

## The Heart System - Chapter 571[ 1,168 words ]

*Chapter 571: Chapter 571*

She sped up, her hands moving faster, the wet, slippery sounds filling the room. I kept playing with her tits, occasionally tugging on her nipples, making her gasp softly. Her breasts bounced lightly with the motion of her arms as she worked me.

"You're so fucking sexy like this," I groaned, hips twitching. "I love watching your hands on my cock."

Jasmine leaned in closer, her breath hot against the head of my dick. She spat on it again, making everything even slicker, then used both hands to twist and stroke me with perfect pressure.

"You're getting close already, aren't you?" she teased, looking up at me with a mischievous smile. "I can feel you throbbing in my hands."

"Yeah... fuck, I'm really close," I admitted, breathing heavier.

She kept the steady, fast rhythm, occasionally glancing up at me while I continued playing with her breasts, squeezing them together and rubbing my thumbs over her sensitive nipples.

"Come on, baby," she purred. "Cum for me. I want it."

The combination of her skilled hands, her dirty but sweet words, and the sight of her naked, glistening body on her knees pushed me over the edge.

"Jasmine... fuck, I'm cumming!"

Thick ropes of cum shot out of my cock. Jasmine quickly leaned forward, wrapped her lips around the head, and took the first few powerful spurts straight into her mouth. She moaned softly as I kept pulsing, swallowing every drop while her hand continued stroking me gently, milking me dry.

When I finally finished, she slowly pulled off with a wet pop, swallowing one last time before looking up at me with a satisfied smile.

She licked her lips clean and gave my softening cock one last gentle kiss on the tip.

"Better?" she asked, voice sweet and teasing.

I let out a deep, satisfied breath and nodded. "Way better."

Though this wasn't nearly enough to calm me down. My cock was still rock hard. Guess I had to fuck Minne after the girls left. Jasmine probably noticed too, because she let out a soft laugh as she stood up.

"Jeez, look at this," she said, glancing down at the obvious bulge in my shorts. "As if I didn't just make you cum a minute ago."

She walked over to the closet and started getting dressed for work. She slipped on a crisp white blouse that hugged her full breasts perfectly, the top two buttons left undone to show a hint of cleavage. Then she stepped into a tight black pencil skirt that clung to her round ass and hips, accentuating her curves. She adjusted the skirt slightly, smoothing it down her thighs before putting on a thin black belt. The professional look only made her sexier.

I pulled my shorts back up and lay on the bed, watching her get ready. Once she was done, I got up and followed her out of the master bedroom.

In the living room, Kim and Tessa were already fully dressed and ready to leave. Tessa was checking her outfit in the mirror, adjusting her top, while Kim used her phone's front camera to fix her makeup and hair.

"Morning, girls," I said as I walked in.

"Morning," Kim replied with a small smile.

"Oh!" Tessa suddenly slapped her forehead. "I forgot to feed the little idiot. Evan, can you feed Mik?"

"On it," I said, heading toward the kitchen.

Minne was standing at the sink washing the dishes. When she saw me, she gave me a shy little smile and looked down. I smiled back and leaned in, kissing her softly on the neck.

"Well, we're off!" Jasmine called from the living room. "Buh-bye!"

"Bye!" Minne and I replied at the same time.

I grabbed Mik's food from the cabinet, scooped some into her bowl, and placed it on the floor. Mik immediately trotted over and started eating. I watched her for a moment, making sure she was comfortable, then put the food back in the cabinet.

When I turned around, I walked up behind Minne and wrapped my arms around her waist, pulling her back against me. My half-hard cock pressed against her ass through my shorts.

Minne let out a small breath and pushed her ass back against me gently. She tilted her head up, one hand reaching back to hold my arm. Her eyes were soft and needy, she clearly wanted it.

I leaned down and kissed her tenderly.

"You smell so good," I whispered, kissing her again.

"Um... I... didn't take a shower this morning, Master..." she said shyly. "P-please don't... um..."

I kissed her once more, deeper this time. "I love you."

"Hehe... um... I love you too, Master."

Just then, there was a knock at the door.

"Probably the girls forgot something," I muttered.

I walked over and opened the door.

"Oh," I said, surprised. "Delilah?"

"Hey hey," she greeted with a bright smile. "I just saw the girls leaving."

"Yeah. Come on in."

"Thanks."

"Mrs. Komb!" Minne said happily as she stepped out of the kitchen. "Umm... morning!"

"Aw, there's my cute little maid," Delilah replied warmly. She walked over and pulled Minne into a gentle hug in the middle of the living room. "How are you, honey?"

"I'm good. H-how about you, Mrs. Komb?"

"Could've been better," Delilah smiled. "Shall we sit?"

"I still have to load the dishes into the—"

"I can handle it," I cut in. "You keep Delilah company."

"But..."

"I can handle it, sheesh."

"O-okay... thank you, Master."

"For some reason," I said as I entered the kitchen, "you've become her favorite, Delilah. We still don't know why."

Delilah chuckled from the double couch. "Yeah, Tessa told me. And honestly, she's my favorite too."

"What? I thought I was your favorite?" I quipped.

"Not anymore," she teased, then dramatically pulled Minne into a tight hug the moment the maid sat down beside her. "Sorry, Evan. Minne stole the crown."

I shook my head with a smile and went back to loading the dishwasher. A few minutes later, I finished, turned it on, washed my hands, and walked back into the living room. I sat down on the armrest of the single couch.

"How are things with Ivy?" I asked. "You two still on bad terms?"

"We're in this weird gray area right now," Delilah replied with a sigh. "It's... taking some time to heal."

"Hmm. I hope you two can get back to normal soon."

"Here's hoping..." she muttered.

"Oh, right," I said, glancing toward the kitchen. "You want anything to drink? I think the tea is still hot, right Minne?"

"It is," Minne answered softly.

"Ah, I'm good, thank you," Delilah said, waving her hand. "I just wanted to stop by and see how you guys were doing."

"We're good," I smiled, then looked at Minne. "Though... you kind of walked in on something, Delilah."

Delilah raised an eyebrow. "Oh? I didn't know that. Sorry. What was it?"

I shrugged. "Maybe Minne should tell you."

The Heart System - Chapter 572[ 1,141 words ]

*Chapter 572: Chapter 572*

Delilah turned toward Minne with a curious smile. Minne instantly turned bright red, her fingers nervously playing with the hem of her maid outfit. She kept her head down for a few seconds before shyly glancing up at Delilah, only to look back down again.

"Um..." Minne mumbled, voice barely above a whisper. "M-Master and I... we were... we were..."

"Ooh..." Delilah smirked, leaning closer. "I think I know where this is going. Yes, honey? Master and you were...?"

Minne's face burned even redder. "Um... d-doing... the naughty."

"DOING THE NAUGHTY?" Delilah burst out laughing and immediately pulled Minne into another dramatic hug, rubbing her cheek against the embarrassed girl's. "Oh my god, Evan. She is the cutest thing I've ever seen, I swear!"

"She really is," I agreed, smiling fondly.

Delilah finally released the hug but kept her hands on Minne's shoulders, looking at her warmly. "So... would you like to continue doing the naughty with Master, sweetie?"

Minne nodded frantically, too shy to speak.

Delilah turned to me with a playful grin. "Well then, Master... I guess you're officially obligated to continue the naughty at this point."

I nodded, smirking. "Yep."

I got up from the armrest and moved to the coffee table, sitting on the edge. Without saying a word, I leaned forward, grabbed Minne by the waist, and gently pulled her toward me.

She ended up sitting on my lap, facing me. Her cheeks were flushed as I cupped her face and kissed her softly. Minne was shy at first, her lips hesitant, but she slowly melted into the kiss, her small hands resting on my shoulders.

I ran my hands down her body, squeezing her soft thighs and running my palms along her legs. Then I moved higher, cupping and gently kneading her breasts through the thin fabric of her maid outfit. Minne let out a quiet whimper into my mouth.

