

Hero King 321

[Son of the Hero King](#)

Chapter 321: CH 290: KIYOHIME(4)*

For someone like Kiyohime, whose mind could move and formulate thoughts at literal lightning speed, it was rare for her to be so surprised by anything.

Still, as she found herself lying down on the bed, her clothes completely discarded and Sol hovering over her naked body with a devilish smile on his face, she couldn't help but wonder just what the hell had happened suddenly.

"You are...quite skilled when it comes to taking off clothes."

She covered her chest and crotch with her arms and twisted her body in shame. She could not look him in the eye due to the sheer embarrassment she felt.

"Haha, I have quite a bit of experience, you see."

Sol laughed lightly and ignored her sarcastic remarks as he proceeded to marvel at her body.

"You are absolutely gorgeous. Try to relax, will you?"

"Huff. I am sure you must have said this countless times already."

Sol smirked at her words, clearly Kiyohime had hit the bullseye, "What can I say, all my ladies are gorgeous women."

"So we wouldn't be here if I wasn't gorgeous enough?"

A loaded question full of absolute controversy, the kind only women knew how to throw. But Sol was not one to be taken aback by such tricks. He bent down and gently kissed her collarbone, sending a shiver down Kiyohime's spine with his smooth and sensual actions.

"Sadly, we will never have an answer to that question as you are simply magnificent."

Sol chuckled, women rarely asked such questions expecting some honest and straightforward answers. It wasn't for no reason that guys who knew how to sweet talk were more popular than those who were needlessly honest with everything.

He grabbed her arms and scooped them up at her sides.

"Ah..."

She started to resist but then relaxed as he had asked.

That revealed her pink nipples and her smooth crotch with not a strand of pubic hair over it. Her nipples were small and cute and her areolae were small too. They were a bit unnatural but it was cute in its own unnatural way.

Sol was tempted to fondle those erogenous zones to his heart's content right away, but he resisted the urge and ran his hands along the rest of her body first, trying his best to stimulate her sense and get her in the mood.

“I want all of you.”

He muttered those words while nibbling lightly on her pink-hued ears, blowing hot breaths that stimulated her sensitive ears, racking her body in sensual shivers....before showering her with small kisses on her face and collarbone and slowly trailing downwards.

Every time his hands touched a sensitive spot, Kiyohime's moaning voice couldn't help but escape past her lips. She resisted those sounds in order to relax, as he had asked, but it sounded more like she was suppressing her moans, which made her heart pound with excitement.

When he finally reached her chest, he gently cupped her small breasts in his large hands.

Sol was in no hurry. He wanted to savor each and every part of Kiyohime. He didn't want this to just be about him venting his stress on her beautiful body.

Leaning down, he gently licked the areola of her right breast before finally nibbling her nipple, then sucking on her breast. At the same time, he lightly pinched her left nipple.

“Nn~!”

Kiyohime leaked out a shivering groan— her pale white skin flushed and showed an amorous shade of red that gave her an air of vulnerability.

“Sol~”

Hearing her mutter his name with such a sultry voice made Sol's heart pound with excitement.

He wanted more. He wanted to completely mess her up. Such ravenous thoughts filled his brain.

Regretfully leaving her enticing breasts, Sol continued to trail down south as he left kisses on her stomach until he finally reached the place he was dying to witness again.

Raising himself up, he placed his hand on her stomach.

Her stomach was so thin he wondered if there was any flesh other than her organs in there, but her navel had a nice shape. He slowly slid his hand down toward her vulva.

“Let's see what we have here.”

Looking up, he smirked towards Kiyohime before grabbing her legs and pushing them aside.

“Ah~ Don't look, please.”

The redness of her face increased further as she felt slightly faint headed. Embarrassment clouded her mind to the point that she forgot she could easily break free from his clasps if she really wished so. Though, the reality probably was that she simply didn't wish to break free...

Ignoring her false words of protest, Sol observed her closed puffy mound already glistening with her love juice.

Even though she had already spent a long night of passion with Sol not so long ago, the lips of her vagina were still completely shut, looking as if they had never been used.

“You keep acting tough, but it seems like this part of you is still the most honest.”

Sol, of course, knew that one shouldn't confuse physiological response with actual desire. But there was no ambiguity in this case, that he was also sure of.

Kiyohime covered her face, swiping it in absolute shame.

“Please, lower my legs, I look like a frog in this position.”

“Heh...”

Sol would have loved to say she was a cute frog but he preferred to traverse on the side of caution and opted not to say that out loud. Not all sweet words had to be said after all.

“Don't move.”

His fingers finally arrived at her small crevice—

“Nh~”

—

— And a tremor of rocking pleasure immediately ran through Kiyohime's body.

Each time his middle finger moved up and down her slit, her voice left her with a sigh of ecstasy. She tried to close her legs out of embarrassment, but that did nothing to stop his moving fingers.

He wanted to have his way with her but preparations were necessary to reach the greatest amount of pleasure...together.

He gradually changed the movements of his middle finger, moving it side to side as well as up and down. He loosened up her labia while pushing them open little by little. He also made sure to stimulate her clitoris with the lightest of touches from time to time. Too much stimulation in the clitoris often led to pain than pleasure, his repeated sexual encounters had thoroughly engraved that fact into his mind.

The more Sol moved, the more Kiyohime realized how little control she had over her body at this moment. She was once again reminded that she wasn't just the Dragon queen, but also a sensual woman who could feel pleasure like anyone else and the one who made her realize this was none other than Sol.

It wasn't as if Kiyohime had never touched herself down there and she also had a physical relationship with Nent long ago.

But this... This was something completely different.

Perhaps it was because Sol was far more skilled than Nent? Kiyohime didn't know and she honestly couldn't care less at this very moment.

Each time his finger moved, it provided a powerful stimulus, like her blood was flowing back up from her pussy to her heart. She only got a little wet when doing it herself, but now she was wetter than she had thought possible. And then there were those occasional touches at the sensitive points at the very top of her vulva.

The arms that had initially tried to pull his arm away were now hanging limply at her sides and the legs she had closed were now spreading wide to accept his hand.

His index and little fingers were already spreading her crevice with his middle and ring fingers stirring up the vulva within.

She was no longer resisting, so he let her upper body rest on the bed and shifted his position to view her pussy.

It was a complete flood down there.

Sol smiled, happy to know that his ministrations were not letting her be indifferent and was thoroughly effective. The more pleasure she received, the happier he was.

Her beautiful pink pussy gave off a feminine scent and soaked the sheets with the leaking love juices.

Sol was sure that she was ready to take him now and with her powerful body, he could completely go wild with no fear. But as always, he wanted to make her cum first.

He loved seeing his lover lose themselves in the throes of passion. It was such an empowering feeling that he would exchange it for nothing else.

With that decided, he sped up his fingers. He also pressed harder against her clitoris, increasing the waves of stimulation.

“Please~ Wait~”

Kiyohime was honestly a little surprised. The climax she sensed coming was so powerful it actually scared her.

Feeling “good” was an understatement. The signals reaching her brain were definitely pleasure, but it was so strong she could have easily confused them for pain. If this continued much longer, she was certain she would lose her mind.

She tried to stop her hips to avoid that.

But...

‘Why?’

Her body refused to listen.

Her lower body seemed to have a mind of its own the way it kept rubbing her clit against Sol's fingers. As if she was a harlot, seeking nothing but pure pleasure from his dexterous and skilled fingers.

At the same time, she felt quite humiliated, thinking that she would climax only from this but pleasure had clouded her mind, and humiliation was executed like a traitor as pleasure rose to the throne of her mind, controlling her every response.

She knew how shameful she must have looked in this moment, but she could not stop herself.

Sol used his middle finger to loosen up her slit while using his index finger to gently knead her clitoris. Her labia was now plenty wet and she no longer needed his fingers to hold them open. They were ready to accept him.

Kiyohime clutched at the sheets because she felt like she would float away if she did not.

“No need to hold yourself back.”

Sol's whisper sent a tremor down her spine.

“Yes~!!”

Her body trembled as she accepted the pleasure and hissed loudly as liquid gushed forth from her lower body, completely wetting the bed and filling the room with her musky and sweet scent.

Then she collapsed limply onto the bed, panting loudly, her eyes completely unfocused but her mind floating as if it was on cloud nine.

As she was now, she wished for nothing more than to rest. But she had forgotten something crucial...

“Heh, you know that this is only the start, right?”

Too tired to speak, all the answer she could give was a low moan, How could she have forgotten?

The man in front of her was a tireless sex maniac.

“Well then, this opportunity is quite hard to come by. Let’s try something.”

Kiyohime shivered, wondering what kind of wicked act Sol would make her go through.

Of course, she could not hide the feeling of rising anticipation.

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Chapter 322: CH 291: KIYOHIME(5)*

Kiyohime knew that Sol was a daring man.

But she would and could have never thought that his daring nature would be to this extent.

"You..."

Holding Kiyohime in his arms, in the stereotypical princess carry, Sol grinned wolfishly while admiring the achromatic world surrounding the two of them.

<<Inverse World>>

A dimension that was the perfect mirror of the existing universe without the usual colors. While he was here, Sol could move around and observe everything on the side of reality without being seen, heard, or felt by anyone else. Everytime he entered this world of his, he couldn't help but recall just how broken this ability of his was.

