

## Hero King 371

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

#### Chapter 371: CH 339: PRIVATE AFTER PARTY

The day had been rather fun for Sol as he managed to relax and let himself unwind, even making great strides at getting rid of some of the awkwardness in his relationship with the others dragons.

He didn't believe that he would ever become genuine friends with them, but at the very least, they could be called acquaintances that he could give the occasional nod to if they were to ever meet.

So, when Sol got back to his house, what he expected was hitting the sack and waking up later to finally return to his own dimension— the mortal realm.

What he saw though, made all thoughts of sleeping vanish from his mind.

“Skuld?”

Standing in front of his house was the giddy pink-skinned Titaness. The way her eyes lit up as she watched him always showed how deeply she was in love with him.

“Darling~!”

Screaming in her usual bubbly voice, she ran up to him before jumping in his arms.

“How was your day?”

Sol gently asked as he opened his arms wide to catch her in a gentle hug. He had noticed that she had not mingled too much with the others, but still, participating in a few contests and having fun with Tiamat should have been interesting and fun for her, nonetheless.

“Forget about all that. I have the most wonderful present waiting for you. Come with me”

Skuld didn't give a shit about that event. It was without a doubt a way to relax but she was more focused on what she prepared for her darling. The praise of the crowd could never compare to one single ‘Thank you’ or ‘You did well’ coming from Sol.

She needed that feeling of validation and she was sure that she would get it soon. Once he would witness what she prepared for him that is.

“What kind of present?”

“It's in the bedroom and no peeking with your senses. It wouldn't be much of a surprise otherwise, right?”

“Bedroom?”

Sol was puzzled as he fought his instinct to check out what she was talking about. It seemed like she had prepared quite the surprise for him and he did not wish to ruin it by getting a peak before the eventual reveal.

Still, with the mention of bedroom being paired with Skuld, he didn't need to be a seer to know that she was reserving a kinky surprise for him.

“Hee~ hee~ hee~ I just know that you’ll love it!”

He was truly intrigued now, wondering just what kind of play she had prepared for him this time.

Perhaps some sort of cosplay? Or anything of the sort.

At least this was what he thought until he entered the room and was left completely speechless by the vision registering in his senses.

Sol stopped himself from gulping as he observed the four nubile women sitting on his bed in their swimsuits and eagerly waiting for him.

Both Kiyohime and Nent seemed to show bits of awkwardness here and there, while Isis had an eager smile coloring her lips as if she was ready to try something new and Nefertiti remained pretty calm. After all, this was not her first time in such a situation.

“So!? What do you think of my surprise?”

She excitedly jumped on the bed and turned around, with the same impish smile that she showered him with when she was feeling particularly naughty. If she was a dog or a wolf woman, for that matter, Sol was sure that her tail would be wagging now, as she waited to be praised by him.

“It’s beautiful. I mean... \*Cough\* \*Cough\* To what do I owe this pleasure?”

“Well, since you made clear we are going to leave soon, that pink flash there had the brilliant idea of having all of us reunite for one last night. After all, both Kiyohime and Skuld won’t be able to come down with us.”

‘What a marvelous idea. Skuld, I really love you!’

Sol was rarely this excited. Even though he had spent some nights with a huge number of women at the same time, this would be the first time he really did so with his actual lovers.

The most he had done until now was a threesome with Camelia and Milia and another one with Nent and Nefertiti.

‘Calm down my li'l bro. We need to approach this in a slow and steady manner.’

“Are you guys really down with this? Or did Skuld just find a way to manipulate you all?”

“Hey! I can hear you, you know?”

“I know. I definitely like your gift but I will definitely not go with it if it makes them uncomfortable.”

As he said this, he mainly stared at both Nent and Kiyohime. He knew that their relationship was still shaky and he did not wish to create new strains.

“Do not worry. We are perfectly willing. At least I am.”

Kiyohime spoke after releasing a sigh. She didn’t know when Sol would come back and so didn’t want to miss this moment of intimacy.

On the other hand, Nent simply shrugged, “As long as Kiyohime doesn’t have a problem, I don’t mind.”

Nent had not hesitated to have sex with him alongside her granddaughter. Shame did not exist in her dictionary.

But since she just managed to become friends with Kiyohime again, she didn't wish to form another rift in their newly established relationship.

As for Isis?

"Why are you talking so much? Let's go!"

She seemed to be even more excited than Skuld. She might have been a virgin not long ago but there were so many little things that seemed so much fun that she heard about and wanted to try.

Sol didn't need to be told this twice.

In fact, it was a wonder he hadn't already gone crazy because of his pent-up lust.

The girls all stood up in a row as if presenting their goods to him. One thing worth noting was that they were all clad in bikinis now, even those who had not been previously. Furthermore, those bikinis were outrageous and were more in the line of micro bikinis than anything else.

Sol felt like his heart was about to burst out of his chest, he desperately wanted to just jump at them.

'Why am I even holding back?'

This was a dish that has been specially prepared for him. Not acting like a pig would in fact be a form of disrespect in this situation.

He gulped and the next thing he knew, his face was buried in a warm and pleasant-smelling cleavage.

'So soft and nice.'

He rubbed his cheeks against the mounds surrounding his face and a feminine scent reached his nose. He felt right at home. As if he could lay down all his worries and just sleep.

But sleep was not the goal of this night?

"My my, Sol, be careful."

Nent had a smug face as she hugged Sol's head while looking at the others and mouthed 'pay up', leaving the two phoenixes and the dragon completely frustrated. Skuld meanwhile was simply too busy laughing to care.

They had bet about who Sol would choose first, but it was clear that Nent's overwhelmingly powerful weapon of mass destruction helped her win the bet.

'Still doing this with them all will be rough.'

Sol wondered if his stamina would be able to keep up. Three phoenixes, one Titan, and one dragon. He might not walk out of this alive but this would surely be a worthy death.

They were all so attractive that he loathed the fact that he only had one body with which he was able to enjoy what they had to offer. [1]

But there was no need to rush. The girls were not going anywhere. They were here for him. He had this boob buffet all to himself, so he could take his time and enjoy them.

Thinking like this, Sol looked up at the confident Nent and crossed the small distance separating their lips by raising his head.

Her body shook in surprise, but her lower jaw loosened and she accepted his tongue. He sucked out her tongue and guided it into his mouth.

This would be his last night in this realm and Sol decided that he would enjoy himself as much as possible.

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#### **Chapter 372: CH 340: DOUBLE BLOWJOB\***

Sol had long since realized this, but the problem when making love with more than one woman was to keep things hot and steamy.

After all, he only had one body in the end. It was important that all participants felt invested in the situation.

After kissing Nent, Sol circled behind her and reached around to her chest. Nent put up no resistance and let him grope them as much as he wanted.

Her large breasts threatened to spill out of the micro bikini, but she made no effort to cover herself. In fact, she was basking in a sense of pride as she watched the other girls look at her body in envy.

Seeing her stay calm, Sol grinned, one of his pride was doing his best so that the girls always lost themselves in pleasure.

He scooped up her breasts in his hands and viewed the wonderfully distorting cleavage over her shoulder. Encouraged, he reached one hand toward Kiyohime and groped both women from behind at the same time.

“Ah~”

“...”

Nent did not fight the progressively growing pleasure but it was different for Kiyohime as she unconsciously tried to stop herself from showing the pleasure she was feeling. Since they were in front of their fellow ‘sisters’, she clenched her teeth to suppress the moans and kept her back straight, but she could not keep her hips from twisting and her skin from flushing with heat.

Sol could feel distinctly the difference in fighting power between Nent and Kiyohime. Kiyohime was not a flat land but her hills were relatively small in size. Meanwhile, Nent was more like a mountain range with peaks that could reach the sky.

But he did not care. Sol was neutral when it came to choosing between the plain faction and the mountains faction. He believed that the two were equals and really mattered wasn’t how big they were but what kind of person they were.

After enjoying their breasts for a while, he slowly brought his hand into the bottom part of Kiyohime's Bikini.

With nothing to absorb the moisture, there was no hiding the love juices. His finger easily slipped inside her fold.

Kiyohime arched her back a little but still suppressed the moan.

Approaching her ear, he began to whisper sweet nothing mixed with dirty words, all so that he could get a rise out of her. He especially took care of reminding her about their last exhibitions show.

The last time people had been unaware but this time, she was about to show her face as she climaxed to people.

On the outside, Kiyohime her expression still stayed focused as she closed her eyes and breathed deeply. But her lower body was far more honest as her love juice covered his fingers.

In the corner of his eyes, he could see Isis and Nefertiti watching in rapture as he manhandled two king-rank powerhouses.

He intentionally made as much lewd noises as he could while fingering her pussy and the embarrassment must have added to the pleasure she felt because she soon had trouble staying on her feet.

Suddenly, as if unwilling to wait more, Nefertiti took a few steps before reaching Sol,

"Nef?"

"Please let me serve you."

Without waiting for his surprise to settle, she lightly kissed him and rubbed his hard penis through his swim trunk. A sweet tingling ran through his crotch and the lust simmering within him ever since this night started.

She knelt at his feet and swiftly started removing the trunk, leaving everyone dumbstruck. It would have been one thing if the one to act was Skuld. But from the generally calm and demure Nefertiti, it came as quite the shock.

His member sprang out, and she lovingly held it in her hand. She gently stroked it while looking up at him. She looked like such a pure and elegant princess, so it was still hard to believe she staring lovingly at his erect penis so much.

She moved her face in so close he could feel her breath and she stuck her tongue out to the swollen head.

The warm and rough sensation of her tongue felt very different from her fingers as it attacked the very tip.

Her tongue ran down the underside of his dick and crawled all over the shaft. Her saliva felt chilly on that hot flesh. The contrast with her warm tongue was too much and his hips trembled.

When his penis started twitching from the pleasure of her blowjob, she grabbed it at the bottom to hold it in place and placed the entire head in her mouth while looking up at him. She had been a virgin not long before, but she not only took the lead but actively toyed around with him.

Her single-minded desire to serve him made him feel like she was literally worshiping his penis. The result was more than evident.

“Hey! Don’t leave me out!”

Isis gave a short cry as she advanced as well. Though with far less confidence than Nefertiti. Nefertiti had at least the chance to have a few sessions with him after losing her virginity.

For Isis, it was her second time only.

Looking up, Nefertiti nodded and relinquished the place to Isis, “If you want to serve him, you will need to know how.”

Isis huffed but didn’t refuse Nefertiti’s proposal. She was clearly lost about what she had to do exactly.

“Please start by gently licking the tip. Like this...”

“Ah...”

