

Pseudo Resident's Illegal Stay in Another World

Chapter 81: The Descendant of Pluto (8) (18)

☞ The Descendant of Pluto (8) ☜

“Uh, uuh, w-what...?”

Luna's body shuddered, as though she was greatly embarrassed by this situation.

Was it because the unfamiliar feeling of something hot brushing against her damp soles made her feel uneasy?

Of course, it was also my first time getting a footjob from someone. So I was inwardly glad that both me and Luna were sharing this sensation for the very first time together.

The warmth, softness, and smoothness that were enveloping my cock sent shivers down my spine and gave rise to emotions that I simply couldn't express with my limited vocabulary.

How much better would it get once I started moving?

Swoosh—

Wet— Rub— Rub—

Obscene sounds could be heard in the room as I moved my waist back and forth while firmly holding Luna's gooey liquid-soaked feet with my hands.

“Hah... I-It tickles! Hahaha!”

Luna still seemed to be feeling ticklish and would occasionally burst out into innocent laughter every now and then. I know that the feet can be considered an erogenous zone, but would rubbing my schlong against them really make her feel good too?

I wasn't really sure about that.

Shaking those thoughts out of my head, the only thing I wanted to do at the moment, was to move my waist back and forth. It was like an electric current was going through my head.

When I slightly lowered my head toward Luna, I could see the enchanting sight of her lying on the floor with her barely covered feet in an O-shape, completely revealing her inner thighs.

Swish— Swoosh— Rub— Rub—

Just as I began enjoying this otherworldly sensation of Luna's soft soles even more, while sometimes sliding a finger between her toes.

"U-Uuung..."

Little by little, the small laughs that were leaking from Luna's mouth began turning into faint hot breaths and steamy moans.

Her white skin along with her face began turning redder and redder.

Rather than just feeling good by myself, I was happy to see that Luna was enjoying herself too. This somehow filled me with a sense of deep satisfaction, making my movements even more eager and vigorous.

"...Oh, I'll remove your clothes for you. They will get dirty if some semen gets on them."

"Huuuuuuuh..."

Luna looked ashamed and unsure of what to do at my words. She probably found it difficult to refuse my touch when her body was so heated up and meekly submitted to my actions.

Slide—

Her pure white body, along with its soft and smooth curves was soon revealed before my hungry eyes. While her breasts couldn't be described as big, they weren't really small either. They were just the right size.

Boing—

My eyes went all over her thin waist, wide hips, and pink areolas and nipples that were firmly standing despite not being touched at all.

My heated gaze finally settled on her slightly separated soft thighs and the pink pubic hair peeking out from between them. Below that, I could barely see her closed hole that was flowing with a clear liquid.

Open—

I slowly pried her pussy open with my fingers.

“That, d-don’t spread it up...”

Luna then lifted her arms toward her face, covering it with her hands, and began trembling with a mix of shame and embarrassment at my deeds.

It’s not the first time I’ve done this to her but Luna didn’t seem to get used to my actions at all.

Well, I wasn’t used to this pretty and bright pink thing between her legs either. It felt as new and exciting as the first time I had witnessed it.

I gave up rubbing my dick with her feet, and went for her clitoris and started lapping it with my tongue, after laying down between Luna’s thighs and burying my face in them.

Swish— Swash—

“Aang... I-I didn’t take a shower yet...”

Luna rested her hand on my forehead, trying her best in an attempt to push me away from her leaking hole.

She had a neat and clean personality and seemed to be reluctant in showing me her sweat-drenched lower body after coming back from quests.

Sniff—

I, however, couldn’t help but enjoy her scent. It would always turn my lower body rock hard, send shivers down my spine, and make my hair stand on end whenever I took a whiff out of this wonderful spot.

I was almost wishing her smell was stronger inwardly. Maybe, I’ll prevent her from washing up the next time too. I was already looking forward to how Luna would wriggle and squirm in shame when I made her do that.

Slurp— Slurp— Slurp—

“Aaang, aaah, haaauu...”

I tasted Luna’s labia, clitoris, and gaping vagina with my tongue.