When Sol still considered this dimension as a sort of Mirror dimension, that was basically a carbon copy of the real world, he immediately thought of one devious trait as the very first application of his dimension— Using it as a spying mechanism to eavesdrop upon anyone he desired.

Now though, he knew and fully realized that it was vastly more powerful than anything he could have ever guessed back then. Still, it didn't change the fact that it could be used to observe others secretly. That devious use would always remain at his arsenal due to the nature of his dimension.

In this fleeting moment, both Sol and Kiyohime were on the deck of the White Pearl, Kiyohime's battleship. Completely naked...of course...in the typical Sol-like fashion.

All around them, surrounding them in every direction, servants and sailors were walking and busying themselves with their daily work, none of them the wiser of what kind of debauched and sensual acts were happening just next to them. And there was more and more to come, surely they'd be unaware of those things too...maybe... At least, Kiyohime would surely hope for that.

Since Kiyohime was a King ranked being, she was not affected by the inversion of emotion trait of his dimension. Additionally, now that Sol had finally become a proper Duke, he could stay in this state for a long time without worrying about the lack of energy anymore. This was just one of the many perks that becoming a Duke had granted him...

While Sol was lost in his own thoughts, fully befitting a full fledged battle maniac, Kiyohime's heart was pounding many a miles a minute. Her eyes mirrored the myriads of emotions her mind felt...

The emotions mirroring her mind was a sordid amalgam of contradictions— fear of getting caught and a certain sense of immortality that filled her whole being, while, as ashamed as she felt due to that emotion, faint traces of excitement also colored her mind here and there.

Here she was, utterly naked while being in the arms of an equally naked man and about to have a long session of carnal exchange with him.

Drip

She fought with all her might and integrity to keep her expressions in check, but sadly for her, Sol's senses were far too sharp, and his experience far too big, to miss that subtlety.

"What do you think? How would your subordinates react if they knew that their oh so respected queen is in fact a closet pervert?"

Sol grinned before muttering those words like a whisper right next to her trembling ears.

Those words tickled Kiyohime's heart, causing her to shiver intermittently with fear and slight anticipation. Simultaneously, the flowing stream of her love juices increased slightly with that single remark. Her body trembled and rocked uncontrollably, just that fact was enough for Kiyohime to be astonished as she understood that these words of his were enough to bring her to a small climax.

Seeing her immediate reactions to his words, Sol's grin stretched further to form a wolfish smirk that would even make seasons lechers look at him with admiration. He had guessed that Kiyohime had some slight masochistic tendencies. Not to Camelia's level, of course, she was quite unique in that regard. He had yet to find a girl at her level and he didn't think it was possible either, to find someone else with tendencies of that level, that is. But the masochistic characteristic of Kiyohime was high enough that she wouldn't dislike some shame play on the surface level, at the very least. Time would tell if there was more to explore on that front.

Of course, had she shown any aversion to his actions, Sol would have called it quits without a second of hesitation. He was not one to enforce things that his lovers hated on them by any means...

'I wonder if I can one day have Nent and Kiyohime at the same time.'

Sol felt his heart blaze with lust with that single fleeting thought but somehow found it in him to immediately cool his emotions down to focus on the matters in hand. Now, it was Kiyohime's time—time he should spend focusing only on her and her alone. He shouldn't and wouldn't disrespect her by thinking of other women now.

Sol laughed out loud before walking toward her quarter – the luxurious queen's quarters – as he shamelessly revealed the debauched plans he had in store for her, “We will begin with the bow of the ship. By the end of the day, you will not be able to step on this ship without thinking of everything we have done. That, I can guarantee you, my love...”

Compared to their last night together, the current Kiyohime was rather meek, to say the least. She had none of the fighting spirits she showed the last time they made love together.

Nonetheless, it was the time to make some beautiful memories together— memories that would surely rock her mind forever.

The white pearl was an elegant but sturdy ship designated for flight, war, and traveling the void. It was a war machine that followed Kiyohime for much of her long life and in a way it was like her own daughter. She was born in luxury.

Now, Kiyohime was about to get defiled on this very ship. It was akin to getting defiled while being watched by her very own daughter. The sense of shame and lust that it brought her was a powerful stimulus for the fairly sexually inexperienced Kiyohime.

Now, kneeling in front of Sol, Kiyohime looked up at the culprit that was about to fill her up to the brim with copious liquids that she was too ashamed to name.

It was long, hard, and throbbing with anticipation for her ministrations.

Taking his shaft with her hand, an action she had learned to conduct during their previous night together, Kiyohime was once again surprised at the wonder of the body.

To think such a large thing had entered her body previously...

She shuddered faintly at the memory of her wild night with Sol, making her love juice leak out again in gushing streams, staining her prized ship underneath her.

“So...?”

Looking up at that infuriating smile, Kiyohime puffed her cheeks like a cute girl before finally going at it.

“It’s twitching so much. Like it’s in pain. You talk a big deal but you are also anticipating this, right?”

Sol grunted when he felt her hand wrap around his penis. He had no words to rebut against her statement.

The soft sensation on his shaft made him groan with ecstasy.

Kiyohime's hand was so small and smooth that it felt like being rubbed by a literal apparition of silk.

"Are you okay? Did that hurt?"

"I'm fine. It felt good, actually."

"I'm glad."

She breathed a sigh of relief. It would be quite bad if she lost control of her strength here. Thankfully, now that Sol had a powerful body, she had fewer things to worry about.

'Well, let's give some payback now for all of your stunts, you cheeky boy.'

She had been pretty passive earlier. So she wanted to take the upper hand this time. She stared at his penis and poured all her energy into maneuvering her hands with sensual strokes, building up a sensual rhythm.

She made sure to not go too hard but gave enough pressure so that it felt good rather than bordering the painful side of the spectrum. Thanks to his pre-cum that already began to flow, the movements were not too dry that would make her movements rough for him.

Her soft and smooth fingers wrapped around it and slowly moved back and forth along its length.

'Wow...this is fucking great.'

Her technique wasn't the best, but he could sense her desire to bring him to the very brink which was more than enough to make up for everything else. Every time her fingers touched one of the bulging veins, it would throb powerfully. When she would occasionally touch the bottom of the head, the entire penis would twitch violently. But the way it moved in her hands didn't stop her from continuing to rub it ever so gently.

"What else should I do?"

Kiyohime asked. Her desire to win calmed down slightly when she remembered that this wasn't a competition. She didn't have to be the best. This was a moment of shared pleasure between two people who cared about each other.

Sol was a little taken aback by her sudden question.

He had honestly never really given much instruction in such a situation. It wasn't as if he really masturbated either. He simply had no need for it when there were experienced women willing to take care of his carnal needs for him.

In the end, he simply smiled and patted her head, "Why not try everything yourself?"

Giving her directions would be good but, looking at her trying to please him with all her might would bring him even more pleasure.

At least this was what the absolute sadist in Sol thought with a bonafide wolfish grin...

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Chapter 323: CH 292: KIYOHIME(6)*

Kiyohime stayed silent for a while. She could see the twinkle of amusement that colored Sol's eyes.

Here she was, butt naked on her very own ship, while her subordinates did their daily work with full enthusiasm, as she held his throbbing penis in her hands.

What really was her relationship with Sol?

It was hard to convey them in words.

Lovers?

Kiyohime did not think she loved Sol. They hadn't explored those areas of their relationship yet, so that was a given...

Friends with benefits?

This might be what summed up their relationship quite precisely. But, at the same time, it was too crude to really describe what they had going on for themselves.

All in all, the two were in a rather awkward situation. But that did not really matter.

Right here, right now... They were just two people seeking pleasure in each other's embrace.

Nothing more. Nothing less.

Kiyohime took a deep breath and tried to remember how she had performed on their first night together. This caused her to flush when she remembered how helpless she had been back then.

'Well let's do it like this, then.'

She began by poking the bulbous head slightly with her soft fingertips, "L-like this?" Tingling pleasure immediately coursed through his body with her careful ministrations.

"It seems like you appreciate this."

The pleasure he felt was akin to being wrapped in a fulfillingly warm and soft embrace.

One hand was firmly holding the shaft and rubbing up and down along its length. Her small hand could not manage a tight enough grip to provide intense stimulation, but its softness and warmth were on a whole another level altogether.

Meanwhile, the second hand on the head was very much the same, giving him a new kind of sensation with its soft and snug warmth. Her smooth palm rubbed at the tip in a clumsy but exciting way, exciting his heart in the process.

"Your precum is gushing."

"That just means you are doing a very good job."

Kiyohime smiled but she knew that she wasn't really doing a good job as he so cheekily said.

'I guess there is no other way.'

Taking off her hands, She used her mana to form a small thread of materialized mana and used it to tie her blue hair so that it wouldn't get in the way.

Once this was done, Kiyohime finally brought her lips to his penis, her hot breath tickled him and his little brother but at the same time, he could feel a growing sense of anticipation rising within him from her small action.

She kissed the swollen tip and then opened her mouth to slip it, between her lips, into the wet confines of her mouth. She stimulated the head as if chewing on it with just her soft-velvety lips. The last time around, she hadn't really been able to do much before Sol completely took control of the situation. It wasn't going to be the same this time around.

