

## Hero King 261

### [Son of the Hero King](#)

#### Chapter 261: CH 234: SKULD (1)\*\*

"Darling~!!"

When Sol entered the room that was reserved for Skuld, like a bolt of lightning, she jumped excitedly in his arms.

Looking down at her jovial appearance and the clear joy in her eyes, Sol felt his heart soften and the stress that had gradually built in him vanish a little.

"Are you alright?"

Sol showed a surprised expression as he looked down at Skuld before smiling gently.

"I should be the one asking this. Are you guys alright? You weren't roughed up too much?"

"Haha. Don't worry. Even though I look like this, I am still a King Titan. That old hag didn't treat us too badly either."

Sol smiled, "I distinctly remember you mentioning that you are older than Tiamat."

"Hehe. Don't mind the small details."

Skuld laughed out loud before pulling Sol towards her bed.

While the meeting between Skuld and Tiamat could be said to be more than unpleasant, at the very least one had to admit that she didn't put them in a dump.

Far from it.

The room was worthy of a King and thanks to space manipulation, the interior of the room was in fact way larger than it looked in the exterior.

"What about your sister?"

Once Sol sat down on the bed, he asked gently.

"Well, she is alright, I guess? Still freaking out a little bit but at least now that she is sure that we won't get killed she calmed quite a bit."

Sol gave a complicated look at Skuld, "She was right to worry. What if we didn't believe you?"

"Huh..." Skuld looked a little troubled before she showed him a smile so bright it nearly blinded him.

"I have never once thought about that. I believed in darling and I was sure that you would not hurt me. Darling is kind after all."

Sol gave a bitter smile as he averted his eyes from her expression full of love and trust. It wasn't the first time he was showered with such affection. But it was the first time it made him feel so uncomfortable.

After all,

"I am not your Darling though. Until a few days ago, I had never met you. I know nothing about you, shared none of your sorrows. I do not even have the same personality as the Sol you know. The two of us are completely different."

Sol spoke quietly. This was what had always disturbed him. At the end of the day, the one Skuld loved was the future version of him, not the current him.

Even though future Sol had managed to bring everything back in the same timeline, it didn't change that the moment Sol met Skuld, be it for good or for bad, he was destined to walk a completely different road than the one Skuld knew.

The Sol Skuld knew and loved would never exist again.

"I—"

Sol wanted to continue but was stopped by a moist sensation on his lips.

'What?'

It didn't take long for him to understand that he was being kissed.

Before he could catch his breath, he was pushed down on the bed while Skuld continued to kiss him deeply.

Once their lips parted, Skuld sat upon his crotch with a hand on his chest and an alluring look on her face.

"Darling is Darling. Perhaps someone else would be confused but I am a Seer. I have seen hundreds of thousands of Darling and I unequivocally have fallen in love with absolutely all of them.

No matter what happens, even when you fall into the deepest pits of despair, your light never ceases to shine. You are and will always be my one and only darling."

Her eyes shone with a hint of madness mixed with deep love that Sol was all too used to seeing in girls like Camelia and Milia. Eyes that looked like they could pull in his very being.

Under the light of the stars streaming from the windows, her exotic appearance made her seem even more fascinating and alluring. While she lacked some womanly charms, her beauty was in no way affected by it.

He now understood that his worry has been superfluous. The way such people loved could not be understood by using common sense. Using reason to understand their madness was naught but a waste of time.

"It seems like my words were unnecessary."

"No."

Skuld shook her head. "I know that Darling only did that for my own good. You could have simply used my affection for you and discarded me later but you didn't. You really wanted my happiness. This is why I said Darling is kind."

While she spoke, Skuld began to grind her butt on Sol's crotch.

It had to be said that all she wore was nothing more than a flimsy white fabric that barely hid any part of her body.

Sol could already feel the hotness and wetness of her lower region over his pants and as the normal male full of hormones that he was, his biological reaction was evident.

Feeling a fire lit in herself, Skuld's breath became rougher and she began to let out slow little gasps while her grinding above Sol increased.

Already, the robe on her body began to stick to it because of the sweat, putting even more attention to her modest but beautiful curves.

The low moan and her sweet voice made Sol wish for nothing more than to transform into a beast and ravish her but, with a supernatural will, he stopped himself and simply enjoyed the spectacle.

Finally, Skuld leaned down and embraced him tightly before her body froze like a block of ice. Though she stopped moving, the sudden increase in wetness and the spam of her body gave Sol all the information he needed to know to understand that she had reached an orgasm.

Through all of this, all Sol did was hug back her lithe body as tightly as she did for him.

Once the wave of pleasure finally passed and she could finally breathe again, Skuld raised her head slightly and kissed Sol's face all over.

She said no words, but he could feel her love through all her actions.

In the end, without knowing who initiated it, the two of them once again began to kiss deeply. Their tongues fought and the emotion in both of their heart flowed toward the other.

Sol did not love Skuld. It was impossible for him to fall in love with her like this. But still, knowing everything this small woman did for him. It would be impossible for him to give up on such a woman.

Skuld knew that Sol did not share her love, but for a being as old as her, patience was her greatest weapon. She didn't care about how long it would take. She was determined to do everything in her power to bring him happiness.

More than anything, what she wanted was for him to stay safe, free of all the pain and suffering. She wanted him to have a good life filled with laughter and joy.

The Sol she knew was kind but sad. All she could feel then was nothing more than the embers of what had once been a sun. A broken man who was naught be a husk of his former self. A man who destroyed himself and the world for the sake of saving his loved ones.

She did not wish this for Sol.

'This time. Everything will be alright. This time, I swear that you will be happy.'

\*Drip\*

Opening his eyes at the moist sensation that fell on his face, Sol opened his eyes and saw tears streaming down from Skuld's face.

"Skuld..."

Their kiss stopped as Skuld hugged him tighter and placed her face on his chest. Her silent sobs, filling the room with a heavy atmosphere.

In the end, "I am sorry. I completely ruined the mood."

Keeping her face down on his chest, Skuld spoke with a muffled voice. She didn't understand why she began to cry like this so suddenly.

All she wanted to do was to spend a good time with her beloved. To unite with him and become one.

She stopped when she felt a gentle hand on her head,

"As weird as it sounds, I am happy to see you cry."

If there was any last shred of doubts remaining in Sol's heart. Those tears effectively erased them.

If after this it came out that this was all a lie, Sol would only be able to accept the bitter reality.

"As for the mood...It's easy to recreate it."

Raising himself up, and ignoring Skuld's small yelp that escaped her at the sudden movement, Sol now found himself with Skuld sitting on his lap, his eyes shined with barely hidden lust.

Normally, he would have stopped at this stage. But he knew that if he did, Skuld would definitely beat herself over it.

Furthermore.

"I am still quite backed up."

His erection that had wilted after her sobs began was once again hard and slightly moved as if to affirm his words.

Feeling his movement, Skuld let out a small laugh and wiped away the tears on her face as her expression of sadness was replaced by a small grin.

"Then, let me help you."

Saying so, she lifted her butt and placed her hand below her in order to align Sol's dick perfectly.

Once she felt the tip touching her secret place, a shiver of pleasure went down her spine before she finally sank down and took it until the roots.

"Nn~!"

Because of her small frame, she felt a little discomfort but, the moment she was fully penetrated, all those thoughts flew out of her mind

Now, for the first time, the two of them were finally united and this was only the start of a long night.

## Son of the Hero King

### **Chapter 262: CH 235: SKULD (2)\*\***

After Sol fully penetrated Skuld, the two of them stayed silent, savoring the new sensations that were flooding in.

For Skuld, this experience felt rather weird at first. After all, while she did have the memories of having made love with Sol in the future, the current her never did. In fact, unlike the other her, she had never touched any other man. After all, she already had memories of Sol and the future by then.

“Does it hurt?”

“Huh...No?”

Skuld tilted her head suspiciously at Sol while wondering why she was supposed to be hurting but then it came to her.

“Hah. Don’t worry. While we look humans, we aren’t. I have no such thing as a hymen.”