As I slightly inserted my tongue into her vagina, Luna would go “Hah~” and “Hicc~” with each of my stimulating touches. It made her look incredibly adorable and equally arousing.

How would Luna react if I inserted my cock inside her right now? During our first time with each other, Luna was in pain for most of the time and didn't get to feel much pleasure.

I was confident I could do a little bit better now but I sadly had to put off such thoughts for today.

Still, being able to touch her pussy was amazing in its own right.

Luna is such a beautiful girl that I would normally be nervous just talking to someone like her. Her exotic pink hair also attracted a lot more attention than necessary.

She was an exotic-looking beautiful woman. No man could possibly dislike her.

Just today itself, while we were working on engraving houses in the east district, she caught the attention of two men.

They both had nice clothes and neat haircuts. They were likely to be high-ranking adventurers or sons of nobles.

They also had enough confidence to show interest in Luna without caring about my presence at all.

Did they just not care about me? Maybe they thought I was her servant or her slave or something. Samaritan slaves are quite popular in this world, after all.

I was very well aware that me and Luna were not very compatible, appearance-wise.

Even by taking everything else into account, Luna was the owner of a lot of land in her hometown, she even was the daughter of a great being.

What about me then?

I was just a foreigner. What could I even possess? Nothing, not even scraps. I was honestly quite insecure about whether I was fit to be with Luna or not.

But wasn't I still the only one who had the privilege of burying his head between her legs at the end of the day?

Slurp— Slurp—

"Uuum, haang... Aang... Uuumh!"

That fact was enough to make me extremely satisfied and boosted my self-esteem as a man. Luna was mine and mine only.

Thoughts of putting my cock inside her pussy, filling her belly, and impregnating her were invading my mind.

Slurp— Slurp— Swish— Swash—

“Uuuuhm, hauuuh...!”

Soon, Luna wrapped her legs around my head, with her toes slightly digging into my skin. Thanks to that, my head was now fully wrapped in her soft and smooth flesh, and there was no way left for her pussy to escape the clutches of my mouth.

“Aauu, uuuh, H-Hassan...!”

Luna’s breaths were becoming noticeably rougher, her pussy leaking even more fluids that were falling down, and soaking her buttohole.

Her body was also sweating a whole lot, emitting the pungent and musky smell of a female in heat. It only served to make me lick her womanhood with even more intensity and enthusiasm.

I then inserted my tongue even deeper into her wriggling folds, enough to feel what remained of her hymen, making Luna convulse and twitch even harder.

“Aaaah, ang... Haang, aaah, uuuh, uuung...! Ang!”

Using those obscene moans of hers as a stimulant I began stroking my rock-hard cock.

“S-Stop... Hauu, my, back, is going to break...”

I didn’t know much about women but even I could understand that Luna was getting close to reaching her climax.

Wouldn’t Luna dirty the deerskin like she did last time if this goes on any longer? She was really upset about it too the last time around.

So I begrudgingly removed my mouth from between Luna’s legs and started rubbing my cock between her soft soles again.

“Aauung, uuuh, huuuuu...”

Rub— Rub— Rub—

Luna’s toes were curled up, increasing the tightness I was feeling on my erect schlong.

I, who had already been close to ejaculating from the excitement and earlier strokes, couldn’t hold back anymore and spurted semen on her soft soles and toes.

Shoot— Splurt— Splurt—

“H-Hot, aah, aang, haaah...!”

Luna’s soles, which were previously red hot in color, became stained in white, as if cloudy cream sauce had been sprinkled on top of them.

Perhaps because she was surprised by the hot temperature, Luna crouched down, like she had a stomachache, and began shivering.

“Haaung, uuuh, haaah, aaang...!”

Did Luna climax by only using her feet?

I heard that unlike men, whose erogenous zones were concentrated on their dicks, women could be aroused no matter where they were touched.

“Huuuh, hauuu...”

Luna continued trembling for close to a minute then limped out as if her stamina was completely exhausted.

Her lower body was still stained with love juices, but it didn’t seem like she was going to urinate this time around.

“Hauuuu...”

“Are you okay?”

“Y-Yeah...”

After answering me, Luna grabbed the deerskin on the floor and used it to cover her breasts and face with an expression of shame.

