

# **The Lustful Time Lord's Revenge**

## **#Chapter 31 - Claiming a Pet - Read The Lustful Time Lord's Revenge Chapter 31 - Claiming a Pet**

### **Chapter 31: Chapter 31 - Claiming a Pet**

[Time Stop Has Ended]

The world snapped back into motion with jarring suddenness.

A chorus of pained groans erupted from the five men I had just beaten. Their eyes bulged, hands clutching their injured bodies before they collapsed one by one onto the floor, unconscious.

Arianna looked utterly bewildered. Her glowing red eyes blinked rapidly, trying to process the drastic changes around her—her sudden nakedness, her face wet and sticky with my fluid, the strange sensation between her thighs, and her position lying on the floor with one leg raised.

Before her brain could form a single coherent thought, before her anger or shame could surface, I thrust my hips forward.

"NNNGGGGHHHH—!!!"

Instantly!

A long, choked groan was torn from her throat. Her eyes flew wide open, pupils constricting to pinpricks. Her entire body stiffened, then trembled violently as if electrocuted.

It felt... like being impaled by a blazing hot sword! A piercing, sharp, deep pain, as if I was tearing apart the most precious part of her. But strangely, beneath the pain that made her want to scream, a wave of wild, unexpected pleasure suddenly washed over every nerve. An orgasm that was both unbearable and unstoppable!

[You have successfully made Arianna climax.]

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal automatically drops to 32.]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 3%.]

Tears immediately flooded her eyes, streaming down her face and mixing with my white fluid that already soiled her. She wanted to scream, to curse, to burn me alive, but all that escaped her mouth were ragged, broken moans.

Moving quickly, I grabbed her red panties still hanging from her ankle and stuffed them into her open mouth.

"Quiet, bitch!" I hissed roughly.

I stared down at her dazed expression, her face a confused mix of pain, bewilderment, and the lingering shame of her pleasure. Meanwhile, my dick experienced an incredible sensation—squeezed by the incredibly tight, warm, and wildly pulsating walls of her pussy.

I had only inserted half my length when I suddenly saw a fresh trickle of blood flow between the junction of my base and her pubic lips.

So she really was a virgin...

I leaned down close to her reddened ear and whispered degrading words: "Did you just squirt when I took your virginity, Arianna? You filthy, lewd bitch!"

The whisper was like thunder in her ear. Arianna snapped out of her dazed state, her tear-filled eyes widening with pure hatred and rage. But before she could react, I thrust my hips again—this time with full force, driving deeper, sinking my entire length into her tight cunt until the tip of my cock stabbed into her cervix.

"MMMPPHHHHHGGG!!!"

Her body arched like a bow, a stifled scream escaping past the gag in her mouth. Her hands tensed in the air, the leg resting on my shoulder shaking violently. Her tears flowed even more profusely, but beneath the torturous pain, there was something else—a pleasure that was intensifying, making her womb twitch uncontrollably.

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 35 (+3)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna increases to 5%.]

"Fuck...!" I groaned, feeling how tightly she was clamping down on me. "Are you trying to milk me dry, you bitch? Your pussy is so damn tight!"

I started moving my hips, slowly at first, feeling every fold of her flesh still adapting. But soon, my anger and lust took over—my thrusts became fast, rough, and merciless.

Each push made her body shake helplessly; each pull made her moan in humiliation behind the gag of her own panties. The wet sounds of our bodies meeting filled the restroom, accompanied by her stifled groans and increasingly desperate sobs.

Notifications kept popping up in the corner of my vision, but I ignored them. I remembered her masochistic fetish, her pet play, and her humiliation kink.

"Ha... you damn bitch," I grunted, continuing to plunge deep inside her. "With your masochistic fetish, you must be loving this! Be honest, do you enjoy being raped like this?!"

SLAP! My hand struck her already reddened buttock.

"MMMPPHHH!!" Her body arched, but the contractions in her pussy only grew stronger, squeezing me madly.

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal Increased to 48 (+3)]

"Heh, look at you," I taunted, speeding up my rhythm. "You react to a slap? You lewd slut!"

Arianna could only shake her head wildly, tears streaming down. But her body betrayed her—her increasingly wet pussy and the biting contractions around my shaft proved the lie of her denial.

"I remember you told me to bark earlier," I hissed mockingly, slapping her reddened butt again. "Now look who's the dog? You're the one being fucked like a bitch in heat in front of your own lackeys!"

Suddenly, Arianna's body tensed hard, her leg shaking uncontrollably.

"MMMPPHHHHHHHH!!!" Her muffled scream was cut short as her second orgasm swept through her. Her eyes rolled back, her whole body trembled violently before finally going limp.