Nefertiti knelt next to the Isis, held the base of the penis, and ran her tongue along the tip. A tremor of pleasure ran through his lower body as soon as her wet tongue tip touched it.

Isis was mesmerized by the response from Sol. Ever since she knew him, he always kept a strong and reliable facade. It was the first time she could see him so helpless.

Nefertiti slowly licked the penis head with her saliva-soaked tongue so that Isis could see what she was doing.

In fact, Isis wasn’t the only one observing. Be it Kiyohime, Nent, or even Skuld for that matter, they were all carefully observing Nefertiti.

Nefertiti moved her tongue to the shaft and aimed the glistening head at Isis,

“Now join me.”

“Eh? Oh...r-right...”

Isis had gone on and on about how much she had longed to do this, but she had been so overwhelmed by actually getting the opportunity that she ended up just staring in a daze. After Nefertiti reminded her to actually do something, she flushed and stared at the rock-hard erection.

After muttering that to herself, she stuck out her tongue and licked the head. Her warm tongue tip only touched it for a moment but soon, she slowly began to get the hang of the situation.

“Very good. Next, bring it into your mouth like this.”

Isis oral’s technique was not that great compared to the Nefertiti, but simply seeing the two girls work so hard to please him was enough in his mind.

Isis seemed to enjoy his reactions most of all, so she happily continued the blowjob. And with Nefertiti accurately targeting his weak points, his penis grew painfully erect between the two pairs of lips and leaked plenty of precum.

“Oh, what an odd flavor...”

“That is precum.”

“I see...”

Isis looked at the slightly transparent liquid with fascination.

“So this is what it tastes like. It’s bitterer than I expected...”

She was pretty confused since, in the book she read, it was said that it tasted sweet. But she realized that those books couldn’t be totally trusted after all.

Still, this did not stop her. She normally didn’t like bitter flavors, but this one she didn’t mind. In fact, she used her tongue to lap up as much of it as she could get from the hole at the tip. After all, she remembered that Sol had done much the same for her on their first time together and she doubted she tasted sweet herself.

Like this, Isis continued to absorb the knowledge given by Nefertiti.

She would sometimes come to a stop and stare in apparent awe at what she was doing after so much fantasizing, but he found that kind of cute. Still, her main goal was to satisfy her desire by pleasuring the boy, so she did everything as she was told.

The temperature in the room continued to grow. Even though the other three were on the sidelines, they were no less excited than Sol.

The sight they were witnessing was simply too stimulating for them to remain indifferent.

In fact, if not for their desire to not show an unbecoming sight, they might have already started masturbating.

This was something Isis did not share. She was simply too hot and bothered to care about anything else.

She naturally reached a hand down below. She rubbed herself through her swimsuit, focusing on the erect pleasure spot that was minuscule that was slightly protruding.

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

Both Isis and Nefertiti were working hard, Their saliva had mixed and tangled together along his penis, sticky strings of it dripping down to his balls. The head, shaft, and bush at the base were all sticky.

Looking down at them filled Sol with mind-numbing pleasure.

“I’m...going to cum soon...”

His warning went to deaf ears as neither of them stopped. They were well intent on making him release his seed.

Finally, two of them removed their mouths from the throbbing penis. Freed from its bonds, Sol stopped holding himself back and released his cloudy white liquid

His penis throbbed over and over, shooting out more semen each time. Like a geyser, the cum intermittently flew high before gravity pulled it back down.

“Ah...”

He watched with fascination as the white liquid covered Isis’s black hair and Nefertiti's brown skin as well as the rest of their bodies.

They both tried to wipe the semen off their cheeks with their fingers, but it was far too much for that to make much difference. All they managed to do was spread the sticky stuff around like they were applying suntan lotion.

Sol groaned as his penis began to rise again. Truly, things were off to a great start.

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#### **Chapter 373: CH341:LINK**

Once the high of pleasure calmed down, everyone released a sigh, ostensibly at the same exact time. It was obvious that they had all held their breaths seeing the carnal and debauched spectacle between the trio of lovers.

“Well... This was... Quite the spectacle.”

Both Isis and Nefertiti were kneeling in front of Sol while entirely covered in his white, cloudy bodily fluids. The expression of Isis was one of pure rapture as she managed to orgasm at the same time as Sol did and while Nefertiti wasn't able to reach the same high as the other two, her arousal was clear for everyone to see.

The same went for both Nent and Kiyohime who were standing beside Sol while he continued to manhandle their sensitive breasts and lower parts with his skillful hands. Even while receiving a double blowjob from two of his wonderful lovers, Sol did not forget to continue pleasuring them slowly.

Because of this, they were so high-strung that they could just climax at any moment. They were really on the verge of losing their reason and surrendering themselves to the onslaught of pleasure, eager to reach their delectable climaxes.

The odor of sex was simply overpowering and the desires buried in their heart was set ablaze by the previous display of debauchery and love.

Skuld tried to find the words to describe what happened just now but for once, she could not form any coherent sentences and could only stay nigh-completely speechless, practically rooted on her spot.

The scene she witnessed was just too erotic. So much so that the chatterbox Titan who would die before choosing to not jeer at her fellow 'sisters' was rendered utterly voiceless.

‘I guess she didn’t obtain the concept of <<Servitude>> for nothing, huh?’



Even Nent gulped, rather loudly at that. Logically speaking, she had more experience than Nefertiti since she spent more nights with Sol since they came here. But she felt like her actual skill in pleasuring him fell way short compared to her own granddaughter. It was both a sobering and troubling thought.

“That was...truly incredible. Also sorry for that. It wasn't my intention to do that.”

Sol gave them an awkward laugh. He didn't have any plan to cum so much and in such a violent way. But the pleasure had simply been too much for him to hold himself back and let loose as he did now. Nefertiti's skills were of the likes he had never seen before. He couldn't help but wonder if the name of Ishtar was influencing her and giving her knowledge on how to please her lord, which was, fortunately, him and him alone.

This once again reaffirmed a plan he had been putting in motion for a long time. A way to guide those around him on the proper and the straightest path rather than letting them explore blindly and waste time, effort, and stamina.

Thinking about this, he lit up two small golden flames on the tip of his fingers before gently directing them toward the two young and beautiful women. The flame instantly covered both Nefertiti and Isis and simultaneously spread all over their sinful bodies.

Isis nearly jumped in surprise at seeing the sudden surge of flames that covered her whole. However, she instantly calmed herself from taking any action after realizing that Sol wouldn't hurt her for no reason. That was how much trust she put in Sol.

As for Nefertiti, well, needless to say, she didn't even flinch a single bit from the beginning to the end. Rather than confidence and trust in Sol... It was more or less clear that she couldn't care less what he would do to her.

As long as the deed was done by her lord, the center of all her faith and devotion, her response would still be the same. It didn't matter to her even if he were to burn her to cinders, she'd gladly accept that fate with all the happiness in the world as that was a fate that her lord had imparted her.

Long story short, she was crazy as all hell.

When the flames covering them both vanished, not one speck of dust – nor any other dubious substances could be found on their bodies. Sol had just used his most offensive move to clean the bodies of his lovers. Truly flabbergasting...

“Haha~! If My sister or mother were to learn just how you used the holy flames right now, they would have probably gotten a heart attack by now.

“So we should keep this a secret, right?”

Sol winked at Nent, causing her to chuckle even more. Just imagining how Gabriel would react if she knew that Sol used this power just to wipe out some of his seed covering her descendants was enough to already make her day...

“There is something I would like to try.”

Nefertiti declared. As sudden as it could be, all eyes were now drawn to her, and seeing that she had gathered their attention, she placed her hands together.

A pink light flashed around her hands as she recited a silent prayer before the light gathered in between her palms swiftly flew and covered all five women.

“Please don’t worry.”

Skuld instinctively tried to resist but she was astonished to find that she could do nothing to reject that small light. The same went for Kiyohime and Nent,

“What is this?”

Nent gasped, “Sacrificial offering. You learned this already?”

Nefertiti tilted her head, “Sacrificial offering? This technique was just something I thought of on the fly. A way to share all of our senses if you will. I thought it would be more interesting in this situation. Now every sensation that one of us feels will be felt by the others too.”

Nent let out a dumbfounded laugh, while all the others' expressions changed to comical degrees.

What Nefertiti just described was simply too frightening.

“Can you focus the feelings of many people into one or share those feelings with everyone if you wish?”

“I think... I can?”

Sol blinked in surprise. This power was simply too scary. What if she focused the feelings of hundreds or thousands of people into one? What if those hundreds of thousands of people all felt pain at the same time?

‘Talk about making people crazy.’

Of course, whether or not she could do something like this was debatable but it should still be possible to do so on the scale of a few thousand people as she was now.

Nent nodded to herself, “It is indeed close to sacrificial light. But a bit different, I think? Superior version most probably? It’s hard to say. Michael could link himself with his opponents and share all wounds. Once the link is established, if he dies then that person would also die.”

“Hmmm...”

This time it was Isis who raised her hand, “Even though she is a hybrid, Nefertiti can use Nirvana... Right?”

Everyone felt a chill at the implication that was insinuated by Isis. Michael could only use this technique once because he did not have the power to come back to life.

But on the hand of a phoenix like Nefertiti? If she managed to learn the life-sharing version of her newfound skill, then she would basically be a monster.

Even without that version, the simple power she showed just now could entirely change the flow of a war and she was just a Duke.

While everyone was thinking of the war usage Nefertiti's power might have, Skuld was more focused on another point.

'What if she shared her feelings of love with many people?'

She realized once again that this power of Servitude was indeed the best possible power when it came to brainwashing people and creating a cult.

'Though for now, it's not the time.'

Shaking her head to get rid of those thoughts, Skuld clapped her hands,

"Since we got interrupted, why don't we go take a bath?"

Skuld was very happy to see the monstrous talent Nefertiti was showing. After all, just obtaining a concept as powerful as <<Servitude>> wasn't enough for her. Now she had even proven without a shadow of a doubt that, though she acted like a servant toward Sol, she was not one to be underestimated.

But now wasn't the time to think about those things.

She wanted to get laid, goddess-damn-it, and she sure as hell was going to get what she wanted one way or another.

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#### **Chapter 374: CH342:ORGY (1)\***

Because of their staggering numbers, it was obviously impossible to use the bath in Sol's house. So the six of them moved up to Kiyohime's uselessly large bathroom, which had oddly found a use for itself for this carnal festivity.

"You are becoming more and more impressive as time passes, dear Sol."

"Enough talking already."

Nent marveled at Sol's skills, particularly the growth aspect of his powers.