Sol grinned a little before letting a small groan of pleasure because of the sudden pressure around his shaft.

Opening her mouth wide and showing her pointed teeth, she lightly bite Sol on the shoulder and begin to nibble on it.

For Titans, such an act was the greatest expression of love possible.

After all, they lived in a world where it was eat or get eaten.

While intercourse was nothing special, allowing another one to nibble on you was the greatest act of love and the proof of a deep confidence.

After all, if the other person so wished, those sensual nibbles could easily change into very painful and very deadly bite marks.

She knew that Sol had no knowledge the traditions of her race, but it did not matter.

Right here, right now, in the hand of her beloved, she was the happiest woman alive.

“Sol, since I do not have a hymen, you know what it means, right?”

After stopping her antics, she whispered with a sweet and alluring voice in his ear.

Sol didn’t need more words of encouragement. It had to be said that the exotic body of Skuld was something Sol enjoyed greatly.

Her body was so supple, that it seemed that he could fold her in half with no problem. Her beautiful glistening pink skin, which he was sure Freya would die for, made him gulp in anticipation. Her hot vagina exercised a suction force of the like he had never felt and if he wasn’t careful, he was sure that she would suck every last bit of his semen in a jiffy.

Taking her by the waist, Sol lifted her slowly, savoring the sensation before pushing her back in one swift movement.

“Ah~!”

Skuld let out a moan of pleasure at the sudden shock of his shaft hitting the entrance of her womb. Normally such action should have been rather painful but for her, it only brought pleasure.

Letting go of all reservation, she began to move up and down by herself while sticking her small body to Sol, increasing the friction between their skins. Her dark pink nipples were hard and brought her even more pleasure.

However, all of that was nothing. The moment when, like her, Sol began to nibble on her collarbones, Skuld’s eyes opened wide and her mind went blank because of the sudden explosion of pleasure that surpassed everything she had ever felt.

Sol might have not felt it, since he wasn’t a Titan. But for her, the moment Sol nibbled on her, her preservation instinct immediately went at full throttle while she had to fight her urge to strike down Sol then and there. The war between her animalistic instinct, the pleasure, and her reasons brought her to a new peak and resulted in her lower part becoming completely flooded while her expression grew vacant.

While Skuld was shaking and moaning because of the waves of pleasure that threatened to break her mind, the convulsion brought by her moist cave made Sol reach the brink and, holding her tightly by the waist, he sank down all the way to the root and released all of his white murky liquid deep in her stomach.

Once Skuld came down from the high of her orgasm, she gave out a lazy smile and proceeded to lick the sweat on Sol’s face.

“Hah~Darling really filled me up.”

Chuckling lightly, she slowly pulled herself up from Sol while giving a low moan because of how sensitive she still was.

Once his penis was completely out, Sol was surprised to see no residue of semen fall seep out of her. After holding back for so long, he had been quite backed up and was sure that he spilled a lot in her.

As if understanding his silent question, something she seemed always able to do, Skuld give her usual gentle smile.

“Titans can not procreate outside of very specifics moment and after undergoing a special ritual. Outside of that moment, any semen while is devoured to prevent pregnancy.”

Since Titans were constantly at war with each other when not fighting the power of Order, pregnancy was nothing more than a moment of weakness for them. Many of them had evolved in a way that even removed the ability to procreate in its entirety.

Skuld and her sisters did not go that far but she wouldn’t let herself get pregnant now. Either way, her desire for motherhood was quite weak. She only cared about Sol and her sisters.

“I see.”

Sol gave a strained smile as she mentioned how she devoured his spunk but simply let it go. He gave her a kiss on the forehead before hugging her tightly.

“Thank you.”

He did not say for what. But Skuld understood very well. She knew that he did not say more, not because he couldn't, but rather because words alone were not enough to express everything he wanted to say.

“Thank you, for believing in me.”

Even if one had to be careful, and she knew that they would at least listen to her a little bit, this did not mean that they would really believe her.

However, this hadn't been the case with Sol. While he had shown a healthy amount of skepticism in her words, he had never belittled her and did his best to prepare for the incoming calamity.

Her darling was well and truly her darling.

“I love you. Always has and always will.”

Sol gave a gentle smile and kissed her on the lips,

“I like you too, and I think I am falling for you.”

He did not sugar coat his words but he was not worried because he knew that for a girl like Skul, a forthcoming answer was always the best and as he thought, Skuld chuckled.

“I am not worried. I am sure I will make you fall for me.”

Of course — if she could, she would be the only one to have his love...

Skuld's eyes flashed sinisterly for an instant before she shook her head.

While she wanted to have her darling all to herself, she had already seen how Sol would become without his beloved ones around him.

Furthermore, with how powerful Sol was out to become he would surely uncover any of her deeds.

It wasn't a supposition. After all, there were many futures where she did kill his loved ones in secret.

Although that didn't end well for her. Sol could be pretty revengeful.

‘Well, I just have to avoid them.’

She didn't want to make friends with the witches or that crazy Lilin bitch who nearly killed the other version of her once.

“Skuld?”

“Hum?”

“You seem preoccupied...”

“Haha!” Giving an awkward laugh, Skuld evaded his gaze and forced him to lay down on the bed.

“Shall go for another round?”

A girl in love always had some secrets she did not wish her lover to know of.

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#### **Chapter 263: CH 236: WORDS**

The next morning, after another hot moment with Skuld, Sol was surprised to see another woman standing in front of the door.

“Oh...Verdandi. Hello. How have you been?”

Verdandi gave him a weird look and entered the room of Skuld without so much as giving him a greeting.

‘Haha...’

Then again, he couldn’t really blame her, could he?

The situation had to be insane for anyone that was in her place. Any mistake could mean death.

He was sure that she had to feel pretty awful about—

“How could you do that all night!?” Verdandi's shout came from across the door.

—Well. It seemed that he was wrong about the reasons she was upset.

Sol sat through a few minutes of a heated dispute between the two sisters through which he learned that the sisters had a way to share feelings and emotions through a link unique to them.

Normally, that link was closed, but Skuld had opened it and basically shared everything she felt during the night with her sister.

Hearing this, Sol had to admit that more than anything, he was interested in knowing if this skill could be learned.

It would be rather interesting to use it on a large scale with his other lovers and he was always interested in knowing more.

In the end, \*Bang\* a smiling Skuld came out with a fuming Verdandi who did her best to not look at him.

“Let’s go, darling. The old witch should be waiting for us. It’s time for me to show you how I can really help you.”

Skuld grinned.

The endearing sight prompted Sol to nod. Though he couldn’t help but feel a little chill go down his spine—He had the feeling that he wouldn’t like what would follow.

‘Fufufu~!’

Skuld grinned while following behind a clearly uneasy Sol. His instincts were really sharp. What would happen next wouldn’t be to his taste.



But it was necessary. This was in fact one of the most necessary steps to success and she wouldn't jeopardize it even though it would hurt her heart.

What really made her happy though was that she had managed to plant a seed of interest in Verdandi and Ud's hearts. The sharing of their sensation had no limit of distance. Even if Ud was at the end of the universe, she would have still felt all Skuld felt last night.

In the past, the relationship between the three sisters and Sol wasn't exactly smooth from the start. There have been many ups and downs and Sol even had to enslave them for quite a while.

This time, she wanted her sisters to fall faster in love with Sol and what better than to stroke their lust first? After all, lust was always the first step of love in her mind.

'Well, let's take everything slowly. Sister won't be able to reach here in time but once she does, we will have more speaking rights against that old dragon.'

Like this, Skuld continued to scheme and prepare all for a better future where she could be happy with her loved ones.

The only problem was,

'How will Ymir react?'

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"Indeed. Depending on how that woman reacts, we can be in hot water."

It was a few minutes later. They were currently in a large room with a rectangular table at the head of which was Tiamat with Kiyohime on her right and Sol on her left.

Meanwhile, Skuld sat on the other end of the table with Verdandi sitting face to face. The two of them had left the head seat in the side empty out of respect for their sister even though she wasn't currently present.

After leaving Bastet with Nabu in Tartarus, Tiamat had come back with Kiyohime. They had decided to leave the two alone for now and deal with them later.