My hand slid between her legs, rubbing her pussy slowly through her panties. I could already feel how warm and damp she was.

I lifted the hem of her maid dress and looked down, a smile spreading across my face.

"Pink panties, huh? Cute," I murmured.

"I... I was going to wear red, Master," Minne said shyly, avoiding my eyes. "But I don't have much red..."

"You know my favorite color?" I smiled, then kissed her again, deeper this time. "Pink looks perfect on you."

Delilah watched us with an amused smile before standing up. She gently took Minne's hand and helped her off my lap.

"Let's not dirty the living room," Delilah said softly, her voice warm but teasing.

I smiled and stood up as well. The three of us moved into the master bedroom.

Once inside, Delilah looked at Minne. "Hop on the bed, honey."

Minne obediently climbed onto the bed and got into position on all fours, doggy style, her back arched slightly, ass presented toward us. The short maid skirt rode up, revealing her pink panties.

"Wow," Delilah chuckled, clearly impressed. "She knows exactly what to do, huh?"

I walked over to the bed and grabbed Minne's ass gently with both hands, pulling her back toward the edge so her knees were right at the border. Then I quickly pulled down my shorts and boxers, letting my hard cock spring free.

Delilah climbed onto the bed and moved closer until she was standing over Minne, her legs on either side of her. She hooked her thumbs into her yoga pants and slowly peeled them down her thick thighs, revealing the sexy red lace panties clinging to her curves.

I moved in closer, reached up, and squeezed Delilah's full cheeks firmly. Leaning forward, I buried my nose against the crotch of her red panties, inhaling her scent deeply.

Delilah moaned softly and grabbed a fistful of my hair, holding me there. She smirked down at me.

"Well... I wore red today, Evan."

Without another word, I slid her panties to the side, exposing her wet pussy, and ran my tongue along her folds, licking her slowly and hungrily.

Minne suddenly pushed her ass back toward me, wiggling it cutely while pouting, clearly jealous of the attention I was giving Delilah.

Delilah let out a soft, amused laugh, her fingers still tangled in my hair. "Uh-oh... looks like someone is getting jealous, Evan."

I pulled my mouth away from Delilah's pussy just enough to speak. "Ah, I'm sorry, honey."

I straightened up and rubbed the thick, swollen head of my cock slowly along Minne's soaked slit. She was absolutely dripping wet, her juices coated my shaft instantly, making it glisten. I slid my cock up and down between her puffy lips, teasing her entrance without pushing in yet.

"Look how wet you are already," I murmured, my voice low and rough. "Your little pussy is soaked for Master. You really want my cock that badly, don't you?"

Minne nodded quickly, still pouting adorably. "Yes, Master... please..."

Delilah smiled down at her with a warm, almost motherly expression. "Aww, don't worry, sweetheart. Master is going to take very good care of you. Be a good girl and take every inch nice and deep for him, okay?"

I gripped Minne's hips firmly and slowly pushed forward. Her tight cunt stretched around the head of my cock as I sank into her, inch by thick inch. Minne let out a long, shaky moan, her fingers clutching the sheets tightly beneath her.

"Fuck... you're so tight today, Minne," I groaned deeply, burying myself completely inside her until my hips pressed against her ass. "Your pussy is swallowing me so perfectly."

I began moving my hips, thrusting into her with slow and deep strokes. At the same time, I leaned forward again and buried my tongue back between Delilah's legs, licking her wet folds with long, hungry strokes while I fucked Minne from behind.

Delilah moaned softly, her grip tightening in my hair. "Mmm... that's it. Good boy. Keep licking me while you fuck her. You look so good like this."

Minne whimpered loudly with every thrust, her small body rocking forward each time I drove deep inside her. I kept one hand on her ass, squeezing and spreading her soft cheeks as I fucked her, while my tongue worked Delilah's clit in steady, firm circles.

"You feel that, honey?" I said against Delilah's pussy before diving back in. "Master's cock is so deep inside your tight little cunt. You're creaming all over me already. Such a greedy pussy."

"Y-yes, Master..." Minne moaned, her voice trembling with pleasure. "It feels so good... so deep... I can feel you everywhere..."

Delilah looked down at Minne with soft, affectionate eyes and gently stroked her hair. "You're doing so well, sweetheart. Take every inch like a good girl. Master loves how tight and warm you are for him."

## The Heart System - Chapter 573[ 1,111 words ]

### *Chapter 573: Chapter 573*

I gradually picked up the pace, fucking Minne with longer, harder strokes while continuing to eat Delilah's pussy. The room was filled with wet, obscene sounds, my cock plunging into Minne's soaked cunt and my tongue lapping eagerly at Delilah. Minne's moans grew higher and more desperate with every thrust.

I gave Minne's ass a firm squeeze, my fingers digging into her soft flesh. "Such a perfect little maid. Your pussy is gripping me so tightly. You love getting fucked while I lick Delilah's cunt, don't you?"

Minne could barely form words, only managing broken, needy whimpers. "Yes... Master... I love it... please don't stop... it feels too good..."

Delilah moaned softly, her thick thighs trembling slightly around my head. "She's such a sweet, obedient girl, Evan. Look at how hard she's trying to take all of you. Be gentle with her... but don't you dare go too easy."

I kept thrusting steadily, my hips slapping against Minne's ass as I buried my tongue deeper into Delilah. Minne's inner walls started fluttering wildly around my cock, her breathing turning into short, desperate gasps.

"I think our little maid is getting close," Delilah said softly, her voice warm and encouraging as she continued stroking Minne's hair. "Are you going to cum for Master, sweetie? It's okay. Let it all out for him."

Minne's whole body suddenly tensed up. Her pussy clenched violently around my cock as her orgasm crashed over her.

"Master! I'm... I'm cumming!" she cried out, her voice breaking into a high-pitched moan.

Her cunt spasmed hard around me, squeezing and pulsing rhythmically as powerful waves of pleasure ripped through her. A hot rush of juices gushed out around my cock, soaking my balls and dripping down her thighs. Her legs shook uncontrollably, and she buried her face into the sheets, moaning loudly through her intense climax.

I didn't stop thrusting. I kept moving through her orgasm, slow and deep, drawing it out as long as possible while still licking Delilah's soaked pussy with steady strokes.

"That's my good girl," I groaned, squeezing Minne's ass firmly. "Cum all over Master's cock. Such a pretty, messy orgasm."

Delilah smiled tenderly down at Minne, still gently petting her hair. "There you go, honey... let it all out. You did so, so well. Such a good girl for Master."

Minne's body slowly went limp beneath me, still twitching with aftershocks. Her pussy continued to flutter weakly around my hard cock as the last waves of her powerful orgasm faded away. She was breathing heavily, completely spent, but I stayed buried deep inside her, not ready to cum yet.

I gave her ass one last gentle squeeze and placed a soft kiss on Delilah's inner thigh, enjoying the warm, tight feeling of Minne's freshly orgasmed pussy around me.

I slowly pulled my cock out of Minne's still-twitching pussy, a thick string of her juices connecting us for a moment before breaking.

Delilah smiled and lay down on her back in the center of the bed, her curvy body looking incredibly inviting. She opened her arms and gently pulled Minne toward her.

"Come here, sweetie," Delilah said softly, her voice warm and motherly. "Lie on top of me."

Minne shyly crawled over and settled on top of Delilah. Their bodies pressed together perfectly, Minne's smaller frame resting on Delilah's fuller, mature curves. Their breasts squished softly against each other, nipples brushing together.

Delilah wrapped her arms around Minne's waist and kissed her forehead gently. Then she looked at me with a teasing smile and reached down with both hands, grabbing Minne's ass cheeks and spreading them wide open for me.

"Come on, 'Master'," Delilah purred, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "Keep fucking her. Look how ready she is for you."