Skuld, however, would have none of this back and forth, so she interrupted them promptly. She knew for certain how scatterbrained they could become if any topic surrounding Sol and his prowess took their interest.

If she were to let them engage in a new round of discussion, there was no telling when this session would end. Skuld wasn't going to let anything be left to chance and fate, not today.

Nefertiti covered her mouth, with the back of her hand, and laughed lightly as Skuld sent her a piercing look.

The central fountain and the stream of flowing warm water were not active at the moment and the pool-sized main bath was completely empty, but with Kiyohime's presence, this was not a problem. She used this occasion to fill the bath with curative water in order to help soothe any possible fatigue or hidden injury the others might have lingering in their bodies.

Following this action, Nefertiti proceeded to heat the bath, to the obvious delight of the impatient Skuld. She then proceeded to take off her swimsuit and laid her body completely bare for Sol to see and admire.

Nefertiti was completely nude and made no attempt to hide her alluring body while she beckoned him over to the filled tub. She was beautiful. Too beautiful. As plain and simple as it was, there was no other way to describe her. She was just indescribably...beautiful. Sometimes Sol couldn't help but wonder just how unreal this woman before him was.

"Then I guess we should do the same."

One would never think of her as a warrior by looking at her soft body. Nent was not one to be outdone either. Her gigantic breasts were a mesmerizing sight and the bright pinkish-brown nipples pointed a bit upward. She had a small waist but her hips and butt were plump and perfectly round, drawing a seductive arc that repeatedly drew Sol's gaze toward them. Her entire body was composed of feminine curves and Sol felt a bit dizzy when hit by the intense sex appeal her body induced in him.

Isis and the other soon followed. Even though they did not possess the otherworldly beauty Nefertiti was naturally born with, nor did they have Nent's plump and alluring figure, the three of them still were beautiful enough to put even the best top model in this world or the one Sol came from to shame.

No matter where those five women found themselves, be it because of their beauty, power, or influence, they would still be admired by hundreds if not thousands of people. But those five women belonged to him and him alone. That thought sent an intense sense of high straight to his brain, making him shiver.

"It seems like we're beautiful enough to not let you be indifferent toward us."

A smirk formed on her face. She had never cared what men thought when looking at her. But she was very conscious of Sol's opinion.

Once Sol stepped into the bath with the girls, Nent approached him with great strides. Once she reached him, literally throwing herself at his body, her hand began to run along his skin. He also felt her enormous tits and Skuld's smaller ones squishing against him as they fully smothered him with their bodies.

Clearly, Skuld also decided to not wait anymore.

"Hehehe~! Let's warm ourselves in body and soul. I will wash every nook and cranny of your body, darling."

"You know that you sound like an old pervert speaking like that, right?"

"Don't care."

Skuld giggled as she began to sniff his body and scent. His scent brought a sense of peace to her inner heart, brimming with the aura of chaos. Contrary to what others may believe, even if Sol went away, she would not be rendered unable to function or become crazy. She had already lived more than ten thousand years with just the thought of seeing him again even once.

She just felt sad that he would go away so soon after they just found each other again. The time they spent together was not nearly enough to compensate for all the time she had to wait for him over the eons. But she would satisfy herself with what she currently had.

"Allow me to wash your back."

“Please have a seat here.”

Nefertiti and Kiyohime had Sol sit on a bath chair and splashed water all over him. Then they applied soap, lathering him in soap and bubbles before long.

“Excuse me.”

Her cheeks ablaze, Nent pressed her voluptuous breasts against his back and slid them up and down.

‘Ohh...That feels amazing!’

This was certainly not the best way of bathing but it was without a doubt the most sensual one.

Transfixed, Sol watched as Skuld slowly moved even closer to him, and put their lips together, kissing him with fervent delight. He didn't make any movements nor did he show any form of resistance.

It was a sweet and fervent kiss. One full of passion and longing. As though she wished for nothing more than to keep him eternally wrapped in her arms, and the clasps of her unending charms.

After quite a bit of time, she parted from him first, panting to catch her breath, and while looking straight into his eyes, she said words that hitched his breath.

“I will always be on your side.”

He believed her and answered by kissing her once again. This time forcing his tongue into her mouth, pulling her into another deep kiss, full of ferocity and desire.

“Please let me wash you too!”

“Me too.”

Kiyohime and Isis did not plan to be left out, so they joined the fun and helped Nefertiti wash Sol's body from the sides, while Nent took care of his back as he was kissing Skuld.

But the way they did it with as much eroticism if not more than Nent's. Kiyohime and Isis held each of his arms between their legs and rubbed their crotch against it.

He could feel their soft slits moving from the back of his hands and deduced that the liquid he felt on them was not water. They started to moan once they figured out how to stimulate their clits with his elbow, wrist, and the other parts of his arms.

Skuld straddled his legs and began moving her butt in erotic rhythms. There was no penetration, but it was basically just a ruse as they did everything else possible.

Sol was basically being drowned in pleasure in the best possible way. Everywhere he looked, he could only witness a delightful sight.

Nefertiti seemed to be the only one truly intent on washing his body. But the way she was sensually caressing and serving him only added to his excitement.

"Haa~~! Nn~!"

On his back, Nent was moving faster as she rubbed her breasts and pointy nipples against his back. Just pushing those pointy pairs against his muscular body had already excited her so much to the point of almost making her lose her reasoning.

Things just began to go crazier with each passing second. While Nent was in the throes of passion, the other girls gradually began to feel the same in one way or another. Even though they had practically done nothing yet. They could also feel Skuld's euphoria as she was being kissed by Sol.

The same went for everyone. Each of them was feeling the pleasure received by everyone else and once that pleasure was registered by their brains, this sensation would be shared with everyone else once again, creating an endless back and forth.

A perfect loop of ever-growing pleasure.

Nefertiti immediately acted and tweaked the link between them to avoid a feedback loop from linking and overlapping with each other. If this ever happened they might become crazy because of the exponentially growing pleasure.

A feverish sensation of delight began to take over their sanity as they continued to move with the sole intent of seeking even more pleasure from each other.

One wrapped her lips around his dick and refused to let go, one brought his hand to her pussy, and one had him suck on her breasts. The heat of their bodies was greater than the heat of the steamy hot water.

He thought he was going to ascend into heaven right then and there. Their plump and springy thighs as his seat and their naked embrace as his source of heavenly pleasure.

“Darling~!”

Skuld took his penis lovingly in her hands and rubbed her cheek against it with loving care.

Then she started licking it again. Her blowjob gradually heated up until she placed the cock atop her tongue and swallowed it deep into her throat.

Before he even registered what was happening, Skuld was replaced by Nent.

Her cleavage devoured his penis like an apex predator devouring its prey whole.

“Ah!”

He couldn't believe the wonderful pressure he felt on his dick. These marshmallow-soft boobs with their pillowy softness shouldn't have been able to squeeze with such force, but her mountainous wonders managed to do so thanks to their massive size.

The breasts on either side gave his penis nowhere to escape, so it was squeezed by their full mass.

“Now, how about I do this!!”

She began to move her breasts up and down, smothering his member with their blistering heat and pressure. His sticky rod appeared from the bottom of her cleavage before vanishing between them once more.

Nent may not have Nefertiti's skills, but she made it up with her natural advantage.

She could feel the throbbing of his penis between her breasts which prompted her to move her breasts faster and faster. At the same time, her own climax was approaching at breakneck speed. One so powerful that even with her clouded mind, she could feel how scary it would be once reached.

The signals registering in her brain were definitely of pleasure, but it was so strong she could have easily confused them for pain. If this continued for much longer, she was certain she would lose her mind in its entirety.

But her body refused to stop, she continued to rub herself while trying to bring Sol to climax. The ever-accelerating fast movements increased the stimulation to her nipples and that only meant that her body was leaving her control even further.

"I am not going to last long!"

Her thoughts were cut off by Sol's voice. She looked up to see the pleasure plainly written on his face. Once she focused on that, she could feel his dick throbbing between her boobs.

With each throb, it let out a squirt of its own lubricating goo. It pushed back against her breasts, changing their shape between her supporting arms.

His words sent a tremor down her spine. She didn't understand why she felt this way. Yet knowing that Sol was about to explode because of her filled her with such great excitement that went beyond reason. She belatedly realized that this feeling should be coming from Nefertiti, not her own self. It was a little embarrassing, but also incredibly fun.

She squeezed her breasts together, tighter on the bottom part, and lifted them up. That applied pleasure along his dick from the base to the tip. It was as if she was milking him of all he's worth. She almost felt like she could share the pleasure he was feeling.

The pleasure emanating from that spot was so great her entire body trembled. She had never felt anything so powerful ever before. She rubbed his cock, shook her tits, and touched her nipples, sending waves of pleasure from her chest to her very core.

'More! I need more!'

She was too fired up to stop now. Her hips and breast movements only increased in intensity. Consequences be damned.

His penis throbbed even more powerfully...much much powerfully than it ever did before.

"So much. More. Give me every last drop."

She moved her tits with the sole desire to milk his cock dry.

"Ahh!"

Her eyes were completely glazed but she refused to stop.

Sol, refusing to be outdone, brought his hands up and pinched her nipples before twisting them hard in one go.

For Nent who had already been on the verge of climax, this was the last straw.

The moment she climaxed, her feelings were shared with all the girls in another feedback.

A never-ending ever growing climax was formed between the harem mates. Pain and pleasure mixed so intimately that they became indistinguishable.

In the end, all she could see was a blank white canvas as all the girls except Skuld fainted on the spot. The overload of pleasures and information had been simply too much for their brains to handle.

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

#### **Chapter 375: CH343:ORGY(2)\*\***

“I am terribly sorry.”

When Isis's consciousness drifted back to reality, the first thing she witnessed was Sol stopping Nefertiti from kneeling as she profusely apologized to him, tears brimming in the corner of her eyes.

Seemingly, her previous naughty act had been reprimanded by Sol. And to Nefertiti, that was akin to a death sentence as she wasn't able to accept having done anything that would bother her Lord. She was quite a bit shaken up, therefore.

“Do not worry. I am sure the others will understand. So stop acting like you made the mistake of the century. It really is not a big deal. Just be careful in the future, that's all I ask of you.”

He gently chided her before approaching Isis with a small concerned smile etched on the corner of his lips, “You are the last to wake up. How are you feeling right now? All good?”

Isis shook her head to wake up her groggy mind, “How long was I out for?”

“Just a few minutes.”

“A few minutes?”

Isis was aghast. A few minutes might not mean much to most beings, but this would be deadly during a fight of life and death. Even in a regular fight, just the slip-up of a few seconds could decide the course of the battle. Therefore, it was understandable why she felt such astonishment due to the lapse in her consciousness owing to Nefertiti's skill.

