand and smiled.

Rudy teleported outside the castle gate and asked Angelica to step back a little.

He inspected everyone and then asked, "What brings you here? Is there something that is not to your liking?"

The group was of both the humans and the mythical beings, implying that they both had the same queries, or that they had already discussed and planned to ask for Rudy's help in the matter.

They looked at the floating ring garden around the castle and asked, "My Lord, what do you plan to do with the newborn babies you extracted from the facilities?"

Rudy raised his brows with an amused expression on his face, and he smiled.

'Well, well, they passed their first test. They were worth saving, after all.'

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**Chapter 873: First Test**

Rudy had brought the newborn babies with him and placed them in a garden under the shade of the clouds. The garden was ring-shaped and hovered around the castle's top like a halo.

He had planned three tests for the human test subjects and the mythical beings he had saved. And the first test was regarding the newborn babies, which they had passed.

"Why does it concern you?" Rudy asked them in an emotionless tone. "I can do whatever I want with them."

"Of course you can. But My Lord, as a fellow victim, we couldn't help but sympathize with them. They deserve better."

"They are getting better. What's the issue here?" He played dumb.

The mythical being gulped down in fear and hesitantly stuttered on his words.

"If possible, we would like to adopt them."

Rudy lowered his gaze and asserted, "The wombs of the female test subjects... let it be the humans or mythical beings; their wombs were removed from their bodies and they can no longer conceive a child."

"What? They are unable to conceive naturally? Are there other options available to us?" a human shouted in bewilderment.

"Fear not. There is a solution to this, but it's only for the mythical beings."

With a calm and resolute voice, Rudy addressed the assembly. "These newborns are the embodiment of hope and a testament to the resilience of life. They deserve a loving and nurturing environment to thrive in. I propose that those among you who are couples, whether naturally born or artificially created, have the opportunity to adopt one or more of these children and raise them as your own."

A murmur of approval and anticipation filled the air, as the humans and mythical beings began to contemplate the possibility of expanding their families and offering these innocent souls a future filled with love and care.

Rudy continued, his words carrying the weight of conviction. "Those who choose to embrace this path, to open their hearts and homes to these children, shall be rewarded with extra privileges within the dynasty. It is a gesture of appreciation for the commitment you make to these young lives and the responsibility you undertake as their parents."

The room erupted in a mixture of emotions—joy, excitement, and a sense of purpose. The prospect of building families and providing a nurturing environment for the newborns filled the hearts of the attendees, each realizing the importance of giving these children a chance at a bright and fulfilling future.

Rudy emphasized the significance of their actions. "By adopting these children, you not only shape their lives but also contribute to the growth and unity of our dynasty. You forge bonds that transcend bloodlines and build a community that cherishes and supports one another."

Amidst the cheers and conversations that filled the room, Rudy's words resonated deeply, fostering a spirit of compassion and unity among the liberated humans and mythical beings. The prospect of

building families and offering love to these innocent lives became a shared mission, strengthening the bonds between them.

"Only the mythical beings who have a significant other can adopt a child. There is no maximum limit to adoption, but they must also consider the possibilities of the struggles of raising them.

If they don't have a significant other and still wish to adopt a baby, they must first find a lover and marry them. Of course, they shouldn't marry for the sake of adopting a baby, but for their own sake.

The rules of marriage will be listed soon and know that they will be strict. Do not test your luck. And never try to outsmart me. I know everything that happens in my dynasty." He asserted solemnly.

"What about us humans? Why aren't we allowed to adopt them?" Someone from the group of humans asked.

"They will be allowed to do the same when I say they are allowed. Wait for the time and be patient," Rudy responded.

"Didn't you promise we humans will be treated equally? Then what's with this partiality?"

"Humans will be treated equally among the humans and the same for the mythical beings. The beings of myths are from different races and backgrounds, but there will be no injustice to them.

Similarly, you humans possess different types of powers and abilities. The strong ones among you will have no superiority over the weak ones. White ones over black ones, or vice versa. That's what I meant when I preached equality."

"..."

"Do you have any problems with that? If you still think I am being unjust, feel free to let me know. I don't want one virus to corrupt the entire community."

"I have a question." A girl stepped out of the group with his gaze fixed on the floor.

"Go ahead."

"It's only a question and I don't mean anything by it. It's... more like a curiosity."

"Ask away."

"Aren't you afraid of us? There are so many of us and you are only one. I know you defeated an equal number of robots and super soldiers. Even so, you brought us to your home. Aren't you worried that one day some of us, or perhaps... all of us, would turn against you?"

The voice of the person who asked the question was calm and soothing. It was the type of voice that one could listen to all day. And such was due to her possessing the power of sirens.

"That's a normal question. And it has a simple answer." Rudy shrugged and asked, "What comes to your mind when you look at the babies?"

"They are cute?"

"What else? Do you think they can do something to you?"

"Obviously not. They are harmless."

"Exactly. I look at all of you as nothing but harmless souls."

The girl smiled after hearing Rudy's response and inquired, "How do you do that?"

"Do what?"

"How do you have answers and solutions to everything?"

"Hmm~ I guess... that's what it means to be..." Rudy paused on his words and glanced at Angelica with a smile on his face.

"Nevermind. You all just ask predictable questions."

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#### **Chapter 874: Passing the Second Test**

The humans had passed the second test, reacting exactly as Rudy had anticipated. If they hadn't reacted or asked questions about the treatment the mythical beings were receiving, Rudy would have found another way to test them.