Minne's face was buried in Delilah's neck, clearly embarrassed but incredibly turned on. I climbed onto the bed, positioned myself behind Minne, and rubbed the head of my cock up and down her soaked slit a few times before pushing back inside her tight cunt in one smooth thrust.

Minne let out a muffled moan against Delilah's skin as I filled her again. I started fucking her with slow, deep strokes, my hips rocking steadily. The new position was incredibly intimate, I could see both of their bodies pressed together, breasts rubbing, while I thrust into Minne from behind.

My hands roamed over Minne's ass as I fucked her. I gave her left cheek a light smack, the sound echoing softly in the room.

"Heeey," Delilah scolded playfully, still holding Minne's ass spread for me. "Slow down on her, 'Master'. She's a sensitive little thing. Be gentle with our cute maid."

That drew a small, shy smile from Minne, who was still hiding her face in Delilah's neck. The gentle scolding seemed to relax her.

I smiled and softened my thrusts, going slower and deeper instead. "Sorry... I'll be gentler."

Delilah kissed the top of Minne's head tenderly. "That's better. See, sweetie? Master is listening. You're being such a good girl for both of us. Just relax and let him fuck you nice and deep."

I kept a steady, sensual rhythm, sliding my cock in and out of Minne's dripping pussy. Every thrust made her body rock gently against Delilah's, their tits pressing and rubbing together with each movement. I reached down and squeezed Minne's ass again, this time more gently, massaging her soft flesh as I fucked her.

"You feel so good, Minne," I groaned, watching my cock disappear into her tight hole. "Your pussy is so warm and wet around me. You're taking me so well."

Minne whimpered softly, her voice muffled. "Master... it feels really good..."

Delilah continued praising her in that soft, motherly tone while gently stroking Minne's back. "Listen to how wet you are, honey. You're making such pretty sounds for Master. You're doing amazing. Such a perfect little maid."

I leaned forward slightly, changing the angle so I could hit deeper inside Minne. My hands moved up her sides, sliding between her body and Delilah's to cup Minne's breasts. I gently squeezed them, playing with her hard nipples while continuing to thrust into her.

Delilah smiled at me over Minne's shoulder. "Look at her face... she's blushing so much. Isn't she adorable when she's getting fucked?"

"She really is," I agreed, giving Minne's ass another light smack, softer this time.

"Hey," Delilah warned again with a playful tone, but she was smiling. "Gentle, Master. Our sweet girl deserves to be fucked nicely."

Minne let out a tiny giggle at Delilah's words, clearly enjoying the attention and praise. Her pussy clenched tighter around my cock in response.

The Heart System - Chapter 574[ 1,084 words ]

*Chapter 574: Chapter 574*

I kept fucking her with long, deep strokes, grinding against her ass every time I bottomed out. The wet sounds of my cock moving inside her filled the room. Delilah kept Minne's ass spread with her hands, giving me the perfect view as I slid in and out of the younger girl.

"You're so tight around Master's cock, honey," Delilah whispered lovingly into Minne's ear. "Can you feel how hard he is for you? He loves your little pussy so much. You're making him feel really good."

Minne moaned louder, her hips starting to push back to meet my thrusts. "Master... deeper... please..."

I obliged, thrusting harder but still controlled, my hips slapping against her ass with every stroke. One of my hands stayed on Minne's breast, pinching her nipple gently, while the other held her hip for leverage.

Delilah continued her soft encouragement. "That's it, good girl. Push back against him. Show Master how much you want his cock. You're doing so well, Minne. I'm so proud of you, sweetie. So proud of you."

The praise seemed to push Minne closer to the edge. Her breathing became ragged, her moans turning into desperate little cries. Her pussy started fluttering wildly around my cock.

"Oh... M-Master... ah... I'm..."

"I think she's getting close again," I groaned, still thrusting steadily.

Delilah kissed Minne's temple tenderly. "Are you going to cum for Master again, sweetie? It's okay. Let go. Cum on his cock like a good girl."

Minne's whole body suddenly tensed on top of Delilah. Her back arched, pressing her breasts harder against Delilah's as her second orgasm hit her hard.

"UUH... I'm cumming... again!" she cried out, her voice breaking beautifully.

Her pussy clamped down around my cock in powerful spasms, squeezing me rhythmically as she came. A fresh wave of hot juices gushed out around my shaft, soaking both of us. Her legs shook violently, and she buried her face deeper into Delilah's neck, moaning and whimpering through the intense pleasure.

I kept thrusting slowly through her orgasm, drawing it out while Delilah held her tightly, whispering soft praises.

"Good girl... such a good girl... let it all out, honey. You're doing so perfectly."

Minne trembled and twitched on top of Delilah for a long moment, her orgasm slowly fading, leaving her limp and panting heavily between us.

Delilah smiled warmly as Minne finished trembling through her orgasm. She gently stroked the younger girl's hair and spoke in that soft, motherly tone:

"Well now, Minne... can Master entertain me for a little while?"

Minne lifted her flushed face from Delilah's neck, still breathing heavily. "Um... o-of course, Mrs. Komb," she answered shyly.

I smirked, my cock still buried deep inside Minne's twitching pussy. Slowly, I pulled out of her with a wet sound. Thick strands of her juices coated my shaft. I rubbed the slick head of my cock up and down Delilah's pussy, spreading Minne's wetness all over her folds.

"Look at that," I murmured, voice low and rough. "Minne made such a mess on my cock... and now I'm rubbing her cum all over your pretty pussy. Does that turn you on?"

Delilah let out a soft, throaty moan, her hips shifting slightly. "Mmm... yes. I like feeling how wet our little maid got for you."

Still in the same stacked position, I lined myself up with Delilah's entrance and pushed forward. Her thicker, softer body welcomed me easily. I sank into her warm, wet cunt in one smooth thrust, bottoming out with a deep groan.

"Fuck... you feel incredible," I said, starting to move my hips. "So wet and warm. Your pussy is sucking me right in."

Delilah moaned louder, her hands still resting on Minne's ass. "That's it... fuck me, Evan. Nice and deep."

"Oh, feels so fucking good..."

She looked at Minne, who was still lying on top of her, and spoke gently but teasingly, "Sweetie, why don't you turn around and suck on my clit while Evan fucks me? Be a good girl and help me feel good too."

Minne's face turned bright red, but she nodded obediently. "Y-yes..."

She carefully turned around on top of Delilah, moving into a 69 position. Minne's face hovered over Delilah's pussy while Delilah's face was right under Minne's freshly-fucked cunt.

The moment I started thrusting into Delilah again, Minne leaned down and began licking her clit with shy, tentative strokes. Delilah moaned in approval and immediately returned the favor, running her tongue along Minne's sensitive pussy lips.

"Fuck, that's hot," I groaned, watching the two women pleasure each other while I fucked Delilah.

I gripped Delilah's thick hips and started fucking her with steady, powerful strokes. Each thrust made her full breasts bounce against Minne's stomach. The wet sounds of my cock plunging into her cunt mixed with the soft, lewd licking sounds coming from both girls.

Delilah's voice came out breathy and teasing between moans. "Mmm... just like that, Minne. Lick my clit while Master stretches my pussy. You're such a good girl... so eager to please."

I reached down and smacked Delilah's ass firmly, making it jiggle. "Your cunt feels so fucking good. So much wetter now that Minne's licking you."

Delilah moaned louder, her hips pushing back to meet my thrusts. "Harder, Evan... fuck me harder. Let our little maid hear how much I love your cock."

I picked up the pace, slamming into her with deeper, faster strokes. The sound of my hips slapping against Delilah's ass filled the room. Minne kept licking obediently, her tongue occasionally brushing against my cock as I thrust in and out of Delilah.

"Look at you two," I said, voice thick with lust. "One on top of the other, licking each other while I fuck you. Such dirty, beautiful girls."