“Haha... That skill... Is truly incredible.”

Rather than showing fear, Isis's lips tugged upwards, stretching into a wide smile of delight, before standing up, “Let's continue now, shall we?”

Sol raised an eyebrow at her sudden suggestion and looked at the other girls before speaking, “I would have thought that you would be put off because of what happened before. Seems like I'm mistaken to think like that.”

“Are you kidding? That was so intense.”

Isis' face flushed crimson, delight lingering in her face and tone, just remembering the high she reached in those glorifying moments before fainting....



“We can’t just stop like this now, can we? Nefertiti would just have to lower the intensity and it will all be good. Even if she can't find the right amount right away, we can just experiment and reach a level we are able to endure. It'll be fun.”

Sol could see Nent and Kiyome nodding from the corner of his eyes. In a way, they were doing this so that Nefertiti wouldn't feel too bad about having lost control, but at the same time they really really wanted to give it a try again. It seems that they had already gotten mildly addicted by the intense rush the feelings evoked in them.

“I... I think I can lower the amount of sensation each of us receives as well as stop the feedback from looping if I just concentrate hard enough. It'll be hard though...so...”

Nefertiti's words were tentative, colored in a note of hesitation and fear, but she was glad to have been given a second chance by her 'sisters'. She of course wasn't entirely selfless about this choice of hers. Clearly, she was also dying to feel that intense rush once again, like the others.

Events like this one were bound to happen again and again and this skill of hers would give her an irreplaceable position in his Harem.

“Then...”

— — —

A few moments later—

“So, why are we positioned like this, again?”

Sol coughed slightly, moderately embarrassed by her words, but he wasn't about to relent, “Take this as a small fetish of mine, please...”

He had the five women lined up against the wall of the bath with their magnificent jouncy derrieres facing his direction. Sol had always been more attracted by this part of feminine charms and one had to admit that it was truly a sight for sore eyes. The curves, the round arc of pillowy softness, the jiggles they produced with the slightest jerk— they ticked all his preferences making his heart itch with palpitating anticipations.

Once he was done with his instructions, they were all bent over at nearly a 90-degree angle with all five butts lined up in a row. He even had them put back the bottom part of their bikini in order to enhance the experience and the image stimulating his visual senses.

‘So with whom should I begin?’

He tilted his head, ruminating for a bit, before approaching Skuld. After all, she was the one who organized this magnificent event.

Approaching her, he gently caressed her bikini-covered ass before pulling it slightly to the side. He supported his penis with one hand and brought it near her pussy.

Pressing the bulbous tip against her slit, he found a mixture of sticky goo and love juices lathering his tip with a warm and watery sensation.

Instead of putting it in right away, he slowly rubbed the head up and down her slit, producing a lewd sticky sound and stimulating her vaginal hole. It was his way of making her anticipate the coming pleasure.

Skuld shuddered, her repressed pleasure steadily growing. He rubbed the full length of the shaft along her slit and her body writhed in pleasure.

He was horny as he could be and he could tell she was more than ready too to take him in.

He pulled his penis back some, adjusted the position of his hips, and pressed the tip straight against her vaginal entrance, parting it with his thick girth.

“Here I go, dear.”

“AH~! Finally~!”

Skuld hissed in pleasure as she felt Sol’s penis slowly pass through her small entrance. She groaned from his size and nearly lost her footing due to the feebleness that attacked her legs, due to the sudden intense rush of pressure disorienting her bodily senses, but he supported her raised knees to keep her in position while he slowly pushed deeper and deeper inside of her.

He had the entirety of his bulbous head inside her now. Her spread vaginal entrance was squeezing tightly around his aroused head, but he still had a while to go before he was fully inside her. Her tightness was truly no joke. He got this for trying to fit his thick and long member inside such a lithe body.

She cried out as soon as he pushed deeper inside. Her cheeks were so flushed that her cheeks had become entirely dyed in the color of red, the red and pink contrast was truly fascinating to watch, and her mouth was slack with arousal. It hadn’t been that long since they had sex last but she felt like it had been an eternity since she had felt his member inside her. This feeling of fullness was something she would never get tired of.

“Yes, ravage me!”

She begged him in horny desperation and Sol was more than happy to comply with her earnest request. Its great size made her gasp with delight. It felt like her entire body was full of nothing but his cock while its pressure pushed at her from within.

His throbbing penis pushed hard against her vaginal walls. His every movement filled her pussy with pleasure. She could never predict where the stimulation would come next and the ever-changing sources of pleasure were driving her crazy.

Sol slowly sped up the movement of his hips. Skuld noticed a teasing-like glint in his eyes. Without warning, he thrust so hard she screamed in surprise.

He lay on top of her, held her in his arms, lifted his hips, and started pounding his dick like there was no tomorrow. Her pussy made indecent sounds like a broken fountain as her thick love juices flowed out as well.

The pleasure felt like he was piercing deep inside her body and his thrusting was still picking up speed.

\*Gulp\*

Watching from the side, Isis gulped with a sense of fear. This was very different from her first experience with Sol. Back then he had been kind and careful. But this time, what she was witnessing was a deep and savage mating ritual.

However, from the pleasure that was slowly spreading through her entire body, she knew very well that Skuld was not in pain but rather was being drowned in pleasure and that pleasure was now getting to her.

Sol was focused on his current task. His cock pumped in and out of her with surprising speed, but her pussy was throbbing just as fast.

His movement accelerated until finally, he ejaculated for a third time. His instincts were making him wish he could simply continue but he knew he couldn't.

Pulling out with an audible pop, Sol watched as a mixture of semen, and love juices flowed out from Skuld in a slow and erotic manner.

His big load was far too much for her vagina to contain.

Her legs twitched like they were receiving electric shocks. Her eyes drooped weakly and her tongue stuck a bit out of her mouth.

Skuld was truly in a world of her own currently as she savored the orgasm that was rocking violently through her entire body.

Satisfied with the result, Sol nodded to himself and focused on the four next pairs of butts.

'Well, this is just the start.'

### **Son of the Hero King**

#### **Chapter 376: CH 344: ORGY (3)\*\***

After making sure that Skuld was down for the count, Sol focused on the remaining four girls, wondering once again just who he should choose to make love with this time.

They were all so hot and looked absolutely delectable in those gorgeous bikinis. He was unable to make a proper choice. In the end, he decided to simply go by process of elimination and the one who still didn't really have her fill of fun was none other than the blue-haired dragon queen herself.

'Kiyohime I choose you.'

Sol seriously felt like a scumbag after thinking up of that remark. However, there was no way in hell he would give up on the girls he loved just because of some stupid sense of morality that was instilled in him in another world.

"Excuse me, then."

He slid the bikini bottom aside to take a look at her marvelous pussy. It had a lovely color and texture to it. It was of a pure pink color. The exterior glistened with leaking strings of love nectar, splattering all

around her pussy lips in a sticky show of her arousal. This was explicit proof that...despite the hard shell she usually put up around her, she was still a sexual being, at the end of the day.

She also had carnal needs, even though she was too shy and proud to show it openly.

“Heh. It’s twitching in the lewdest way Kiyo.”

“Kuh~”

His indecent commentary made her clench her teeth in utter humiliation but she did not retaliate in the slightest nor did she even try to escape from his depraved clasps. Sol loved this scene immensely. Words weren't enough to describe the glee and high he felt right now. There was just this side to him... He just loved watching this straight-laced woman fight and lose against her pleasures as she fully surrendered her everything to him.

He pushed the throbbing, sensitive head against the soft opening of her tight and pure arousal and felt his member slowly sinking into the pleasant warmth of her most secretive place.

Her beautiful curved back quivered from pleasure and her beautiful blue hair spilled down across her cheeks.

“I’ll take my time to loosen you up, okay?”

He slowly, oh ever so slowly, pulled his hips back. Love juices filled the space his receding dick vacated and then he pushed his dick straight back in. With nowhere else to go, the love nectar squirted out of her vagina with great momentum, spilling all over. Most of it still splattered on Sol's muscular thighs, however.

Her low muffled groans gradually turned to pleased moans as time passed.

His thrusting picked up speed to pound her honeypot harder and harder, producing even more indecent noises.

Standing on the side, Nent could not help but observe this scene with a certain sense of curiosity.

Kiyohime was a war companion with whom she roamed the battlefield and made a name with. They were also lovers for a time, though Nent had simply been using her and did not really have romantic feelings for Kiyohime in the least.

Was it perhaps because of that? She couldn't really remember Kiyohime ever showing such a clear expression of pleasure to her when they were together, making love and enjoying each other's naked embrace.

‘I guess she really likes Sol... Or he is just very good at what he does. Probably, it's both.’

She simply decided that it was most likely both the cases at the end. So, she just decided to relish the faint feelings of pleasure spreading through her body coming from the link between all of them. This new skill of Nefertiti's was truly marvelous if she had to say so herself.

Sol could feel that Kiyohime was restraining herself out of pride but he would have none of that. He grabbed her rather meager tits from behind and started thrusting harder into her small snatch. The

slapping of flesh meeting flesh, lathered in each other's juices, echoes through the room, producing reverberations of absolutely depraved noises.

He could feel that both Nefertiti and Nent were approaching him from either side of his body as if they had premeditated that movement already.

By the time he understood what was happening, Nefertiti and Nent brought their faces to his chest and began licking his nipples like it was the sweetest piece of candy. As though they just couldn't get enough of it.

As soon as the tips of their rough tongues touched his skin, nipples and sensitive pecw, it felt like a jolt of electricity had run through his chest straight to his spine and finally into his brain. It reminded him of what Milia had once done to him in a way.

He was well and truly startled to finally realize the fact that he was actually really sensitive when it came to that area. It was rather awkward thinking about it but Sol just put all his senses into focusing on the feeling of pleasure instead of worrying about such meaningless things.

Isis, refusing to be left out, soon approached him and started her own form of make out session filled with all the passion she could muster for him. The position was rather awkward, and it wasn't really the best occasion to indulge in such a thorough kiss with her, but it felt enjoyable to him nonetheless. Probably because he was surrounded by the girls he truly loved right now.

“Does it actually feel good when I lick you here?”

Nefertiti asked with a naughty tone latching her coquettish voice. For her, discovering another way of pleasuring her lord was a pleasure in itself. She couldn't help but feel euphoric bliss course through her mind.

‘Ugh, I’m going to cum soon.’

The unexpected attack brought him to the edge faster than he would have wanted. But he never stopped his relentless attack on Kiyohime for even a moment.