Rudy would have considered their choice to tolerate the unfair treatment and oppression as equivalent to living in the clandestine facility.

However, they passed the test.

Rudy asked the humans to leave, and they obediently complied, satisfied with Rudy's answers.

Turning his attention to the group of mythical beings, Rudy observed them as they engaged in a discussion.

Angelica tugged Rudy's shirt from behind and whispered in his ear, "Do you plan to give the babies to us, too?"

"Nope."

"Hmm~ I won't ask any further questions since you've already made your decision."

One of the mythical beings, a male, asked, "My Lord, may I inquire about the privileges we would receive if we decide to adopt the babies? I need to relay your message to our people and help them make an informed choice."

"Oh, there are no privileges, actually," Rudy shrugged nonchalantly.

Surprised and shocked, he responded, "But I'm certain you mentioned the privileges earlier."

"Did I?"

"Yes, I'm certain. You can ask the beautiful girl standing behind you. I would never dare to lie in front of you, my Lord," he said, head lowered.

Rudy turned to Angelica and jokingly asked, "Did I say that, My Love?"



"Umm..." Angelica was conflicted.

Rudy had indeed promised privileges for adopting the newborns. However, Angelica pondered which side to align with.

The answer was obvious, but she didn't want to lie, which would mean going against Rudy.

In the end, she chose truth and nodded, "Yes, you did."

"Oh well, perhaps that was a slip of the tongue. Maybe I said it because the group of humans was present here."

The mythical beings were speechless, unable to continue the discussion.

"What will you do?" Rudy asked, an amused expression on his face. "Do you still want to adopt the newborns even without privileges?"

After whispering among themselves for a few minutes, the mythical beings reached a decision.

"Yes, we still want to adopt the newborns. Our wives cannot conceive naturally, so adoption is our only option for starting a family. However, that alone isn't the reason we want to adopt them.

We want to provide them with a good life. Admittedly, you, my Lord, could offer them a better life if you were to raise them. However, we believe it's important for them to be loved by both a father and a mother. We want to spend time with them, something you can't do given your other responsibilities."

"They passed the second test as well," Rudy smiled inwardly.

He sought to ensure that the mythical beings displayed selflessness in doing good, regardless of receiving something in return.

Since they were willing to raise the children based on their own strength, they passed the second test.

"Very well, I will grant privileges to those who adopt the babies."

"What if we have concerns about our financial ability to provide for a child?"

"I understand your concerns, and it's crucial to ensure a stable and nurturing environment for the child and for yourselves, too. Rest assured, within our dynasty, we have resources and support systems in place to assist families in need. Financial security should not be a barrier to offering a loving home to a child. Let us work together to address any concerns and provide the necessary assistance."

"My Lord, many of us have never been parents before and feel uncertain about our abilities to raise the babies. What if we fail?"

"My own mother raised me under dire circumstances. She didn't have access to money, she didn't know how to raise a child, and she wasn't even mature enough to understand the meaning of parenthood and adulthood."

Rudy smiled gently, glancing at Angelica, as he continued, "Parenthood is a journey filled with learning and growth. No one is born with all the answers, but with love, dedication, and support, you will find your way."

I will gather the elders soon and discuss this matter. Our dynasty offers parenting workshops, classes, and mentorship programs to help you navigate the joys and challenges of raising a child. Embrace the opportunity, and together we can create a nurturing environment where your child can flourish."

Filled with anticipation, the mythical beings approached Rudy, eager to learn more about the adoption process. They wanted to know when they could open their hearts and homes to the newborns, providing them with the love and nurturing they deserved. Rudy met their inquiries with a warm smile, understanding their eagerness to embark on the journey of parenthood.

"My dear mythical beings," Rudy began, his voice resonating with warmth and compassion, "I appreciate your enthusiasm and the love you wish to shower upon these newborns. I understand the urgency in your hearts to embrace them as your own."

"However, it's important to remember that none of you have yet settled within our dynasty." He paused, collecting his thoughts, before continuing, "To ensure a smooth and organized adoption process, I have decided to open the adoption system after two days. During this time, we will make the necessary preparations and establish a comprehensive framework to facilitate the placement of the newborns into their loving homes."

Rudy's words were met with a mixture of anticipation and patience among the mythical beings. They recognized the importance of this waiting period, understanding that it was necessary to ensure that each child found the perfect match and was placed in an environment where they would be cherished and nurtured.

He continued, his voice filled with reassurance, "These two days will also provide an opportunity for all prospective parents to familiarize themselves with the adoption process, including the requirements and the responsibilities that come with parenthood."

Rudy emphasized the significance of thoroughness and care in the adoption process, as the well-being and future of the newborns were at stake. He wanted to ensure that each child found a family that would provide them with a loving and supportive environment.

As the chapter came to a close, Rudy's words echoed in their hearts, filling them with a renewed sense of purpose and anticipation for the journey of parenthood that awaited them. The mythical beings eagerly awaited the opening of the adoption system, ready to embark on a lifelong commitment to love, nurture, and provide for the newborns who would soon become cherished members of their families.

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#### **Chapter 875: Halo Garden**

"Two days seems very long, My Lord," they said, their words carrying utmost respect for Rudy.

"I understand that the wait may feel long, but it is important that we approach this process with the utmost consideration and thoughtfulness," Rudy explained. "By opening the adoption system after two days, we can ensure that every parent is well-prepared and ready to embrace the responsibilities and joys of raising a child."