Delilah's breathing grew heavier. She wrapped her arms around Minne's thighs, pulling her closer as she licked Minne's pussy with more hunger.

"Minne... you're doing so well, honey," Delilah praised between moans. "Keep licking my clit... just like that. You're making me feel so good."

I kept pounding into Delilah, my cock driving deep with every thrust. I could feel her walls starting to flutter and tighten around me. Her moans grew louder and more desperate.

"I'm close..." Delilah gasped. "Don't stop... fuck me just like that!"

Her body suddenly tensed underneath Minne. Her pussy clamped down hard around my cock as she came hard.

"Oh fuuuck... EVAN!" Delilah cried out, her voice breaking beautifully. "I'm... I'm..."

## The Heart System - Chapter 575[ 1,660 words ]

*Chapter 575: Chapter 575*

Her cunt spasmed violently around me, squeezing and pulsing in strong waves. A rush of hot juices flooded around my cock as she squirted lightly, soaking my balls and Minne's chin. Delilah's thighs trembled, and she moaned loudly into Minne's pussy while riding out her intense orgasm.

I kept thrusting through it, drawing out her pleasure until her body slowly started to relax.

A few seconds later, the tight, rhythmic squeezing of Delilah's pussy pushed me over the edge.

"Fuck... I'm cumming too," I groaned. "Oh, shit..."

With a deep grunt, I buried myself as deep as possible inside Delilah and exploded. Thick, powerful ropes of cum shot into her, filling her cunt. I kept pulsing, pumping load after load deep inside her until I was completely drained.

When I finally pulled out, a thick stream of my cum immediately began leaking from Delilah's well-fucked pussy. Minne didn't hesitate. She leaned down and started licking it up obediently, her tongue cleaning both Delilah's folds and the cum that was dripping out of her.

Delilah let out a satisfied sigh, gently stroking Minne's hair. "Good girl... clean it all up for me, sweetie. That's it..."

I watched the two of them, breathing heavily, my cock still twitching at the filthy but beautiful sight.

Minne kept licking obediently, her small tongue diligently cleaning every drop of my cum that leaked from Delilah's pussy. She looked up with shy, hazy eyes and whispered softly,

"Master tastes so good..."

Delilah let out a pleased hum, then suddenly moved with. She got off the bed and stood up beside it. Without warning, she grabbed Minne, turned her around, and pulled her toward the edge of the bed until Minne's head was hanging off it upside down.

She then just... lifted her up.

Delilah stood firmly, holding Minne in place so that the back of Minne's head rested directly against her wet pussy. Minne was now hanging upside down, her legs spread wide in the air, her maid skirt flipped up completely, exposing her soaked pink panties and glistening pussy.

"I saw this position in a porn once," Delilah smirked, clearly excited. "Always wanted to try it."

"M-Mrs. Komb!" Minne squeaked in surprise, her face turning bright red as blood rushed to her head.

I stood there, cock twitching hard at the filthy sight. Minne's head was upside down, perfectly lined up, while Delilah held her firmly in position.

I stepped closer to Delilah, cupped her face, and kissed her deeply, our tongues sliding together. When I pulled back, my cock was already rock hard again.

I looked down at Minne's open mouth and guided my thick cock between her lips. She opened wider, taking me in despite the awkward upside-down angle.

Delilah didn't hesitate. She leaned forward slightly and began licking Minne's soaked cunt with long, hungry strokes. I joined her immediately, licking around Minne's tight little asshole and flicking my tongue over her swollen clit. Our tongues frequently met on Minne's clit, sliding and tangling together in wet, messy kisses right on her most sensitive spots.

Minne let out a loud, broken moan around my cock, louder than I had ever heard from her before. She was usually so quiet and shy, but right now she was moaning shamelessly, the vibrations traveling straight down my shaft.

"Fuck... listen to her," I groaned, slowly thrusting into her warm mouth. "She's never moaned this loud before."

Delilah smiled against Minne's pussy. "Looks like the maid is really loving this position. She's soaking my tongue already."

We worked together in perfect sync. I thrust gently into Minne's mouth while licking and sucking on her clit. Delilah focused on her puffy pussy lips, occasionally dipping her tongue inside her entrance. Every few seconds our tongues would meet, kissing sloppily over Minne's dripping cunt, sharing her taste between us.

Minne's moans grew even louder and more desperate, her body squirming helplessly in Delilah's hold. The upside-down position made everything far more intense, she couldn't hide her face, couldn't control her reactions. Her small tits bounced with every twitch, her hard nipples begging for attention. I reached down and played with them, pinching and rolling them between my fingers while I continued fucking her mouth.

"She's so sensitive like this," Delilah purred, licking a long stripe up Minne's slit. "Look how her little clit is throbbing for us. You like having Master's cock down your throat while I eat your pussy, don't you, sweetie?"

Minne could only respond with loud, muffled moans around my cock, her throat tightening deliciously.

We kept devouring her together, licking, sucking, and kissing each other's tongues directly on Minne's pussy. The wet, obscene sounds filled the bedroom. Delilah and I would occasionally pull back just enough to kiss each other deeply, our lips and tongues coated in Minne's sweet juices, before diving back down to pleasure her again.

Less than ten seconds after we started this new position, Minne's entire body suddenly tensed violently.

"Mmmph!" she cried out around my cock, the sound loud and desperate even though it was muffled.

She came extremely hard. Her pussy gushed against our tongues as powerful spasms tore through her. Her legs shook wildly in the air while Delilah held her firmly in place. I felt her throat convulsing around my cock as she moaned through her intense orgasm.

Delilah laughed softly, still licking her through the climax. "Oh my... she came so fast. Our shy little maid really loves being used like this."

Minne kept moaning and twitching, her juices flooding both our mouths as her orgasm continued.

The feeling of Minne cumming so violently while sucking me pushed me right to the edge.

"I'm gonna cum," I groaned, thrusting a little deeper into her mouth.

Delilah looked up at me with hungry eyes. "Fill her mouth, Evan. Give our good girl every drop."

With a deep grunt, I buried my cock as far as the upside-down position allowed and exploded. Thick, hot ropes of cum shot straight into Minne's mouth and down her throat. I kept pulsing, filling her completely as she continued to moan and tremble through her own orgasm.

Minne swallowed desperately, trying her best to take every thick rope I pumped into her mouth. But it was too much. Cum overflowed from the corners of her lips, dripping down her upside-down face in messy white streaks. Some of it ran across her cheeks, over her nose, and even into her eyes, making her blink rapidly as the warm seed stung slightly. More cum slid down from her chin, trailing along her neck and dripping onto the floor below. Her pretty face was completely ruined, flushed bright red, eyes glassy and teary,

lips swollen, and covered in thick globs of my cum mixed with her own saliva. She looked utterly wrecked, yet still so adorable.

When I finally pulled out of her mouth with a wet pop, Minne was panting heavily, her chest rising and falling rapidly.

Delilah looked at Minne's cum-covered face with a satisfied, almost proud smile. "Such a good girl... taking Master's load so well."

Without another word, Delilah walked, carrying the exhausted maid bridal-style toward the master bathroom. Minne's head lolled weakly against Delilah's chest, still dazed.

I flicked on the light and followed them inside.

Once in the large shower, I helped Delilah lower Minne onto her feet. The moment her legs touched the tile floor, they gave out completely. Minne nearly collapsed, but we both caught her in time.

Delilah and I chuckled softly at the sight.

Minne, absolutely gone, ruined, flushed, and horny out of her mind, looked completely lost in lust. Her eyes were hazy, almost like little hearts could appear in them at any moment. Without thinking, she leaned forward weakly and pressed her face between Delilah's thighs, licking sloppily at Delilah's cum-filled pussy.

That drew another amused chuckle from both Delilah and me.

"Well," I said, shaking my head with a grin, "I guess she didn't have enough, huh?"