The shy look on her face made my heart swell, so I gently laid Luna down and pressed my hands on her waist and shoulders to relieve her.

“Hauu, r-refreshing...”

Luna, after looking nervous at first, accepted my massage, and melted down like a cat resting on a hot roof.

“I think I’m starting to get addicted to this...”

Luna kept wincing and squirming with each of my presses as I was massaging the muscles on her hips, which were probably tense after a full day of walking and intense spasms from reaching an orgasm.

Obviously, I couldn't avoid getting hard again after looking at her fully exposed damp ass and pussy.

"Huu, that's good..."

But as I listened to Luna's voice, relieved of tiredness by my massage, I felt a twinge of guilt and decided to hold off on using my cock until the next time.

"Haaaauuuu..."

Is it just me or was she enjoying this massage more than my cunnilingus?

As it was already late at night at this point, Luna asked me to sleep in her cabin tonight too.

Cultists were roaming the streets, and you could never tell what might happen to you in these slums, so she was understandably afraid to sleep alone.

While I felt bad for Luna, I was still happy that I got to sleep with her once again.

Even just sleeping together under the same blankets with our arms touching was enough to make me feel warm and fuzzy. I was sure to have good dreams tonight.

* * * * *

I had a terrible nightmare.

In it, a giant rabbit, many times the size of my body, sat on top of me, preventing me from breathing and leading me to die by suffocation.

A dream with a rabbit? What kind of dream is that? My father would have probably explained it if he was here right now. Was it an omen of luck? Maybe I should buy a lottery ticket, though I doubt there's such a thing in this world.

Just as I was going back to sleep with such thoughts.

Heavy.

My stomach and chest felt heavy as if I had yet to wake up from that dream. It felt like something heavy was pressing down on me.

I slightly opened my eyes wondering what it was, and I almost screamed in fright.

It was actually none other than Luna.

She was lying on my stomach with her face lifted up, directly staring at me.

Damn it, what the fuck is happening? Is she sleepwalking or something? What was happening to me at the moment was as frightening as it was surprising.

“W-What are you doing Luna?”

“ ... ”

Luna didn't answer. She just slid down next to me with a soft thud and fell asleep once again.

What the hell was that?

Wondering if Luna had developed sleepwalking from all the hardships she's been through lately, I touched her wrist.

[Stats] Name: Luna Knoxdotty

Level: 11

Strength: 3

Agility: 6

Stamina: 2

Status: Fluttering Heart》 Anguish 》 Nocturnal Nature

Condition: Curse of Knox》 Curse of Erebor

I couldn't see anything that could allude to sleepwalking or any similar behavior on her status board. I didn't know what the effects of 'Curse of Knox' and 'Curse of Erebor' were anyways to begin with.

And because I couldn't see any red spots on Luna's body, I was clueless about how to get rid of those curses.

What the hell?

Did all the work we have done lately, from opening a workshop along with our adventurer work take a toll on her mental? I started feeling a little sorry for her.

The next morning.

“So refreshing! My body is full of vitality!”

As usual, Luna cheerfully woke up. On the other hand, I felt like my body was made of lead, probably because of all the fatigue I’ve experienced lately.

While I tend to have rough mornings, I didn’t think my stamina was that bad. Well, I’ve had a lot to do these days, could it be affecting my body?

“Why do you look so weak, Hassan?”

“No clue. Rather than that, do you remember climbing on my stomach last night?”

I asked Luna if she remembered what happened last night. Her eyes just widened with an incredulous look.

“I did what last night?”

Chapter 82: The Descendant of Pluto (9)

☞ The Descendant of Pluto (9) ☜

The memories of last night when Luna was sitting on my stomach and looking down at me resurfaced in my mind.

Now that I think about it, it truly felt like a dream or something I simply imagined because I was too tired. The dread I was feeling then was, however, very real.

“I did what last night?”

However, Luna asked back in such a way that made it seem that she had never heard something like that before. It wasn’t like she was pretending that she didn’t know what I was saying or anything. I genuinely felt that she was completely unaware of the happenings of last night.

Had she actually forgotten what happened last night? Could she have been sleepwalking? If that was not it, then then the only possibility was that it was something that I cooked up in my mind.