The mythical beings nodded in understanding, their excitement tempered by the realization that a little patience would lead to a more secure and well-planned adoption process. They trusted in Rudy's

wisdom and commitment to the well-being of the newborns, knowing that the wait would ultimately lead to the best possible outcomes for both the children and their adoptive families.

An elderly lady stepped forward and uttered, "Who will take care of the innocent souls for two whole days? Who will feed them and provide for them? There are thousands of them."

As the mythical beings voiced their concerns about the well-being of the newborns during the waiting period, their worries filled the air. They expressed their genuine care for the infants, not wanting them to be left alone or unattended. Rudy listened attentively, understanding their anxieties and the desire to ensure the safety and comfort of the little ones.

With a gentle smile, Rudy raised his hand, a gesture to convey reassurance and calm. "Dear beings of myth, I understand your concerns and the love you hold for these precious newborns. Rest assured, they are not alone, nor are they without care during this time."

He went on to explain, his voice carrying a soothing tone, "The garden in which the newborns are currently laying is not an ordinary garden. It is imbued with magic and blessed by the presence of forest spirits who watch over and protect the little ones with utmost tenderness."

He described the magical garden in vivid detail, painting a picture of vibrant flowers, gently swaying trees, and the soft whispers of nature that echoed through its enchanted boundaries. "In this sanctuary of nature, the forest spirits have taken it upon themselves to provide the newborns with constant vigilance and nurturing care," Rudy assured them.

"They cradle the babies in their gentle embrace, whispering soothing melodies and filling the air with a sense of tranquility," he continued. "The forest spirits possess an innate connection with the natural world, and they will ensure that the newborns are protected, comforted, and attended to until the adoption process begins."

Rudy's words carried a sense of reverence for the guardianship of the forest spirits, instilling confidence and trust in the mythical beings. He understood the importance of their peace of mind during this waiting period and wanted them to know that the infants were surrounded by love and guardianship, even in his absence.

"As we eagerly await the commencement of the adoption process, let us trust in the benevolence of the forest spirits," Rudy said, his voice filled with conviction. "They have been entrusted with the responsibility of safeguarding these newborns, and they do so with unwavering devotion."

The mythical beings nodded, their worry dissipating as they absorbed Rudy's reassuring words. They found solace in knowing that the newborns were in the care of the forest spirits, surrounded by the nurturing embrace of nature itself.

With gratitude in their hearts, they expressed their appreciation to Rudy for sharing this knowledge and providing them with peace of mind. They knew that during these two days, the newborns would be cradled in a haven of magic and love, watched over by the guardians of the natural realm.

Rudy smiled, appreciating their trust and understanding. "Let us take comfort in the knowledge that the newborns are in safe hands, and that soon, they will find their forever homes with families who will cherish them."

The beings of myth left, their worries alleviated and their hearts filled with gratitude for the interconnectedness of their world. They knew that the forest spirits would continue their watchful care until the time came for the newborns to embark on their journey of love and belonging.

As Rudy turned to Angelica, he noticed the amused glint in her eyes and the faint hint of a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

Curiosity piqued, he couldn't help but inquire, "Why are you looking at me like that, Angelica?"

Angelica's laughter bubbled forth, melodic and enchanting. "Hehe," she teased, her voice tinged with playful affection. "I must admit, I have never seen you speak in such a gentle and kind manner before. It feels almost surreal."

Rudy chuckled, his own amusement mirroring in his eyes. "You don't like the way I talk? I can stop that if you want."

"No. Telling someone that I don't like the way they talk seems rude. All this time, I have seen you talk differently, so when I see you talk in such a manner, it makes me feel... irritated. I don't even know why I feel that way," she shrugged.

"It's just that circumstances often call for a different side of me to come forth."

Angelica nodded, her gaze softening as she regarded him. "I understand. It's just fascinating to witness these different facets of your personality, each one revealing a new layer of who you are. But I like the normal you the best— which is a normal high school boy."

A grin tugged at the corners of Rudy's lips as he leaned in closer. "And what about you? I have seen your mischievous side, you perverted spirit."

Their banter continued, exchanging light-hearted remarks and playful jabs, their camaraderie blossoming with every word. They shared moments of laughter and shared experiences, gradually growing closer in their shared journey.

Before long, they found themselves standing in the grand lounge of the castle, the opulent surroundings a testament to the magnificence of Rudy's dynasty. The room exuded an air of elegance and comfort, inviting them to relax and enjoy each other's company.

As they settled into plush armchairs, Rudy and Angelica continued their playful banter, their voices weaving through the air, filling the space with warmth and familiarity.

"This is relaxing. We are watching the first sunrise of this dynasty together." Angelica leaned close to Rudy.

"Yes, we are. Shame that the other girls are not here."

"They are missing out. They said they wanted to explore the castle, so they are probably wandering in empty hallways."

Rudy took Angelica's hand in his and kissed her head before asking, "Would you mind if I start calling you Jessica instead of Angelica?"

Angelica stayed silent for a while before answering. "It depends on how you see me. Do you see me as Jessica or Angelica? I am both, and nothing will change, no matter what name you call me by."

"I will keep calling you Angelica, then. I don't want to ruin the innocent image of Jessica in my mind."

"Dare you say the same to sis or Lilim? You can't because you don't have any other options."

"For Lilim, yes, I agree. But it's different for mom. But I have decided to stop playing two roles for the same relationship."

"You should be glad that I met you as a ghost."

"I am. I am glad I passed through that tunnel. If I get to retry that event and even if I don't have my powers, I would still go to that tunnel to save you."