Delilah looked down at the eager maid with a warm, hungry smile. She gently placed a hand on the back of Minne's head and guided her closer, burying her face deeper into her cum-filled pussy.

"Lucky for me..." Delilah purred, "because I didn't have enough either."

I watched the two of them for a moment, my cock already stirring again.

"Well," I chuckled. "Same here."

Delilah and I leaned in at the same time, kissing deeply under the warm lights of the bathroom. Our tongues moved slowly against each other as I reached over and turned on the shower. Hot water began cascading down over the three of us.

My cock was now fully hard again, standing thick and heavy between us. Delilah moaned into my mouth, then broke the kiss. With a hungry expression, she grabbed the back of

Minne's head with both hands and pushed her face harder into her cum-filled pussy, almost smothering the poor girl.

Minne didn't resist. She licked and sucked eagerly, her nose buried between Delilah's folds.

Delilah leaned back against the wet tile wall, her curvy body glistening under the falling water. Her moans grew louder and more shameless as Minne worked between her legs.

"Oh fuck... just like that, sweetie," Delilah moaned loudly, her hips rolling against Minne's face. "Good girl... keep drinking Master's cum out of me."

It didn't take long. Delilah's thighs started trembling. Her back arched sharply against the tiles as a powerful orgasm crashed through her.

"I'm cumming!" she gasped, her voice echoing in the shower.

Her pussy gushed against Minne's tongue. Minne opened her mouth wide, practically drinking Delilah's cum as it flowed out. She swallowed greedily, not letting a single drop go to waste.

When Delilah finally came down from her high, panting heavily, Minne pulled back just enough to look up with a small, dazed smile.

"Mrs. Komb's cum..." she muttered dreamily, licking her lips. "So delicious..."

## The Heart System - Chapter 576[ 1,207 words ]

Jeez. Minne was totally gone, fucked stupid and drunk on lust. Though I couldn't lie... seeing her like this was way too hot for me to stay calm.

Delilah, still catching her breath, looked at me with heavy-lidded eyes and a sultry smile.

"Well then, 'Master'..." she purred, "how about another round?"

Without waiting for an answer, Delilah turned around, placed both hands on the tiled wall, and arched her back deeply. Her thick ass pushed out toward me invitingly, water streaming down her curves.

Minne, still on her knees, crawled forward and hugged one of Delilah's legs tightly, pressing her cheek against Delilah's thigh. She looked up at me with those big, needy puppy eyes, silently begging.

Precum dripped steadily from the tip of my hard cock.

I smirked, staring at the beautiful sight in front of me, Delilah presenting herself and Minne clinging to her leg like an obedient little pet.

"Thought you'd never ask."

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Sexual Activity Completed

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Partner: Threesome

EXP Gained: +800 (x2)

Villain Bonus: +100 EXP

Star Rating: 4.5

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Bliss Multiplier: 2550c

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Boy, I was tired now.

The little sleep I got earlier was catching up to me fast. After our long, intense session with Delilah and Minne, I was completely pooped. The girls looked just as worn out as I felt.

Instead of making dinner, I told Minne we'd just order pizza and that she should rest. She protested at first, but I eventually convinced her. Delilah, on the other hand, seemed to be staying for dinner since Ivy was spending the night at a friend's house. I didn't mind at all, I had missed her.

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Evan Marlowe [Level 21]

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EXP: 4875 / 31500

[████████████████████]

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Current Credits: 7812

Current SC: 0

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"So," Delilah said, lounging comfortably on the couch beside me with her legs stretched out on the coffee table, "you just stay at home while the others go out and work?"

"Yeah," I replied with a tired sigh. "It sucks."

"Wow. Marlowe, a stay-at-home husband," Delilah teased, a playful smirk on her lips. "I never thought I'd see the day."

I exhaled and leaned my head back. "Same here."

Delilah looked incredibly sexy even in her relaxed state. She was wearing nothing but a loose white t-shirt that barely reached her thighs and a pair of red lace panties. Her hair was still slightly damp from the shower, a few wet strands clinging to her neck and shoulders. The thin fabric of the t-shirt did little to hide the shape of her full, heavy breasts, and her thick thighs looked soft and inviting as she lounged.

On the single couch to our left, Minne was curled up watching TV. She had changed out of her maid outfit into a simple oversized t-shirt, but she wasn't wearing anything below except a pair of tight black panties. The thin black material was stretched snugly over her mound, creating a soft, puffy cameltoe that was impossible not to notice. Her legs were slightly parted, and she still looked a little flushed and out of breath from earlier.

"Come on," I muttered, rubbing my face. "Joke all you want."

"No, no," Delilah laughed lightly. "I think the girls are already doing plenty of that for me."

"Ugh..."

"I mean, how did you manage to let a CEO slip out of your hands, Evan?" Delilah asked, raising an eyebrow. "Wow."

"I thought you weren't going to joke about it."

"I'm not joking," she said, though her tone was still teasing. "I'm genuinely impressed."

"Uh-uh," I replied dryly.

Delilah quickly grew bored of just sitting. She slid her hand under the waistband of my shorts and pulled my soft cock out into the open. With a lazy smile, she began playing with it, gently moving it left and right, stroking the shaft slowly, and rubbing her thumb over the sensitive tip.

Meanwhile, Mik trotted over to Minne and hopped onto her lap. Minne smiled softly and started petting the cat, her fingers running through Mik's fur as she watched TV.

I kept my eyes on the screen but absently moved my hand between Delilah's legs, sliding my fingers under her red panties. I began slowly fingering her pussy, feeling her warmth and wetness grow under my touch.

"I missed you, Delilah," I said quietly, leaning over to kiss the top of her damp head. "Really."

"Yeah... same here," she replied softly, still playing with my cock. "I hate that the only way I can see you is by lying to Ivy."

"You're not thinking about telling her the truth, right?"

"No..." Delilah sighed, her fingers still gently rubbing the head of my cock, spreading the precum that was starting to leak. "But... I don't know. I just want to be with you whenever I want. Not having to lie to Ivy or wait for her to go somewhere."

I kept fingering her slowly, feeling her getting noticeably wetter around my fingers.

"Everything will be fine," I said with a small smile. "Trust me."

Just then, there was a knock on the door. It was still too early for the girls to be back from work.

I quickly pulled my hand out of Delilah's panties and stood up, fixing my shorts. I walked over and peeked through the peephole.

It was Eleanor.

I opened the door. "Hey, Eleanor."

"Hey," she smiled, holding a large plate covered with aluminum foil. "I just made homemade pizza. I think I did a pretty good job this time."

She laughed nervously.

"Oh, thanks. It smells amazing," I said, the delicious aroma hitting me immediately.

"Thanks. Here you go."

"Wanna come inside?"

"Oh, I'd love to, but I gotta go. Work is waiting," she said with a warm smile. "Um... see you later? Maybe tonight?"

"Of course," I nodded. "Goodbye, Eleanor."

"Yep. Bye."

I closed the door and walked back toward the kitchen, carrying the plate.

"Eleanor made us pizza," I announced with a grin.

All three of us were starving, we had burned a lot of calories earlier. Delilah and I quickly washed our hands at the sink, then joined Minne in the kitchen.

We sat around the counter, the cozy atmosphere settling in nicely. The warm pizza smelled incredible, and the three of us were relaxed, still a little tired, but comfortable in each other's company. Minne was sitting with her legs crossed, still wearing just her oversized t-shirt and black panties. Delilah looked effortlessly sexy in her white t-shirt and red lace panties, her damp hair now drying into soft waves. I felt completely at ease with both of them.

We started eating straight from the plate, the mood light and domestic. The sound of quiet chewing, occasional hums of approval, and the low murmur of the TV in the background made everything feel warm and intimate.

But like everything good, this moment had to end too.

My phone started buzzing on the table. I glanced over and saw Cora's name on the screen.