But I wasn't finished. Using a combination of [Lustful Touch] and her own depraved fetishes, I continued torturing her with pleasure. "So how does it feel to have your virginity taken by a loser like me? You, so proud and arrogant, now can only moan with your mouth stuffed with your own panties like a cheap whore!"

I groped her breasts roughly, pinching her nipples which were hard as stones. "Listen carefully, Arianna. Starting today, you are my pet, and I am your master! Do you understand!?"

"MMPH! MMPHHH!" Her protests were muffled, but once again her body betrayed her—her pussy contracted even more fiercely, as if trying to suck me deeper inside.

No... it can't be..., Arianna thought in her confusion. Why... why is my body reacting like this? I hate him! I hate him! But... why does every time he humiliates me, it just... it just... AAAHHH!

"MMPH! MMPHHH!" Her moans grew more intense, a mixture of rage and unbearable pleasure.

Arianna felt strange—all her strength was gone. Her weak hands tried to push me away, but I held her body firmly and brutally pounded her womb. No... this is impossible... why is my body... Her thoughts were in turmoil. It hurts but... ah... fuck... damn it.

"You damn trash... let go...!" her curse muffled by the panties in her mouth.

SLAP! Another slap landed on her buttock.

"NGHHHHH!!" Another wild contraction from her pussy.

A third orgasm suddenly seized her, stronger than the last. Arianna let out another muffled scream, her eyes rolling up. It felt like a wave of electricity was sweeping through all her nerves, nearly making her pass out. She felt she was going insane—how could she possibly orgasm from being raped and humiliated like this?

"Look at yourself," I mocked, continuing to thrust. "Your pretty face is a complete mess now. Just like a bitch in heat!"

I spanked her again, harder than before. "Answer me! Do you understand that from now on you are my pet?!"

The wild contractions of her vagina answered for her. Arianna nodded weakly, tears streaming down—a mixture of shame, pain, and undeniable pleasure.

'No... me...?' she panicked. 'My body's gone crazy... why does it... the more he humiliates me, the more... ah...!' Tears, mucus, and semen dirtied Arianna's beautiful face. Her red, dazed eyes were glazed over, her cheeks flushed as if on fire, her lips trembling behind the gag.

"Look at your face," I sneered, still ravaging her womb. "Like a horny pig addicted to cock!"

As I felt my own orgasm approaching, I went wild—my thrusts became frantic and uncontrolled. "I'm going to fill your womb, you bitch! As a good pet, accept all your master's gifts!"

Arianna tried to shake her head, tried to resist, but as I reached my peak and released everything I had into her virgin womb, her body reacted with yet another orgasm, more violent than any before.

"MMMPPHHHHGGG!!!" Her muffled cry was swallowed as my hot fluid filled her, mixing with the juices of her own release.

[You have successfully made Arianna climax.]

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal automatically drops to 41.]

[Your Dominance over Arianna increases to 39%.]

She lay there limp, breathing raggedly, her eyes empty as they stared at the ceiling. Her pussy still twitched wildly, emitting a mixture of her virgin blood and my white semen.

I took a deep breath, looking down at the result of my actions. A sense of satisfaction spread through my body seeing Arianna lying there with a trembling body.

But suddenly—

"HUFF... HUFF... AAAAARRRGGGHHH!!!"

A scream of pent-up rage erupted from her throat. Arianna's entire body was suddenly engulfed in blazing flames. The intense heat forced me to stumble back in shock, nearly falling on the floor.

"Shit!" I swore, swallowing hard, feeling the burning heat scorching the air around us.

The flames didn't hurt her—instead, they seemed to be a part of her. Her red hair billowed within the blaze, her skin radiated orange flashes, and her eyes, now glowing bright red, were filled with pure hatred. Moving slowly but with immense power, she rose and stood tall and proud.

"You bastard...!" her voice echoed, containing enough fury to demolish the entire room. "I will burn you alive! I will char your body until nothing remains!"

Every word she spoke was accompanied by small bursts of flame in the air. She raised her hand, and a large fireball began to form in her palm, growing rapidly.

"I will make you suffer immensely before you die for this humiliation!"

## **Chapter 32: Chapter 32 - The Peeping Girl**

I won't lie, my heart was pounding as I faced the furious Arianna. An instinctual fear crept up my spine—a legacy from years of being a victim and a loser.

But the newfound sense of dominance I'd just experienced, the memory of her body trembling under my control, and the power of my skills quickly quelled that fear. I

couldn't, and wouldn't, let myself go back to being a loser forever. With a deliberately planted look of confidence, I sneered at her.

"Why are you so angry, bitch?" I said in a condescending tone.

"You were really enjoying it, weren't you? I could feel your pussy throbbing, begging for my cock to go deeper. You like being raped, humiliated, and treated like an animal by a loser like me, don't you? Why don't you just admit it? You came multiple times because of me."

