172 CHAPTER 172

She has somehow succeeded in wrapping the jacket round her body instead of wearing it properly. 1

Tying the hands above her breast.

Azrathul swallowed nothing, steadying his breath he forced his eyes to remain on her face, he could feel his little member down there standing already.

"Let me guess, you always had maids around to help with everything?" he started a conversation, trying to distract himself.

"Not exactly maids, but I did have girls to help with dressing daily I guess." She replied, her icy eyes peering down at his soul.

He felt his heart skip a beat, "same thing, ice princess,"

Her brows furrowed, "ice princess?"

"Yes." He nodded, "you look like one, I've never seen anyone with Ice blue eyes and hair so white that they could rival the snow." He replied.

"Really? Guess I'm one of kind." She

grinned excitedly as he slowly untied the jacket, his hand barely grazing her skin.

His breath hitched, then quickened but he pressed his lips into a thin line and continued, the faster he was done with her, the faster they could all get on with their day,

"Odd. Your heart rate is abnormally fast" she noted with a puzzled expression, "your cheeks are red, and oh look, I think your organ is standing"

He choked on nothing, coughs flying out of his mouth, he was beyond bewildered, pupils dilating while gazing at her, she really had no filter.

"Stop looking and focus." He gritted out.

"It's hard to. Let's do this, show me what a male organ is like, I've never really seen one." Her eyes shone brightly, curiousity bright in them.

She had a child like innocence that Azrathul couldn't bring himself to scold her, he helped her button up the jacket, luckily due to his bulky size it reached her mid thighs, this would have to do for now.

"Don't go around asking to see people's—"

he paused, the words stuck in his throat, heat creeping up to his cheeks.

"Huh?" She looked at him, head tilted sideways.

"In essence, if you go around asking to see people's organs they'll think you're a pervert and probably have you locked up for being an improper young lady" in these times propriety was a thing and the authorities didn't take kindly to women who didn't know their place.

So a woman asking to see the male organ would be punished severely, even more so than a death row prisoner and sold off in marriage so as not to embarrass her family.

"Alright, you're set." He took a step back, stylishly covering his little man, shifting his pants too. His blood vessels seemed to be very active.

"What's a pervert?" She asked again.

Damien approached them now, "I can tell you who a pervert is cutie, Captain your ears are red" he teased.

"Shut it" Azrathul folded his hand threateningly, having always been one of little patience, who always dealt with problems with

his fist and having minimum contact with the opposite gender he was completely at a loss with how he was supposed to deal with this.

"Okay, okay, okay," Damien raised his hands, backing away, "I was only kidding anyway"

Selene watched the interaction with interest, taking note, "so what is a pervert" she asked again, she wasn't going to let this chance to learn slip past her.

"A pervert is someone who is ermm...." Azrathul trailed off searching for a less crude word for the tiny figure looking at him eagerly,

"Yes?" she asked gently,

"A person that's immoral, sexually immoral" he finally found something that didn't seem so bad.

"Okay, I do understand the sex path, something you guys do to reproduce but how does sexual and immoral go together?"

Laughter tore through Damien, he rumbled loudly, clutching his stomach as he looked from his brute boss fumble through words for the straightforward delicate flower they had found

"She's straight forward. I like her, boss let's keep her" he grinned.

Azrathul shot him a glare that said, I'll use you for target practice if you don't shut it.

He made a zip line gesture

Azrathul turned to an eager eyed Selene, "these things are not proper for a young lady of your stature, don't listen to such things. What's your family name, we'll send you down the mountain. You can meet the county officer and he'll get you settled back home."

She pursed her lips as if thinking about the offer, "No." she shook her head.

Damien smirked, "see. I told you boss, she's totally on board with it, let's bring her with us." he hanged his hand on her shoulders,

"She" Azrathul knocked his hands off Selene's shoulders, "has the brain of a child or is one at very least and we are not going to take advantage of that." He sighed.

"You don't want to go home?" He asked.

"I'll follow you wherever you go, I don't have a home here." She replied truthfully

"So, you just appeared from thin air?"

"No. From up there" she pointed towards the sky.

"You can just say you're running from home, no need to make up, ridiculous stories." He sighed, "we don't have much time, we have to get the temple on time for our dosage and pay else the village will suffer for the rest of the fall." He explained patiently.