“It’s okay, forget about it”

“Actually, I had a very interesting dream last night. I was swimming in a huge pile of gold coins, you know! Could this be a precognitive dream? I heard that something like this could happen when the level of a shaman’s voodoo skills increases!

Luna turned to ask me after babbling all by herself for a while.

“What are you going to do today, Hassan? I’m going to make some elixirs I have already bought the ingredients in advance, so I only need to make them, that’s pretty much all I planned.”

“Me? I don’t have anything to do today.”

If Parano — that cultist nymph — didn’t lie to me, today would be the day the cultists would launch their attack.

I wonder if Daphne, a guild official, advised people to stay at home and not cause trouble outside.

The number of people walking around outside had actually already noticeably reduced after the cultist attack on Mars’ temple.

Although Hippolyte and other silver-tier adventurers had repelled their first assault, the cultists seem to be skilled enough that even someone like Hippolyte was injured and the guild building was almost reduced to rubble.

In that situation, low bronze adventurers like Luna and I couldn’t do anything other than just stay inside the house, shivering and hoping that we wouldn’t get implicated in the incident and get hurt!

“Then, I’ll just stay at home.”

“That’s great! Let’s make some elixirs together if you have nothing to do today!”

Luna shouted excitedly as if she was glad to have some extra hands to help her around with doing the household chores.

Because I had no qualms about helping Luna with her work, I immediately started helping. The first thing to do was to peel the strange radish-like plants.

Crunch— Crunch— Grind— Grind—

I also took care of all kinds of miscellaneous tasks, like grinding some bones of unknown origin into fine powder.

It wasn’t really difficult, I was also happy about the fact that I was doing something creative for once, and most importantly, that I was helping Luna.

“You’re better at this than I expected, Hassan. I heard that men usually do the housework in Samaria. Is that actually true?”

Luna seemed to be admiring of the fact that I was so good at preparing ingredients. It seemed like the experience of helping my father with all kinds of miscellaneous things since I was young ended up benefiting me today.

“I’ve just learned a lot from my father.”

Come to think of it, my father was a very talented man, even though he lived life as though he was on a wild goose chase. My father did everything from housework to cooking. He was a complete pushover through and through.

“I’d like to meet your father, Hassan! He sounds like an interesting person!”

“My father?”

Hearing Luna’s words, I imagined taking Luna with me and introducing her to my father and mother.

Introducing your girlfriend to your parents— It, honestly, was something I wanted to do at least once in my life.

Wouldn’t my father be very proud of me? He had always been wondering when his son would finally get a girlfriend.

Damn it, I indeed had no luck with women as I looked very rough and manly like my father. But, of course, now I had Luna next to me.

Actually, Luna was the kind of pretty girl that you could proudly show off to others no matter where you went. I was sure that my parents would really love her if they ever saw her.

My sister might swear and whine about how a loser like me could date a girl like Luna though.

“What if your parents don’t like me?”

“I don’t think that’s going to happen. To be frank, I am worried that your parents will hate me instead.”

“That won’t be a problem since I’m an orphan.”

“R-Right? Yeah.”

Huh? What kind of backhanded compliment is this?!

Of course, I knew Luna didn’t know about Lady Knox, but it was still bewildering to hear anyway.

I could also feel Knox's statue on the first floor creaking in anger right about now.

"I shouldn't have said that. I'm sorry."

"It's okay. But, Hassan, you will probably return to your hometown someday, right? Can you take me with you then? I want to go to Samaria at least once. I heard it's a vast wilderness without a single tree!"

"My hometown?"

When I heard the word "hometown," what I thought of was the beautiful blue planet called Earth, not the barren desert and savage lands of Samaria.

It was a crowded planet with a population of 7 billion. Will I ever be able to go back there? Yet, even if I could go back, would I be able to take Luna with me? I wasn't sure.

Even if there's a way back to my home, what should I do if I had no choice but to do so without Luna?

Had it been a few months ago, I would have returned to my world without a shred of hesitation, but now...

"Y-You don't have to introduce me to your parents if you don't want to."