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 44 (+3)]

Hearing my lewd words, Arianna's whole body trembled. Her flushed face burned even brighter, not just from the flames enveloping her, but from anger and, for some reason, an arousal stirred by my degrading words. Her breath quickened, her chest rising and falling rapidly, making her breasts sway slightly.

"You damn perverted loser!" she snarled, her voice hoarse with hatred. The fireball in her hand grew larger, radiating heat that began to warp the air around her. "Who do you think I am? Die!"

As she swung her arm to throw the lethal fireball, I calmly activated my [Mind Control] skill on her.

Suddenly, her movement halted. Her blazing expression of anger slowly faded, replaced by emptiness. Her glowing red eyes lost focus, as if seeing something unseen.

"Regain your senses and extinguish the flames covering your body," I commanded flatly.

Instantly, the flames enveloping her body were completely extinguished, leaving her naked, reddened body behind; the traces of my fluids on her were gone. She stood there, confused, as if she had just woken from a nightmare.

"Now, kneel," I added.

Arianna obediently dropped to her knees on the floor. Her eyes blinked rapidly, trying to comprehend why her body was following my commands without resistance. Inside, turmoil of confusion and fear began to rise. What... what just happened? Why am I... why am I obeying him? What did he do to me?

I approached her with leisurely steps, standing right in front of her kneeling form. I reached out and stroked her red hair, which felt slightly hot.

"I think I need to discipline you," I said in a lecturing tone. "To make you a good and obedient pet."

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 46 (+2)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 40%.]

Hearing my words, a strange feeling spread through Arianna's chest. There was burning shame, a desire to explode in anger, but beneath it all... there was something else. A tickling sensation in her stomach, memories of how her body had reacted to my rough treatment, how she had reached orgasm repeatedly precisely when she was being humiliated and degraded.

No... this can't be, she thought in a panic. I hate him... I want to burn him alive! But why... why do his words make me... feel...?

She lifted her face, her glowing red eyes now filled with tears of confusion. "What... w-what are you doing to me?" she whispered, her voice trembling.

I just smiled, knowing the contradictions within her were starting to take effect. The [Mind Control] skill might force her obedience, but it was her natural fetish that made that obedience feel... arousing to her.

"All I'm doing is showing you your true self," I answered while groping her ample breasts. "A horny pet in heat that needs to be disciplined."

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 47 (+1)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 41%.]

Hearing my words and feeling my rough hands groping her breasts, Arianna let out a soft moan. Her breathing grew even more rapid, and though her eyes were still confused with confusion and anger, there was another flicker in them—a silent admission that her body was responding in a way she utterly despised.

"As punishment for your earlier insolence," I said firmly, "I command you to open the door and display your naked body to all the students outside."

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 49 (+3)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 43%.]

Arianna was shocked, her eyes wide. "No... don't..." her voice trembled, full of genuine panic. "I beg you... Don't. Hit me, rape me again, but don't... don't humiliate me like this!" Tears began streaming down her cheeks. She had never begged like this in her entire life.

Yet, her body was already moving on its own, standing up shakily and starting to walk towards the door. Every step felt heavy, but she couldn't fight my command. Her cheeks

flushed with a mixture of shame and—for some reason—hidden arousal. The idea of being displayed naked in public disgusted and terrified her, but my humiliation was only making her body hotter.

As her trembling hand was about to touch the door handle, I suddenly gave another command. "Stop."

She stopped instantly, still facing away from me. I approached her from behind and with a rough movement, i thrust my hard, heated rod deep into her soaking wet pussy.

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 52 (+3)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 44%.]

"AAAHHHH—!!" Arianna screamed, her body arching forward, her hands slamming against the door to steady herself. "Fuck... you fucking dog...!"

Suddenly, the door cracked open slightly—it seemed a student was trying to enter. Before that student could see inside, Arianna reflexively yelled, "GET OUT! Ah~! I'm~ just... having some fun in here~! Guard the door and don't let anyone else in! Hn~"

Her notorious delinquent reputation made the student immediately slam the door shut without a word.

I brought my lips close to her reddened ear. "Such a clever pet," I whispered with humiliating praise. "You know how to protect your master."

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 55 (+3)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 45%.]

Notifications popped up, but I set them aside.

I could feel the walls of her pussy clenching and tightening around my shaft even more after that incident. Her scorching hot body felt like it was burning even brighter, as if torturing me with unbearable pleasure. Combined with my humiliation, she was only getting more aroused.