This position placed her full weight on it, so it had to be a powerful momentum that would hit her deepest depths to make her feel the most amount of pleasure.

He would pull her body down so far her legs had to spread wide and he would thrust up into her at the same time. He took her arms to make sure all of his thrusting force entered her.

Her body trembled in his grasp and she cried out, finally unable to stop herself.

“Sol~”

His name being muttered with her oh-so-sweet voice made him feel like he was the king of the world. As if he had just won an important prize in the most prestigious tournament of the century.

With the three phoenixes’ caresses driving him mad, Sol let his lust take over and roughly thrust his hips with no technique whatsoever.

He had done his best to last as long as possible, but he finally reached climax and his manhood exploded inside the vagina of the Dragon Queen.

When all that semen slammed right into her cervix, Kiyohime arched her back, convulsed, and writhed around in agony and bliss. He had cum so much inside of her that the semen flowed back out of her vagina with a momentous rhythm.

The grandmother, granddaughter, and niece trio breathed envious sighs as they watched Sol and Kiyohime basking in the afterglow of their respective orgasms. They rubbed their dripping breasts against him and stared at the cum-dripping union with rapt attention and anticipatory gazes.

His semen flowed out of her vagina when he pulled his penis out and Kiyohime sadly watched it leave her honeypot. Her mating instinct had taken over for a short while but she knew that Sol was using a spell to avoid possible pregnancy.

The combination of cuteness and lewdity tickled Sol's heart and he nearly went at it once again. But he knew he wasn't done yet. There were still three very thirsty women waiting for him and he couldn't disappoint them now, could he?

He debated going and finishing on the bed but immediately rejected the idea. After all, in the end, they would still have to come back here and take a bath so might as well finish things here.

As such Sol finally placed his attention on the three phoenixes. All related by the thick bonds of blood and sexiness.

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

#### **Chapter 377: CH345:ORGY(4)\*\***

After another deep make-out session with a very entranced Isis, Sol took a look at Nent, brimming with expressions of desire and anticipation, and promptly decided to continue with her for this round. Skuld and Kiyohime were already out cold for the count.

"Okay, Nent. Place your hands against the wall and stick your butt out this way please."

"Fufufu~! Is it finally my turn?"

This whole night had been something that Isis could hardly imagine in her most debauched dreams.

But as she watched her maternal aunt place her hands on the wall as told by her lover, spreading her legs slightly, sticking her butt out to show that soaking wet pussy of hers... She felt like she was really reaching the heights of debauchery, witnessing scenes of carnal hedonism.

"Like this?"

Nent, meanwhile, was showing no sense of shyness at all. At the very least, even if she were to feel shy from the extremely embarrassing situations they've been going through, she was being absolutely masterful at hiding them.

"Perfect. Thanks."

He approached her from behind and pressed his rock-hard member against her quivering slit. The dark-black colored bikini she was wearing right now aligned perfectly well with her delicious caramel-brown skin. It gave her the charms of a delicious chocolate treat.

The design was very elegant but they still showed off the texture of her plump and cushiony womanly ass. He pushed the thin fabric into the crack, leaking juices relentlessly while rubbing his dick against her pillowy butt.

“Ah...”

She arched her back when she felt his arousal on her butt.

Delighted, he reached his arms around to the front of her curvaceous body. Since she did not have her top on, her weighty breasts jiggled out, fully bare and ready for him to do as he wished with them.

The cup-shaped mounds looked like they were made of solidified condensed chocolate milk. The nipples at the tips were of a brownish-pink hue, and the areolae were fairly small compared to the humongous size of her melons. Sol immediately grabbed those sweet and beautiful mountains in his hands, copping a feel of these delicious treats.

They were too big to fit in his hands. More than just being big, they were shaped by just the right ratio of fat and muscle to make them soft yet firm at the same time. To Sol, they seemed designed for the explicit purpose of providing pleasure and euphoria during sex. They were the perfect gives any man could ask for in their lovers and partners.

He knew how they felt so well and he loved how the skin seemed to stick at his hands when he touched them. Gropping them had always put him in a good mood.

So he enjoyed distorting their shape in a variety of ways between his fingers. Masterfully stroking them in various shapes to provide her with the pleasure she desired and deserved.

Breathy sighs of pleasure began to escape Nent’s lips. She could seem like a strict woman with no interest in sex but Sol had discovered that there was an extremely sexual side to her. As he continued gropping her, he could feel her nipples visibly stiffening in his hands.

He knew a woman’s nipples were more sensitive once they were erect, so he started teasing those stiff nipples with the tips of his fingers.

“Ahh, w-wait.”

She must not have liked for things to be so one-sided because she made a bitter comment while he massaged her breasts and made her nipples and areola grow pointy and puffy respectively.

Nent would not usually mind but since she was in front of Isis and Nefertiti, she wanted to keep some appearance. She also had a sense of pride after all. But her protests were soon stifled by a moan of pleasure breathily leaking out of her plump lips.

As Sol held her erect nipples between the thumb and forefinger of each of his hands and stroked them hard, heavenly pleasure coursed throughout her body.

She asked him to stop, but he continued teasing her nipples.

“Seems like I am not the only one with sensitive nipples.”

He grinned while she arched her back and trembled with delight and ecstasy.

With her arms against the wall, she looked like a wolf howling at the moon. Her long red hair swung behind her in beautiful arcs. She looked straight up, opened her mouth wide, and let drool drip out.

Nent immediately understood that this was payback for what they did to him earlier. She knew that Sol could be really vindictive at times. But she couldn't really get mad at this kind of revenge.

Only when the voluptuous phoenix's head slumped down did Sol let go of her breasts and whisper a question in her left ear while she tried to catch her breath.

“Did you just cum from only your nipples?”

“Khu...”

She lowered her head in embarrassment and clenched her teeth in frustration.

“Man, you have a really naughty body.”

He teased her and she glared back at him with her arms still against the wall before giving him a sensual smile,

“Even if it's true, you are the one who made me this way. I was never this sensitive before I slept with you. So you have to take responsibility, okay~?”

Even though she had researched selective breeding, Nent herself had never been particularly interested in sex and never had any experiences in that department. Alongside her sisters and mother, they had been the oldest virgin in the Astral realm and she had been happy to stay that way.

But everything changed after she had her first time with Sol. Now, like a well-trained dog, her body would react at the slightest touch of his.

Sol gave a heartfelt smile before gently kissing Nent on her neck. He would never shirk responsibility. That was not his motto. And... He had no reason to do that anyways.

“Gladly.”

He whispered in her ear, lowering his right hand down to her smooth stomach, slowly sliding it into the bottom of her black Bikini.

“Ahhh~...”

The gentle stimulation of his crafty hands had her sighing in pleasure again.

‘She really does get wet too easily. My fingers are literally drowning in her hot juices.’

After giving her some time to rest after the nipple orgasm she experienced, he parted her wet flesh and slipped his middle finger up to the second joint inside her hot depths.

“Ah!”



She cried out, her body stiffening, eyes wide open in shock and euphoria, but she did not try to escape. Her rough inner flesh sucked at his finger as though they didn't want to let them go.

He had learned how great it felt to pleasure the women he cared for, so he thoroughly stirred her up as though he was enjoying her vagina with his finger.

He wanted to pleasure her even more to see more of this side of her, so he pulled his finger from her honeypot.

She let out a disappointed sigh and he held his nectar-covered finger in front of her face.

“See how wet you are?”

“Khu...”

She looked away in frustration. However, since he knew she would still be watching out of the corner of her eyes, he leaned his head down and licked off the finger filled with her flavor.

He just could not stop himself now. He stood up and brought his blazing hot erection toward her dripping pussy.

“Then I will put it in now.”

He held the base of his rock-hard cock and moved the tip against her pussy lips. His hips trembled from the heat of her wet flesh, but as he kept pushing forward, his penis was easily swallowed by her vagina.

It went in so easily that he went in too hard at it and the head slammed into her deepest part at once.

“Ahn~!...I can feel every bit of you inside me...”

She arched her back and let out a moan of pleasure when his erection penetrated her so deep so suddenly, but she still managed to keep her voice low...

‘She is mine.’

Once again possessiveness bloomed in his heart but Sol did not reject those feelings this time. He simply embraced and accepted them. They were his and he was theirs.

“Please start moving.”

The insertion alone was apparently bringing her a lot of pleasure too because there was an oddly sexy heat in her usually dignified voice. She had abandoned all feelings of shame and was simply enjoying herself to the fullest.

Her vagina felt plenty good without moving thanks to the nectar-soaked and heated flesh, but the wave of pleasure had receded a bit since he had put it inside her, so he tensed his lower body and slowly pulled his hips back.

The swollen ridge of the head scraped along her inner flesh and a sweet tingling sensation flowed from the tip to his crotch throughout his entire body.

She shook her shoulder-length red hair and twisted her head around to look at him and tell him about the pleasure she was experiencing.

The squeezing of her vaginal flesh grew even tighter and melting pleasure spread through his crotch every time his dick rubbed against that searing and soft flesh.

The resistance from her inner flesh grew stronger, but his hips sped up on their own and it was all he could do to stop his crotch from slapping against her ass.

He grabbed her ass tightly and thrust into her while doing his best not to make too much noise.

“Ahh so rough~”

Every time his erect penis thrust into her, her body would shake forward and back, her hair would bounce, and her tits would jiggle seductively.

The arousal from the scene in front of him and the pleasure from the vaginal folds surrounding and rubbing his schlong caused his body temperature to rise steadily. It literally felt like his blood was boiling. At the same time, an ejaculatory urge rose from deep within his crotch.

He knew he would not last long if he kept thrusting inside her like this, but he did not slow down nor did he plan to. In fact, he sped up as he approached climax.

“I-I’m going to cum,” he whispered urgently to her with fervent ardor. “This really is my limit.”

“So am I... I am going to cum soon,” she sweetly replied while wiggling her hips longingly. She was anticipating the end just as much as he did.

Love juices messily flowed from their union, so it was clear that she was enjoying this too. Her internal flesh wrapped around and stroked his penis while a hot sensation grew from deep within his crotch.

“Agh, then let’s cum together. Together.”

“Y-yes, then hurry up and...ah, p-please fill me with your seed.”

She used both hands to support her upper body while she moved her hips to accept the semen inside her. That increased the stimulation of their union while the head of his penis hit her deep inside over and over again and then her vagina began to convulse slightly. He had already been about to cum when this new squeezing hit him, so he moved his hips in a finishing blow for her as well.

He hit his limit the instant he thrust deep inside her vagina.