Then she used her tongue. She stuck her short tongue out as far as it could go and touched the penis with it, lapping it in its soft flesh. It looked a lot like a kitten lapping up water, but she was actually doing the exact opposite. She was using her tongue to get saliva all over the penis.

She soaked the skin with bulging veins and then spread it around with her lips. Once it was well coated with saliva, it was a lot smoother, which let her move her lips and tongue even more smoothly.

"Ohhh."

'Good, he likes it.'

Relieved, Kiyohime continued. She focused on enjoying the unusually smooth texture of the head, the hint of saltiness on her tongue, and...

'A little bitter, isn't it?'

She normally didn't like bitter flavors, but this one she didn't mind very much. In fact, she used her tongue to lap up as much of it as she could get from the hole at the tip.

"Damn..."

The tongue stimulation of the tip made Sol tremble and groan. It was clear that he really liked what she was doing.

Emboldened by that knowledge, she added even more saliva to see more of this reaction of his, she began sucking harder, which caused him to push his hips forward instinctively without having been aware of that movement.

That pushed the rest of the head past her lips, which was enough to fill up the small mouth of the dragon queen.

He tried to pull back once he realized what he had subconsciously done, but...

"..."

She refused to let go of his penis as though he was trying to steal a treat from her.

"Are you sure you can handle this?"

She looked up at him and nodded with the end of his penis still in her mouth.

Sol decided to not worsen the mood. If she was sure that she could handle it then he wouldn't argue with her about it.

Kiyohime wasn't forcing herself. While she was a little shocked from his sudden action and Sol's throbbing lance completely filled her mouth, it was easy for her to control her gag reflexes. So, ultimately, it wouldn't pose any problem.

She moved her head back and forth to move his penis in and out of her wet mouth. She was keenly observing his reaction and acting in accord, as if she was a hunter chasing after a prey and was keenly observing the behavior of her prey to flawlessly capture it into her palms.

It wasn't long before she had discovered where Sol liked it best and was focusing all of her attacks on the ridge of the head.

When her lips passed over a thinner part of the penis, the veins and the thin parts would stir up her saliva and form bubbles in her mouth which made more and more saliva to be coated along the length of the shaft. She ignored the saliva dripping from the corners of her mouth as she stimulated his penis even more.

'This is so hot.'

She felt like her heart was about to burst with how excited she felt currently. She naturally reached a hand down below, to stimulate her neglected honeypot. It only took an instant for her hand to be completely drenched by her fluids.

This made her realize just how excited she was and her fingers began to stir her innermost self.

She knew she had to stop, yet her fingers only picked up more and more speed. She started rocking her hips back and forth for even greater pleasure. At the same time, she also swallowed his penis as far as her small mouth allowed her to.

Looking down as Kiyohime worked on the blowjob while fingering herself in such a lewd way was like a direct attack for Sol, causing his raging libido to reach a tipping point.

"Oh."

He felt the urge to shove his dick all the way down her throat but he did not want to hurt her. Instead, he slowly pulled his hips back to enjoy the entrance of her mouth a bit more.

The ridge of the head touched her lips and then half the head slipped out between them. That was when he pushed it halfway back in again. This way he stimulated the sensitive head to reach higher realms of pleasure.

He continued moving in and out of that shallow area to enjoy the feel of her lips on his head.

"Kiyo, can you hold your lips together a little tighter?"

Kiyohime did not answer but did as Sol asked and the result was simply incredible. When she tightened up the entrance, the pleasure rapidly increased. He gradually moved faster and deeper.

Now, it was hard to say that Kiyohime was giving him a blowjob as it was more like he was face fucking her, looking at the speed and intensity he was working his hips on her mouth.

All of Kiyohime's focus was concentrated on the cock moving in and out of her mouth.

She kept her teeth apart to avoid hurting it and pressed her lips together. She knew she was looking extremely silly right now, but she felt no desire to stop.

"I am... about to cum."

Feeling that he had reached the peak, Sol warned Kiyohime so that she wasn't taken by surprise.

Pleasure coursed through his body before gathering on his penis and Sol tried to take his penis out of her mouth but Kiyohime stopped him from doing so.

The rhythmic motion of her head picked up speed and intensity, not unlike Sol's earlier hip movements. She could tell that his trembling penis had grown to the bursting point inside her mouth.

Holding it in any longer was simply not possible. He felt the pleasure in his lower body taking control of his mind.

A thick liquid erupted into her mouth.

After that initial blast, a further squirt of jizz entered her mouth each time the penis intensely throbbed. There was too much to fit in her mouth, so it flowed down her throat and out of her lips.

Even so, Kiyohime did not stop. Sol could see her throat moving up and down as she swallowed his cum, as if she was completely intoxicated.

In the end, she even used a finger to scoop up what was dripping from the corner of her mouth and brought it right back into her mouth.

"Bitter..."

Even though she complained like that, she acted like a cute kitten and completely licked him completely clean.

Watching this, how could Sol stay indifferent?

His cock, which had softened a little, immediately hardened again to Kiyohime's absolute delight.

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Chapter 324: CH 293: KIYOHIME(7)**

Once Sol came down from the height of his orgasm, he smiled at the still-kneeling Kiyohime and gently patted her on the head as a form of encouragement.

"I must say, this was positively incredible."

He was honestly surprised. This was only their second time together but Kiyohime had been quite skillful toward the end there.

Kiyohime grinned in response and shrugged, "I learn pretty fast."

She was a little ashamed and still undoubtedly flustered, but now that her sex drive was at an all-time high, she could easily discard such unneeded feelings, at this.

Right now, she just wanted to feel good— as good as she could.

She knew that she would feel embarrassed as hell once her excitement died down, but this was a problem for the future 'Her' to care about, so she lost all her hesitations.

Thinking about this, Kiyohime poked his penis absentmindedly. She gently supported his rock-hard erection with her hands and kissed the tip again with smooching sounds.

A tingling sensation shot from his penis along his spine right up to his brain.

But she was far from done.

Her tongue crawled all across his penis like it had a mind of its own.

She licked down the underside to the base and continued lapping at the boundary along his balls. She pulled the penis down with her hand so she could reach the top and licked up that side of the shaft to reach the head again.

Kiyohime opened her mouth wide. A few strings of saliva bridged the gap between her upper and lower lips. Frothy saliva had gathered atop her tongue, gathering into a small pool of viscous liquid.

The excess saliva spilled from her mouth as she fit the entire penis head inside.

His brain was assaulted by the pleasant sensation of the end of his penis soaking in something akin to a lukewarm bath.

She squeezed her lips shut to provide even greater stimulation and she started moving her head in rhythmic motions. Her tongue licked at the head while she swallowed a large portion of his shaft too.

The sight always made him wonder how so much of his giant cock could fit inside her small mouth.

After pulling her lips back nearly to the tip, she swallowed his brother deep into her throat again.

And she pulled back again.

Over and over again, she swallowed his penis and released it once more.

It felt like her tightly squeezing lips surrounded his entire erection at the same time.

Whenever she swallowed it, the saliva in her mouth was parted and applied a slimy pressure to his penis.

Whenever she pulled back, he was left with the illusion that all that pressure was now focused on just the tip.

It was an intense form of blowjob.

It was as if Kiyohime wished to summarize everything that she had learned until now and apply it altogether to give him mind-blowing amounts of pleasure.

Her eyes were damp and drooping like she was in a dreamlike state. The flushing red permeating her cheeks spread to her entire face and even colored the tips of her ears.

Her cheeks, chin, and neck glistened with drool and a bit of his cum from the earlier session.

The gap between her usual stoic and serious appearance and the appearance now, during this intense blowjob, turned Sol on to no end.

Still, Sol had to stop her. While he didn't mind cumming from another blowjob, there was something else he wanted to do. Something he wished to enact all along.

Feeling the hand on her head, Kiyohime spat back his cock with a curious expression on her face but was promptly startled when he suddenly lifted her with his strong arms.

"It seems like you have forgotten but... We are still on your ship, you know?"

Kiyohime was shocked awake, from her dreamlike state, with that single statement alone. Her eyes opened wide when she realized her wanton actions, that she was enacting, just a moment ago.

She couldn't help but scream inwardly with a terrifying shriek at the past 'Her', wondering why the heck she acted like a total harlot in heat.

"Let's try a new position."

Not giving her the time to get back her bearings, Sol leaned back and had Kiyohime lean into him. He moved one arm and then the other below her knees to support her butt while lifting her legs over his shoulders.

Kiyohime felt another bout of unbearable embarrassment wash over her at having her legs opened by his arms. Moreover, she was dazed as he lifted her from the ground and she had no choice but to instinctively wrap her leg around him.

He lowered her a little and she felt something hard and hot touch her quivering slit.

By the time she realized the identity of the intruder, it was already intensely caressing her pussy. He moved her hips rhythmically around to rub her slit against the tip of his penis over and over again. She heard the stickiness of her love juices and felt her inner flesh longing for that cock.

"Ah, ahh, what are you doing? Stop teasing me like this!"

Love juices flowed endlessly from her.

Finally,

"Ah~!"

He dropped her hips down, skewering her on his massive rod.

Thanks to the extensive teasing, it penetrated her with ease, and felt like it was several times deeper than usual.

Kiyohime's eyes rolled a little while she climaxed hard just from the act of penetration alone. She had already been on the brink of her release while giving him a blowjob and this had just been the last straw.