Now, they were listening to Skuld as she tried to explain the situation from her point of view.

"As you know, Ymir is a goddess of a very high order. The flow in the future is something she should be able to slightly perceive even though she was sealed."

Goddesses weren't omniscient. It was impossible for them to feel all the changes in all timelines. But it was different if the goddess in question was always inspecting it.

That was the case for Luxuria and it should be the same for Ymir.

"Let's call the other time, the Beta worldline and the current one the Alpha worldline to make things simpler."

Skuld hummed to herself and continued, "If we are unlucky, Ymir would not attack and would wait for another occasion."

No one needed to ask why this would be detrimental to them. The one strike Ymir had been preparing for years was like a sword of Damocles hanging above their heads.

“As long as the Empress is not afflicted with a bunch of penalties like she was in the Beta worldline, it’s impossible for Ymir’s strike to wound her as much as it did there. In fact, B Darling was even sure that if Tiamat was properly prepared and used her dimension and territory as well as her avatar and Zone, then she could totally take the full hit without any worry. But...”

But this was only if Tiamat was fully prepared and in top form. If Ymir didn’t attack there, then she could do so when their guard was down like she did in the Beta world line.

“My vision of the future in the alpha world is extremely blurred because there are too many high powers at play currently. Even if I were to see a complete far future it wouldn’t be something we could put our confidence on. There are so many variables that the big picture of the future is constantly changing.”

Tiamat tapped her finger on the table as she thought deeply, “Firstly, I like to say that I have achieved some enlightenment during my fight against Luxuria. I just need one day to reassess myself and I will most likely grow a little stronger. My understanding of the inheritance I want to impart to Sol has obviously also grown.”

Everyone opened their eyes wide. Tiamat was already so strong. It was a wonder she could increase her level now. But then again, this was normal for her.

Her concept was Pride and her Zone was [Defiance]. The simple fact of having refused a goddess's direct order and even fighting one was the highest level of Pride and Defiance possible.

“But, it will take time if I want to impart everything to Sol.”

Skuld smiled, “Time is the last thing you have to worry about. How long do you think it would take for him to understand everything?”

Tiamat narrowed her eyes in thought. How long would it take her to impart her knowledge to Sol and how long would it take for him to understand it?

This was a tricky question but if she had to make a guess.

“Between a few weeks to two months?”

This was an extremely generous evaluation. If it was someone else, she wouldn’t even give them one year. Even someone like Kiyohime would take a few months.

“My inheritance is based on four concepts. Dimension, Defiance, Chaos, and Pride. I based it on Lucifer’s zone [Rebellion] and added the power of my Chaos body to upgrade it and make it completely mine.”

Kiyohime who had stayed silent all this while mumbled, “This is why you never taught us. Not even Blaze”

Tiamat shrugged, “To get my inheritance, one must have all those four elements. The most important of which was being a Dimensional Mage. None of you could satisfy me.”

“Until Sol.” Kiyohime finished quietly.

“Indeed. Until Sol.”

A heavy silence fell between the two of them. Kiyohime did not ask childish questions such as, ‘Why didn’t you explain everything to us?’

She knew that Tiamat had no obligation to explain anything to them. She had always known about the inheritance but not all the details and she would have never known, if not for Sol.

‘Jealousy is truly an all-encompassing and ugly feeling.’

“I will go deal with the security and visit Tartarus to recuperate Nabu and Bastet.”

Kiyohime left those words. Unwilling to stay since she knew that her presence or absence would change nothing.

Looking at her departing small and lonely back, Sol couldn’t help but release a sigh. He wanted to say something but since everything was tied to him, whatever he said would only sound like he was taunting her or looking down on her.

Sol did not want to see how an enraged Kiyohime could act, for he knew that it wouldn’t be a pretty sight.

Tiamat meanwhile watched in silence, putting no effort into keeping Kiyohime here. She believed in her daughter and knew that this wouldn’t be enough to put her down. None of her children were weak mentally.

Once Kiyohime was out, Skuld continued as if nothing had happened, “Two months is a little pushing it. But I can make do with one.”

She mumbled a little before nodding to herself. Then, she gave a deep look at Sol,

“Darling. Do you fully believe in me?”

Sol did not shy away from her gaze as he answered clearly, “No.”

“Hey...!”

“Verdandi, calm down.”

Both Skuld and Sol ignored Verdandi’s outrage at Sol’s words as he continued, “I don’t believe you fully. But...I believe enough to take a gamble.”

Skuld grinned, “You won’t regret this.”

It was time to change this ill-fated destiny.

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#### **Chapter 264: CH 237: CRIMSON GATHERING**

[Abyss]

What is the Abyss?

In a way, it was hard to say. But if it had to be said, the abyss was the part of the world where the light of the goddesses did not shine.

All kinds of criminals, dangerous entities, and a small minority of people who sought extreme sensations.

No matter who they were, no one living in this part of the universe was someone to mess around with.

This was the place where all the dangerous trash united and lived.

But that wasn't all. It was also the place where Titans and Giants considered their homes.

--

In the Infinite darkness of space, a large floating asteroid floated, wandering aimlessly.

At first glance, one would think that it was something completely normal. Of course, they would change their opinion once they managed to observe the civilization that was built atop it.

Whoosh!

"So this is the Farwest Gateway...As dirty as I imagined."

At the edge of the Asteroid, a red portal opened before two women walked out of it.

The first one to complain was a grey-skinned woman taller than most human men. She had a heavy sword strapped on her back.

"It doesn't matter whether it's a dump or not. We only have one goal. Focus."

The second woman was inferior in terms of height, but the aura she passively emanated was far superior. Her golden hair and red eyes held a striking contrast, enhancing her beauty even further.

Her beauty was as stunning as her aura.

The moment the two of them appeared, all the pedestrians in the surroundings immediately made way for them.

The first thing anyone learned when living in the abyss was that there were no rules. Murder on the streets was the most common occurrence. It was necessary to know who you could or could not provoke.

Anyone with even the smallest IQ would understand that those women were not at a level small shrimps like them could afford to disturb.

The duo advanced calmly and steadily until they reached the large bar in the center of the city.

Compared to the hustle and bustle of the people outside, the moment they entered, all noise seemed to vanish and the only thing that could be heard was a gentle music

Despite the vastness of the bar, there were only two people in it. The first one, a pink-skinned woman standing behind the counter and wiping a crystalline glass looked up at them. The sclera of her eyes was entirely black and her pupils were a deep golden.

The second was a red-skinned man with his back to them. He did not even turn around and simply continued to drink.

\*Whistle\*

“So even Titans can fall this low? This is truly an eye-opener.”

“Zwei. Don’t act like this. We are not here to fight.”

A smile formed on the pink-skinned woman’s face when she heard this,

“Two traitors, acting all high and mighty.”

“Hehehe. It's better than two losers hiding in the Abyss with their tails tucked between their legs.”

The tension between the two sides was growing when suddenly...

Bang!

The man who had been drinking until now placed his glass on the counter forcefully and slowly stood up.

Seeing this, Zwei’s eyes seemed to blaze with a thirst for battle and her hand itched as she wished for nothing more than to take a hold of her sword and fight.

Sadly, she could feel Nihil looking at her from the corner of her eyes and knew that she wouldn’t be allowed to mess around.

"Tracherous daughter of Michael, what brings you into this forsaken abyss? Hmm, Since when have you managed to escape from the hands of the Necromancer King?"

The man had the air of a gentleman around him. Despite his entirely blood-red skin, his face had a kind expression on it.

However, his words were as insulting as they could get.

Hearing him, Nihil tilted her head for an instant before nodding,

“Zwei. Can you deal with her?”

“Hahaha~! This is why I love you, boss!”

...

...

...

A few minutes later, floating in the darkness of space, Nihil looked down at the monstrous being under her feet.

All she could see was the eyes of the man. After all, she was smaller than it.

Titans were called Titans not only because of their monstrous strength but also because of their immense size. The taller they were, the more power they had.

A ten or so meters tall Titan was generally at the Duke rank.

