

# Son of the Hero King

## Chapter 5: CH 5: ...LIKE A WOMAN IN HEAT (2)

"Setsuna, did you say that you would do anything?"

Ostensibly startled and taken aback, a little, due to Sol's sudden actions and subsequent query, Setsuna floundered briefly but immediately after nodded nonetheless, a serious expression donning her face. "Of course. What do you want me to do?"

"Then...could you do it to me with your chest?"

Hesitating briefly before mustering his determination, Sol uttered those scandalous yet conspicuous words. Following the night of passion he recently spent with Milia, he had to confess that having his dick sandwiched between two large breasts was an incredible feeling to experience.

Setsuna showed a look of pure astonishment before tilting her head a bit in contemplation, trying her best to decipher Sol's conspicuous words. Moments passed and finally it clicked; her face blushed like a fully ripe tomato, upto her neck, once she realized the hidden meaning behind his words.

"S-so there is such an act too?... I have studied a bit about the subject in preparation for that fateful day but... I have never heard about it... I see, that's how it is."

"So?"

"Did Milia do it for you...the previous night, I mean?"

Hesitation briefly brewed in Sol's deep blue eyes; Now musing on how to reply to her difficult remark, Sol found himself floundering, before finally answering with a calming smile flashing across his handsome face, arriving at the answer that he found resonating the most with his thoughts.

"What I did with Milia is something private that I can't share without her consent. Moreover, I don't want you to accept my requests just for the sake of competing with her. If you don't like it, I won't force you to do it...ever. In the end, you should already know that I would never ask you to do anything that you would have inner struggles in conducting."

He knew about her extreme competitive nature and thoroughly understood that he could have easily coerced the sexy wolf girl into giving him what he wanted if he pulled all the right cards in his favor. However, what would even be the use of such a meaningless action? Any sexual activity should be something enjoyable for both participants, not something for one to force upon the other.

More or less understanding the thoughts running along his head right now, Setsuna could only feel complicated emotions of intertwined jealousy and helplessness coursing in her mind, unable to obtain the information she wanted. Nevertheless, deciding to let go of the matter, she could only sigh at resignation. However, somewhere deep in the depths of her heart, she was also happy Sol answered to her honestly and rebutted her, instead of making use of her contradicting feelings against Milia.

“I may be inexperienced but I will give it a try, just for you...of course”

Having said those words, laced in beastly lust, softly as she spoke them; embarrassment leaking out of her quivering voice, Setsuna grabbed her clothes with a determined look...

“I’m ashamed, but ...”

And thereafter, proceeded to expose her chest in one swift motion.

Initially wearing clothes that showed her sensual cleavage, to a dangerous degree, they slipped out of their constraints with almost planned ease. Still, it was a blessing in itself to be able to see her naked chest without any obstructions barring their lustful glory. Mesmerized at the wonderful sight, he couldn’t help but voice his admiration.

“It is beautiful.”

“That’s... what you must have said to Milia, too.”

“Though I am guilty to say so, I can’t deny that allegation. However, you must know that I am speaking the truth. Your skin is wonderful, white and has a beautiful pink color on the tips. It’s truly beautiful and mesmerizing.”

“It is shameful to be able to hear praises about your own body.”

“You should get used to it right away. Because I will always praise you. There’s nothing shameful about the truth.”

Setsuna blushed heavily at his unimaginably brazen and blunt remarks. Since she already discarded her top, it was easy to see her blush cover her cheeks and even down to the upper parts of her breast. Her breasts weren't as big as Milia's but they were still relatively large and had a nice and firm shape.

\*Gulp\*

Shyly advancing towards Sol, she kneeled in front of him before putting her hands on his belt and removing it from his training trousers.

When she took off the hook, she pulled it down along with his underwear and exclaimed in unrestrained awe.

“It's much bigger than I remember...”

Sol chuckled at her words. The last time they saw each other naked was when they were respectively five and eight. Setsuna being three years older than him.

“Are you scared?”

“A little bit. Do you remember when we used to take a bath together when we were small? At that time it was only the size of a thumb.”

“Hey, don't compare it with me when we were still small.”