A text from her. 'I know where they'll meet.'

At any moment other than this, I'd be happy. But... come on. Right now?

"Ah, crap..." I muttered to myself. "Just my luck..."

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The Heart System - Chapter 577[ 1,127 words ]

Well, well, well. That was unexpected.

The place they were heading to wasn't anywhere near the city. It was one of those quiet coastal strips, almost like a forgotten summer village. The kind of place people only remembered when the weather got warm. Right now, though, it felt abandoned. The roads were narrow, barely wide enough for a single car to pass comfortably, let alone two. On my left, rows of houses stretched out one after another, each with its own little yard. On my right, the sea rolled in, gray and restless under the cloudy sky.

We had passed through here once before, back when we were heading to Carrie's summer house. That was probably the only reason it felt even remotely familiar now.

"So... this is where he comes," I muttered, slowing the car as I scanned the houses. "You sure this is the right place, Cora?"

"Yes," she replied with a firm nod. "I put Esme's earbuds in his car... hid them under his seat. Yesterday, I tracked the GPS signal, and it led here."

I frowned slightly. "And you're sure he didn't just come here for some business or something?"

"I'm... sorry," she said quietly. "But this is the only lead I have."

I exhaled through my nose. "Good as any, huh?"

She leaned forward a bit, pointing. "There. On the left."

Every house lined the left side of the road, but the one she pointed out stood out immediately. A small iron gate separated it from the street, and behind it...

"Damn," I muttered under my breath.

It wasn't just a house. It was huge. A four-story structure, easily towering over the others nearby. The front yard was a mess, though. Grass had grown too tall, tree branches were scattered across the ground, and whatever landscaping had once been there had clearly been abandoned.

There was a pool too, visible from the road. Empty. Dry. Filled with leaves and debris like it hadn't been cleaned in months.

"Someone's not big on maintenance," I murmured.

I didn't slow down too much as we passed it. The last thing I needed was to look suspicious. I kept driving like I didn't care, like I didn't even notice it.

After a couple of minutes, a small roadside motel came into view. It looked old, like it had seen better decades and never bothered to update since. The sign above it flickered

faintly, one of the letters completely dead. To the side was a wide, open dirt lot serving as a parking area. Only four cars were scattered across it.

A few plastic sunbeds were arranged near the front of the building, all empty, slightly dirty, and tilted at awkward angles like no one had touched them in ages. The whole place had that tired, forgotten look to it.

"Good enough," I said, turning the wheel.

I pulled into the lot and brought the car to a stop. The engine hadn't even fully died before someone approached.

An older woman walked straight up to my side, moving faster than I expected. She was thin, hunched slightly forward, with deep wrinkles carved into her face like they had been there forever. Her gray hair was tied back in a loose, messy bun, strands escaping in every direction. She wore a faded floral dress under a worn-out cardigan, and her slippers dragged slightly against the dirt as she walked.

Her eyes, though, were sharp. Way too sharp for someone who looked like that.

"Uh..." I opened the door and stepped out, raising an eyebrow. "Hello?"

"Fifty bucks for parking," she said flatly.

I blinked. "Fifty?"

"Fifty," she repeated without hesitation.

"That's robbery," I said. "You serious?"

"Call the cops," she shrugged, completely unfazed. "Fifty bucks."

I stared at her for a second, then exhaled slowly. Between the lack of sleep and everything else piling up, I didn't have the patience for this.

So I didn't argue.

I used Hypnotize.

Her eyes shifted immediately, taking on that faint mix of pink and purple. Her posture slackened just a little, her expression going blank.

"I already paid you, right?" I asked calmly.

"Y-yeah..." she replied, voice softer now.

"Good," I said. "Then we're done here. Shoo."

"Of course."

I let the effect fade. She blinked a couple of times, rubbing her forehead like she had just forgotten something important, then turned and slowly walked away without another word.

Great. Another point toward Monster. Fuck me. But I didn't care.

Cora stepped out of the car and came up beside me, glancing at the woman before looking back at me.

"What did she say?"

"Eh, nothing. Just paid the parking fee."

I shut the car door and looked back toward the road we came from, where that massive house sat somewhere behind us.

"You have the cameras?" I asked.

Cora nodded, patting her pocket. "Got them."

"Good," I said, taking a breath. "Then let's not waste time."

She gave a small nod.

Together, we started walking back toward the house, the quiet sound of the sea and the wind filling the space around us.

The walk back felt longer than it actually was, not because of the distance but because of the tension building in my chest with every step. The sea to our right moved in steady waves, and the wind carried that cold, salty air across the narrow road. When the house came into view again, it looked even worse up close. The iron gate was rusted in places, slightly bent, and the yard behind it was a mess of tall grass and fallen branches. There were no lights on, and from the outside, it could easily pass as abandoned.

"It looks empty," I muttered.

Cora didn't immediately agree. She was already scanning the structure, her eyes moving from one window to another, then toward the corners of the property. "Maybe," she said quietly, "but I wouldn't assume that."

Neither would I.

I stepped closer to the gate and tested it lightly. It was locked, just as expected. I glanced at Cora and jerked my head upward. "We go over."

She nodded without hesitation.

I grabbed the top of the gate and pulled myself up. The metal was cold and rough against my palms, and it gave a faint creak under my weight that made me pause for a second. I stayed still, listening carefully, but nothing followed. No footsteps, no voices, nothing except the wind brushing past the property.

I swung my leg over and dropped down on the other side as quietly as I could. Cora followed right after me, moving more lightly than I did, barely making a sound when she landed. We both crouched instinctively and stayed still for a moment, listening again.

Still nothing.

## The Heart System - Chapter 578[ 1,120 words ]

We moved through the yard slowly, stepping carefully to avoid anything that could snap under our feet. The closer we got to the house, the more details became visible. The windows weren't broken like I initially thought; they were just dirty, neglected. The curtains were drawn from the inside, which meant someone used this place at least occasionally.

We reached the front door. It was heavy, made of dark wood, and looked solid. I stepped aside and nodded to Cora.

"Your turn."

She crouched down and pulled a small lockpicking kit from her pocket. Her hands moved with quiet precision as she inserted the tools into the lock. I stayed standing, keeping watch, my attention split between the yard behind us and the house itself.

Every second stretched longer than it should have. The wind rattled something loose nearby, and I felt my muscles tense instinctively.

"Almost," she whispered.

A soft click followed.

She looked up at me. "Got it."

I nodded. "Nice."

She pushed the door open slowly, careful to avoid any noise. We slipped inside and closed it behind us.

The interior was completely dark. I waited a moment, letting my eyes adjust. The faint light from outside gave just enough visibility to make out shapes. A wide hallway stretched ahead, lined with furniture that had been covered with thin sheets. The air smelled stale, like the place hadn't been properly aired out in a while.

"Stay close," I whispered.

We moved forward carefully, our steps controlled.

Then I heard it. A faint sound from deeper inside the house. It wasn't loud, but it was enough to make me stop instantly. I raised a hand to signal Cora.

She froze behind me.

The sound came again, clearer this time. It was movement, subtle but unmistakable. I leaned slightly toward the wall and peeked around the corner of the hallway.

There was a man sitting in a chair near a side room. A small lamp beside him cast a dim light. He wasn't doing much, just sitting there with his head slightly lowered, like he was bored or tired.

I pulled back immediately.

"There's someone inside," I whispered. "Looks like security... shit, there's a backdoor there."

Cora swallowed quietly. "What do we do?"

"We avoid him," I said. "No risks."

We moved back slowly, retracing our steps just enough to find another path. A narrower hallway branched off near the entrance, darker and less used. We took it without hesitation.

The corridor led us to a staircase.

"We go up," I whispered.

Cora moved first, her steps light and careful. I followed right behind her. One of the steps creaked slightly under my weight, and I froze again, listening for any reaction from downstairs. There was nothing. Either he didn't hear it or didn't care enough to check.