"No, I don't think it's burdensome to take you there with me. It's just that... I don't think I can go back to my home anymore. This... is my home now."

Rattle—

While we were chatting, all the grains in the millstone had become powder already due to the constant grinding. All we needed to do now was to put it in a pot, cover it with leather, and then store it well.

"Everything can be done very quickly when we team up! It would have taken me another half a day without your help!"

Luna seemed very satisfied after the ingredients had been grated, peeled, and transferred to various pots.

Based on her sloppy handwork skills when she carved the totems, Luna might have needed at least until tomorrow, not only a mere half a day, to do the tasks if she were to handle it all by herself.

"If only I had a fire pot, I would have heated the medicine myself here. It's really unfortunate."

Come to think of it, Luna had mentioned that it would be nice to have a furnace or firepot for ourselves. Couldn't we make do with just lighting a fire?

"You can't make a firepot yourself?" "

"I have to get approval from the city if the size exceeds a certain amount. It's because a fire could break out because of it."

In this world where firefighting facilities had not been well established, if there were any instances of a fire running amok, it would really spread out of control since most of the building materials were made out of wood.

It turned out that even in this reckless world, laws and systems still had a semblance of existence. I guess that was why this world was still functional to some extent.

"Well, I'll just borrow the firepot from the bakery next door!"

After saying that, Luna mixed all kinds of ingredients, poured some water inside, and lifted the heavy pot with her arms. However, seeing the way she stumbled every now and then made me feel somewhat anxious about her well-being.

"Do you want me to help you instead?"

"Really!? I'd appreciate that! Put a lot of firewood and boil it over high heat! This way, the ingredients inside will melt properly!"

Did she just want me to boil the pot over high heat? That would be very easy for me. Although I was pretending to be a barbarian right now, I was actually the eldest son of a health center owner.

I was confident in my liquid boiling and extracting skills.

"I'll go and come back soon then."

"Well, I have to prepare the ingredients for a special elixir, so stay out for a while, Hassan."

Special elixir ingredients?

No clue what that was, but maybe Luna had something like a special sauce that she couldn't tell me about.

Was it like a trade secret or something?

Luna seemed to want to hide it from me too, well, I wasn't very interested in it anyway, so I just nodded in acknowledgment and went out to the street with the pot in my arms.

* * * * *

Since I didn't know where the bakery Luna told me was, I wandered around for a while. And just when I was about to run out of energy, I finally found the bakery.

Rather than a bakery, the place felt like a dark miscellaneous store. That was why I couldn't recognize it when I first saw it.

"What brought you here?"

The bakery owner was a woman in her 40s with quite a good physique.

She had brown hair cut short enough to make her look like a man. Although she wore an apron, her thick arms were full of fine muscles without any signs of body fat. It made me feel like if we ever were to duke it out, then I would definitely lose.

She looked more like a blacksmith rather than a bakery lady.

The fact that she had a food business in this kind of place, full of beggars and tramps, was proof that she had the ability to subdue them easily.

"Uh, I'd like to borrow a firepot."

"Is it to boil things inside that pot?"

"Y-Yesh."

"You're that pink-haired girl's friend, aren't you? I often see you guys walking around together."

I didn't know anything about this lady, but she seemed to have recognized me somehow.

Indeed, if there was a Samaritan who stood tall like a telephone pole and a woman with pink hair walking around the street together, I would also glance and stare at them a few times myself.

"Just pay the cost for using the firewood. The price changes according to the weight. So, be careful about it."

"Yesh."

I bought 20 coopers worth of firewood from her. I thought I had bought a bit too much, but according to the lady, it was the appropriate amount.

I put the pot on an iron pedestal and let it warm up. I was worried that the heated pot might break, but fortunately, nothing of the sort happened.

Crackle— Crackle—

While I was looking at the burning firewood for a while, the bakery lady suddenly talked to me as if she found the silent atmosphere boring.

“What’s your relationship with that girl? The pink-haired girl, I mean.”

“I’m just her colleague.”

I had endlessly thought about what to say regarding our relationship to the others and soon ended up with the option of voicing our relationship as mere colleagues.

Luna was a woman who had made a vow of chastity, and according to the norms of this world, it was very reprehensible for a woman who had made the vow to have a lover.