“I, I'm sorry ... but there was nothing else to compare it with.”

He of course already knew, but hearing her say that still made him feel rather prideful of his growth in that department. Anyone would have the same reaction after hearing those words. He of course had nothing against non-virgins.

As long as they were loyal during each of their relationships, girls who fucked a lot of guys weren't sluts. Still, he had to admit that being the first and sole man for a girl gave a special feeling of conquest that was simply unequal.

“Would you sandwich it between them?”

“Yeah... Because it is my role to take care of you. I will not let that thieving cow take you away from me anymore.”

Saying so, she lifted her relatively large breasts and sandwiched his throbbing penis between their firm and smooth snugness.

His excitement went up a notch with the addition of the soft and smooth touch that seemed to melt him in a moment.

“Sol's...is very hot...”

“The elasticity, it’s soft enough to wrap everything up... Good grief, with such a nice woman in front of my eyes, I’m surprised that I’ve been able to hold back this long.”

“\*Giggle\* I’ll accept that as a compliment, for now, Sol.”

Uttering those words, laced in embarrassment and intertwining excitement, Setsuna drew her chest closer to his legs, wrapping the throbbing shaft fully in their ecstatic embrace.

Although she did not move yet, he felt pleasure in the smothering pressure of her jouncy milk jugs, and his body was already slightly shivering in anticipation for her following actions.

“I was quite scared because it is so big, but if you look closely, it’s quite pretty.”

“I’m glad you liked it.”

‘At least she didn’t call it cute. Please, never let anyone call it cute...’

“I only have to move this way, right?”

“Ooh...like that...Can you apply a bit more force?”

Maybe because he was craving sex right now, his penis was already producing modicum amounts of precum, different from the amount he had produced this morning during his session with Milia.

Doing a gentle service all the way, moreover with a virgin as your partner. Sometimes psychological pleasure was much superior to the physical one one would get during intercourse.

Titjobs by themselves weren’t that pleasurable. Of course, a little bit of lotion could do the trick of smooth movements. But then again anything with a little bit of lotion could feel good. Many people deeply in love with their hands would agree with that statement.

What made boobjobs so special was the sensation of supreme bliss you received from watching a girl go down on you and sandwich your dick with those magnificent globes of fat.

As he looked down at the blushing form of Setsuna, working on his blazing rod with an entranced expression, he couldn’t help but sincerely pray in his heart

‘Whatever deity who brought me into this world. I can only say. You are the fucking best!!!’

\*Giggle\*

'Hum?' He could swear that he heard the soft bell-like giggles of a girl, a mature one(?), ringing in his ears.

"Setsuna, did you hear something, right now?"

Setsuna, who was giving her full attention to her task tilted her head in abrupt wonder.

"What are you talking about?"

"Forget it. Please continue."

"...Okay."

Though a bit apprehensive with his sudden question, she still returned to her earnest task.

If Setsuna with her beast senses didn't hear the voice then it could have only been his imagination. Discarding the rather useless thoughts for another time, or never for that matter, he focused back on the glorious scene of depravity that was transpiring before his eyes.

"I'm going to move again, okay?"

Setsuna, without waiting for his answer, began to guide her chest up and down around his long schlong.

The soft meat wrapped up the leash and stimulated the whole. The glans appeared and disappeared from the valley of her bountiful chest as she stared at him with upturned eyes glowing with affection and lust.

It was almost too much.

Setsuna's cheeks became even redder, as her breathing became rough, coming out in low gasps and pants. Her wolf-like ears were twitching, flopping around erratically mirroring her aroused emotions. It made Sol want to caress and play with them.

"It's amazing...It's getting hotter... and bigger."

"Good, Setsuna. Please continue like that."

The up and down movement accelerated, as her breasts were squashed in indecent shapes, stimulating his desire for her.

Sol was without a doubt obtaining great pleasure. Still, something was missing.

“It’s not slippery enough, is that it?”

As if reading his thoughts, Setsuna spoke out loud.

“Setsuna?”

“Sol would like it if I went faster, right?”

He hesitated a little before nodding to her, as her words mirrored his feelings. He understood that she was right. What felt lacking was that slippery feeling. Milia had her milk as a lubricant while Setsuna did not.