We reached the second floor without incident.

Well, if shit hit the fan, I could always use Time Stop. But... I really didn't want to spend my credits for nothing... because of the penalty Mana gave me.

There were several doors along the hallway. We checked them one by one, moving quickly but quietly. One room looked like a guest bedroom, another like storage. None of them felt like the main room.

Then we found a set of double doors at the end of the hall.

"That should be it," I said quietly.

Cora tried the handle. It was locked.

She knelt down again, pulling out her tools. This lock took a little longer. I kept my eyes on the staircase, expecting to hear footsteps at any moment.

"Almost there," she whispered.

Another soft click.

She pushed the doors open carefully, and we slipped inside, closing them behind us.

The room was large, easily the biggest in the house. Even in the dim light, it was clear that this was the master bedroom. A large bed sat in the center, with wide windows facing the sea. The furniture was expensive, clean, and well-maintained compared to the rest of the house.

Cora immediately took out the small camera from her pocket.

"No time to waste," she said.

I nodded and moved to the other side of the room, scanning for a good spot. We needed somewhere that had a clear view of the bed and most of the room but wouldn't be easily noticed.

"Here," I whispered, pointing toward a decorative shelf near the corner.

She joined me and adjusted the camera, carefully positioning it between a couple of objects so it blended in. She checked the angle, adjusted it again, then nodded.

"Perfect."

Just as she finished, we both heard something.

A faint noise from downstairs.

We froze.

Footsteps.

Slow. Approaching.

I looked at Cora, and she looked back at me. No words were needed.

We moved quickly but quietly toward the door. I pressed my ear against it. The footsteps were louder now, moving through the hallway below.

"He's moving," I whispered.

"We need to go," she replied.

I opened the door just enough to peek outside. The hallway upstairs was still empty.

"Now," I said.

We slipped out and closed the bedroom door quietly behind us, but before I could take another step down the hallway, Cora grabbed my wrist and pulled me back.

"Wait," she whispered.

I frowned and looked at her. "What?"

"We can't leave it like this," she said, glancing at the door.

"What do you mean? It's closed."

"It's not locked," she replied. "If Jack comes back and notices that, he'll know someone was here. People like him pay attention to small things."

I exhaled softly, already getting what she meant. "So we lock it and go."

She shook her head. "No, we still have the front door to think about. If that's unlocked too, it'll be obvious."

I ran a hand through my hair, trying to think fast. "So what's the plan?"

"I'll stay here," she said immediately. "I'll go back inside, make sure everything looks untouched, then lock the bedroom from the inside. After that, I'll leave through the window."

I looked at her. "And me?"

"You go downstairs and lock the front door," she replied. "Then you leave from the back. Less risk of being seen together."

I hesitated for a second, then nodded. "You're seriously thinking of everything, huh?"

She gave a small, shy smile. "Trying to."

"Alright," I muttered. "Be careful."

"You too."

Cora was acting... different. No stuttering, no shyness. Just pure focus. Wow.

She slipped back into the bedroom without another word and quietly shut the door. A second later, I heard the faint click of the lock turning from the inside.

I stood there for a moment, listening. No sudden noises. No footsteps rushing toward us.

Good.

## The Heart System - Chapter 579[ 1,045 words ]

I turned and started down the hallway, moving toward the staircase. Every step had to be placed carefully, avoiding the parts of the wood that looked worn or unstable. The house was too quiet, and that made every small sound feel louder than it actually was.

Halfway down, I paused.

Footsteps.

Someone was moving on the ground floor.

I lowered myself slightly and leaned just enough to peek past the railing. The same guy I had noticed earlier was there, walking through the living room area. He looked like security, moving slowly, scanning things without rushing.

I waited until he turned his back and disappeared toward another room before continuing.

The rest of the way down felt longer than it should have, but I made it without a sound. Once I reached the bottom, I didn't waste time. I moved straight toward the front door, staying close to the wall and out of open sightlines.

The door was shut, but not locked.

I quickly scanned the area and spotted a small shelf beside the door. A bowl sat on it, and inside were several keys. I grabbed them carefully, picking the one that looked like it belonged to the main lock.

I slid it in and turned it slowly.

Click.

I froze for a second, listening.

Nothing.

No reaction.

I let out a quiet breath and placed the key back exactly how I found it, making sure nothing looked disturbed. Then I stepped away from the door.

That was one problem handled.

Now I just needed to get out without running into that guard.

I moved toward the back corridor we had seen earlier, but before I could reach it, I heard footsteps again. Closer this time.

Shit.

I quickly looked around and spotted a small fake apple on a side table near the living room entrance. Without overthinking it, I picked it up and tossed it lightly across the room, aiming toward the far side of the living room.

It hit the floor with a dull thud.

The reaction was immediate.

"What the hell?" the guard muttered, his footsteps shifting direction as he moved toward the noise.

That was my opening.

I turned and slipped into the back corridor, moving quickly but carefully.

Unlocked. Nice.

I pushed the door just enough to slip through, then stepped outside and pulled it closed behind me.

Cold air hit my face immediately, carrying the smell of the sea and damp ground. I didn't stop there. I moved along the side of the house, keeping low and using the overgrown yard as cover.

I glanced up toward the second floor.

A few seconds later, the window of the master bedroom opened slightly, and Cora climbed out carefully. She lowered herself down using the edge and dropped the last bit to the ground with a soft landing.

"You good?" I asked.

"Yeah..."

We moved together this time, quick and quiet. I climbed first and swung myself over, then reached down and helped her up. She followed smoothly, and we both dropped onto the road on the other side.

We didn't stop walking immediately. We kept moving, putting distance between us and the house before either of us spoke.

Finally, after a while, I let out a long breath and glanced back.

The house looked completely normal. No lights switching on, no one running out, no signs that anything had gone wrong.

"That was closer than I'd like," I muttered.

Cora nodded beside me. "But we didn't leave anything behind."

I huffed quietly. "Yeah. Thanks to you."

She smiled a little, clearly relieved.

And just like that, we were gone without leaving a trace.

James fucking Bond.

△ △ △

I put the keycard back into my pocket and unlocked my phone as soon as I stepped inside. The familiar warmth of the penthouse hit me after the cold outside, carrying the faint smell of food and something sweet Minne must have been preparing earlier. I opened the app Cora had installed for me and waited for it to load while shrugging off my jacket. I hung it on the rack near the door, taking my time like nothing unusual had happened tonight, even though my pulse was still a little too fast for my liking.

As the app booted up, I walked into the living room.

Jasmine and Kim were seated at the dinner table, both with their laptops open, screens glowing against their faces. Their fingers moved quickly across the keyboards, focused and in sync with whatever they were working on. When they noticed me, they both lifted their heads for a brief second, smiled casually, and then went right back to their screens like I had just come back from a normal evening.

"Hey, girls," I said, walking toward the table. "Have you guys had dinner yet?"

"Nope," Jasmine replied without looking up, her eyes locked onto her screen. "We waited for you... wait, which shortcut was that again, Kim?"

Kim leaned slightly toward her, pointing at the screen. "Alt plus shift, then click. Not the other one, you'll mess it up."

I pulled a chair and sat down, letting my body relax a little. At the same time, the app finally loaded on my phone. The camera feed popped up.

The bedroom.

Just the bed, untouched, silent, and completely normal.

I stared at it for a second, watching for any movement that wasn't there. No Jack. No Robert. No sign of anything yet. It made sense, though. They wouldn't be there this early. Still, seeing that empty room after everything we had just done felt surreal. We actually pulled it off.

Guess I'd have to check it tomorrow. Hopefully at the right time. Hopefully catching them both in the same bed, doing exactly what I needed them to be doing... something 'unholy.'

"Welcome back, Master."

I looked up and saw Minne standing at the hallway entrance, hands lightly clasped in front of her.