Of course, it was true that we were not a couple or a pair of lovers yet. One could say that we were in a vague relationship where we worked as colleagues.

“I see. While she may be a little slow, she’s still a nice girl. Definitely not the kind to betray other people. I’ve known her since she first arrived in this town so you can trust me on that.”

“I-Is that so?”

The back of my head felt itchy because of the awkward atmosphere between us. But the bakery lady kept talking without a care in the world.

“Her face is lovely. Also, her arms and legs look so soft, like a spring goddess. She is a pleasant girl to look at.”

“That’s true.”

Hearing a compliment about Luna’s beauty made me feel really good.

Luna was actually pretty enough to make some passersby turn their heads at her as they came across her.

As I was thinking about Luna’s face, the bakery owner went on with her speech.

“I’ve never seen a girl who keeps her vow of chastity so well at a time when the gods are silent like this. Of course, I heard that women and men who violate the vow will be sanctioned by the maidens group or whatever, but they can’t catch them all.”

“I see.”

“She could easily get a decent man and live a comfortable life. But the fact that she didn’t do that is already so amazing. Anyway, I think the content of the pot should have been boiled by now. Turn off the heat and let it cool down before you take it back.”

After hearing the bakery owner’s words, I put out the fire by digging through the firewood with something like a long skewer.

When I looked into the pot to see how well the ingredients melted, I saw that the boiling hot water was bubbling.

The color was not like clear water but very of a murky and thick brown hue.

It smelled bitter, like oriental medicine, but it was more or less bearable. I couldn’t even imagine what it would taste like, but it definitely didn’t look like something that would taste good.

“You also can’t have bad intentions toward her just because the girl is so pretty. You should protect and take care of her, okay?”

“Uh, well... I see.”

That ended the conversation between us. The bakery owner must have been worried that I might attack Luna and hurt her. Yet, it was already a little too late to worry about something like that—

When the contents of the pot had slightly cooled down, I lifted it up with my arms again and went out into the lightly dim street.

Due to the fact that the information about the cult members appearing today had been spread publicly, there were not many people walking on the streets.

Even if there was a person, they would soon disappear with quick and nimble steps. I was also worried about Luna being alone, so I fastened my pace to reach her place. It shouldn’t be a big deal, but you never knew what would happen the next moment.

Clang— Rattle—

“Ah— the Dark Star of Acheron. There you are, Comrade.”

At that time, I turned my head to the sound of someone calling me from behind, and the man standing behind me was so tall that I had to look up to see his face.

He wore a full-plate armor that looked so sturdy and hard that it was difficult to identify him. His overall matte black appearance made the man look like a shadow hovering above the ground.

Whoever he was, he did not fit with the atmosphere of this desolate and trashy west slum.

As I explained before, wearing armor with a lot of iron plates proved that you had excellent skills in this world.

The full plate armor wasn't just a plain suit of armor covered in metal plates, but rather a stunning piece with sharp designs that emphasized its appearance. The helmet was also impressively crafted in the shape of a dragon's head, reminiscent of the head of a turtle ship.

Rattle—

Also, that massive thing hanging on his back was enough to make one wonder if it could even be called a sword because it just looked like a hideous lump of iron plate with a handle attached to it.

The man talked to me again.

"It's almost time. You'd better hurry because you might be late for the meeting."

The hair all over my body stood on end as goosebumps appeared all over my body. I'd heard this voice somewhere before. It was a thick voice that was similar to a sound ringing inside an icy cave.

This man was probably the one who had come to Luna's cabin and knocked on the door that day. Was his name Schizo?

I could easily imagine what my fate would have been if I had opened the door back then. Luna and I might have been mercilessly ripped apart.

No matter how much I racked my brain, I didn't think I could beat this giant lump of iron plates.

"Come on— let's go already. Everyone is waiting for us on standby. Today, Sodomora will be Pluto's first place on this land."

"Everyone—?"

The man whispered something unbelievable in answer to my question.

"We brought three silver tiers and one gold tier. That will be enough."

I wasn't exactly sure what they were up to, but they seemed like a group with high enough ranks to do whatever it was they intended to do.