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#### **Chapter 876: Morning Wood**

After talking with Angelica for a few minutes, he got up from his seat and said, "I will take my leave now. Mom is waiting for me."

"Did you ask her?"

"About what?" He asked with a confused look on his face.

"About moving in a castle."

"Oh, I need to convince her using my method. Don't worry, she will move in regardless of what she says."

"I was thinking about talking with her on that matter, but I guess you did it for me," she shucked mischievously.

"Oh yeah, she is missing you. She was upset that you are not spending time with her even after you got your memories back."

"Well..." Angelica squirmed.

"I don't want to know the reason, but make sure you don't let her feel like that ever again."

Rudy teleported to his room, his mind still lingering with the memory of his interaction with Angelica. As he materialized in his bedroom, his gaze was immediately drawn to Rebecca, who sat by the open window, naked, bathed in the soft glow of moonlight. She seemed lost in her thoughts; her figure was ethereal and captivating.

Approaching her silently, Rudy couldn't help but appreciate her delicate beauty. The way her tousled hair cascaded down her shoulders, and the gentle curve of her back as she leaned against the window frame. The blanket that loosely draped around her added a touch of mystery to her allure.

Rudy knew that Rebecca wouldn't be sleeping and waiting for him to return. But she was so focused on admiring the starry sky that she didn't notice Rudy had returned.

Rudy's footsteps made a faint sound as he drew nearer, breaking Rebecca's reverie. She turned her head, her eyes meeting him with a mix of surprise and anticipation. The air around them was charged with unspoken emotions.

Without a word, Rudy closed the distance between them. His hand reached out to caress her cheek, his touch gentle yet possessive. Their eyes locked in a silent understanding, their connection intense and undeniable. Leaning in, Rudy pressed his lips against Rebecca's, a tender and passionate kiss that ignited a fire within them.

Time seemed to stand still as their lips danced together, the world outside fading away into insignificance. The taste of their shared desire lingered, fueling their longing for each other. Rudy's arms wrapped around Rebecca, pulling her closer, their bodies merging into a union of passion and love.

Lost in their intimate embrace, Rudy and Rebecca allowed themselves to surrender to the moment, the room filling with the electricity of their connection. The night sky and the twinkling stars bore witness to their love as their souls entwined in a dance of desire and affection.

As the kiss broke, Rudy gazed into Rebecca's eyes, his heart overflowing with love and devotion. They shared a wordless understanding.

With a tender smile, Rudy whispered words of endearment, assuring Rebecca of his love and commitment. They reveled in the warmth of their connection, knowing that they had found solace and happiness in each other's arms.

Rudy could feel Rebecca's body getting weak in his embrace. It was evident that she was sleepy, so he didn't make moves on her even though he was in the mood to continue their sex session.

He carried her in his arms and took her to the bed. In the quietude of the room, they remained entwined, their bodies wrapped in a cocoon of love and affection.

Rebecca woke up in the morning, her mind filled with the memories of their passionate night together. She couldn't believe what they had done, but there was no denying the intense connection they shared and no going back to their normal relationship.

As she looked at Rudy's peaceful sleeping face, a smile played on her lips. She leaned down and peppered his face with soft kisses, savoring the taste of their forbidden love.

Her eyes wandered down his body and she couldn't help but notice the telltale bulge in his pants, a sign of his arousal.

Feeling a mix of desire and playfulness, Rebecca allowed her thoughts to wander into a realm of intimacy. However, rather than acting upon her desires immediately, she decided to savor the anticipation and keep the moment innocent and tender.

She gently shifted herself closer to Rudy, her fingertips delicately tracing the outline of his bulge, teasingly teasing the fabric. Her touch was feather light, an enticing caress that brought a subtle shiver of pleasure to both of them.

With a mischievous glint in her eyes, she decided to let the waking moments unfold naturally, allowing the day to bring them together in a more intimate way when they were both ready.

Leaning in once more, she pressed a gentle kiss on Rudy's lips, imbued with love and tenderness.

As the sunlight streamed through the window, casting a gentle glow upon the room, Rebecca cherished the peacefulness of the morning.

Rebecca's heart raced with anticipation as she watched Rudy sleep, his morning wood catching her attention once again.. A mischievous smile played on her lips as she imagined all the delicious things she could do with it.

She thought about the delicious taste of Rudy's cum. The memory of his previous orgasms fueled her desire, as she craved more of his milk.

This time, unable to resist the temptation any longer, she slowly and sensually unzipped his pants, freeing his throbbing snake from its confinement.

Her hand trembled with excitement as she wrapped her fingers around his cock, feeling the warmth and power pulsating in her grasp. With a mixture of anticipation and desire, she leaned in closer, her breath tickling the sensitive skin of his shaft.

With a desperate glint in her eyes, she leaned in closer to Rudy's throbbing snake and kissed the top of his tip, savoring the taste of him. A tingling sensation spread through her as she parted her lips and began to lick his dick with slow, sensual strokes, relishing in the pleasure she was bringing to her son.

Once again, an innocent soul had gotten addicted to the Lordly snake of Rudy. One more soul was corrupted. This time, a woman who was closest to him than any other.

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#### **Chapter 877: Wood Sucker**

In the cozy tranquility of the bedroom, Rebecca's heart raced with anticipation as she found herself captivated by the sight of Rudy, lost in his deep slumber, revealing his impressive morning wood.

A mix of excitement and caution consumed her as she gulped down the lasting taste of pre-cum in her mouth, her tongue poised to taste the temptation that lay before her.