Once they reached a hundred meters, they were equal to the King rank.

Finally, those who were one thousand meters tall were Demigods.

The man Nihil was stepping on was exactly 1200 meters. He was a powerful being even among those in the demigod class. However, this was all useless in front of Nihil. Even though she was so small she looked like a fly in his eyes, he was rendered completely helpless.

Why was Nihil imprisoned in Anubis' territory?

The reason was simple—She was strong.

[Heh, as scary as I remembered. Did you manage to heal completely?]

Walking in the void toward her, Zwei grinned while her body was entirely bathed in blood.

Since they were in a place devoid of air, the only way they could speak to each other was through the use of Whisper.

[No. I struggled a little. Thankfully I am not far from my peak. Did you kill her?]

[Oh? Not at all. I still know what is important.]

Zwei shrugged but one didn't need to be a genius to know that she didn't leave the second titan in a good state.

Of course, Nihil knew that she couldn't keep the high ground in this discussion. The mission should have been a simple contact to get information on the few true powerhouses of the Titans.

Sadly, the name of Michael always triggered her.

[Sigh. Nothing ever goes as planned in this accursed world.]

Acting as if she wasn't the one who snapped and began the fight, Nihil looked down again at the unblinking Titans.

It had to be said that he was currently very miserable. All his limbs had been severed and one of his hearts was crushed.

[Let's be direct. Bring me to your brethren. I have something to discuss.]

Even though the Titan had been completely beaten, there was no fear in his eyes. For titans, fight and death were all too common. From the first day they were born, struggling to survive was the most common occurrence.

He wasn't scared of death, nor did he fear pain.

Of course, Nihil knew that. In the first place, the only reason she beat them down was to teach them a lesson and make them clearly understand what was the difference in power between them.

Now that this was done, the following discussion would be much smoother.

[Why did you seek me out, treacherous maiden?]

Even though the Titans did not cower in front of greater power, they respected the strong.

As such his tone was more respectful.

Nihil of course did not miss this shift in the mood.

[The world has been peaceful for too long.]

When she spoke, her crimson eyes shone and her pupils slowly changed shape until they took the form of a star with eight branches.

The Titan fell silent at this sight before his body slowly began to shrink until he was back to his human size.

His limbs had already grown back since for a being at this level, such physical wounds were only mildly disturbing.

"I salute the new Queen of Chaos, Blessed of the Crimson Lady."

While showing his respects, the Titan could feel excitement coursing through its veins.

He knew what the advent of a new Blessed meant.

The seal on the Chaos was weakening.

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#### **Chapter 265: CH 238: HEADACHE**

[8th Heaven, Fafnir's Island]

The organization on Fafnir's island was a little different from that of Kiyohime. In the first place, unlike Kiyohime, he had many children and many grandchildren or lower descendants.

Even then, only a very small number of promising and talented children were allowed on the island.

"Why did you call us today?"

Hydra, one of the four Dragons, complained. His prized granddaughter had come back home and he was busy supervising her improvement. Yggdrasil had really spoiled her by teaching her many different kinds of poison even he had no knowledge of.

He hated being disturbed in such a situation.

"Haha. Don't be angry. You know big bro hates this kind of gathering more than us. For him to call us now means that the situation must be serious."

Welsh, the Dragon Queen, smirked on the side, causing Hydra to grunt. He knew that she was right but he couldn't help but complain a little.

As the youngest of the four, he always got pushed around when they were younger and because of this, he developed the habit to appear tougher. Furthermore, he really didn't want to be here.

Looking at his two siblings, Fafnir gave a low laugh before shaking his head.

“As Welsh said, I don’t want this more than you. But the situation is what it is. There is a high chance that we will be under attack soon. You need to warn the other four as soon as possible so that we prepare the defensive formation.”

Immediately, the atmosphere changed. Even the belligerent Hydra sat straighter in his seat.

“Someone dares to attack our territory? Are they tired of living?”

Even without Tiamat at the helm, the dragons were the strongest race, equaled only by the angels and the demons. Once Tiamat was added to the equation, they were so far ahead of the others that it wasn’t even worth discussing.

Fafnir shrugged, “I am simply giving Kiyohime’s message. You know that she would never joke around with something as important as this.”

Welsh frowned a little before nodding, “So should we activate all the islands? What about the 9th island though? Who will activate it?”

The 8th Heaven was composed of nine islands, each of them belonging to the nine children of Tiamat. At the same time, those islands weren’t just for decoration, but nodes of power Tiamat had specially created to increase the power of the dimensional wall.

This was mainly to counter the space and dimensional mages. After all, it would be deadly if someone suddenly infiltrated their zone.

While they couldn’t exactly stop a skilled dimensional mage from intruding, they could immediately sense any portal opening and could mess up the coordinates in order to send the portal to a more appropriate place.

Of course, the utility didn’t stop here.

But there was a problem. The 9th island had lost its owner and only the new prince or princess could activate the formation.

If they really had to activate the formation then they needed to find a new owner.

Fafnir groaned, “I already talked about this. Kiyohime proposed to bring the selection forward. The winner will be decided in one day.”

“What will be the format of the fight?”

Fafnir threw an ugly look at Hydra but still answered Welsh while gritting his teeth,

“A battle royale.”

He had to fight the urge to punch the gloating look Hydra immediately showed.

—

[9th Heaven]



“A battle royal?”

“Indeed. Are you afraid?”

Tiamat asked Sol with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Not really? Though Nidhogg might be problematic. I am sure she will thrive in such a format.”

“You are right. Her poison will easily incapacitate most of the contestants from the beginning. The way I see it, it will end in a three-way fight between you, Nidhogg, and Kaiser.”

Sol shrugged, not really caring, “It’s a shame I won’t have the time to fight and play around with them. I need to crush them fast.”

Tiamat sighed, “We do not have a choice. Skuld’s will give us more leeway.”

Everything would happen fast.

The plan in itself wasn’t complicated.

The nine islands didn’t need to be activated at the same time to bring the best results. There was no way Tiamat would create such a stupid system. Tiamat alone could activate them herself.

They didn’t need a prince to activate the Island. What they needed was for Sol to officially be recognized as a Prince.

Once that was done, he would be able to form a contract with Isis at any moment.

But then, why not simply have Tiamat nominate Sol as a prince?

Tiamat wished to reduce the number of variables. While she was known to play favorites, the normal Tiamat would never take such a decision and in their current situation, any unexpected move on her part might alert the enemy.

“In our plan, Isis and Sheherazade play a very important role. Making a contract with Isis will make your breakthrough to the Duke level smoother and have many more advantages. Furthermore, with that little fairy power of Wish, it will be possible to greatly increase the chances of success.”

What was a gamble?

Ordinary people would say that it was a matter of luck. But they were partially wrong.

A true gamble was a matter of probability and a true gambler would do his best to increase the probability of success.

“Once this ends, you will reach an unbelievable level of power. I believe that the investment put in you is something that was never seen and might not be seen for thousands of years again. Success or failure will depend on you now.”

Sol did not refute.

“Aside from this...Are you alright?”

"I...I am a little confused. I understand now why Skuld said that her method would be dangerous for me."

No matter how much they invested, the most important factor was Sol himself. But how could he learn something that would take weeks in just a small amount of time?

Skuld had the perfect solution.

By bringing the knowledge of the future Sol in the current timeline to the current Sol.

Basically, in the millions of timelines, there was one where Tiamat taught him everything slowly. Skuld just had to bring the knowledge from that Sol into the current Sol.

This was a frightening power but it was also very limited.

Sol could not absorb knowledge farther than one week in the future or even less.

If Skuld made him absorb the knowledge from too far away, the end result would most likely be a mental breakdown as his brain would be unable to keep everything.

Even in the case he survived, his personality might get distorted and there was a high chance of him developing mania or multiple personality disorder.

"I absorbed three days' worth of knowledge but I am already feeling a little dizzy. This is also pretty taxing on Skuld herself."

"But you won't stop."

"Yes I won't. I need to give my all for this to succeed."

He gave a confident smile and turned his back to Tiamat and walked out of the room.