Sol grunted as he felt her small and tight entrance tighten even further around him and violently quiver as her body was also wracked with intense bouts of euphoria in the form of a massive orgasm. He was tempted to simply let go and cum then and there but it wouldn't be fun if that were the case.

"I told you we would fill this ship with joyous memories, right?"

"Eh?"

Rather than answering, he slowly lifted her hips and dropped them down again. His cock entered her even deeper this time. He easily moved her hips, moving them up and down the length of his cock faster and faster.

Each time, she felt like his penis was penetrating her entire body.

"Ah!"

Pleasure burst inside her right to her very core.

But pleasure turned into confusion when she felt Sol begin advancing toward the main deck of the ship.

"...Sol?"

Sol ignored her querying words. Kiyohime wanted to speak more but since Sol did not stop moving her up and down, she was forced to close her mouth as a moan spilled out of her lips.

When they finally reached the main deck, the bustling became even more evident. The movements of people she had ignored came into her view.

'At least... There is no sound.'

"Heh...You know, when I first obtained this power, I was unable to let the sound in. Had to learn how to read lips and all. But you see...That was before I became a Duke."

"Ah..."

Kiyohime was stunned. Then she heard it.

The sound of the winds, the wave below, the cry of the birds, and the movements of people all move around.

If before Kiyohime could ignore it by acting as if it simply didn't exist, now, she could only curse her sharp sense as she felt everything.

"When do you think the Lady will come back?"

"The captain must be busy taking care of the prince. I guess it will take quite a while?"

"How lucky. I wish I was in his place."

"Shhh! Don't speak words like those. You know you shouldn't mess with the new prince."

The voices reached them in a steady stream.

“Still, the lady is really worthy of respect. I have heard much of her war tales but it paled in front of what I witnessed with my own eyes.”

“Indeed. Strong, smart, gentle yet firm. She is really perfect. Sadly, she won’t accept any mate.”

“Hah. As if you would be strong enough to take her down even if she was open to the idea of taking a mate.”

The sailors joked around and chuckled, then all the voices and all the sounds vanished altogether, as though they never existed.

“Hah, I wonder what kind of look they would have if they knew their respected Lady was having a delightful moment just next to them.”

“Stop...it.”

“Hm...? You say this but...you are the one who has been moving for a while now you know?”

“Ah...”

The light slowly returned to Kiyohime's hazy expression when she realized that Sol wasn't the one to be moving anymore but it was, in fact, her instead who was swinging her hips like there was no tomorrow.

Nibbling her ear, Sol muttered, “It must be hard, right? Being the queen. You must uphold your authority. You must always keep a straight face. You must take care of all the problems... The stress must be building up, right?”

“...”

“Why not cast aside all the chains restraining you, even if only for a mere moment? Right here, right now, it’s just you and I. Not even the goddesses can gaze into this place. No matter how wild you become, I will be the sole witness to your state.”

Like the sweet words of a devil enticing a pure soul, the mental defenses set up by Kiyohime were slowly brought down.

‘Ah... He is right...’

She thought absentmindedly. Being the queen was tiring. Having all those responsibilities was crushing.

She wanted to rest. She wanted to let go. She wished to vent all her frustration.

“...Just this once?”

“As many times as you like. For as long as I will be here. If you need to vent, then just come to me. Heh, this will be our little secret.”

“... A secret...”

By now, Kiyohime was completely convinced and like a dam finally getting destroyed, a torrent of pleasure rushed at Kiyohime all at once.

Her heart fluttered and she released a loud moan of pleasure, this time not bothering to hide or contain her moans.

“I want you to fuck me. Do it as if there is no tomorrow.”

Her words became crude but Sol did not mind and, in fact, loved this new side of her. After all, this showed how much she wanted him.

“I will not disappoint;”

It was his duty to give an appropriate answer to this request.

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Chapter 325: CH 294:KIYOHIME(8) (final)**

Wet sounds rang from their carnal union. Her love juices were gushing out like never before. It was as though all her body's moisture was being released from her pussy right now.

‘I-I’ve never experienced anything like this before. It's like there's a flood down there.’

Her love juices overflowed from her sweet snatch like a waterfall, slowly dripping down Sol's legs and sliding from her butt, forming a puddle and staining the deck of the White Pearl as Sol walked all around.

No matter where she looked, she could see traces of her fluids all over the floor, staining the deck of her beautiful ship. He subtly shifted the position of his hands, positioned around her full hips, and the angle of his body.

This allowed Kiyohime to move her own hips more easily than before and this was something she took advantage of in full. She soon found a spot, deep inside her depths, where she really liked getting rubbed on by his throbbing dick and started moving her hips full force to rub her pussy there.

“You’re such a horny woman, Kiyo.”

Though, he left out the fact that he was just as horny as her if not more... Subtly, he ignored that fact and used his arms again to hasten their movements. He pushed their hips in close, bringing his dick even deeper inside her than before, reaching newer unexplored places. The flow of love juices still wasn't stopping for a single second, making Kiyohime wonder how her body was producing so much water.

The slapping of their skin had a wet note to it along with indecent sticky and sloppy sounds— their origin being her own pussy.

She couldn't help herself.

She wanted to feel more of this mind-numbing pleasure that made her lose her reasoning and delve more and more into this ecstatic ride. There wasn't a single other thought left in her head other than the throes of orgasmic rapture.

When they finally reached the entrance of her quarters, Sol lifted her hips up, pulling her right off his penis, leaving her hanging in his embrace.

Her crotch suddenly felt unnaturally cold and she missed the warmth of his searing hot cock in her throbbing pussy.

“Turn around for me. Yes, just like that. Now, place your hands on the door.”

“Like this?”

Kiyohime was a little confused but did as she was asked and placed her hands on the door like she was pushing it with her hands.

“Yes, exactly like that.”

She heard his voice behind her and then...

“Ugh!!”

There was no then left for her...

Sol grabbed her hips and stuck his dick in her from behind with a single thrust, reaching deep inside her depths. Kiyohime moaned and arched her back with a sudden jerk as his rod was smoothly swallowed by her sticky feminine lips and his hips bumped into her soft and pillowy butt.

His dick felt even bigger than before for some odd reason. Probably, the change in position allowed more of its length to be smuggled inside her small and narrow hole.

“Haha, it seems to me that you appreciate this position even more.”

Pulling his hips back, his penis slid stickily out of her, rubbing at her vaginal walls as it slid out.

And just before it was fully out...

“Ahh!”

It plunged deep inside her again, filling her hole with so much of his thick meat lance that she felt that her body was about to be split cleanly into two parts. Every last part of her vaginal walls felt goosebumps-inducing pleasure as it pushed them open so very wide and deep.

He used rhythmic movements of his hips, and gyrating motions to pound at her from behind.

His penis moved in and out of her vagina, sending pleasure racing through her lithe body like an electric shock each and every time.

“Oh my... Your pussy is getting even tighter, you know...”

The rough and sticky folds of her vagina sucked and squeezed at every contour of his thick and stone-hard rod.

His instincts told him to thrust his hips like a crazy lunatic and release every last drop of his seed deep inside her, packing her womb full of his seeds and marking it in his colors. He, however, desperately held back that urge since he knew that the joys of teasing a woman and giving her the greatest pleasure were far greater than the momentary release his hasty thoughts would bring him right now.

“Does it feel good?”

He whispered that softly in Kiyohime's ears, making her shiver.

Kiyohime answered without any hesitation in her voice, "Yes, it does..."

"What do you want me to do now then?"

He knew perfectly well what a woman would want, but he wanted to tease her about it.

In his experience, the longer a woman was teased, the more unrestrainedly the flames would burn within her, forming the shape of a wildfire that would burn the most pleasure into her. He did his very best to drive her mad with pleasure.

"..."

The prideful woman hesitated again, but she was no match for the desires of her body. She compromised again and again, like peeling back the layers of an onion.

"Move your hips. And reach deep inside me...please..."

She had utterly become a slave to pleasure right now, so Sol grabbed her slender waist and provided the rhythmic thrusts she wanted.

He gently massaged the soft flesh and forced love juices out of her honeypot with wet and sloppy sounds. Even his balls grew wet with her juices as they rhythmically slapped against her soft butt.

Sol moved his arms around her, placing them at her front, and grabbed her small breasts in his large palms. They were the perfect size to fit in his hands. Neither too big nor too small.

He teased them with his experienced movements and stroked the erect nipples with the pads of his thumbs, taking note to not put too much pressure.

"Ah~... That feels great."

Her intoxicated voice suggested she was drowning in the masochism of being teased by a boy so much younger than her.

She was normally a dignified warrior and queen, but it was clear that she had a secret masochistic side to her.

Sol found it interesting as it was something she shared with Nent. Though to a different degree. It was information worth pondering later on. Now he needed to focus more on Kiyohime— his masochistic dragon queen.

Driven by a sense of superiority, Sol lost himself in massaging her breasts and thrusting his hips with wanton motions, forgetting about everything else other than to pack into her mind the greatest pleasure she could ever hope to feel.

When he thrust in, love juices flowed out. When he pulled back, he stirred those juices up and soaked his balls even more with said fluids.

Kiyohime looked incredibly cute as she writhed on all fours like a small animal.

Sadly, nothing was eternal. He could feel the urge to release his seed slowly coming. As such, he started thrusting even harder.