Semen squirted out like water from a broken dam. Nent arched her back and covered her mouth with her hands to suppress her voice. She was going to scream her lungs out from the pleasure she felt at having so much sperm flowed deep inside her. She couldn't do that, she needed to maintain some semblance of herself, at least.

“It feels so good.”

Sol basked in the orgasmic pleasure of ejaculating into the beautiful phoenix he was penetrating from behind. His mind had gone entirely blank and all the nerves of his body were focused on what his crotch was feeling.

In the end, the pleasure was too much for Nent and she soon followed Skuld and Kiyohime in the land of ecstasy, euphoria, and orgasmic dreams.

Pulling out of her, Sol admired with unconcealed pride as his spunk was still as copious as he first started. Was it already the 5th time or the 6th time he had ejaculated? He didn't know and didn't care.

"I guess now you two are the last ones standing."

Isis and Nefertiti who had stayed outside of Nent's way gulped at the same time, hearing his words...

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

#### **Chapter 378: CH 346: ORGY (5)\*\***

Both Nefertiti and Isis were excited beyond what mere words could convey. They had watched breathlessly as Sol took down the others one after another with his expert lovemaking, oh so impatiently waiting for their turn to arrive.

Nefertiti, more than anything, could feel her whole body, each and every cell of her being, vibrating in anticipation for that single moment. She wanted to unite with Sol so much that she felt like she could literally die from the mere need to feel him inside her.

Only when she was with him could she feel like she was truly whole.

"Nnnah~..."

"Ahh~..."

Sol embraced both their bodies with his strong arms, almost taking their breaths away, and reached his nimble hands toward their hips.

He grabbed both Isis' tight derriere and Nefertiti's slim yet supple ass and powerfully kneaded them to his heart's desire.

"My Lord~!"

Nefertiti felt as though she was melting as Sol began to kiss her with passionate ardor. She did not put up much resistance to his advances. She would delightfully let him do whatever he wanted to do with her body, with every bit of her being, for she was all his to use as he wished.

Their lips seemed to be glued together and things progressed much faster now that he could focus on just one of the two girls instead of the team of five they had formed at the start.

Isis could not keep her eyes off this debauched sight of intense embrace between the two lovers.

Sol's lips devoured Nefertiti's to the point that they seemed to be exchanging every last drop of saliva they could muster. Soon his lips trailed down to suck at her neck. He tickled at the white line from her neck to her collarbones and pressed his canine teeth against her tender skin, sending a shudder right down her spine.

He, of course, continued massaging her breasts and butt all the while, pressing his knee against her hidden flesh, in the meantime.

"I'm gonna get a little rougher from now."

He moved his kisses from her neck to her ear and tightly grabbed her bared breasts with his big palms.

She clenched her teeth hard and her bust tried to push back at his fingers while they bounced seductively.

She clung to him and her quiet moans echoed through the quiet bathroom.

“Leave it to me. You just enjoy the pleasure.”

He whispered to her as she clenched her teeth to hold back the shameful moans from leaking further. Sol knew that Nefertiti wanted to serve him wholeheartedly and he accepted this but he also liked to pamper his girls every now and then.

Her neck bent backward when he pinched the hard and erect nipples with just the right amount of force.

She was so sensitive that she could lose her mind at any moment. All of his actions were perfectly compatible with her. If he went on the attack, it was obvious the debauched door of pleasure would be forced wide open using his skilled hands.

“I’ll kiss you here too.”

His lips lowered from her ear to her slender neck, to her beautiful breasts, trailed down to her smooth navel, and finally, he took down her bikini with one swift motion as he watched in delight the view of her beautiful garden.

“Heh heh. You’re already so wet.”

“...No.”

He could clearly see an oval stain of wetness on the crotch of the lowered fabric.

He rubbed his nose against her snatch and reached his tongue and fingers toward her healthily plump thighs. He only touched the area near the base and above her knees.

He moved his tongue, licking up along her smooth skin. He followed the line from her thighs to her pubis and toward the seductively damp mound.

She reacted intensely to the pleasure she received from his ministrations and her adorable pale-pink nipples throbbed on her exposed bust.

Isis was aroused by the mere sight of their carnal exchange. Just watching them reminded her body of Sol's thorough techniques. She fidgeted her hips, enough for the panties to ride all the way up to her crotch again.

Meanwhile, Nefertiti paid no heed to the heated eyes placed on her. She was too lost in pleasure to care about anything else but Sol and the sinful pleasure coursing through her every cell.

Sol’s tongue licked at the surface of her slit like a slithering snake and then stabbed into the crevice formed between the garden of dreams. As soon as the soft object dove inside, it searched out the hidden tunnel it knew so well.

She held a hand to her mouth to keep her embarrassing voices from escaping further. She bit down on the base of her index finger and used the other hand to hold his head in a tight grip.

Nefertiti would have never done such an act if she was in a sober state. She would have considered it sacrilegious to do so. But Sol was simply too good at what he was doing that she even forgot all her restraints.

As he rubbed at the sensitive flesh, nectar generously flowed out onto his tongue. He smelled the uniquely sweet and sour flavor of a girl. No man could have resisted that feast of debauched delights. The male beast, within him, lured in by the allure of her nectar sent his extended tongue to more than just the confines of the clitoris.

She had already melted in the sensual crucible of his kisses, so now that he licked at her there, a great sexual flame began burning inside her body, devouring every bit of her senses and dying them only in the color of pleasure.

Nefertiti realized she was pushing her hips in toward Sol's face. The look on her face as her eyebrows bent in embarrassment was so seductive that Isis gasped in shock and debauched delight.

Sol felt her flesh squeezing on the tip of his tongue inside her quivering slit. The way the ridges of her nectary flesh spread outwards was an obvious sign to someone who had made her cum oh so many times before. Too many to count.

He sent his tongue even deeper inside while also attacking her swollen clitoris with the ridge of his nose. There was no escape for Nefertiti.

“Sol~!”

The torrent of pleasure crawling throughout her body led her to call his name in the end. This was such a surprise coming from her, someone had wholeheartedly devoted herself as his most faithful servant, but she could not even care about this.

With that quick moan, her body began to convulse. She arched her back and her tits bounced up and down from her jerky movements. Warm fluid sprayed from deep within her blossomed young slit.

Once he was finished with Nefertiti, Sol wiped away her juices, splattered across his face, with his flames of judgment, and turned to face Isis.

Hugging Isis in his arm, he could feel how hot her entire body had become from just witnessing the debauched sight he enacted with the now blissfully smiling Nefertiti.

“So, did you like the spectacle, dear?”

He whispered in her ears as he gently plunged his hand down below. He was positively surprised to realize that she had become even wetter than Nefertiti. It seemed that Isis had quite the voyeuristic tendencies inside her. He would have never guessed this coming from a prim and proper girl like her but he was still delighted to learn that fact about her. Another kink added to his repertoire that he could make use of in their future sessions.

“Ah, stop...”

Isis feebly protested due to embarrassment. But no matter how much her mouth protested, her body was obedient to the awaited caress of her experienced lover and produced an endless supply of nectar for Sol to feast on.

This time it was Nefertiti's turn to watch and she had to admit that seeing Isis being so helpless was quite an interesting sight for her.

“You don’t have to be so embarrassed, Isis. You look really cute right now.”

Grinning, he made a sign for Nefertiti to come close to them and once she reached his embrace he began to kiss each of them alternatively.

“Nefertiti, I want you to hug Isis.”

The two phoenixes lay down on the floor, one above another. One cute girl’s pussy was stacked on top of another.

He had thought that they both looked equally pure with their light-colored outer lips, but he found that they looked quite different now that he could directly compare them like this.

He rubbed his solid rod against their thighs and gulped from the pleasure he felt.

He usually enjoyed pleasuring girls, but right now he was filled with an animal desire to bring himself pleasure from each of his moves.

“Should I start with you?”

Her shoulders shuddered as the heat of his bulbous tip poked at her entrance, but she still looked the other way. She did not know how to answer without sounding too eager, after all.

Sol grinned, intent on teasing the slightly tsundere princess until the end and giving some reward sights for Nefertiti to enjoy.

“Then I guess Nef get to start.”

Sol lowered his penis and pushed forward and his penis was swiftly swallowed up by her eager vagina.

Nefertiti felt like her mind went into overdrive. How long had she been waiting for this moment?

Her vaginal flesh wriggled somewhat and squeezed at his penis as she climaxed the very moment he penetrated her, so he was constantly filled with pleasure as he was moving inside her, so much so that he would cum the second he lost his focus. But cumming now would feel like a waste.

Isis had ended up supporting Sol on her back as he leaned forward and she was forced to watch the debauched sight of a writhing Nefertiti.

She had seen the two of them have sex before, but it had been in a flash and she had been too embarrassed to stay and watch. But now, she was literally having the first sit to behold this beautiful scene.

But she soon lost the leisure of watching when Sol grabbed her breasts and then massaged and kneaded the soft buns in his palms.

He used the rougher groping to bring her over to his pace and keep her from thinking about escaping from his hands. After waiting for the right timing, he gently pinched her nipples.

Isis let out a sweet moan as the carnal flame inside her was easily reignited by Sol’s moves.

Meanwhile, he slowly sped up his hips to drive his ferocious cock into the sensitive flesh of Nefertiti.

He blew onto Isis's earlobe, bit at her white nape, and worked up all of the erogenous zones of hers that he knew so well already. And then he peeked at the side of her face.

She brought his tongue into her mouth and then begged for a deep kiss with the spoiled noises of a sleepy baby.

She was normally so arrogant, but every little thing she did grew so cute at times like this. He had not forgotten about Nefertiti, of course. She was not the type to make her presence known, but right now her pleasant internal flesh was massaging his dick and constantly begging for his attention. So, it was hard to not notice her.

Nefertiti's beauty was one that transcended gender so Isis could not keep her eyes off her horny behavior, but when she felt something poking against her thighs, she looked back with damp eyes, brimming with misty notes of ecstasy.

He approached the hungrily wiggling butt and pressed his tip against the flesh petals.

"Ahh~!"

After being made to wait for so long, her butt bounced happily just from the touch of the hot penis head.

Even though this was only her second time, her vagina swallowed Sol's member surprisingly smoothly. His dick was not even fully inside her, but she had apparently already lightly climaxed. The surface of his penis felt the entire cave throbbing with orgasmic pleasure.

When he grabbed her hips and moved his own hips, his penis rubbed against her inner flesh, producing a wet sound and filling his crotch with a pleasant tingling.

"Ahn~... H-having sex in this pose is so embarrassing."

The shaking of her head was belied by the sweetness in her voice.