"I am tired of being the one protected."

He wanted to become the one who protects and for that, some personal sacrifices were necessary.

Even though it was painful.

Even though he might lose himself.

But it was his conviction and nothing could stop him.

----

\*Groan\*

'It's so fucking painful!'

The same Sol that had left Tiamat's throne room without looking back was now rolling and groaning on his bed.

All this while he had been keeping the pain to himself while acting strong but the reality was that even just three days' worth of knowledge was pushing it.

Just how much information could a normal person absorb in one day?

In Sol's previous world, some scientists had presumed that one would absorb about 74 Giga of information per day.

What about a hybrid dragon-like Sol?

Visual information, scents, sounds, and so much more. He could absorb tens or hundreds of times more information.

Normally, this wouldn't be a problem. The brain would slowly process all that information over the days without affecting anything.

But with Skuld's method, Sol had been forced to receive all that information in an instant.

The moment Skuld used her power, Sol felt like his brain was about to explode and he nearly fainted because of the overwhelming feeling.

The only reason he didn't faint was that Sol had already gone through something similar once.

The first time he looked at Luxuria's face.

Even then, this was nearly too much.

'I need to hold on. There will be another session tonight. No matter how painful it is, I need to continue.'

He didn't have the luxury to take a softer road. His life and that of many others was on the line. He couldn't stop.

Calming down a little, Sol was about to close his eyes and rest when he heard a knock at the door.

\*Knock\* \*Knock\* \*Knock\*

"Sol? Are you free right now? I need to speak with you."

Hearing Nent's voice, Sol wondered what this would be about.

"Enter."

He hoped that she wouldn't give him any bad news. He already had enough of those lately.

### [Son of the Hero King](#)

#### **Chapter 266: CH 239: HERE WE GO AGAIN**

[A few moments ago...]

Sitting in the open garden, Nent fidgeted and asked herself if what she was about to do was the right solution.

Something had been bothering her for a while now and she did not know how she should face the situation.

It was truly weird. After all, with her age and experience, she could manage to always keep her calm no matter what happened. Even in the face of death, she would not show the slightest fear.

But this time it was different. It was something that touched her very being greatly and could determine her future.

She knew that she had no obligation to tell him anything but, not doing so and keeping secrets from Sol might bring unexpected negative results.

There was no eternal secret in this world. Rather than gambling on the small chance that she wouldn't get caught, she liked taking the initiative.

"You have been awfully silent. This isn't like you. Did something else happen again?"

Sitting in front of her was none other than Kiyohime, the last few days, the two of them had been meeting each other quite regularly.

Nent knew that there was nothing ambiguous about those nightly meets. It was Kiyohime drinking and venting the dissatisfaction inside her heart.

But she still appreciated them since it showed that they had become somewhat closer. This was another reason she was very thankful to Sol.

"Nothing, I was just thinking about how Sol was doing."

Kiyohime shook her head, "He didn't seem to be doing very well. I guess it's understandable."

Filling her glass once again, Kiyohime continued, "Still, you shouldn't worry about him. The boy is strong and he is getting stronger. The chances of him losing if he doesn't hold back are very slim."

She nodded to herself, "Either way, after this, there will be great changes in this territory."

"What do you mean?"

Talking with Kiyohime helped her distract herself from the problem that plagued her and she was very curious.

"Be it Nidhogg or Kaiser, the two are the best seeds even after many generations of dragons. Do you think they will simply accept their eventual defeat? The vacant title of Prince isn't the only way to obtain the title."

It didn't take long for Nent to understand, "A challenge."

Heredity meant nothing to a dragon. A title could only be obtained through power. The four Princes were the four strongest dragons below the four Kings. They didn't need to be the direct children of Tiamat.

"Indeed. If I have to be honest, I have long been dissatisfied with the current four princes. Sadly, most of the dragons never reached the level necessary, or for those who did, like Lagon, they were not interested."

What Kiyohime didn't add was that if Nabu was reinstated as a member of the dragon tribe rather than a traitor, she might also take a title.

'Of course, we have to survive the ordeal in front of us first.'

Nent couldn't know, but the reason Kiyohime had less resistance to her wasn't just because she needed to vent. It was also mainly because she didn't know if she would still be alive after the incoming storm.

No matter how powerful Tiamat was or how good the plan they made turned out to be, destiny was the hardest thing to decipher.

That was why she had decided to live the way she wanted without caring about the limits she usually placed on herself. She wanted to have fun. She wanted to explore many things. So, after finishing the whole bottle, she asked.

"Tell me...Is he really that good in bed?"

\*Cough\* \*Cough\* \*Cough\*

Nent widened her eyes and the wine she was drinking went down the wrong way, immediately causing her to cough like there was no tomorrow.

It had to be said that this question from the prim and proper Kiyohime was something she would have never anticipated.

After the initial surprise, Nent calmed down easily and talked smoothly, after all, she was no shy maiden.

"He is even better than you can imagine."

Kiyohime watched the grin on Nent's face and sighed. Her mind wandered for a short moment as she thought back to every decision she made until now and she realized that this wasn't so crazy after all.

This was why,

"Let's meet him."

Nent felt her heartbeat increase suddenly and her face flushed.

Once again, she was neither shy nor a naive maiden.

With the flow of their discussion, for Kiyohime to ask to meet Sol now could only mean one thing.

"Alright."

Gulping, she nodded hurriedly and began to advance towards Sol's bedroom while pulling Kiyohime by the hand.

She had to act fast before Kiyohime decided to not go with it. The only reason she didn't outright run was that she didn't want to seem too desperate.

\*Knock\* \*Knock\* \*Knock\*

"Sol? Are you free right now? I need to speak with you."

'Answer, answer, answer fast, I swear I will blast open your door.'

Thankfully, she didn't need to go through with it.

"Enter."

'Yes!'

-----

When the door opened and both Kiyohime and Nent strolled into his room, Sol raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He wondered what could bring those two women in his room at this time.

At the same time, he couldn't help but give another look at the two beautiful women. The contrast between them brought a certain allure that few men could resist.

The clash between the color of their hair aside, ocean blue and scarlet red respectively, the difference in height and curves was also pretty prominent.

Nent was a tall buxom woman with a fiery temper. Her clothes consisted of a red robe that displayed her deep cleavage and two slits that reached until her hips, showing her long and delicious-looking legs and thighs with every step she took.

Kiyohime on the other hand, while by no means flat, was still on the lower end of the spectrum. She was a rather petite woman with slender but very attractive curves and a toned ass to die for. Though she mostly resembled a human, she had black-red horns that seemed to bend back along with her hair, similar to goat horns.

As for her outfit, it consisted of a black bodysuit with gold accents on the legs underneath a white and purple bodice with long ends similar to a tailcoat, with a separated pair of sleeves to match.

The bodysuit in particular accented her form in a way that attracted him greatly.

'Sigh, I am being too horny...'

Sol pinched his eyebrows and tried to banish all lecherous thoughts from his mind.

"I am surprised to see you two here. You said you had something to tell me?"

Sol beckoned and took them to the only table in the bedroom. Thankfully, there were four chairs around the table, so everyone could sit.

But, just as Sol was about to bring the chair, he felt a hand on his chest pushing him in the direction of the bed.

He looked up in surprise only to see a lustfully grinning Nent and a shy Kiyohime looking at him with feverish eyes.

"Do you really think we come all the way here just to talk?"

Sol's eyes widened and he once again looked at Kiyohime before understanding dawned on him.

While he was interested in Kiyohime, he would have never thought that she already shared the same interest in him. Much less that she would be so bold.

Since this was the case, what was there to hesitate about?

Those last few days had been quite strenuous for his mind and while he had a good time with Skuld not long ago, his libido was simply too high to be satisfied by that alone.

He didn't understand why Kiyohime decided to go with it now but, did he really need to know?

All that mattered was that this would be another night to remember.

### Son of the Hero King

#### **Chapter 267: CH 240: KIYOHIME (1)\***

The silence in the room was one full of meaning as everyone pondered about what was to happen.