Kiyohime couldn't even talk anymore, so she only managed to eke out short moans in between her heavy breaths.

Sol was also breathing heavily. It was even more intense than his earlier training session for sure.

Ripples of movement ran through her vaginal walls while they also pressed at his penis from all directions with a set rhythm.

The dual movements were joined by the third movement of his thrusting to create unbearable pleasure for them both.

He bent over and firmly grabbed her hips. Her hips were so small his large hands nearly reached all the way around them and then he lifted her up.

Her legs and head were lifted from the ground. Her arms hung limply down and he supported her by her hips while she doubled over like a piece of laundry hanging out to dry.

He moved his own hips and her body to continue his relentless thrusting. Her arms and legs swayed below her in time with the slapping of flesh on flesh.

She was completely at his mercy.

There was nothing fancy about what was happening right now. It was raw and animalistic sex, filled with only the urge of seeking a sense of release.

He felt his ejaculation coming close and his penis swelled out even more as a result.

Sol intensified his thrusting. His penis felt like it was made of steel as it danced freely around inside of her, stirring up her flooding honeypot.

He used his youthful energy to thrust again and again until the intelligent and courageous queen surrendered to the throes of wanton rapture.

"I am about to cum."

He announced this but...

"Ahhh!"

Kiyohime was the first one to reach the peak. She let out a wild sound as her entire body convulsed with such great intensity that it almost scared Sol.

The crazed wave-like motion of her body repeated again and again and her vagina tightened seductively around his bulging and throbbing penis.

This was the last straw for Sol.

"Kuh~!"

He sprayed his cum straight into the deepest point of her vagina while continuing his piston-like movements, not stopping throughout the point of her orgasm.

“Ah, ahh, ahh...”

Kiyohime wordlessly trembled as her vagina continued contracting again and again until she was done sucking out every last drop out of him.

Even after he was done ejaculating, her body refused to release his penis and he continued thrusting inside over and over.

His hips continued to slap against her butt. His semen flowed out of her vagina and down the inner part of her thighs.

Finally, he slowly lowered her to the ground. She lay there so limply that she almost appeared to be asleep.

It was only then that Sol realized that he had gone too far this time. After all, Kiyohime had completely fainted.

It was clear that he had underestimated his newfound strength.

Still, from the smile on her lips, it was clear that she had loved every last bit of it.

This session might have been shorter than their first night, but it was without a doubt much wilder.

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Chapter 326: CH 295: YoU CAN JUST QUIT

When Kiyohime came from her deeply unconscious state, she found that she was in a state of being soaked in hot water in a bathtub.

"Finally awake, Kiyo?"

Kiyohime's senses went into full overdrive mode the moment she fully returned to a state of consciousness. Not wasting even a second, she began scanning her surroundings for threats and the source of that familiar voice. Her avid and swift response— a habit she had cultivated in all the people she trained and one she followed herself.

It didn't take long for her to surmise the essence of her present situation. She belatedly realized that she was in the bathroom of her castle on the peak of the 8th Heaven. That realization startled her as she was previously on the deck of her ship, getting packed by Sol's thick meat slab, and now she was suddenly resting in her castle. It didn't make sense to her.

"How am I here, all of a sudden?"

"Well. Since you were quite literally out cold, I decided to come here and brought you along with me. At least this would give you more privacy and the bath is bigger...way bigger than the one on the island or your ship."

Kiyohime leaked out a strained sigh before leaning her head on Sol's chest, resting herself in his embrace.

Presently, she was sitting between his legs with her back nestled on his chest, her body gently wrapped in the warmth of his embrace. She could feel his erection from the throbbing rod lined up against his butt but it was clear that Sol wasn't trying to do anything sexual with her for now. Clearly, he was ready to go but was holding back for her sake. That knowledge made her somewhat happy, if she said so herself.

The other memories, however, weren't really something she could be happy about...

"I can't believe I fainted because of that."

"Heh. People underestimate how strenuous a good session of sex can be."

Sol laughed it off, not willing to let the mood stagnate between them.

"So...who drew the bath?"

"I took care of everything."

"...Thanks."

Kiyohime did not know what she should or could say in this situation.

But at the same time, she was very glad, feeling giddy inside her heart.

Clearly, even though Sol acted pretty overbearingly during their mating session, he still respected her position and acted in a way that would not tarnish her reputation.

Kiyohime did not really care about people gossiping about her, but if they actually found out that she had fainted after a session of sex with Sol, she didn't know how she would find it inside herself to face them in the future.

"I already received all the gratitude that you could provide me."

Sol chuckled slowly as his hands found their way to her front, gently caressing her breasts. The touch of his rough hands on her sensitive breasts caused Kiyohime to shiver in pleasure, her nipples becoming hard from that touch alone.

"We don't have time for this, Sol."

Kiyohime pushed his hands away and tried to calm her furiously beating heart that almost felt like it would leap out of her chest from how hard it was beating.

She was still somewhat tired and positively strained and exhausted all over, physically speaking. Expectedly, she didn't want to enter a new session of intense pleasure, or any pleasure for that matter. It was expounded by the fact that they indeed had some urgent work they needed to accomplish, and as soon as possible.

"How long was I out for?"

"A few hours at best. I guess a lot of stress must have been building up. You had it hard didn't you, Kiyo?"

Kiyohime frowned slightly at his remarks, before sighing with an exhausted note. Evidently, Sol had hit the mark and the dragon queen herself knew that very well.

“Hey, do you want to talk about it? I'm all ears if you're willing to share...”

Sol inquired carefully, making sure to not tread along, with his words, anything that may trigger her. It was hard to establish how they stood currently in regards to their relationship. Just because they had sex did not mean that he could barge into her private life as he pleased. For all Sol was, he was quite the gentleman and an expert when it came to understanding how relationships progress worked.

Still, it didn't change the fact that he genuinely wished to lend her a helping hand if it was possible for him.

Kiyohime stayed silent for a while, not moving or talking about anything in the meantime. Her eyes were closed and her head was resting on Sol's chest, her whole body was as still as a statue, making Sol wonder did he trouble her with his inquiry.

The silence lasted for a long while, long enough that most people would have lost patience. But Sol simply continued to caress her head, gently, soothingly, not uttering any more words and basking in the silence. His worry remained, but he decided not to be hasty in this situation. He ultimately decided that he would wait for her words and reply accordingly.

In the end, his patience was rewarded when Kiyohime finally opened her eyes, a weary light shining in them.

“Did you know? The Dragon realm has the highest rate of traitors and internal fights by far among all the territories. Be it the first or second generation divine beasts, none can compare to us when it comes to internal strifes.”

“Is it perhaps because we are born with that uselessly high pride of ours?”

Sol came to that conclusion, based on what he knew till now. If he recalled correctly, the truth Tiamat followed was <<Defiance>>.

Meanwhile, Tiamat was born from Lucifer's remains whose path was that of <<Rebellion>>, the drive to go against the current and forcefully erect a path they could solely tread upon.

All of this was mixed with the Divine concept of <<Pride>>.... Pride was always the worst of all sins, and something that would drive anything to end in the worst way possible for those who tread upon it.

He couldn't help but visibly cringe when he thought through that. This was truly quite the explosive mixture.

He couldn't help but wonder just what Superbia, the goddess of pride, thought when she was creating the dragons.

'Well, with how they are, I think nothing good came into that oh-so-divine mind of hers.'

Kiyohime did not mind Sol's silence and in fact, relished it.

She could feel that the moment she started speaking, Sol had pulled them into his dimension. As such, everything she told him here would absolutely stay between the two of them.

"Every time I sleep, I have the same nightmare. Dragons killing each other and me killing them in return. Extending the cycle that has lasted for far too long."

Her eyes reddened slightly as she quivered out those words from her trembling lips. Now, this...was a side of hers Sol hadn't witnessed.

What could Sol say in this situation? For starters, he could not understand nor empathize with this feeling of love of hers that was dedicated to one whole race.

The world he came from was a world filled with humans as the only intelligent being and the greatest atrocities were committed by said humans themselves.

Humans killing each other was as common as beasts fighting for food.

"You see. I... I really hate my mother sometimes."

Kiyohime's words were blunt and firm.

"I know... I think mother likes us in her own twisted way. I am sure that there is some love for us in her heart. But that love, as small as it is, basically stops with just us."

Kiyohime scoffed, "Of course, I understand. I understand that the relationship between the Divine beasts and their children is generally bound to end in miserable failure. We are nothing but large-scale manufactured weapons after all."

Divine beasts had the power to give birth directly by splitting a part of their energy or biologically like most living beings.

The first method was used to speed up the production of able fighters during the time of war.

After all, the chaos Spawns could be created in huge numbers relatively fast. The goddesses needed something to counter this.

"Even so. Even though we are weapons, we still deserve to be loved, right?"

Kiyohime gritted her teeth, "This is why I tried to be a mother to the dragons. I may have shown some favoritism to certain talented dragons like Nidhogg or Kaiser, but I have never once ignored any of them. I know and remember all of them."

Her voice became hoarse and her eyes reddened further, almost becoming bloodshot, "Sol, what do you think it feels like to personally kill the very people you raised?"

It was a question that needed no answer. The simple reason being there was no answer.

"I love all dragons. But the dragons do not love themselves. We are mired in an endless competition because of our own pride. Wishing to stand even higher no matter what."