He could tell she was into it, so he kept his hips moving to pound her from behind. With each thrust, the tits bared from her swimsuit jiggled undulatingly.

That provocative scene lit a fire of arousal inside the boy.

Her vaginal walls rubbed against the penis and he sped up his thrusting toward her butt as if he was being sucked deep inside her pleasant pussy.

"Ah, ah...ahh, ahn...ah!"

The powerful thrusting elicited wordless moans from her and nectar dripped from their union. The stimulation was so powerful that her legs shook and she had to cling to Nefertiti to avoid collapsing to the floor.

This weaker side of hers only showed itself when she had sex, so it stimulated his male heart. He grabbed her hips to support her and pounded away like no tomorrow.

“So deep...ahn, ah, ahh...a-and rough.”

On the receiving end of that pounding, she drooped her head and moaned indecently while letting him do as he wished.

The effort she made today warmed his heart, so he reached in from behind, scooped up her breasts, squeezed them, and pulled her body in close to his. Then he stole her lips and prompted an ardent kiss of love and passion.

The debauchery continued... He had felt like he was getting a nice taste of each vagina, but a single penetration was of course not enough for the girls.

They all begged for more, twisting their bodies and massaging their breasts to draw his interest.

As they continued to massage their breasts, he could tell just how much pleasure they were experiencing from the debauched act.

He could not keep his eyes off the lewd sight and their seduction did the trick. He started fucking each of them in turn.

He kept sticking his dick inside one or the other and kept thrusting away. The pleasure was bringing him ever closer to climax.

“Ah, ahh... I’m about to cum!”

To ensure none of them ever waited long, he would move to another after just a few thrusts.

The temperature, vaginal pressure, and love juice quantity differed between them, but they were all such perfect pussies that he thought his dick was going to melt away just being inside them. And when he thrust, the friction caused his hot desire to boil up from deep in his crotch.

He could no longer keep track of whose turn it was and just stuck it in whoever his eyes could see with his dizzying senses.

He grabbed their tits from behind and groped them. The pussy around his dick, the tits in his hands, and the sweet scent of a soft female body were all he could think about.

He enjoyed seeing them moaning and asking for his cum, so he let the approaching orgasm take over. A hot urge raced up his urethra and emptiness burst into his mind.

More and more semen erupted out his desire now made physical, splattering down on Isis' back and Nefertiti's stomach and ass.

He continued ejaculating while watching their lifted butts twitching in pleasure.

His penis throbbed wildly as it released the semen. With each throb, pleasure stimulated his brainstem and sweet satisfaction enveloped his body.

“Ahhh... I-I’m spent.”

Once it finally ended, their butts and even their backs were soaked with his sticky desire. The intensity of the ejaculation led to an even more intense lethargy as an aftermath.



In the end, mental fatigue won out as Sol closed his eyes and fell asleep. This night was truly something he would never forget.

### Son of the Hero King

#### **Chapter 379: CH 347:IT'S JUST AGOODBYE**

When Sol closed his eyes, he felt as though his consciousness was being tugged somewhere far away.

For an instant, he fought back, even thinking of cutting the line that was trying to pull his subconscious self to someplace else, a place he had an inkling of and loathed to visit. But, in the end, he decided against his impulses, against his rash rationale, fought against his wishes, and let his mind wander under the control of the third party.

He soon felt the sensation of his being sinking into the depths of the invader's transcendent control. He felt his mind get transmitted to the place that otherworldly force was trying to pull him towards.

...

...

...

When he opened his eyes this time, Sol found himself in a place he could easily recognize. The place he loathed. The one he had guessed. As expected of that meddlesome being.

He looked around, his voice calling the name of the being that summoned him,

"Goddess Luxuria?"

"You adapted pretty fast this time around."

A barefooted woman stepped on the verdant green grass and slowly sashayed toward him. Sol could feel a barrage of intrusive thoughts trying to pull him down to the throes of lust and debauchery, but he easily swatted them aside. His mind wasn't one to be easily swayed this time around.

"I noticed that you always call me after a session of lovemaking. Is that somehow related I wonder?"

Luxuria stopped for an extremely short instant when she saw how unbothered Sol was in her presence. Even though he was not directly looking at her face, she could feel that his mind was akin to a deep, vast, and unfathomably formidable mountain. Miles away from its former self.

It would be impossible to shake his mind without actively trying to put effort on her part. Knowing who she was, that thought alone was quite shocking in itself. It seems that her passive coercion that accompanied her divinity would be useless on him from now on.

Again, the fact was dumbfounding. Even though a Duke could strengthen their mind by obtaining their 'Truth', it did not mean that they had any way of resisting the coercion of a literal goddess. The minimum level required was a King. That too was a very tough task that could only be enacted through the usage of their Avatar.

Still, she showed none of the surprises she felt in her mind as she continued her walk seamlessly toward an apathetic Sol.

“My domain is Lust, after all, and you are my one and only Blessed. Though soon, the connection between the two of us will grow stronger.”

“You mean my coronation, I presume...”

“Indeed.”

As far as mortals knew, goddesses could only have up to two blessed at a single instance.

Goddesses of Virtues could have a Supreme Daughter and a Holy Daughter. With the Blessing of the Holy Daughter being inferior to their higher counterparts.

Goddesses of Sins could have a King and a Prince or a Queen and a Princess or any of the lesser combinations they desired.

Until now, despite the absence of his father, Sol had only been the Crown Prince of Lustburg.

But now that he went through his coming-of-age ceremony and signed a contract with a divine beast, he could officially sit on the Throne as the sole and unequivocal ruler of the entirety of the human race.

“I see.”

Sol showed no particular joy at hearing that news. This trip to the Astral Realm had allowed him to grow both in power and as a person.

He had learned so many things about the world he lived in and now he realized that the Mortal Realm, was not particularly important in the grand scheme of things.

As for obtaining a stronger blessing,

‘Heh, a tighter leash you mean, bastard goddess...’

“I can feel your dissatisfaction, child.”

Sol scoffed before shaking his head to shake off his dark thoughts, “I doubt this is the reason you called me here now, is it?”

He hated this place and how being in her presence felt like countless daggers were trying to stab and puncture holes in every part of his being. He realized that he was now able to block off the effects these eminent goddesses had on him but that did nothing to change the fact that he didn’t wish to stay at this abhorrent place for even a second longer.

“You are right. Do you remember our contract?”

“How can I forget about it? Of course, I remember. I reckon it’s about time to finish the terms...”

“Very well. It is indeed time to end this once and for all. If you succeed, I will not only give you the right to enter the Astral realm as you wish. However... There’s a bonus for you. I will even allow you to step into the Divine Realm as per your wishes.”

Sol felt his mouth go dry from that fact alone. The Divine Realm— A place no mortal alive had ever managed to step foot in, not even his father, nor the queen of chimeras, not even the enigmatic Anubis.

This was the deal of the century. But, at the same time, he knew for certain that this ordeal she was about to hand over would be anything but easy...

“What is the trial?”

Luxuria smiled— an enigmatic smile that would’ve probably made Sol’s skin crawl with apprehension if he were to be able to see her face.

“It’s simple really. Do what your ancestor, Jupiter, could not— Conquer the Mortal Realm for your goddess.”

— — —

When Sol opened his eyes again, he could feel himself being wrapped in luscious softness that could melt all of one’s worries away.

"Nef?"

"You are awake now, my Lord?"

Sol tried to sit up but he was promptly brought back to the heavenly softness of her chest with a firm movement of her hands.

“You should rest, your highness. Your body might be fine, but you were mentally tired by the previous events.”

Nefertiti gently whispered in his ears, never letting him out of her gentle embrace that she was enacting from behind.

Looking around, he could see that they were in the bedroom he had occupied in Kiyohime’s castle.

“Where are the others?”

“Bathing. We took turns cleaning and taking care of you, you see.”

Sol laughed merrily hearing her words. He was usually the one taking care of his lovers after a session of relentless romps. But it seemed that this time he could only let himself be spoiled by his lovers.

“My Lord...”

“What is the matter, Nef?”

“I just... I can feel that you are quite tense. Anything wrong?”

“Haaah~ ... It’s nothing. Let’s just say that I have received quite the nonsensical mission.”

Nefertiti smiled and caressed his hair, “No matter what happens, we will always be by your side.”

“Thank you, Nef.”

— — —

After resting for a short while, Sol stood up and was rejoined by Skuld and the others. He could feel that they were distinctly closer to each other than they had been in the past.

After all, the five of them did have some crazy moments that they shared not long ago. Not to mention the shared sense of pleasure that they received from each other in a very intimate way thanks to Nefertiti's powers.

Once everyone was clothed, they walked to the terrace before flying down toward the first heaven. The place where Sol first appeared with Sheherazade and Nent.

It did not take long for others to arrive, Anubis, his wife, Nephthys, Verdandi, and even the empress— Tiamat.

"So... It seems like it's time for me to go back. But we never really had the time to discuss this. What about you two? Will you follow me to the mortal realm?"

Nent gave a faint smile, some amount of longing was hidden underneath but it was still a firm and resolute smile that already gave Sol all the answers he needed. She promptly shook her head before speaking out her thoughts, "I need to go back home for a short while and verify that everything is okay. I also want to discuss some things with my mother for a short while. We have much to say to each other and it's about time that we had a heart-to-heart. Only then will I go down to join you."

Sol nodded, understanding that Nent had many things she wanted to right. She also had to make things up with her children and more than anyone, her mother— Gabriel.

It was not the kind of work that could be rushed and he hoped that she would be able to close the chapter of her dark past and walk on a brighter and happier path.

Nefertiti also shook her head, "I wish to follow you, your highness, I really do. But I realized that coming with you to the Human kingdom would be useless. I would not be particularly useful there, maybe even a hindrance."

She showed no depression or signs of inferiority as she conveyed those words. She had clear goals and would not be distracted by her low self-esteem, not anymore, "I already asked permission. I will be allowed to go down to the Elf Kingdom. I believe that that is the place where my talent will be the most beneficial for your goals."

Elves were naturally drawn to and worshipped Dragons. Even half-dragons were beings of worship for them. Though of course to a lesser extent.

Nefertiti felt like Sol would need the help of the Elf kingdom sooner or later down the road and she wished that when he finally reached that place, he wouldn't face people who worshipped dragons, but rather people who worshipped him and him alone.

She didn't know what Sol's goal would be but surely having a second kingdom under his control would be beneficial overall, right?

Sol could only laugh dumbfoundedly as the girl who was once acting like she was unworthy of even his grace was now talking about partially conquering a Kingdom for him.

Perhaps conquering the world would not be as hard as he thought.