After pushing Sol onto the bed and seeing the light of understanding in his eyes, Nent nodded to herself and took a few steps back before walking away to the door.

"This is it for me. I will leave the rest to the two of you."

Before the two could say any words, she opened the door and left, leaving them alone.

'Sigh...It's for the best.'

Nent had really hesitated, wondering whether she should participate or not, but in the end decided to refrain from doing so.

She knew that the reasons Kiyohime wanted to have sex with Sol weren't out of love but mainly because of lust and stress.

Furthermore, while they appeared quite close lately, she knew deep down that Kiyohime had still not forgiven her. In such a situation, if Nent used the occasion to have sex with Kiyohime, then it would be nothing more than using Kiyohime when she was emotionally unstable.

She wanted to change. While she did not reject her old way, she admitted that she had to improve.

'I am sure Sol will take good care of her.'

A smile formed on her face as she began to walk away alone in the corridor. Nent did not doubt that this would be a wonderful night for Kiyohime.

At the same time, she now knew what she would do with the secret message she received not long ago.

If she wanted a new start, then she had to deal with the shadows of the past.

---

Back in Sol's room, the two of them were surprised by Nent's earlier departure but Sol knew that now wasn't the moment to fall in a daze. His experience told him that hesitation was the road to defeat in this situation. It was important to know when to advance.

Moving his hand, he formed a cluster of mana and changed it into a rope before throwing it at Kiyohime, ensnaring her in his trap and bringing her in his arms.

Kiyohime could have easily escaped from his actions, but she felt so awkward now that she was alone that she didn't know what to do with herself.

Her earlier decision was something completely impulsive. Now that she was alone with him, she understood what was about to happen and it made her freeze.

It was only after she fell in Sol's arms that she woke up and the flush on her face suddenly spread until her collarbone.

'I am so ashamed.'

She was about to speak but Sol beat her to it.

"We don't have to continue if you don't want to."

She stopped herself and gazed in the depth of Sol's eyes. The two of them were so close now, she could clearly see every inch of his perfect face and the worry in his eyes.

She understood that he wasn't joking, while it wouldn't have been possible for him to keep her against her will in the first place, she feared what would happen if her potential refusal made their relationship stiffer.

But now, it was clear that she thought too much. Sol was not the kind of man that would become angry simply because he was refused sex.

This knowledge allowed her to calm down. Once her mind settled, she couldn't help but berate herself about how unsightly her earlier display was. How could she, the current Dragon Queen, act like such a wuss?

Her pride did not allow her to back down now that the situation had reached this point. She was determined to see it to the end even if it was the last thing she would do.

"Let's do it."

Sol chuckled at the blazing will he could see in her eyes. He understood that far from making her stop, his words only made her wish to continue even more.

Kiyohime wasn't a kid and was in fact his elder by many centuries. Warning her once was all he would do. Since she did not back down then it meant that she was ready.

This was why, rather than adding more words, Sol did what he knew he did best.

He kissed her.

At first, it was a gentle one, their lips barely touching as they each savored the feeling. Slowly, the kiss became deeper, more wanting, as if an all-consuming fire lighted up deep in their hearts and pushed them to seek more of each other.

Their lips parted, and their tongues clashed. Hugging Sol tightly while being deeply kissed by him, Kiyohime felt herself becoming lighter and her mind fainter.

How long did it last, she neither knew nor cared. All that mattered was that after the kiss finally ended, all forms of doubts in her heart vanished like smoke.

Dragons were being of pride, greed, and lust. Kiyohime was no exception to this rule.



"I want more."

She muttered gently those words while nibbling on Sol's ears before raining small kisses on his face and collarbone. When she finally reached his chest, she simply tore apart the poor clothes and continued to kiss his chest, leaving a trail of hickey on it.

She could feel something below her slowly hardening and poking her like a spear. Kiyohime knew exactly what it was and it caused her to give a small grin.

"Let me see what is down there, okay?"

She really wanted to see what made Nent scream so much. Once she made Sol lie down on the bed, she turned around, exposing her small well-toned butt encased in a black bodysuit to Sol while her face landed on his crotch.

Until then, she still kept her smile. After all, she felt as if she was in control of the situation. What could possibly go wrong?

"Oh my..."

Her thoughts did a whole 180 when she finally opened his trouser, liberating his sex from the constraint.

\*Gulp\*

'This is supposed to go in me?'

Kiyohime felt a weird mixture of fear and excitement and the tingling in her lower part became stronger.

"Ah~!"

She suddenly felt a shiver of pleasure when a finger poked her at a very specific place.

"Sol!?"

"Don't mind me. Continue what you were doing."

Sol let out a somewhat evil chuckle before grasping her butt in his hand. Even through the suit, he could see the shape of her vagina. Gently tracing that part for a while, ignoring the trembling Kiyohime, he took away his fingers and let out a small laugh.

"You are totally wet. I am surprised. It seems like my dear Kiyo isn't as prim and proper as we thought."

Kiyohime blushed in shame but she couldn't refute his words. She was indeed in heat right now and it had been very long since the last time it happened.

"I hope you are ready. I am taking the kid gloves off."

The tearing sound followed by the slight breeze on her bottom told her that clothes ended the same way Sol's shirt did not long ago.

Though she wasn't given time to ponder touch much before a moist sensation greeted her. She knew that he was now licking her.

'I won't lose.'

Fighting to control the urge to moan, Kiyohime opened her mouth wide and slowly began to work on a blowjob.

"Careful with the teeth."

Kiyohime could hear the sharp intake of breath Sol took and immediately began to act carefully.

'It's like licking an ice cream.'

Since she was unable to take it in her mouth, she changed track and slowly began to lick it from all sides.

Gently, carefully.

At the same time, she would use her hand to pump his shaft.

It was clumsy, showing her lack of experience in dealing with male genitals, but Sol didn't care. He enjoyed it all the same and continued to carefully lick her.

He could feel her breath becoming heavier and her movements slower. Still, he did not stop.

When he was finally sure that the build-up was terminated, using his thumb, he flicked her little button.

The result was immediate and her climax was beautiful.

"Well, I guess I won the first round. Time for round two!"

Dealing with virgins was always a special experience and Sol would do his best to make it even better.

### [Son of the Hero King](#)

#### **Chapter 268: CH 241: KIYOHIME (2)\*\***

Kiyohime felt like her mind was swimming in a complete haze of pleasure. She had never gone through an orgasm that powerful. One that felt like it was reverberating through her entire body.

Only after she felt herself being moved, did she open her eyes and see Sol looming above her, his eyes filled with pleasure.

For cause, the current picture was quite deadly for Sol. After all, she was completely disheveled, a little sweaty, and the crotch part of her suit was torn, showing her beautiful pussy.

Sol gulped, as he fought to urge to simply ram in her and began to gently caress her head before leaning and biting her ear, gently, sensually.

His action elicited a moan of pleasure from Kiyohime who was already sensitive because of her earlier climax.

"Ready for round 2?"

Sol believed in always giving the chance for the woman he was about to make love with to take a step back when it was their first experience. The first experience would always color all the subsequent ones and that's why it was important for it to be as good as possible.

Kiyohime gazed deep in his eyes at this question. Even now, she still couldn't believe that she was about to go to the last step with her nephew. She wondered what Blaze would think if she was alive.

'Well, she would surely simply laugh and ask how it was.'

This thought comforted Kiyohime quite greatly and as such, she grinned,

"Let's make a mess."

Tonight, she wasn't the Dragon Queen filled with responsibilities. She was just a woman trying to enjoy herself.

Sol never asked this question twice. One was for respect, two would be a waste of time.

Giving a grin on his own, he aimed his shaft at her moist entrance and slowly pushed in.

"Ugh..."

Kiyohime grunted a little as the foreign object pushed its way into her, but at the same time, she could already feel the growing tingle of pleasure.

Meanwhile, Sol could feel himself sink deeper into her, as if she was trying to swallow him whole.

Thankfully, while she was pretty tight, he had made her wet enough to avoid any pain. He was also thankful for the absence of hymen since it would have made the process far more complicated.

He raised his upper body and centered himself against her, gradually adding his weight onto her.

