

I Created 110

Chapter 110 110: The Temptation Of Isadora (R18)

Argon stood up from his throne and approached Isadora, his steps heavy with desire. She could feel his heat radiating from his body, and she felt herself growing wet with anticipation. "Isadora," he said in a low, husky voice. "You have awoken something within me, and now I must have you."

Isadora's heart was racing with excitement, and she could feel herself becoming more aroused with every passing second. "Yes, my lord," she said, her own voice low and breathy. "I am yours to command."

Without a word, Argon stood up from his throne and walked over to Isadora. He took her in his arms, pressing his body against hers, and kissed her deeply, his tongue exploring her mouth with a hunger that sent shivers down her spine. Isadora moaned softly, her hands gripping his shoulders as she returned his kiss with equal fervor.

Isadora could feel the heat building inside of her. She had never felt this way before, but she knew that she wanted Argon more than anything. She moaned into his mouth as he pressed himself against her, his hard cock pressing against her thigh.

As they continued to kiss, Argon's hands roamed over Isadora's body, tracing the curves of her hips and breasts through the thin fabric of her dress. Isadora gasped as he squeezed her breasts, her nipples hardening beneath his touch. She could feel the heat building between them, the air around them charged with electricity.

Argon lifted Isadora up in his arms, carrying her over to the throne, he can control the size of the throne, so he made the throne big enough for the two of them. He lay her down gently, his eyes never leaving hers as he began to undress her. He took his time, savoring the feel of her skin under his fingers as he stripped away her clothes. When she was completely naked, he took a step back to admire her, his eyes burning with desire.

"You are so beautiful, Isadora," he said, his voice filled with awe. "I cannot wait to make you mine."

Without hesitation, Argon lowered his head to her melon, his tongue tracing circles around her nipples before moving down to her belly button. Isadora moaned, her fingers running through his hair as he continued to explore her body with his mouth. She could feel the heat building between her legs, the ache becoming almost unbearable.

Argon began to kiss his way up her body again, his lips trailing over her breasts and down her stomach. He slipped his fingers and began to rub her clit, sending waves of pleasure through her body. Argon then began kissing his way down her body

Finally, Argon reached his destination, spreading Isadora's legs wide and burying his face between them. Isadora cried out as he began to lick and suck at her clit, the pleasure building within her until she was on the brink of orgasm.

But just as she was about to tip over the edge, Argon pulled away, a mischievous glint in his eye. "Not yet," he said, a smirk playing at the corners of his lips. "I want to savor every moment of this."

Isadora pouted, but she knew that Argon was in control, and she was powerless to resist him. She could feel her arousal building again, the pleasure becoming almost unbearable. And as Argon continued to explore her body with his hands and mouth, she knew that she was his, body and soul.

Isadora arched her back, offering herself up to him. "Please, my lord," she whispered. "Take me."

Argon grinned as he positioned himself between her legs and slowly pushed his cock into her tight, wet, virgin pussy. Isadora gasped as he entered her, feeling him stretching her in ways she had never imagined.

He began to move inside of her, his thrusts slow and deep at first, but then picking up speed as their passion grew. Isadora could feel her orgasm building inside of her, and she knew that she was close.

Argon stopped and lifted her up, positioning her so that she was straddling him, and then he entered her with one smooth thrust. Isadora cried out, the sensation of him filling her completely overwhelming her senses.

They moved together, their bodies grinding against each other in a frenzy of passion. Isadora's nails dug into his back, and Argon groaned in pleasure. He could feel her walls clenching around him, and he knew that he was close to the edge.

"Oh, my lord," she moaned. "I'm going to come."

With a fierce growl, he spilled himself inside her, and Isadora shuddered with pleasure as she reached her own climax. They collapsed onto the floor, tangled together in a sweaty, breathless heap.

After a few moments, Isadora looked up at him, a mischievous glint in her eye. "Well, my lord," she purred. "I think we've proven that you're more than capable of resisting my charm."