If he won the war against the demi-humans and Setsuna became Blessed, he would obtain Wratharis.

With his identity and Nefertiti's power, it was not impossible to conquer Southern Pride.

Greed Dike, the dwarven kingdom, could be worked on with Theresa's help.

The human kingdom was already his.

Technically Nuwa was the Princess of Gluttony Foss.

The only true problem would be Envilya, the demon kingdom, and Slothein the flying cities of the Angels... But even then it wasn't like he didn't have a way to open their doors for him.

After all, Lilith and Lilin were related to Envilya and Chloe was the Holy Daughter of Slothein.

'I wonder what it says about me when I just might conquer the world with only the help of my women.'

Sol laughed out loud, startling everyone present with his boisterous laugh. They felt clueless by his sudden bout of laughter but they didn't question him for his actions.

He advanced toward Tiamat who was standing at the back of the lot and to her surprise, he hugged her fiercely with a powerful hug full of love and compassion.

"Thank you for everything, grandma."

Tiamat had invested so much in him, far more than he could ever hope to convey in words. He felt like he could never be able to repay her to make up for her favors.

Tiamat had her hands up in the air, completely clueless about what to do with them in this situation. Her eyes darted back and forth, trying to come up with something to do, but, in the end, she awkwardly wrapped her arms around him and reciprocated with a light hug.

"I told you to call me big sis." She shook her head then gave a warm smile, "I am proud of everything you accomplished."

She clearly wasn't used to something like this. But Sol couldn't help but chuckle at her words. He knew that this was a big step coming from her.

Taking a few steps back he approached Anubis and Nephthys, "I will keep my promise. I will take care of your daughter."

"You better do. Otherwise, I might take your soul."

Anubis grinned and playfully patted him on the back while uttering words that did not seem like a joke when coming from him— the king of the underworld. Nephthys just nodded to him with a smile and he nodded back and bowed toward them in the end, paying his respects to his in-laws.

Stopping in front of Skuld and Verdandi, he hugged Skuld in a fierce and passionate hug.

"This is just a simple goodbye."

"I know. Even if you were to run to the end of the universe, I would still find you."

Skuld also uttered quite words like the mad lunatic that she was but Sol was quite used to her lunacy already, so he just lightly kissed her on the cheeks and greeted the rest.

Once he exchanged his goodbyes with everyone, he opened his wings and flew high in the sky, accompanied by Isis.

“Where is Sheherazade?”

“I fused with her cocoon. It seems like even in this state the fusion is still possible.”

“Very well.”

Now high in the sky, Sol looked at the beautiful world all around him. An endless sea below stretched as far as his eyes could witness and innumerable stars covered the entire sky above.

It was such a beautiful sight. Something he was going to miss dearly.

“We had some crazy adventures, huh?”

Isis took his hand in hers and asked.

“Indeed. So much has happened in so little time.”

Even though six months went by, Sol felt as though it was just yesterday.

During those six months, he had meet many people, fought many battles, and even participated in a Divine war.

The weak boy who entered the Astral Realm was now a strong man who could stand proud no matter where he was.

The events he witnessed and participated in those six months went beyond what some could witness and experience in hundreds of years.

But his adventure was far from coming to its end...

“It’s time to go home.”

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

#### **Chapter 380: INTERLUDE 15:THE MAD TITAN**

It was a scarlet world. Be it the sky above, the clouds fluttering with the wind, or even the ground below, cracked and desolate as it was, everything as far as the eyes could see was plunged in a deep scarlet of different shades combining to form a dystopian sight.

In that world, water did not exist, there was no vegetation, and all the beasts that roamed the ground were distorted beings that seemed to be born out of one's worst nightmares.

It was a world filled with the aura of chaos; nay, it was a world that seemed to be chaos itself given form and substance. It was a world without rules where the only rule, if it can even be termed as one, was survival. A dog-eat-dog world where survival of the fittest was the only way of life. The

In that world, three women stood together, hunched as they held threads and sewed... Nobody knew what it was they were sewing, nobody knew why they were doing such a thing...

The three women's looks were extremely similar. When they stood together, one had the impression of watching three pictures of the same person in different moments of their life.

They were the Norns sisters. The sisters of Fate. Born from Chaos itself with the innate power to see the Past, Present, Future, and everything in between, manipulating events per their wishes. A very frightening power that made it so that, despite being relatively weak by themselves, no one dared to even try to take advantage of them.

Each of them had their own personality.

Urd ("That which happened") was the oldest and calmest of the three sisters. She would always have a calm and serene smile no matter what the situation was. She had seen the world for what it was and had transcended the mere worries of everyday life. Her power allowed her to observe the past.

Verdandi ("That which is happening") was the most worrywart among the three sisters. Anxiety was common for her. She could not change the past and neither could see or influence the future, she could only observe the present as it was, in all of its entirety and all of its beauty and ugliness. Hence, she was constantly ravaged by the worries of what would happen after and what happened before.

Skuld ("That which should become") was the most carefree and Chaotic of them all. If Time was like a tree. Then the Past represented the roots, the Present the trunk, and the Future, represented the numerous branches and even more numerous leaves that made up the beautiful structure of an evergreen conifer.

She could see all the futures nearly at the same level as the goddesses despite being a mere King as such she was considered as the most dangerous of the clairvoyant trio. But her personality also made her the most harmless amongst the lot.

At least this was the consensus reached by the other Titans over the years of observing them from afar.

What they didn't know though was that the Skuld they knew was no more.

She had changed, for she had met her destined one.

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On that day, just as they were spending their time idly as they always did, Skuld had a seizure and fainted on the spot.

The two sisters were understandably worried. The power to see the future was the most dangerous out of the three they possessed together and they knew that every time Skuld used that power she had the chance of losing herself in the flow of time and becoming braindead with her soul scattered into oblivion.

For three days and three nights, Skuld stayed unconscious, causing them to become even more worried for her even going as far as entering full-on panic mode. They began to wonder if it was the end of the road for their dear sister.

But on the fourth day, she unexpectedly woke up and her words were all the more shocking for the other two sisters of hers.

“Let’s surrender to the side of Order.”

Everything was so out of the blue that even the ever-calm Urd could not help but show a bewildered expression on her face as she gawked at the calm visage of her sister. She spat out such shocking words like it was the most natural of things that her brain had simply short-circuited at that moment.

Verdandi, as prone to lunacy as she was among the sisters, though was much more vocal with her words and reactions.

“So it finally happened. Skuld went crazy! Big Sis, what do we do now!?”

Verdandi was nearly on the verge of tears as she shook Skuld, desperately trying to make her come out of whatever spell of madness she had pitted herself into. Skuld couldn't help but smile bitterly at her sister's frantic behavior, but there was nothing she could do. She was resolute in what she spoke and would not, could not revoke her words.

In the end, though, Urd was the one to ask the most crucial question,

“What did you see?”

Verdandi immediately calmed down, hearing Urd's calm question. Out of the three of them, Urd as well as the Leader and the strongest. But the one who gave them direction had always been Skuld. The one who could scry the most beneficial aspects of what was to come.

They knew that her carefree attitude was just a precursor, a ruse, a veil that hid one of the deepest and most vigilant minds in all of existence.

Skuld showed a lost expression at the question Urd offered to her. She honestly didn't know to form a coherent response. But at the end, she only showed then a bright smile before speaking in the most calmest and steadfast tone she could muster...

“I want a better future.”

A few days later, a piece of explosive news shocked both the side of Chaos and Order as the greatest strategists on the side of Chaos, the Norns Sisters, left their camps and surrendered to the beings of Order.

This action was like a rock falling into a lake, causing great ripples in the flow of the war between both sides.

People on both sides knew the power of foresight the sisters wielded. For them to join the side of Order, did this not mean they had foreseen the defeat of the side of Chaos?

Like the domino effect, this simple piece caused an effect that spread through all places, shaking the confidence of those on Chaos' side while bolstering the force of Order with renewed vigor.

Even those who decided to stay neutral in the conflict chose to join the cause of Order.

A few thousand years later after they joined the side of Order, Tiamat, the Dragon Empress, chased down Surtr to the depths of the Abyss.

A few more years after that tumultuous event, the Sins and Virtues goddesses, managed to seal Ymir.



The war ended.

Order had triumphed.

But... did they really...?

— — —

A few thousand years had swiftly gone by after the victory against Chaos. The world was seemingly at peace and the Norns sisters were living peacefully in the Astral realm, deep in Yggdrasil's territory.

Though they were limited in what they could do and where they could go, the sisters had no complaints whatsoever.

They would spend most of the time asleep and Urd, who had befriended Yggdrasil, would sometimes play chess with him to spend an idle yet beautiful time.

It was a calm life.

But for Skuld, this was nothing more than a simple and pure form of the most agonizing torture.

More than ten thousand years.

No, for far more time than that, she had been waiting. Waiting for the moment she dreamed of every day.

She had seen hundreds of thousands of different possible futures. Analyzed how the situation could go in more ways than she could count. Made contingency plans for her contingency plans and made more contingency plans for them also. She had the time, and she knew that what she tried to accomplish had to be done perfectly.

She knew she was slowly going crazy over the long periods of waiting and planning and yearning for that crucial day... but she was in such a position that she could not even show her madness to anyone. No one would understand and even if they understood they could do nothing for her.

She wanted to see him.

She wanted to hug him.

She wanted to make him hers.

She wanted to save him from his untimely fate.

Desire. Fear. Expectation. Despair. Madness. A constant cycle. An emotional paradox. An ardent love.

All those emotions were constantly badgering her sense of self, threatening to completely destroy it in its roots.

But then, one day, she received the news she had been waiting for.

“Skuld. It seems like the Dragon Empress wants our help.”

Skuld's heart lurched at the news Verdandi sent to her.

This was it. This was the moment she had been waiting for.

Fighting to keep her expression in check, she stood up and followed her sister. While showing her usual excited smile,

“Let’s go! I always wanted to visit that territory again after Lucifer's death.”

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When Skuld entered the domain, she looked around in order to keep herself calm.

She had waited so long for this.

Now she just had to wait for a few more seconds.

She had already prepared everything. She would act mysteriously and obtain his curiosity. After all, Sol was always so curious about the world around him. Which included the people encapsulating it.

She would slowly build up their relationship from there.

At least, this was what she thought she would do.

But the moment her eyes landed on him.

All her plans vanished like smoke vanished in the air.

“Darling!”

Before she could even express a proper greeting, Skuld ran past her sisters and everyone else before jumping in the arms of the golden-haired boy who had just opened his eyes.

This was their first meeting in this reality.