He lowered himself onto her and locked lips. He sucked on her small soft lips, taunting her with his tongue. He squeezed and massaged her breasts with his hand.

An idea suddenly struck his mind and he sharpened one of his nails before proceeding to slowly cut the top of her bodysuit around her chest, making an opening for her small but enticing breasts to poop out.

The beautiful pink cheery seemed to be beckoning him and Sol did not hesitate, latching onto them like a beast while releasing a low growl.

"Ah~!"

Kiyohime arched her back at the sudden pleasure and hugged Sol tightly, while he continued to sink in her until the root.

Feeling his pelvis against her, made Kiyohime understand that they were finally one and this simple thought, managed to set her off.

This time it was Sol's turn to grunt when he felt her vagina constrict around his shaft as if trying to squeeze him out of everything he was worth.

He could not even begin to describe the sensation he was feeling and knew that if he didn't concentrate, he would easily cum without doing anything.

'Can't let that happen.'

Raising his body, he put his hands around Kiyohime slender hips and slowly took out his penis before slamming it in again just as the head was about to come out.

One, two, three. Slowly, increasing the speed, he began to hammer in her with no restraint.

Her soft inner walls continuously stimulated his shaft. He felt a surging sensation that was about to burst at the back of his neck.

With each thrust, her womb twisted, her slender body jumped, and moans escaped her thin lips.

He firmly held onto her hips as he bore deeper into her. As he continued to thrust, the viscous fluids created a constant moist slapping sound.

Beads of sweat appeared on her flushed face and heated breaths escaped her lips thanks to the unknown feeling surging through her entire body.

Her love juices dripped out with an obscenely wet sound while his massive member thrust in and out of her.

Her mind gradually faded away and she had trouble thinking straight, almost like she had a serious fever. A vague white feeling surrounded her and she could focus only on the presence of the giant penis thrusting up into her crotch.

Whenever he rubbed her vaginal wall, a pleased panting voice leaked out from her mouth. Her panting voice was as clear as a bell, hearing it pleased him to no end.

When he changed his angle, her body started trembling. He focused on the same place and rubbed his glans.

Sol knew to not treat Kiyohime like his other women. She was not a fragile human with whom he needed to hold back. He could go all out and more with her and going all out he did.

Of course, he knew that simply hammering his cock would never be sufficient to give her more pleasure.

He slowly changed the direction of his thrusts as he penetrated deeper. He concentrated on her panting and groaning, and stubbornly hammered into her most sensitive spot.

"Ah! Aah..."

Her insides squeezed and started to spasm. He saw that she was about to climax and as such plunged deeper into her.

"Ah...-!!"

She moaned loudly again, all tentative to stifle her sounds useless. Her hot vagina began to pulse, making Sol lose the little amount of control he had left.

The giant object inside her grew even larger and throbbed while she could feel something coursing through it.

Growling deeply, he leaned down and kissed her as he began to release his semen. A white-hot liquid erupted from the tip and filled her to the brim, turning her inside white.

His climax lasted so long. He felt like it was overflowing.

"Ah... Aaah... Ah.."

Once their mutual climax ended, the two were left breathless, gasping for air as if they had fought a long-drawn battle.

Even then, neither of them were satisfied. They wanted more. They needed more and they would do more.

Licking her lips, Kiyohime looked up softly at Sol while proposing, "Let's do the third round?"

His answer was obvious.

### [Son of the Hero King](#)

#### **Chapter 269: CH 242: KIYOHIME (3)\*\***

After Kiyohime finally came down from the height of pleasure, Sol was about to resume his activity when he felt Kiyohime turning around with him.

By the time he came back to his senses, he was lying down on the bed and looking up at Kiyohime. This reminded him of the difference in strength between the two of them, but this did not particularly bother Sol. Aside from the maids, all the women Sol had made love with were always more powerful than him.

Grinding against him, Kiyohime shivered a little and blocked the moan that threatened to spill out from her mouth before looking down at Sol.

"I don't feel any life energy from your seed. I guess Nent taught you this detestable spell of hers."

Sol shrugged, "I didn't feel like becoming a father back then. Even less now with the current situation."

Kiyohime frowned but did not comment, while she didn't mind having a child, it indeed wasn't the most ideal time to bear one.

The weakening period was too long and could be quite fatal. However, this displeased her instinctively, after all, for dragons, sex wasn't just a matter of pleasure but also of mating.

'Once he becomes a Duke and after we survive this ordeal, I should send him some dragons to mate with.'

All the dragon Kings and Princes had the duty to at least have one child. Fafnir was the most diligent in following this rule but not even Kiyohime could escape it.

She didn't even need to force anyone. She was sure that after Sol's fight against the young generation for the title of Fifth Prince, females would fight to mate with him. Quite literally.

Of course, the most ideal one would be Nidhogg.

'I will talk with Aqua later about this.'

She was about to continue swimming in her thoughts when she felt something twitch in her while Sol's large and warm hands covered her breast before sharply pinching her nipples.

"Ah~!"

Rather than pain, this action prompted Kiyohime to shudder and moan lightly.

“Focus on me.”

Even though she was the one mounting him, Kiyohime couldn't help but feel like he was the one in total control of the situation. This was a rather novel feeling for her.

He was right. She didn't want to think more about the responsibilities that fell on her. She just wanted to have fun.

Slowly adjusting herself, she progressively began to increase her movements. Up and down, left and right, the hot and hard shaft of Sol kept going in and out of her most secret place, eliciting cries and moans of pleasure from her.

For Sol, the sensations were heavenly. Sometimes she would tighten up and sometimes she would simply keep him warm. Like a velvet glove, she encompassed him in her warmth.

The more she moved, the higher the pleasure she felt. She could feel that she was slowly reaching the breaking point.

“Sol...Nn~!”

Kiyohime uttered his name and kept repeating it again and again, without pause until she felt all the build-up pleasure explode and collapsed on Sol while breathing hard and fast.

Of course, even though she was done, Sol was far from it. Taking out his penis and moving from underneath her, Sol now stood behind Kiyohime and watched his handiwork.

Kiyohime was clearly completely out of it now and from her entrance, a copious amount of cloudy white liquid was slowly seeping out, giving her an even more erotic appearance.

Raising her ass that was still clad in her black bodysuit, Sol twirled his finger gently on her back door.

‘It has been quite a while.’

He pondered briefly before shaking his head. Dragon or not, this wasn't something that should be used without some preparation. He wished for Kiyohime to keep a great memory of their first time together after all.

Licking his lips, he separated her asscheeks and with one swift stroke, plunged directly in her again.

“Ah~! Again?”

Sol grinned mercilessly. The continued movement of his hips was an answer on its own.

"Nn~! Please! Ah~ !"

Sol chuckled, “You are begging me to stop but your body is rather sincere.”

Kiyohime felt ashamed but could offer no comeback. Indeed, every time Sol rammed in her, her hole would tighten up, showing how much pleasure he was bringing her.

“Your insides are shaking like crazy.”

He firmly held onto her hips as he bore deeper into her. Her juices, mixed with his semen, flowed down from her buttocks. As he continued to thrust, the viscous fluids created a constant moist slapping sound.

Her lips no longer let out words of protest. Instead, she mewled and moaned in pleasure. He slowly changed the direction of his thrusts as he penetrated deeper. He concentrated on her panting and groaning, and stubbornly hammered into her most sensitive spot.

“Ah! Aah~!”

Her insides squeezed and started to spasm. He saw that she was about to climax and plunged deeper into her.

“!”

Her body froze and she cried. Her entire body began to tremble. The moment she reached her limits, Sol also let go of all restraint and released himself inside her.

Kiyohime's body gradually grew limp as his seed splashed into her body. She panted and her chest rose up and down.

‘Is... it over... ?’

“My dear Kiyohime, this is just the beginning.”

Kiyohime’s eyes opened wide when she felt his rode still hard in her move slightly.

“Wai-!”

“I refuse.”

Giving a small laugh, Sol lightly slapped Kiyohime's bubble butt, and resumed his movements.