With delicate precision, Rebecca took Rudy's erect snake into her warm mouth, her tongue swirling around the sensitive tip. She relished in the taste of him, feeling her own arousal intensify with each stroke of her lips and flick of her tongue.

With an eagerness that matched her lust, savoring the taste of his pre-cum that coated his tip. As she sucked Rudy's dick, Rebecca's mind was filled with a swirl of sensations and desires. His soft moans in response to her expert oral skills only fueled her excitement.

As Rebecca continued her morning blowjob, she couldn't help but revel in the sinful pleasure coursing through her veins. Each slow and deliberate stroke of her tongue, each gentle suck, was a testament to her newfound desires. She relished the taste of Rudy's pre-cum on her lips and delighted in the way his snake throbbed against her tongue.

Careful not to disturb his peaceful slumber, she adjusted her movements, finding a rhythm that brought both satisfaction and restraint. Her lips and tongue worked in perfect harmony, exploring every inch of

his throbbing cock with practiced precision. The room filled with the sound of her wet and eager mouth as she continued to pleasure him.

The intensity of the moment overwhelmed Rebecca as she continued to pleasure Rudy with her expert oral skills, her mind became consumed with desire. The taste of Rudy's pre-cum on her tongue only heightened her arousal, fueling her need to please him. Each deliberate stroke and flick of her tongue propelled him further toward the edge of ecstasy as she expertly balanced her movements to ensure his slumber remained undisturbed.

Her lips enveloped his throbbing dick, creating a tantalizing suction that sent shivers of pleasure coursing through Rudy's sleeping body. Lost in his dreams, he moaned softly, unaware of the incredible ecstasy Rebecca was bringing him.

With a final lick, Rebecca released Rudy's throbbing dick from her mouth, savoring the taste of his pre-cum on her lips one more time.

'I can't keep sucking like this. I need to place my weight on something. Moving too much will wake Rudy up. Let me get between his legs. So even if he wakes up, the first thing he sees is his mother waking him up with a blowjob.'

The room was filled with a mix of desire and anticipation as she carefully maneuvered between Rudy's legs, positioning herself to continue pleasuring him. Her eyes were locked on his sleeping face, watching for any sign of awakening.

Satisfied that he remained blissfully unaware, she resumed her oral attentions, her tongue expertly tracing patterns along his length, her lips enveloping him with a gentle suction.

As she continued to suck him off, Rebecca's heart raced with excitement, her focus solely on pleasuring Rudy without arousing him from his slumber.

After pleasuring Rudy with her newly acquired oral skills for a few minutes, Rebecca felt a surge of anticipation building within her. She knew it was time for her well-deserved reward - a mouthful of her son's fresh and warm morning cum.

With a seductive smile playing on her lips, she intensified her efforts, using every trick she had learned to push Rudy over the edge and into an explosive orgasm. She could feel him growing impossibly hard, throbbing against her tongue as his release approached.

As Rebecca intensified her oral ministrations, her tongue skillfully gliding along Rudy's dick, the throbbing in his dick became almost unbearable. His body tensed, aching for release. Sensing his impending climax, Rebecca increased the pressure and speed of her movements, her mouth and hand working in perfect harmony.

Rebecca could sense the familiar signs of his impending release. His breath grew more ragged, and his body twitched ever so slightly. With each stroke of her tongue and each gentle suck, she heightened the intensity of her actions, aiming to push him over the edge.

In the depths of slumber, Rudy's body tensed with pleasure, and Rebecca instinctively increased the pressure, knowing he was on the brink of climax. A low groan escaped his lips as he released his load into her waiting mouth.



In that moment, Rebecca skillfully caught every spurt of his warm essence in her waiting mouth.

As the pleasure of Rudy's milk filled his body, Rebecca eagerly swallowed every drop of his warm cum, savoring the taste on her tongue. The intimate connection she shared with her son in that moment was both exhilarating and taboo.

With a satisfied smile, she licked her lips and gently released his softening member from her mouth, careful not to disturb his slumber.

Rebecca's thoughts raced as a mix of guilt and excitement washed over her. She knew that what they were doing was forbidden, but the intense pleasure they shared was undeniable.

She felt she committed a sin by sucking Rudy's morning wood and drinking his milk without his permission.

While part of her mind wrestled with the moral implications, her body yearned for more of the forbidden pleasures that only Rudy could provide.

She gulped down her saliva and bit her lips.

'I don't understand. All I did was suck him off. I was pleasuring him, so why do I feel so good? Why am I suddenly so horny after I drank his cum? And why do I want to...'

Rebecca gazed at Rudy's limp dick and muttered, "Why do I want to climb it?"

'Sex with him is addictive.'

RING~ RING!

Rudy's phone rang.

Rebecca searched for his phone and found it under her blouse. She looked at the caller's name and raised her brows.

"Sussy Classy..."

'What type of name is that? It's obviously some sort of nickname, but I don't recall anyone with that name.'

"Hello?" she answered the call.

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**Chapter 878: Rebecca's New Day**

"Hello?" Rebecca answered the call.

[Umm...] Cassandra was confused for a second.

"Who is this?" Rebecca asked.

[My name is Cassandra. Who am I speaking to? This is supposed to be Rudy's number.]

"Yes, it is Rudy's phone."

[Oh. Are you perhaps his girlfriend?]

"I am his..." Rebecca glanced at Rudy as her face flushed red. "I am Rudy's mother."

[Is Rudy around?]

"He is sleeping."

[I see. Can you inform him about my call when he wakes up?]

"I will do that."

After the call ended, she looked at the time.