"I didn't hear you come in, sorry," she added.

"Hey," I smiled, locking my phone and slipping it into my pocket. "Where's Tessa?"

"She's taking a shower," Minne replied. "I'll start preparing dinner now."

"Thank you, honey."

She nodded softly and headed toward the kitchen, already moving with that quiet efficiency of hers.

## The Heart System - Chapter 580[ 1,359 words ]

Outside, the rain had picked up again, tapping steadily against the windows. The sound filled the apartment in a calm, steady rhythm, but my mind was anything but calm. My chest still felt tight from earlier. Breaking into someone's house, planting a camera, sneaking past security... it wasn't exactly something you did and then just shrugged off.

I leaned back slightly in the chair, rubbing my neck.

"Delilah called you, by the way," Jasmine said suddenly, still typing. "You weren't answering your phone?"

"Oh, I was with Cora," I replied. "That place we went to didn't have great reception."

"Mm."

"What did she say?"

Jasmine shrugged, still focused on her work. "Didn't tell me much. Just asked where you were."

"I should call her," I muttered, pulling my phone back out.

"Yep," Kim said absently.

I stood up and walked toward the balcony door, stopping in front of it and looking outside. Rain streaked down the glass, blurring the city lights beyond. I dialed Delilah and waited.

A few seconds later, the call was declined.

I frowned slightly and lowered the phone. "She declined it."

"Got her angry?" Kim asked, glancing up briefly. "Bad boy Evan."

"Bad boy Evy," Jasmine added with a quiet chuckle.

Kim nodded. "That sounds better."

I ignored them and tried calling again. Maybe it was accidental. Maybe her phone was in her pocket or something.

The call rang.

Then got declined again.

I stared at the screen for a second. That didn't feel like Delilah. She wasn't the type to just ignore me like that. Something felt off. I walked back toward the table, about to sit down again, when my phone suddenly rang.

Delilah.

I answered immediately. "Hey, Delilah."

"Hey," she replied, slightly out of breath. "Oh my god... you kept interrupting this stupid gym video I was watching."

I let out a small breath, some of the tension easing. "Seriously? It's spreading like a virus now."

She laughed lightly between breaths. "It kind of is."

"Sorry I missed your calls," I said. "How are you?"

"I'm fine," she replied. "I was just worried. It kept going straight to voicemail."

"Yeah, bad reception. Sorry about that."

"How's everything there?" she asked.

"Same as usual," I said, glancing back at the girls. "How's Ivy?"

There was a short pause on her end.

"Well... that's actually why I called," Delilah said, her tone shifting slightly. "She went out drinking this morning."

I frowned. "Morning? Drinking?"

"Yeah," she sighed. "I think she just needs space... or something. I don't know."

"Yeah..." I muttered. "That's rough."

"I didn't want to dump this on you," she added quickly. "Sorry."

"It's fine," I said. "Let me know when she gets back, okay?"

"I will."

A brief pause followed.

"Bye... and I love you," she said softly.

"I love you too," I replied.

We hung up, and I let out a breath as I dropped back into my chair.

Damn. Ivy was really spiraling. Day drinking wasn't a great sign. When I met her that day she seemed... normal. Put together, at least on the surface. Now it felt like everything underneath had started collapsing. And honestly, I couldn't blame her. Chase had messed her up bad.

"What happened?" Jasmine asked, finally looking up.

"Ivy," I said. "She started drinking. In the morning."

Kim let out a low whistle and closed her laptop. "That's not good."

"Yeah," I muttered. "Not good at all."

Minne walked in at that moment, carrying plates carefully in both hands. Steam rose from the food, filling the room with a warm, comforting smell.

"I'll help," I said, getting up.

Before she could react, I stepped closer and leaned in, kissing her softly on the lips. She froze for a second, then immediately turned red, her cheeks heating up as she looked down shyly.

Kim chuckled under her breath.

I took one of the plates from Minne's hands and placed it on the table in front of Jasmine's laptop.

Then I reached for the laptop itself and lifted it away.

"Hey!" Jasmine reached for it, but she was too slow.

"We're eating," I said. "You're like a kid glued to a phone."

"At least let me save it," she protested.

"You can do it later."

I walked over and placed the laptop on the single couch, out of her reach, then returned to the kitchen area.

"Fine," she muttered, leaning back in her chair.

Minne continued bringing out the rest of the food, placing everything neatly on the table. Simple but solid. Warm dishes, fresh ingredients, everything arranged with care.

I sat back down, finally letting myself relax properly.

For now, at least, things were quiet.

But tomorrow... tomorrow was when things would actually start moving.

△ △ △

It was close to midnight when my phone rang. We were getting ready for bed. Jasmine was in the bathroom while I lay lazily under the covers, scrolling through the news on my phone. Damn, if Delilah was calling at this hour, it had to be serious.

"Delilah?"

"Evan... I'm getting worried," she said, her voice shaky. "Ivy isn't picking up her phone and she hasn't come home yet."

I sat up straighter. "She hasn't?"

"No." Delilah sounded panicked. "Oh my god, what if something happened? What if someone like Chase... Evan, I don't know what to do."

"Okay, okay, calm down," I said, swinging my legs off the bed. "Tell me where she went drinking tonight."

"I don't know," Delilah replied. "Her watch is here, so I can't track her with the app either."

Just then, Jasmine stepped out of the bathroom... and holy fuck, she was... wow.

She was wearing a tiny, sheer black babydoll lingerie set that barely covered anything. The top was see-through, her full breasts clearly visible, nipples pressing against the thin fabric. The matching panties had a large opening at the back, perfectly framing her round ass. And right in the middle of that opening sat a thick, shiny black buttplug, stretching her tight hole. The sight made my cock twitch instantly.

Holy fuck... Jasmine looked incredible. But I couldn't let myself get distracted. I needed to find Ivy.

"She was with her friend," Delilah continued. "But that friend isn't answering my calls either. I do know where she lives, though."

"Alright. Text me the location. I'll go check."

"What happened?" Jasmine asked, her face dropping with concern as she saw me..

"I will," Delilah said. "Thank you, Evan. Thank you so much."

Huh. Five points. Nice. I was now 80/100 with Delilah. And the milestone reward? A good amount of EXP. But I didn't care about that right now.

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Evan Marlowe [Level 21]

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EXP: 4975 / 31500

[████████████████████]

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Current Credits: 7812

Current SC: 0

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I hung up and opened the wardrobe, pulling out a simple t-shirt and jeans. Jasmine crossed her arms, watching me.

"What's going on?"

"Ivy is missing," I said, pulling on my pants. "She went out this morning and hasn't come back yet."

"Shit... okay, go. Be careful."

"I'm sorry," I said, quickly buttoning my jeans. "Fuck... I really am missing out on you right now, huh?"

Jasmine chuckled softly and stepped closer, kissing me on the cheek. "I'm not going anywhere. Go help her."

I kissed her back, then pulled on my t-shirt. A few seconds later, Delilah's text came through with the address. It was a bit far, but with the late hour, traffic should be light. I could make it in ten minutes... fifteen max.

"Damn it..." I muttered under my breath as I grabbed my keycard. "Damn it..."

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WOMEN - INTERACTIONS

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Jasmine: Interest: 40 / 60 ★★

Kayla: Interest: 38 / 40 ★

Tessa: Interest: 40 / 60 ★★

Kim: Interest: 100 / 100 ★★★★★

Delilah: Interest: 80 / 100 ★★★

Cora: Interest: 100 / 100 ★★★★★

Mendy: Interest: 20 / 40 ★

Nala: Interest: -99 / 100 ★★★★★

Penelope: Interest: 5 / 20

Minne: Interest: 38 / 40 ★

Ivy: Interest: 40 / 60 ★★

Eleanor: Interest: 25 / 40 ★

Amelia: Interest: 12 / 20

Esme: Interest: 60 / 80 ★★