“Then I’ll make it more slippery. But before this, please forgive me for my graceless behavior.”

Uttering those words in a shy tone, Setsuna opened her mouth marginally. She put out the tip of her tongue softly, dripping out a stream of saliva into her valley.

His heart fluttered at the thought that such a pretty and serious girl like Setsuna put up with her embarrassment just for him.

‘The usual strong and stoic Setsuna can also look this lewd.’

While making naughty and sloppy noises, the titfucking became more intense. From the root to the tip, she stimulated every part of it deliberately, and the urge to ejaculate gradually became more and more apparent..

“Ah~! Sol..something is dripping from the tip for some time now...”

“It’s called precum. It comes out when I feel really good.”

“You feel good with me, right? Better than with Milia?”

‘What a terrifying question.’

“It doesn’t matter who is better now, does it? I already said it once, I don’t want you to compete with her. You two, both of you, are incomparably precious to me.”

She gave a knowing smile to his off-handed remark, obviously seeing through his attempt to skirt around her question. Still, she didn’t pester him more and continued to apply more pressure.

“Ahh...It will come out soon, Setsuna.”

“!? What should I do?”

He hesitated a little before asking.

“Could you drink it for me?”

“Y-yes. If it’s for Sol... !”

“Good! Now...forgive me for this bit...”

Unable to hold back anymore, Sol simply let go of all restraint.

“Kya!”

She was surprised at first, and some globs of cum landed on her face, but she came close with haste and wrapped her mouth around the engorged head.

Sol felt like, if there was heaven, then he was there right now. Finally, once he finished, he retired his cock out of her mouth.

“Don’t swallow yet. Please show it to me.”

“Ah~!” She opened her mouth wide without hesitation and showed him the white cloudy liquid in her mouth. Embarrassment had gone down the window long ago for her and she just did everything he asked instinctively at this point.

“Now you can swallow.”

\*Gulp\* \*Gulp\*

“Ugh! It’s a little bit bitter.”

Seeing her throat bob up and down as she swallowed his cum before opening her mouth and showing that she had indeed drunk it all was truly an erotic sight that itched his heart and stimulated his instincts.

"Good job. You really are a good girl, Setsuna."

He patted her head affectionately and enjoyed the vision of her fluffy tail wagging all over in happiness while she closed her eyes and showed a happy smile. The trickle of cum on the side of her face made for an incredible composition between cuteness and eroticism.

After a while though, Setsuna's expression slowly went from calm to aroused. Her breath shortened to a hitch as she leaked intermittent hot sighs,

“Sol~!”

“Hmm? What’s up, Setsuna?”

“I... I too... I cannot stand it anymore...”

Setsuna stood up, before showing her back to him as she used a nearby tree as a crutch and stuck out her butt to him before looking over her shoulder. Her face was rosy and her eyes vacant, glazed over with bestial lust, as if she couldn’t control herself anymore.

Even though he had just ejaculated, he couldn’t help but become hard again.

Rather than her breasts, the most attractive part about her body was without a doubt her beautifully toned butt. He slowly walked toward her, before gently pulling her into a hug.

He wanted to make love to her. He really wanted to. Still, it was too soon. He couldn’t waste everything just for a few hours of happiness.

“I am sorry. You know that we can’t do any form of penetration before the bonding ritual.”

The hazy look in her eyes faded as she was brought back to reality. Still, seeing her downcast look, Sol couldn’t help but feel a little guilty. As such, he asked,

“Do you know about cunnilingus?”

He let out a naughty smile at her look of wonder and confusion.

Ten minutes later. Setsuna was reduced to a quivering mess as she twitched like a vibrator while her thighs were completely soaked with her juices.

‘Hehe... seems like all those studies back then helped.’

In his past life, he wasn’t as good-looking as he was now nor was he as well endowed. He wasn’t particularly rich either. The best way for him to make a woman happy was to use his tongue and his fingers.

‘Hum...Next time I will give a payback to Milia.’

He thought, as he took Setsuna into a princess-carry and exited the garden with a reinvigorated look.