'What?! It's past 8 AM?!' She quickly got off the bed and searched for her clothes, which Rudy had around the room.

After collecting all her clothes, she looked at them and muttered, "I am going to take a bath anywhere. Is there any need for me to wear them if I am going to take them off a minute later?"

'There is no one in the house, so it should be okay.'

Rebecca left Rudy's room, but as soon as she stepped out, Rudy's phone rang again.

"Why is he getting calls early in the morning?"

She returned to his room and picked up the call without looking at the name.

"Yes?"

[Umm, aunt Rebecca?]

"Hmm? Alice?"

[Yes.]

"Oh, hey. What's up?"

[I called Rudy to ask him if he is coming to school today.]

"He has school today?"

[Yes. We don't have classes as it's Sunday, but we planned to study at school.]

"Can you call again after a few minutes? Rudy is sleeping."

[Okay.]

Rebecca quickly ran downstairs in a hurry and rushed to her room to grab new clothes to wear.

"I don't have a job anymore, but I shouldn't slack off. As promised, I won't look for another job. Rudy wouldn't like that."

When she left her room and walked to the bathroom, she noticed the bathroom lights were on.

"..."

She slowly walked to the door and searched for a noise, but it was silent.

"Who is in there?" she asked hesitantly.

After receiving no response, Rebecca's heart raced with a mix of worry and apprehension as she stood outside the closed bathroom door, the light seeping through the cracks. Her mind raced with questions and concerns about who might have turned on the lights. Was it Joe, her husband, or perhaps Lucy, her daughter?

Taking a deep breath, Rebecca tried to steady her nerves. She reminded herself that she had taken precautions to ensure their privacy and that no one should have known about her time spent with Rudy. Still, the fear of discovery lingered, casting a shadow over her thoughts.

With cautious steps, Rebecca approached the bathroom door, her mind racing through possible explanations for the lights being on. She considered the idea of a simple oversight, someone leaving them on by mistake.

Yet, her anxious mind conjured up scenarios of Joe or Lucy having seen her and Rudy together, bringing a flush of embarrassment to her cheeks.

Summoning her courage, she pushed open the door, her eyes scanning the room for any signs of intrusion. To her relief, the bathroom appeared empty, with no trace of Joe or Lucy. The light switch, seemingly innocent, stood in its usual position.

A wave of relief washed over Rebecca as she realized that her fears had gotten the best of her. The lights being on were likely a mere coincidence or a forgetful moment from someone else in the household. She reminded herself that jumping to conclusions without evidence would only lead to unnecessary stress and anxiety.

"Looks like it was my fault. I took a bath last night before I went to Rudy's room. Perhaps I was a little too excited that I didn't pay attention to the lights."

She hung her clothes and turned on the shower as thoughts crossed her mind.

'Still, it wouldn't have been a mess if Joe or Lucy had seen me with Rudy. I know Rudy would have taken care of the matter. He has the power to hypnotize others, so he could have made them forget about what they saw.'

As the warm water cascaded over her body, Rebecca closed her eyes, letting her mind drift back to the intimate events of the previous night. The memories flooded her senses, igniting a spark of desire within her.

The steam enveloped the shower, creating a veil of privacy around her. With each droplet that caressed her skin, she felt a gentle tingling, a reminder of the passion and connection she had shared with Rudy. Her thoughts wandered to the tender kisses, the lingering touch of their bodies, and the shared moments of vulnerability and pleasure.

A soft sigh escaped her lips as her fingertips trailed over her skin, recreating the sensations from their passionate encounter. In the solitude of the shower, she allowed herself to indulge in the memories, embracing the warmth and intimacy they brought.

Her mind replayed each moment with vivid clarity, relishing the sensation of Rudy's touch, the taste of his lips, and the electrifying chemistry that had sparked between them. The steamy air seemed to echo the echoes of their shared desires, heightening the longing that coursed through her veins.

Lost in her own world of sensuality, Rebecca allowed herself to explore her desires, relishing the connection she had experienced with Rudy. In the privacy of the shower, she let her fantasies intertwine with the reality of their encounter, reliving the intensity of their shared passion.

As the water cascaded down her body, carrying away the remnants of the past night's fervor, Rebecca couldn't help but smile, a mix of contentment and desire playing on her lips. The memory of their intimate moments served as a reminder of the depth of their connection and the fire that burned between them.

Stepping out of the shower, a renewed sense of energy and desire embraced her. She wrapped herself in a towel, feeling a newfound confidence and sensuality that radiated from within.

"Get used to it, Rebecca. This will become a regular occurrence, although we will never be home alone at most nights. Seems like I need to accept Rudy's offer to move to his castle if I truly want to live as his lover."

Rebecca left the bathroom while humming a song, but her cheerful hum faltered slightly as she noticed Lucy sitting quietly on the couch.

"...!"

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#### **Chapter 879: Lucy and Rebecca**

After noticing Lucy sitting on the couch in the living room, a flicker of worry crossed Rebecca's mind as she wondered if Lucy was the one who had turned on the bathroom light earlier.

Her presence surprised her, as she hadn't expected to see Lucy at this hour.

A mix of emotions flooded through Rebecca—concern, curiosity, and a hint of worry. She approached Lucy with a warm smile, trying to gauge Lucy's mood. As she drew closer, she noticed a slightly somber expression on Lucy's face.

"Hey, Lucy," Rebecca greeted softly, her voice filled with a tender warmth. "Is everything alright?"