Even though the small war had just ended, it was impossible to tell if they really managed to kill all the possible traitors.

What about future traitors?

What would stop more dragons from converting to Chaos or simply rebelling against Tiamat.

"I have the blood of my kins on my hands and nothing I do will ever wash it off from me."

Kiyohime closed her eyes, she refused to cry in front of Sol.

This was the last bit of pride she wanted to keep after all the things that happened between them. In the end, she was also a dragon...

"I hate my mother because she doesn't care about them. For her, traitors are insects worthy to be crushed under her feet.

"I hate those traitors who did not hesitate to hurt their own siblings just because they let their pride cloud their judgment.

I hate myself for having no choice but to kill them in cold blood even though I wish I could understand their pain and the choice they made."

Kiyohime spewed all the relentless feelings that had been clogging her heart and filling it with frustration and agony.

She spoke and spoke while inwardly wondering why she was even speaking about the deep secrets buried in her heart to someone she knew for such a short time.

When she finished, silence returned to the bathroom.

When she finished, she was so embarrassed that she wished she could bury herself within the earth. She couldn't help but wonder what answer Sol would give to her words.

The answer she received was quite unexpected, all things considered.

"Why don't you just quit, then?"

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Chapter 327: CH 296: YoU CAN JUST QUIT (2)

A heavy silence settled between the two naked individuals, one tucked in the other's embrace while the other silently waited for the other's reply.

"What did you just say?"

"You can just quit, you know...is what I said."

Kiyohime was about to rise up, anger evident in her actions, but a hand from Sol brought her down.

Kiyohime was a little surprised by the strength Sol just showed. She could break his binding easily, but she was still taken aback by his sudden action.

"Before you go all angry and start screaming at me, just hear me out."

Sol was calm, far too calm even after what he just uttered. He knew that Kiyohime was not someone unreasonable and could be talked to without her giving in to her anger.

He hugged Kiyohime tightly, wrapping her in the confines of his warmth as he softly told her his reasoning, "I neither have your thousands of years of experience nor can I understand your pain and suffering. However, nothing obligates you to suffer like this in the first place."

"You make it sound so easy." A bitter smile of pain and melancholy formed on her lips, she let herself relax, ever so slightly, in his embrace as she continued the next line, "I really want to quit, but I cannot."

"No. That's what you're making yourself believe. You can quit at any time. You simply do not wish to and there lay your problem."

Sol grinned as he continued correcting her, "Let's play a small game, shall we? I will ask you a question and you will have to answer with just yes or no. Pretty simple, right?"

He didn't wait for her reply and kind of brute forced his way into the beginning of the game...

"Did Tiamat ever force you to become the Dragon Queen?"

"No."

"Did she ever force you to stay as the Dragon Queen?"

"...No."

"Will your siblings be completely helpless without you?"

Kiyohime closed her mouth shut, her thoughts running wild as she carefully contemplated the answer to that question. She thought about Fafnir, Welsh, and the others.

Fafnir in particular was quite popular in the realm and wielded a notable amount of authority, as such, her answer was already evident.

"No."

"What about the dragon realm, will it fall into disarray without you being the Dragon Queen?"

"*Sigh*...No, it won't. I get it..."

Kiyohime sighed bitterly, Sol was completely destroying her pride.

"I do not know if Fate is really unavoidable, but at the end of the day, everyone is free to make their own decisions. Life is full of choice and our choices shape our future."

His eyes became profound as he remembered all the threads of fate he had seen and even wielded to some extent, when using his divine weapon.

"Nothing forces you to stay in your position and you told me that you do not wish to remain. Then tell me, Kiyo, just why is it that you can't quit?"

The answer was as simple as it could be, "You simply do not want to leave. Be it because of your love for your kin or because of your sense of responsibility, the fact of the matter is that you made a choice purely out of your own will. And that is to remain as the Dragon Queen."

He grinned, "In the same way you chose to continue bearing this weight on your shoulders, those traitors made their own decisions to rebel, so you have nothing to reproach yourself for. To do so would be stupid of you."

Kiyohime just gave a bleak laugh as a response, "So I am stupid in your eyes, now?"

"Courage is knowing that it might hurt you but doing it anyway. Stupidity is the same thing. The line that separates those two actions is so thin it's almost indistinguishable.

"A selfish person could argue that courage is stupidity. I believe the same too. But you see, only courageous people can succeed and accomplish great things.

"You could just quit. But you didn't.

"You could just quit. But you never even thought of doing it."

He laughed speaking till there, that thought was enough to make him happy, and hugged her tightly.

"This resolution of yours is truly admirable. In order to protect them and give them what you never received, you decided to bear a weight that would have crushed most people to dust. You are truly someone befitting of the crown of the queen."

Kiyohime felt her heart warm at Sol's words. it was always good to be recognized for your efforts.

"I just want you to know. You can quit at any moment without the slightest regret. If you need it, I can even come with you and ask Tiamat to let you go. I know you do not want to let go of your responsibility. But you see...There is a great difference between someone making a sacrifice when they have no other choice and someone making a sacrifice even though they have the option to leave."

Sol smiled a bitter smile inwardly.

This reminded him of his parents in this universe. Mars and Blaze.

He wondered if their sacrifice could be called courage or stupidity. Perhaps both. He didn't want to think about that anymore...

"Then...What about you?"

"...What do you mean?"

This time it was Sol's turn to be taken aback by her question.

"Since Mars came here I know how the system works. After you go back to the mortal realm, you will be crowned King of Lustburg. Which will make you the King of the entire human race."

'...I see... That's indeed true...'

Sol realized a problem that he had been neglecting.

He would become a King himself soon. After that, his responsibility and authority would skyrocket like never before.

"Unlike us divine beasts, only Blessed can become the King of their respective races and you, Sol, are the sole and unique blessed of Luxuria. So then... What will you do? Can you just quit?"

She wondered how Sol would answer, but his opinion was clear from the start.

"I can."

His eyes shone as he thought back to the golden thread tying him to the goddess.

"At any moment... I can leave."

He now had the power to cut this relationship whenever he wanted to but...

"However, I do not want to. Not right now, at least."

Doing so would most likely make him the enemy of the goddesses or they could find it fun and interesting.

It was hard to guess how they would react.

As such, he had been very careful during the fight so that no one even thought he could do something like that.

And even now, he was careful in not thinking about this power of his. As long as he didn't have the power to perfectly shield his thoughts like Tiamat, this was the most he could do.

All he needed now was time.

Time to grow strong enough.

Once he reached the power equivalent to that of someone like Anubis, he would be able to do whatever he wanted with impunity.

Why could Anubis steal a part of the Afterlife realm and stay unpunished?

Simple. Because he was strong. Strong enough that no one can cross him.

The goddesses could do nothing to him. So they could only watch and be thankful that he wasn't the type to create too much turbulence.

Sol wished to reach that level of power.

Thankfully, from the might he showed during his temporary power-up, Sol knew that he had nothing to worry about.

People trained, not knowing whether they would really become strong or fail.

It was different for him. He had a clear path and knew that at the end of this path was the power he so dearly desired.

Then...

An image flashed in his mind for a short moment but was swiftly erased before it could form.

Meanwhile, Kiyohime was surprised by the assurance in his voice.

She had to admit that he looked quite manly at this moment.

"You are very interesting."

"I get that a lot."

"Also pretty arrogant."

"I am a dragon after all, that practically runs in the family."

Both of them laughed after that little banter.

The mood that had been so serious a few moments ago was completely broken and gave birth to something lighthearted.

For the next few minutes, Sol began to seriously wash Kiyohime, to her dismay, as he was being quite touchy-feely.

She vehemently refused to have him wash her intimate parts and nearly threw him out of the bath when he tried to have sex again.

All this while, Kiyohime had never felt so calm and peaceful.

It was like all the stress that had been building up instantly vanished into nothingness.

Sol was right. If she couldn't bear it, she just had to quit.

The mind was something hard to explain, with an extremely complex processus.

People who did what they liked even though they had other and better options would always be happy.

Kiyohime's love for her family was genuine.

But because of all those feelings of responsibility, she had been progressively destroying herself and might have come to resent the world for it.

But now, she understood that everything was out of her own free will.

She was doing something she enjoyed doing, not because she had no other choices, but because she really enjoyed it.

That made all the difference.

"Thank you."

"You are welcome."

Kiyohime smiled at his simple response.

She did not know what her relationship with him exactly was.

But, did it even need a label in the first place?

All she knew was that Sol brought happiness to both her body and her mind.

This was more than enough in her opinion.

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Chapter 328: CH 297:TEST

With the discussion about their feelings and their respective choices and beliefs coming to a close, Sol decided to close down his dimension, bringing both of them back to the real world.

“Your dimension is really an amazing power of yours. I can't even put into words how astonished I am that such a broken thing exists.”

Kiyohime commented, envy lacing her tone. In this world, one needed to know that “privacy” was merely a very nice-sounding word.

With seers, demigods, and goddesses walking around the face of this universe, it was very hard to keep secrets. However, Sol was an exception in that regard. He had the means to ward against those mighty beings' eavesdropping.

“Indeed.”

Sol was happy with his dimension and now that he had become a Duke, there was so much more he could do and needed to experiment with.