Argon chuckled, pulling her close. "Perhaps," he said, his voice low and gravelly. "But that doesn't mean I won't succumb to your other charms."

Shortly after, Argon's hand started to roam again, and Isadora couldn't help but jolted. Her down there was still a little sore, and even though she could use her cultivation to make the soreness go away, she didn't want to. She wanted to savor the feeling of becoming a woman.

"Is something wrong?" Argon asked, noticing Isadora's slight flinch.

"No, my lord," Isadora replied, her voice barely above a whisper. "It's just...I'm a little sore."

Argon immediately pulled his hand back. "I'm sorry, Isadora. I didn't mean to hurt you."

"It's okay," Isadora reassured him, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment. "I'm fine. It's just that...it's my first time, and I wasn't expecting it to be so intense."

Argon smiled gently at her. "I understand, we can stop if you want. I don't want to push you beyond your limits." Isadora shook her head. "No, my lord. I want this. I want to experience everything with you."

Argon's eyes softened as he looked at her. "Very well then. We'll take it slow, and I'll be gentle with you."

The two continued their lovemaking throughout the night and into the next day, exploring each other's bodies and savoring every moment of pleasure. Isadora's soreness gradually faded away as they continued, and soon she was lost in the sensations of being with Argon.

As the sun began to rise in the sky, Isadora's exhaustion caught up with her, and she finally succumbed to sleep. Argon, on the other hand, was still full of vitality and energy, but he knew that Isadora needed rest. So, he carefully carried, and teleported her to her own room and placed her in her bed. Argon watched her for a while, admiring her beauty and feeling content in knowing that she was his. He then returned to his own quarters.

As he lay in his own bed, Argon couldn't help but think about Isadora and the way she had surprised him. Despite her teasing and flirtatious behavior, she had still been a virgin. He wondered why she had been so drawn to him, and the system within him suddenly spoke up with an answer.

[It is likely due to your race,] the system said. [Isadora's clan can increase their cultivation by having intercourse with powerful races, and as an Ancestral Dragon, you possess great power. Also, being a subordinate is a significant factor.]

Argon pondered this for a moment, realizing that Isadora's attraction to him may have been more pragmatic than he had thought. But at the same time, he knew that what happened today, made their connection go deeper than just physical attraction.

He sighed and closed his eyes, letting his thoughts drift away. For now, he would rest and enjoy the memory of the night before.

The next day, Argon was back in his throne room as usual, with Isadora standing next to him. Cambion and Ma Kong had arrived the day before, but due to Argon being preoccupied, the robot maid had not allowed them entry. As they entered the throne room, they were surprised to see a new face beside Argon.

But what really surprised them was the pressure they felt emanating from her. It was much stronger than anything they had felt before, even from Tan Zong. Realizing that this new subordinate was not someone to be taken lightly.

Argon noticed their surprise and introduced Isadora to them. "This is Isadora, my new subordinate," he said, gesturing towards her. Isadora nodded politely in greeting, her expression remaining neutral.

Cambion and Ma Kong exchanged glances before approaching the throne. "We completed the mission you gave us, My Lord," Cambion said, bowing respectfully.

Argon nodded in acknowledgment. "I'm glad to hear that. You both did a good job. As a reward, I would like to rise your cultivation. However, I can't do it at the moment. Is there anything else you would like?"

Ma Kong shook his head. "No need for a reward, My Lord. It was our duty to serve."

Cambion nodded in agreement. "Yes, we simply wish to continue serving you and aiding in the growth of our dungeon."

Argon was pleased with their response. "Very well then. I will promise to raise your cultivation next time. Keep up the good work."

Cambion then spoke up again. "Also, My Lord, we managed to locate the teleportation array as you requested."

Argon's eyes lit up with interest. "Excellent. Where did you find it?" he asked eagerly.

Cambion stopped for a moment before answering. "It was located in a remote area of the Tudela Kingdom, called the Northern Mountains," he said.