"Okay." She nodded,

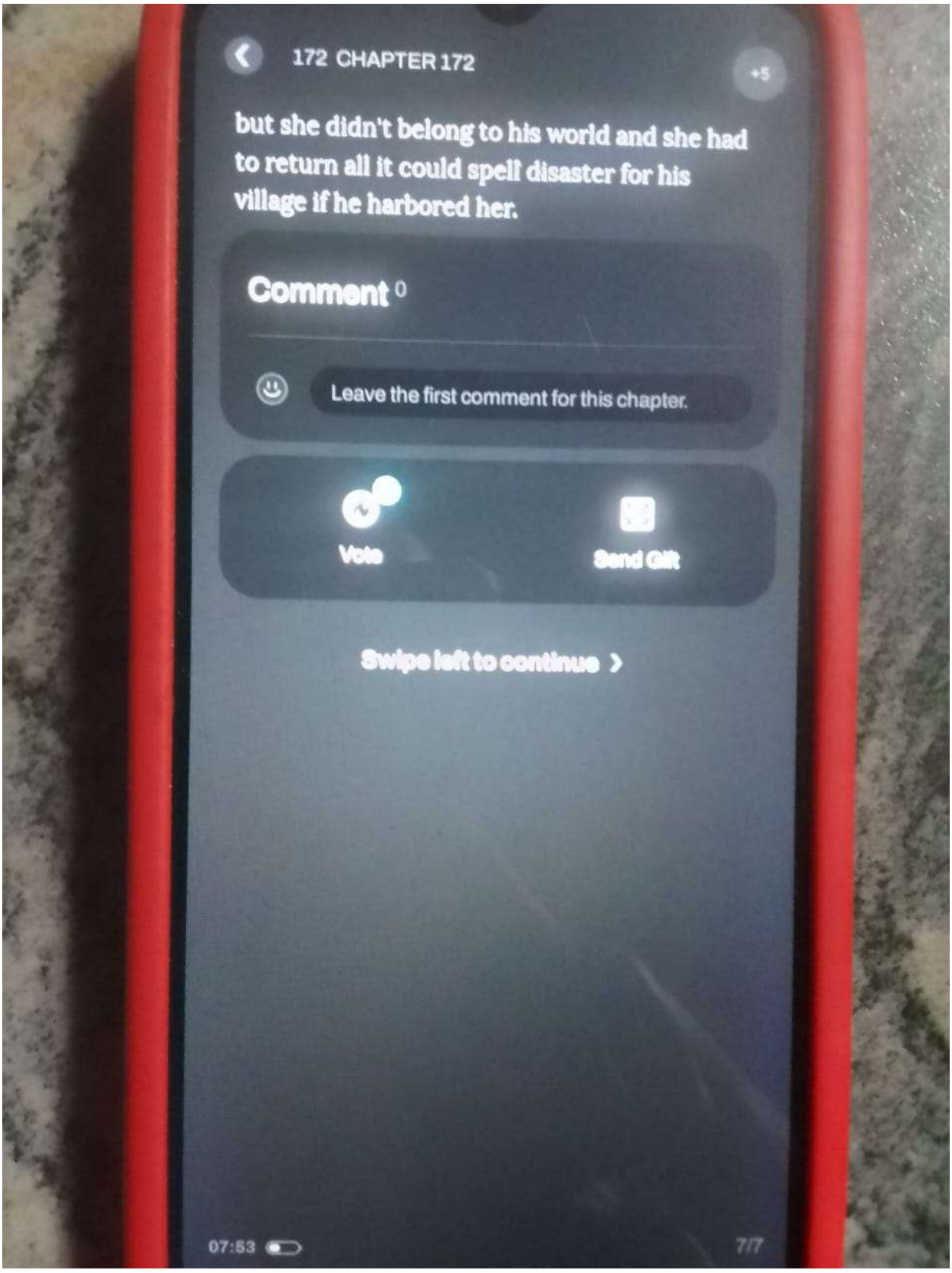
"Good. On that note, follow this trail," he led her towards a straight track, "just walk for about thirty minutes, you'll get to the village, don't ask anyone any strange—, in fact don't ask any questions at all. Just ask for the village county, go there and the chief will help you locate your family." he directed.

"Hmm, I don't think he can." She replied with a shrug.

"Just go first, try it out, if it doesn't work, wait there for me to return okay?"

After giving her directions he turned and giving Damien a side glance, he pouted, waved Selene goodbye and followed his boss, they felt her eyes following them as they walked.

He steeled his resolve, she was cute and all


172 CHAPTER 172
+5
but she didn't belong to his world and she had to return all it could spell disaster for his village if he harbored her.
Comment 0
Leave the first comment for this chapter.
Vote
Send Gift
Swipe left to continue
07:53
7/7