Lucy looked up, her eyes meeting Rebecca's with a mixture of surprise and curiosity. "Oh, hey Mom," she replied, her voice tinged with a hint of confusion. "Yeah, everything's fine. Just lost in my thoughts."

Relieved that Lucy didn't seem upset or distressed, Rebecca couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. She took a seat beside Lucy, her worry melting away.

Lucy bit her lips as she hesitated for a moment before speaking, her voice soft and hesitant. "Mom, can we talk?"

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat, sensing the weight behind Lucy's words. All kinds of negative thoughts crossed her mind, but she managed to stay composed in front of Lucy.

"Of course, darling. You know you can talk to me about anything. What's on your mind?"

"I am sorry I didn't inform you about last night."

"..." Rebecca's face turned pale. 'Don't tell me she had returned last night when Rudy and I were... no, Rudy would have noticed it. But... we were so indulged in pleasuring each other that...'

"Umm... what are you referring to?"

"That I didn't come home last night. I forgot to inform you that I was staying at my friend's place."

"Oh!" Rebecca exclaimed and released a sigh. "Don't worry about it. Rudy already informed me."

Still, Rebecca couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong. She couldn't help but think that Lucy had seen her, but she couldn't ask her either.

"When did you come home? Late at night? And Did you happen to turn on the bathroom light earlier?"

Lucy blinked, a hint of surprise crossing her features. "Oh, no, Mom. I just arrived a few minutes ago when you were in the bathroom.. I've been in the living room the whole time," she clarified, shaking her head.

Rebecca's concern eased further, realizing that her worries were unfounded. She smiled warmly at Lucy, grateful for the reassurance. "I'm glad to hear that, Lucy. I must have been mistaken. Sometimes our minds play tricks on us."

Lucy's expression softened, a playful glint dancing in her eyes. "I know what you mean, Mom. Our imaginations can run wild sometimes."

'She could be lying, but why would she do that? What would she gain from hiding my secret that she could easily use to blackmail me? I should forget about it and put my worries to rest. Wait..'

Rebecca turned to Lucy and asked, "Did you go upstairs?"

"Huh? No. Why? Should I wake Rudy up?"

"No!" She accidentally shouted in panic. "I mean..." She laughed nervously. "He came home late last night, so let him sleep a little more. It's Sunday. I will wake him up when breakfast is ready."

Had Lucy gone to Rudy's room, she would have realized that something had happened on the bed last night.

Sure, Rebecca had zipped Rudy's pants, but the bedsheet was stained with their love juice.

"Oh... okay..."

Rebecca chuckled, a sense of lightness returning to her spirit. "Indeed, they can, sweetheart. But it's good to know that everything is alright. Is there anything on your mind? You seem lost in thought. Is there anything I can help you with?"

Lucy nodded, her gaze drifting momentarily before meeting her mother's eyes again. "Just thinking about school and the upcoming projects. Sometimes it feels overwhelming, you know?"

Understanding washed over Rebecca as she empathized with Lucy's concerns. She reached out, gently placing a hand on Lucy's shoulder. "I understand. I have been through that. School can be challenging, but I have complete faith in your abilities. Remember, you're capable of great things, and I'm here to support you every step of the way."

Lucy smiled gratefully, her worries beginning to dissipate. "Thanks, Mom. Your words mean a lot to me."

Rebecca squeezed Lucy's shoulder affectionately. "You're welcome, sweetheart. Never forget that you have a strong support system in our family. We're here for you, through the ups and downs.

And you also have Rudy. Don't tell him I said this, but he is the most reliable man you will ever find. You both are in the same year, so feel free to ask him for academic help. He is my son and your brother. Don't forget that."

"I know... mom." Lucy smiled distantly and uttered, "I want to have the same kind of relationship with him that you have with him."

After saying that, she got up and said, "I will take a quick shower and then help you with breakfast."

"..." Rebecca watched Lucy leave, but a question raised in her mind.

'What did she mean by that?'

Rebecca left the living room and made her way to the kitchen, a determined smile on her face. She knew that preparing Rudy's favorite meal for breakfast would be a sweet gesture, a way to show her love to him.

As she stepped into the familiar warmth of the kitchen, Rebecca's mind shifted to the task at hand. She pulled out the ingredients, letting the aroma of freshly brewed coffee fill the air. Her hands moved with practiced ease as she chopped vegetables, sizzling them in a pan with a hint of fragrant herbs.

The kitchen came alive with the sizzle and crackle of the cooking, a symphony of flavors and scents that danced around Rebecca. She glanced at the clock, noting the time, ensuring that everything would be ready when Rudy and Lucy joined her for breakfast.

As the delicious aroma wafted through the air, drawing Lucy's attention from the living room, a smile tugged at her lips. The anticipation of a home-cooked meal brought a spark of excitement to the morning.

Rebecca set the table, arranging the plates with care and adding a vibrant splash of color with a bouquet of freshly picked flowers from the garden. Each touch reflected her love and attention to detail, creating an inviting space for her family to gather.

With the final touches in place, Rebecca stepped back and admired her handiwork. The table was set with steaming plates of Rudy's favorite breakfast, a savory combination of flavors that would surely make his taste buds dance with delight. She couldn't help but feel a swell of anticipation, eager to see the joy on their faces.

As the sound of footsteps approached the kitchen, Rebecca turned, her heart fluttering with a mixture of love and excitement. Rudy entered, his eyes lighting up at the sight of the breakfast spread before him.

Lucy followed close behind, a curious grin on her face.

"Good morning," Rebecca greeted, her voice filled with warmth and affection. "I thought we could all enjoy Rudy's favorite breakfast together."