“I already said, no training for you for now. You need to rest and recuperate. So, don't even think about training, got it?”

“Yes madam!”

After drying themselves up and changing into their clothes, a simple silver armor over a white shirt and skirt for Kiyohime and a black shirt with tight pants for Sol, the two of them moved in the direction of Tartarus.

Once again, Sol's dimension proved to be invaluable as he simply twisted the distance between them and Tartarus. If he could create a near-infinite amount of distance between two points, he could also, of course, reduce it into zero.

This made him realize again how much of a cheat his dimension was. After all, if he remembered well, Lilin's Zone had the same effect.

By reducing the distance between her and her opponent to zero, she could make the greatest use of her Immortal slaying art.

This was what zones were for.

A base. The foundations of a multi storied tower. The goal of a zone was to enhance all the natural abilities of the user and allow them to reach the greatest height of their inherent potential. In some rare and unique cases, zones are even the precursor to enhancing the user's potential to greater heights.

In this way, Sol chuckled blankly at how absurd his own zone was. In the first place, even calling it a zone was absurd in itself.

“We are here.”

It took a few jumps as Sol couldn't exactly pinpoint the coordinates, but it was still far faster than using the White Pearl to reach this place.

Having arrived at their destination, finally, Kiyohime opened the gate.

“The atmosphere of this place is as shitty as I remembered it to be.”

“See! The kid gets it.”

The moment Sol entered, he couldn't help but comment, a frown etched in his face, as he felt his skin crawl because of the aura of chaos filling the depths of Tartarus.

Anubis, who had been laying down on a bed made of stone-hard rock, sprang up the moment he heard those words, causing Kiyohime to facepalm herself.

“Stop this meaningless chatter.”

““Yes Madam!””

Both Sol and Anubis replied at the same time, causing them to laugh out loud and leaving Kiyohime speechless once again, watching their troublesome antics.

She had expected many things, but never for the life of her did she think that Sol and Anubis would hit it off so easily. Anubis might appear friendly, but this was just a facade of a monster whose cruelty knew no limits.

He wasn't gentle or outspoken because he was humble.

It was simply the fact that, in his eyes, all beings were equal in front of death. Be it an ant or even a goddess.

As such, he treated everyone in the same polite way. Equality was his go to word, after all.

He was a fair man. And he did everything fairly.

However, since he treated everyone equally, it also meant that there was no one he particularly liked or cared about.

There were only scantily few exceptions to this rule and now, it seemed that Sol had just managed to become a part of that small circle.

Shelving the astonishing thought aside, Kiyohime focused on the matter at hand.

“So Sol, now that we are here, what are you going to do?”

“To be honest...” Sol hesitated slightly before shrugging nonchalantly, “I need someone to experiment on my new powers.”

The events of a week ago had left Sol with many new powers but with them came a new set of problems. The foremost of them being his unfamiliarity with them, and the variety and applications of those powers.

His powers weren't something simple like a huge and beautiful explosion. It was more along the lines of a complex mathematical problem that needed much thought before coming up with a solution.

He had used those powers while being under the boost that elevated him to a demigod. But just how much could he bring forth of those powers as a Duke?

What was his current limit and could he break that limit somehow?

A power that wasn't well understood was just a liability. A bomb ready to explode at the worst possible moment.

Furthermore... There was another power. Something he needed to test as soon as possible.

But there was a problem.

On whom could he use those powers?

The answer was simple.

Tartarus was the most ideal place.

"After I finish with that woman... I will enter the last circle of Hell."

"Sol..."

"Not now of course... Like you said, I need to rest. But... Once I rest, before leaving, I need to use this opportunity."

Kiyohime bit her lips— worry evident in her eyes.

The 7th Circle of Hell in Tartarus was no playground. It was where powerful King rank Titans, Giants, and Traitors were held prisoners. Was Sol powerful enough to fight a King?

She did not think so. But she was sure that he was strong enough that he wouldn't be killed either.

Perhaps once he reached the peak of the Duke rank he would be able to kill the King-ranked beings? Kiyohime did not know if it was possible but then again, Sol had always been the one to do the impossible.

Because of all this, she could only stay silent.

Sol was no stupid child. He still lacked experience, but he should be smart enough to know his limit.

"I will be alright. Do not worry."

"Well, you can do as you like. I cannot stop you after all."

'Oh!?! Ohoho!?! What am I seeing here!?!'

Anubis who had been standing aside and observing the interaction between the two dragons opened his eyes wide in surprise as realization dawned upon him.

While he wasn't particularly close to Kiyohime in general, he did know about her, as well as her past relationship with Nent, and from what Isis told him, Nent was also in a relationship with the boy.

In fact, the boy was the reason that Nent went partially back to how she used to be, before the change that happened due to the incident 700 years ago.

More importantly, he knew that Nent and Kiyohime were once lovers.

'Atta boy!!'

He couldn't help but laugh inwardly and at the same time worry for his daughter.

'I wonder if my baby daughter will get bullied by this bunch.'

Anubis didn't care one bit that Sol had a harem. This was pretty normal in his opinion. People should be free to do whatever they want as long as they don't hurt anybody.

As long as the women in his harem entered while knowing there were other women, what right did he have to judge them?

It wasn't as if Sol lied or forced them to love him. In the first place, could he even force them?

The problem was, Harems weren't the friendliest of places. He began to wonder if he should perhaps prepare something for his daughter just in case she could express her dominance from the start.

Like this, each of them deep in their own thoughts, the three of them walked up until they reached Leo who was now sitting on a rock while confused about her destiny.

She did not even try to escape because escape was useless.

She knew very well that there was no way out for her. Now that she was in Tartarus and with Anubis present, it was game over.

When Sol, Anubis, and Kiyohime finally came to her, Leo's eyes narrowed.

Sol Dragona Luxuria. The one she needed to capture in order to save her mother.

He was also one of the main causes of their plan being completely destroyed.

[Zone: Deus Ex Machina.]

Leo did not hear Sol mutter those words but in an instant, thousands of thoughts went past in her mind.

Indeed.

What was her goal?

Saving Echidna from her seal. Leo did not believe in Chaos nor did she even believe in Order. Her faith went to her one and only creator.

Echidna Gula.

But there was no one who could help her unseal Echidna. The only one who could help her reach her goal were the Wings of Freedom.

Freedom? All of this was simply bullshit. She was perfectly happy serving her ruler.

She held absolutely no loyalties for them.

Why then was she resisting so much?

Why did she have to be tortured for a cause she did not believe in?

Worse, since Anubis was present, she might even die and become an undead. This means she couldn't even take her life, lest she would lose hold over the peace of death.

In front of Anubis, death was not a release.

She simply wanted her mother back.

Then... Why did she have to resist?

When Sol finally stopped in front of her, Leo looked up with a defeated smile.

"No need to dirty your hands. I promise you I will tell you everything. All I ask for is a swift death and not being changed into an undead."

Sol gave an eerie smile, completely unsurprised by her abrupt statements.

"Tell me everything you know then."

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Chapter 329: CH 298:BROKEN

There were many questions they wanted answers to, and since neither Sol nor Anubis wished to stay longer inside the dreary world of Tartarus, it was decided to leave the job of interrogating Leo in Kiyohime's experienced hands.

Of course, before leaving the damned place, Anubis was quite clear about the fact that she should come clean by giving out the whole truth without hesitation or any lies mixed with the truth.

Because if she were to lie right now, he would definitely know and once he saw that she lied, he would make sure to never let her off.

From how her face visibly paled from that statement of his, it was evident that Anubis's naked threat had been quite effective on the fragile-minded lioness.

This was one of the very few advantages of being the one everyone feared. There was no one who would underestimate you and your words.

Sol and Anubis were now slowly traveling, in the air— flying all the way, toward the island where Sol was supposed to take rest and recuperate.

Sol could have used his dimension, but he opted not to in this situation.

For starters, he could already feel Anubis' gaze on him and instantly understood that Anubis wanted to talk with him. Their journey back to his resting place is the greatest occasion for the talk.

Another reason, and it was really plain and simple at that, was that he did not wish for a powerhouse of the caliber of Anubis to step inside his dimension.

Anubis had been able to steal and take control of a part of the Afterlife from the literal goddesses. It was an entire realm as big as or perhaps even bigger than the entirety of the Astral Realm— home to the Divine Beasts.

Sol had only met Anubis three times till now. There was simply no way he would give him his trust so easily.

Once burned, twice shy— went the proverb, and they often had the uncanny characteristics of happening more often than you could ever give them credit for.

It wasn't a problem of trustworthiness but simply of maintaining once cautiousness. Because, at the end of the day, just because he was technically the husband of his daughter did not mean that Anubis would treat him like his own son.

Neither did the fact that they were both Reincarnators coming from the same world meant that they would become good friends and comrades.

Sol had only lived for less than two decades in this world and he already had a hard time remembering what it was like to think and act at the same pace as a human.

His current body and mind were simply too different from his pre-reincarnation self.

Then what about Anubis?

The man was not even reborn as a human but a bonafide demon. That was a red flag severe enough for most people to do everything to avoid that.

Furthermore, Anubis had lived for thousands of years, much much longer than he could imagine living and experiencing. He was around long before even the creation of Lustburg.

His mind couldn't be further than what humans could actually imagine.

"You seem rather preoccupied?"