One shouldn’t forget who was really the stronger one between the two of them. If Kiyohime really wanted him to stop, then there was nothing that could have been done to force her. She could literally blast him across half the ocean if she so wished after all.

Bringing his arms towards her round breasts, Sol continued to piston while pinching and toying with her nipples.

“Ah~! Sl-slow...down. Please!”

Ignoring her cute pleas, his hip loudly slapped against hers.

“Ugh! so deep!”

Kiyohime groaned.

Like a boat facing a storm, all Kiyohime could do was close her eyes and moan louder and louder while gripping the sheets of the bed.

The sounds of the moans in his ears were like the best aphrodisiac as Sol went wilder.

Sweat soaked Kiyohime's body and a veritable shower of love juices poured down her vagina to soak his cock.

She let out intermittent cries while he fucked her like a wild animal.

After each thrust, Sol could feel something boiling in him, screaming to be released but he gritted his teeth and continued hammering at her to bring her the maximum amount of pleasure possible.

Finally, once he reached his limit, he let out a repressed growl and shoved his dick as far as it could go, and then exploded for the third time today.

His dick trembled inside her while squirting its hot milk against her cervix and letting it spread all throughout her vagina.

"Hah...Hah...Hah."

In the end, only the sound of their heated breaths filled the room.

"Shall we go on for another round?"

Kiyohime would indeed never forget this night.

### [Son of the Hero King](#)

#### **Chapter 270: CH 243: WHY IS IT ALWAYS PAINFUL?**

After a session of intense exercise with Kiyohime, Sol found himself in the bathroom of the castle, with Kiyohime resting with her back on his chest.

"You were pretty wild a few moments ago."

"Haha. Sorry, sorry. I guess I let myself go a little too much."

"Hum...Well, it wasn't so bad if I have to be honest."

While they only went at it for a few hours, Kiyohime had never felt so tired and at the same time so refreshed. She could now understand why Nent changed so much in such a short time.

She could see herself becoming addicted to it.

"Aren't you curious? About why I came to you."

Sol mused a little at the sudden question,

"Not really."

Sol laughed as he realized that, like Nent, Kiyohime was also one of the oldest virgins in existence. The same went for Skuld.

'Man, the difference in age doesn't even matter now.'

But this wasn't why he wasn't curious,

"The reason you came to me doesn't matter. But since you did, now you are mine and I don't plan to let you go anytime soon."

"Oh? Quite the bold declaration for someone still so weak."

"Heh..."



Sol grinned and cupped one of Kiyohime's breasts in his hand before gently biting her right ear, causing her to stiffen and shiver.

Finally, he let go of her ear and muttered close to it,

"You should know I don't need to be stronger than you to subjugate you."

Feeling her breath hitch, Kiyohime was forced to admit that Sol really had his way when it came to dealing with women.

"Furthermore, the difference in power between us will only shorten. It hasn't even been a year since I awakened."

This was another thing Kiyohime had to concede.

His father, Mars had broken all records when becoming a demigod. But now it was clear that the new record would be broken by Sol.

After all, as long as he became a King, the ascension to the next level wouldn't be hard for him since he already had a territory.

By then, just by virtue of being able to bring out his territory wherever he wanted, Sol would automatically become one of the strongest demigods.

Even for a Blessed, this was a little too much. Kiyohime could understand why Fate was throwing all those tribulations at Sol. After all, the situation was too unbalanced.

'Is he really just Luxuria's Blessed?'

It was disconcerting how Luxuria was able to create so many high-level Blessed since the start of the Kingdom Era.

During the last war, none of her Blesseds were that talented and in fact, the Blesseds of the other goddesses were the true powerhouse.

But now it was like everything was the opposite. Each new generation of Luxuria was scarier than the last and this all seemed to culminate in Sol.

Everything had a price and the goddesses weren't exempted from this rule. She wondered what kind of price Luxuria paid to create such a monster.

"A coin for your thoughts?"

"Hah...I was just wondering how the others divine beasts will react when they learn we have our second demigod."

This wasn't a lie. For Kiyohime, her personal pride came second to the pride she had for her race as a dragon. The stronger the dragons became overall, the happier she was.

Kiyohime was sure that it was one of the reasons her jealousy for Blaze never devolved into something uglier.

"By the way..."

"Hm?"

"When do you plan to let go of my breast?"

Sol grinned and Kiyohime blushed when she felt something poking at her from behind.

"Shall we go for another round?"

--

After another session with Kiyohime and after he put her limp body in her bed, Sol, who found his mind freshened up, decided to visit Skuld again.

The more information he absorbed the better it would be. He had no time to lose now that he was well and rested.

"Darling..."

Sol's lips curled up slightly, "Do not worry. I am well. Let's do it."

"...I...Understand."

Skuld opened her mouth many times and wished to oppose his decision, but she decided against it.

Closed her eyes she began to search.

A future where Sol had more time to learn.

A future where Sol came sooner to the Dragon dimension.

A future where Tiamat taught everything to Sol.

Moving carefully, slowly in the maze of hundreds of futures, doing her best to not get lost in all those potential futures, she stretched her hands and placed her on Sol's head.

"Prepare yourself."

Speaking softly, she slowly began to pull the knowledge of the future and then, pushed it in toward Sol.

"!!!"

Sol's eyes opened wide as a blazing hot pain flashed through his mind.

"Ugh."

Forcing his mouth to stay close, refusing to let out the slightest cry of pain, Sol huffed and puffed while his veins bulged and his eyes became bloodshot.

Not long ago, he thought that the pain of his core creation was the greatest pain he would ever have to go through but he now knew that he was wrong.

"Bind me! Kuh."

Giving his all to shout those words, Sol crouched down and began to bang his head against the ground hoping to at least knock himself out. Sadly, the only result was the ground getting destroyed

It hurt. It hurt. It hurt so much.

He wanted it to stop. He would give anything for it to stop.

Biting his lips until he drew blood, he began to scratch at himself while traces of blue veins showed on his body. The blood of his own blood having gone haywire.

Fighting a sob, Skuld moved her hand, and a chain of mana appeared on them before binding Sol as he asked and stopping him from hurting himself.

The pain Sol was currently going through was unholy. Even having all his bones broken was far less painful than this.

Sol had never cursed having such a powerful body more than now.

Any normal human in his stead would have already fainted, the brain, shutting down the body in order to protect it. But no such release was accorded to Sol.

Information after information filled his mind. From the most important to even the slightest one.

Tears of blood streamed from his body his nose bleed seemed to go on without end. His muscles were screaming and aching and his mind seemed split asunder.

How long did it last? He did not know. A few minutes, or even a few hours? It did not matter. His entire world was dictated by pain and only that horrible pain mattered.

Then, as fast as it came, the acute pain vanished and was replaced by a dull throbbing headache worse than his previous one.

\*Huff\* \*Huff\* \*Huff\*

His breath rough, Sol tried to calm down as his mind slowly woke up from the haze that was enveloping it. Already, he could feel all the small wounds on his body vanish until the only proof remaining of the hardship he went through was the dried blood on his face and on the ground.

"How...You..."

Skuld wanted to ask if he was alright at first but knew how stupid such a question sounded. Of course, he wasn't alright.

At his beseech, she had added a few more days compared to the first experience and the result was clearly quite devastating.

"Let's go a little slower next time, okay? Please?"

Moving slightly his head and then wincing because of the immense pain, Sol looked could see the tear and snot stained face of Skuld. Clearly, while she didn't have to go through the same pain as him, watching him suffer was something gut-wrenching for her.

Even though she knew that it was necessary and even though she had already had the resolve to go through it, it hurt her so much to see him hurting. It was almost physical.

"Haha \*Cough\* Untie me first please..."

In the first place,

“Why did you even tie me like this?”

Sol let out a laugh of disbelief. The way the chains twined around him made the scene seem like something out of some hardcore book about BDSM.

More precisely, it was the Tortoise shell. How the hell did a Titan even learn such a thing?

Thankfully, no one else saw this or he would have died of embarrassment. At least, he hoped no one else saw it.

‘No one else saw it, right?’

Sol began to ask himself some serious existential questions.