"It's my favorite too~"

Lucy rushed to grab her seat, But Rudy managed to get there before her by pushing her to the side.

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#### **Chapter 880: Kinks**

With the satisfying taste of breakfast still lingering on their tongues, Rudy leaned back in his chair, a contented smile on his face. He glanced over at Rebecca, gratitude shining in his eyes.

"Mom, that was absolutely delicious," Rudy praised, his voice filled with appreciation. "You have such a talent for making every meal special."

Rebecca blushed, her cheeks tinged with a rosy hue. "Oh, it's nothing, really. I'm just glad you enjoyed it."

"You were amazing last night, too," He said with a smirk.

Rebecca's ears flushed after hearing that.

Unable to resist the affection welling up inside him, Rudy reached across the table, his hand gently caressing Rebecca's cheek. "No, it's more than amazing. I look forward to more nights and mornings like that. You better be ready for that every day."

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat at the tender touch and heartfelt words. She leaned into his hand, a soft smile gracing her lips. "I will try my best, Rudy. I am looking forward to that just as much as you are."

"What happened last night?" Lucy asked curiously.

"She gave me a fantastic experience last night."

"I made his favorite meal last night, too," Rebecca quipped to avoid suspicion.

"Hmm." Lucy turned to Rebecca and asked with a judging look on her face. "Why do you happen to make such meals when I am away?"

"Well... I had made the decision in the evening and at that time, I didn't know you were staying the night with your friends. I made the meal enough for three people."

"Three? Wait, dad wasn't home last night?"

"Because of sudden rain, he crashed at a hotel with his colleagues," Rudy responded.

"Oh, yeah. I remember seeing that in the news."

"Since you made breakfast, I will do the dishes." Lucy got up and grabbed the plates.

Rebecca glared at Rudy for acting intimate with her in front of Lucy.

Just as their eyes met, a mischievous thought crossed Rudy's mind. He glanced towards Lucy, who seemed engrossed in washing the dishes, unaware of the tender moment unfolding between Rudy and Rebecca. A playful gleam danced in Rudy's eyes as he leaned closer to Rebecca.

Seizing the opportunity, Rudy stole a quick, affectionate kiss from Rebecca's lips, savoring the taste of love and the warmth of their connection. It was a stolen moment of intimacy, a reminder of the new relationship they had begun.

Rebecca's eyes widened in surprise, a gasp escaping her lips. She glanced towards Lucy, who still seemed blissfully unaware of their stolen kiss. A giggle bubbled up from within her as she playfully swatted Rudy's arm.

"Rudy!" she whispered with a mixture of amusement and mock reprimand. "What if Lucy had seen us?"

Rudy chuckled softly, his eyes twinkling with mischief. "Oh, I couldn't resist stealing a moment with you. Sometimes, the best moments are the stolen ones. I always wanted to do something like this. It's exciting, isn't it?"

"It is risky too!" She whispered violently.

"Come on, admit it. You liked it too."

"I did not," she chuckled.

"I look forward to doing this again and make even bold moves when Joe is around," he smirked.

"I.. did not know you had such kinks..."

"Oh, believe me. You will develop my kinks once we start doing it," he chuckled softly.

As their laughter filled the air, Lucy looked at them, curiosity etched across her features. She couldn't help but notice the playful energy between her parents.

"What's so funny, you two?" Lucy asked, her curiosity piqued.

Rebecca and Rudy exchanged knowing glances, their love and mischief evident in their eyes. "Oh, just a little inside joke," Rebecca replied, a hint of a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

Lucy's curiosity grew, but she shrugged it off, deciding to let the mystery slide for now. The warmth and laughter shared between Rudy and Rebecca were contagious, and she found herself caught up in the joyful energy of the moment.

Rebecca sat across from Rudy, a playful glint in her eyes as she shared the news. "By the way, while you were peacefully sleeping, Casandra and Alice called you."

Rudy's eyebrows lifted in surprise. He reached for his phone, unlocking it to check his messages. Sure enough, there were missed calls and text notifications from both Casandra and Alice. A mix of curiosity and anticipation coursed through his veins.

"I wonder what Cassandra needed," Rudy mused aloud, his mind already racing with possibilities. "I'll find out soon enough. She will call me again."



Feeling a sense of urgency, Rudy stood up from his seat, his excitement evident. "I'm going to head over to Alice's place now. I need to confirm something and end it, once for all."

Rudy flashed a quick smile, his mind already focused on his next destination. With a wave goodbye, he swiftly left the house, the air crackling with his energy.

As Rudy stepped outside, he surveyed the surroundings. He knew the area where Alice lived and that no one would be around. With his exceptional teleportation abilities, he could reach her place in an instant. With a single thought, he vanished from sight, reappearing around the block from Alice's house.

Rudy took a moment to compose himself, smoothing down his clothes and adjusting his posture. He wanted to make a good impression and show Alice that he valued her call. With a deep breath, he made his way towards her house.

He rang the doorbell, and the door swung open, and there stood Alice, a mix of relief and curiosity in her eyes. "Rudy, you're here! Thank goodness," she exclaimed, her voice filled with genuine warmth.

Taking a seat, Rudy's gaze shifted between Alice and her surroundings.

Rudy maintained a somber and composed demeanor as he listened to Alice's words, his mind focused on the task at hand. While his outward appearance may have seemed unaffected, inwardly he was vigilant, using his enhanced vision abilities to scan Alice's house for any signs of her father, George.

'What are you doing, George?'