As if guessing what he was ruminating on, Anubis calmly remarked. But to his slight surprise, instead of being flustered, Sol simply shrugged and spoke his thoughts out loud.

"I am trying to ascertain just how much I should actually trust you."

"Oh? I am surprised you are so forthright about your doubts regarding me."

"Heh, why bother lying to you? You can see the truth, right? Isn't that what you said to Leo? I have seen Isis using her powers of judgment. Even if your powers would be different from hers, which I doubt it is, it shouldn't be too different."

Sol had nothing to hide, well he did but it didn't matter anyways, and so he did not bother lying in front of someone who could easily tell a lie from the truth.

This was nothing more than a waste of both of their time.

“Hahaha...”

Anubis exploded in a fit of boisterous laughter, before a mysterious light glinted in his eyes, “You...I really like you. My daughter really doesn't disappoint. She chose an interesting partner.”

This was the first time in a long while Anubis had been so surprised.

When was the last time someone managed to make him genuinely laugh outside of his family?

‘Then again, I think I can say for sure that Sol is family now.’

Sol wasn't wrong in being wary of Anubis.

Anubis was not a hero. Much less a good man. How could someone with hundreds of thousands of undead under his command be called good? Unless the providence of the world twisted it wouldn't happen.

He was simply someone who acted with only his best interest at heart.

He was a selfish man and he did not even have an ounce of goodwill for people he had no care about.

The only reason he had yet to join the side of Chaos was simply because there were no benefits and only troubles at that side.

He did not wish to stand against his wife and did not wish to see his daughter live in a world under the command of Chaos.

That was all.

Out of two evils, he chooses the lesser one, simply because it garnered him more profit.

“By the way... Can you tell me what exactly you did there?”

Anubis was talking about Leo and her sudden change of heart. It had been weirdly abrupt but at the same time, it wasn't as if she was mind manipulated.

Sol mused a little on how to answer before touching his forehead, “Hmm, how should I explain it? I simply affected her causality?”

Seeing how Anubis was giving him a weird look, Sol sighed and expanded on his explanation, “It's hard to explain, even for me. Basically, as you have seen with Nihil, my power allows me to mold causality in a certain way to my benefit.”

Sol moved his hand and suddenly, the wind began to stir in a strange way.

“You should know Sheherazade. I don't know if it's because of the Norns sister and her but my power has many similarities to them. You know that quote, right? The one about how the butterfly effect? My power is not much different. Many little changes can result in a big and meaningful change. On earth,

the first world war began from a simple event or a string of events that spurred the end result. I did the same.”

Sol proceeded to explain as clearly and concisely as he thought it to be possible.

Initially, his plan had been to put Leo in his dimension and inverse her feelings. But there were a few problems with that.

Firstly, just because their feelings were inverted, it didn't change who they were, fundamentally. The change was proportional to how they hated or loved him initially.

Like how Milia who loved him more than anyone began to hate him more than anyone.

The change from 100 to -100 was great.

But what if a person did not particularly hate or love him?

As such, he decided to try something else.

He slightly opened his 'Eye of Akasha' and was able to see the different strings tying her to this world.

Then, he simply “thinned” the strings tying her to the Wings, and strengthened the string tying her to her mother.

Those changes were extremely small in a way. But the result was self-evident.

As Sol explained the way he obtained a swift confession out of Leo, Anubis's eyes couldn't help but change when he thought about all the things possible with this power.

If Sol had such a power on earth, he could easily become the greatest scientist alive or anything else he so wished. By simply nudging Fate a little he could easily find answers to all the theories or the problems that plagued the world and solve them.

Not only that, there were so many applications possible that it was simply mind-boggling.

Even if Sol was limited now by the extent of his powers, what would happen once he became a demigod?

In a way what Sol obtained was no different from near omnipotence.

‘What the hell. This is supposed to be a simple Zone!?’

Anubis' nearly short-circuited at that thought.

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Chapter 330: CH 299:HOME IS WHERE THEHEART IS

The power system in this world was rather simple when all things were considered.

Reinforcement

Shielding

Manifestation

Intent

Zone

Avatar

Territory

7 steps, 7 ranks, 7 stages to becoming a god...in the theoretical sense...

For the level the goddesses stood at, while no one had ever managed to reach that illusory realm, it was theorized that one needed two crucial things to step into the playing field of the almighty.

Becoming the embodiment of a particular concept and evolving the territory in that concept, carving it as your own space in the pages of reality, to become a Divine Kingdom.

From Reinforcement to the stage of Manifestation, one did not need to be particularly talented to master them all, they could even do it in a short time with enough effort. It was, in a way, a simple application of mana.

Intent was where things truly became difficult and those with or without talents were screened in this stage. By filling mana with intent, one was imposing their thoughts on the world and bringing them to reality.

The process was simple. Generating mana from your body, using that mana to shape your will, engraving on the mana as your intent, then shaping it to impose your will on the world and changing reality to fit your whims.

The Zone was where things truly began. The first step of the true realm of power. By focusing on a fixed intent, realizing one truth from your intent, and opening one gate of your inner mind, people could finally obtain a Zone. Stepping on a completely new path toward transcendence.

For many, the Zone was the true start and it was the foundation necessary to create a sturdy tower that would enable one to withstand the adversities to the path of godhood.

A zone was the culmination of all of your skills and understanding of the world and had the goal to strengthen your own skills and bringing them to new heights.

It was at the King level that things truly began to be fixed for a individual. One could change zones without problem. But once one found a true name, the only way to change it was to start back from creating a new zone for yourself.

This showed how important a suitable Zone was.

But... At the end of the day, the zone was simply the foundation.

This was nothing more than the first step toward more concrete power.

This was what a zone was supposed to represent. Nothing more, nothing less.

But clearly, Sol's case was an exception among exceptions.

Now that Anubis thought about it, Sol basically used a "Simple Zone", so to speak, to fight two powerful demigods.

Even though he also used his dimension and didn't give them any decisive wounds, the way he toyed around with them was astounding.

What if he had a True name when he faced those two?

Thinking about all of that, Anubis decided on a fact. Instantly, his eyes sharpened and his aura changed to a serious one.

"Sol... Do you know about the G.O.D project?"

It was time to stop doubting and evaluating things. Sol was more than qualified for this.

Both Sol and Anubis now stood on the roof of the small house overlooking the beach. To his right, he could see the waves of the sea crashing against the rocks in the distance. There was no one else here with them but the beautiful waves under the starry night sky.

The story of Anubis was quite surprising. It was the story of how three mortals, each of them with something special – so special that they could change the providence of the world with their uniqueness – met, went on an adventure, became friends, and progressively grew to the point where they stood at the peak of the world.

Grand Divine Order, later changed to the G.O.D project.

"You need to know, for some people, reaching the Demigod level was enough. Trying to reach beyond is futility and nothing but a waste of time. However, we were young. We believed in ourselves and we had the confidence to do the impossible. As such, we began the project."

Anubis chuckled, "Soul, Body, and Mana. The three of us were the absolute masters in our domain. We have knowledge that rivals the goddesses but even that wasn't enough. As such we separated. But we never forgot this.

"Ambrosia threaded her path to godhood through Knowledge. The knowledge of magic that one could accumulate was too limited. But that couldn't stop her. In the end, she inspired herself from my power and created the witches.

"Each witch is basically an extension of her and with her Book, she can obtain all the knowledge and power of all the witches. I don't need to tell you how scary it is. You met her, and interacted with her, you should know it for yourself."

Anubis flashed him a grim smile. There were few people he feared in this world and Ambrosia was definitely one of them. He did not wish to fight her in the slightest. After all, she even had deep knowledge about necromancy.

Thankfully, no witch ever managed to learn or implement the concept of <<Death>>...

"Then you have our dear Echidna. From what I know, the two of you are enemies. I am sorry for your loss."

“It's fine.”

“Heh...” Anubis nodded as he remembered that Sol was a Reincarnator. It was hard for people such as them to develop deep feelings for their new family. It should be even more so for Sol since he was never actually raised by them.

“Echidna soon gave up on her own path to godhood. As you may already know, she is the First Blessed. One so powerful that she obtained the Blessing of both twin goddesses, Gula and Temperatia. Because of this, she was the most talented out of us three. But for the same reason, she was the most restrained.”

Anubis shrugged. Echidna was not from any race. She was a unique being created by the goddesses. There was only one such as her and there will always be just one— her.

Was it because of that? She seemed to seek companionship more than anyone else.

“What she wanted through G.O.D wasn't to become a goddess herself but to create one. To bring life to the perfect being. This was her dream and it soon became her obsession. This is how the Chimera came to be and how she became known as the Mother of Thousand Monsters.”

Anubis sighed, in a way both Ambrosia and Echidna were not so different.

As the first witch, Ambrosia was, for all-purpose, not human anymore. She had given up on her mortality and became a being that lived off mana and life energy.

This was perhaps why she really began creating witches. All so that she could feel the love she could never have for herself. After all, she had put it up on a stake for her powers.

Echidna's case was almost the same, or perhaps even worse.

Echidna was not a divine beast. She could not divide herself like them and the Chimera were not her children but her creation.

It was the precursor for a very lonely life.

“What about you?”

“Me?”

Anubis looked up at the sky, deep in thought.

Why did he want to become a god?

“It's pretty simple. I...just want to return home.”