Arianna turned her face, her teary eyes emitting a mix of pure lust and hatred. "You... you damn monster! I swear I'll burn you to ashes! I'll crush every bone in your body and destroy your soul slowly! Do you think you can control me with your filthy power? Just wait, I'll—"

"The more you curse me," I cut in with a cold whisper, "the more eager I am to break you."



Arianna fell silent, her breath coming in ragged gasps. Beneath her anger was a deep confusion—how could a loser like me, who had always been everyone's punching bag, possess such power and render her so helpless?

Something had made me curious since earlier. I then asked in a mocking tone, "Answer me honestly, pet. Why did you come to the men's toilet? Don't tell me you just like looking at dicks. Oh, or could it be that you're actually just a sperm toilet or something?"

Arianna was shocked by my shameless words.

"You pervert!" she snapped, but her pussy pulsed even more strongly, signaling that my insults were actually stirring her hidden desires.

She finally answered in a broken voice, "I... I wanted to bully you... out of curiosity." Her breath hitched with each thrust of my hips. "I was curious why Yukie hates you so much... and why you're the only one she treats that way. Yukie usually doesn't care about anyone... and... and I need information about her weaknesses... because I'm fighting her in a week."

Hearing that name mentioned, I unconsciously gritted my teeth. The thought of Yukie Iceblood made my anger flare.

"So you wanted to bully me just out of curiosity?" I said in a mocking tone. "Someday, I'll make you and Yukie fight to satisfy my cock. Therefore, I'm going to train you intensively to turn you into an excellent, lewd little pet."

I, who had been still inside her, letting my weight settle and adapt to her heat and tightness, now began to move, pounding into her relentlessly and without hesitation.

Now that her mouth wasn't gagged, Arianna could moan freely—but she tried to hold them back. Her lips were sealed tight, only short gasps and stifled groans escaping when my thrusts became too powerful to contain.

"Mhh... ahh... damn it..." she whispered through gritted teeth, her hands clenched against the door's surface. Each of my thrusts shook her body, making her ample breasts bounce. "Stop... you... bastard..."

But her body said otherwise. Her increasingly wet pussy and the contractions gripping my cock told a different story. I could feel how her flesh clung tightly, as if unwilling to let me go.

"Why are you holding back?" I taunted, quickening my pace. "Your moans are lovely, pet. I want to hear them."

I suddenly hammered against her G-spot with my cockhead. Arianna screamed, her mouth flying open wide and—

"AAAAHHHHHH~!!!"

A long, high-pitched moan finally erupted from her mouth, echoing in the cramped restroom. It was filled with shame, but also with undeniable pleasure.

Outside the restroom, the pink-haired girl who was still guarding the door was startled by the moan. She was the girl who had tried to enter the men's restroom earlier to meet someone, but was confronted with this situation. Her eyes widened, and her small hand covered her open mouth.

That's... Arianna's voice? she thought in disbelief. Is she...? But with who? And why does it sound like... she's enjoying it?

She pressed her ear closer to the door crack, curious yet embarrassed by what might be happening inside.

Meanwhile, inside, Arianna had lost all control. Her moans were now unstoppable, matching each of my powerful thrusts.

"Ahh... no... stop...!" she protested, but the contractions in her pussy only grew stronger.

"You say stop," I hissed in her ear, "but your pussy is begging for more. Look how wet you are."

I pulled my cock out almost completely, then slammed back into her with full force. Arianna screamed, her body arching like a bow.

"AAAAHHH~! FUCK...! YOU DAMN...! COME~! I'M CUMMIINNNGG~! YOU—"

But before she could finish her curse, another orgasm seized her. Her body shook violently, her pussy clenching uncontrollably, milking me wildly. Her fluids gushed out, soaking my thighs.

[You have successfully made Arianna climax.]

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal automatically drops to 46.]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 51%.]

### **Chapter 33: Chapter 33 - Make Her Bark**

Arianna collapsed, her legs giving way, her hot, sweaty body slumping against the restroom door. Her mind was a mess, drowning in waves of pleasure she'd never experienced before.

Even though she'd climaxed multiple times, her body only grew more feverish, as if a fire kept burning inside her. Beneath the confusion, questions began to surface.

'Is... is sex really this intoxicating?' she thought, flustered.

Arianna remembered when she'd watched porn out of curiosity. Back then, she'd found it disgusting; with just one look she could tell the women were just acting, faking their pleasure.

Even when she asked her close friends about their sexual experiences, the answers she got were pretty average—none of them described this kind of insane pleasure she was feeling now.

But... why... does it feel so good? Why do I get to feel... like this?

Her virginity had just been violently taken, the pain still lingered, so why was her body responding with this mind-numbing pleasure? Arianna started questioning herself—had she been hiding a lewd side all along without realizing it?

What she didn't know was that my [Lustful Touch] skill had heightened her nerves, making them incredibly sensitive and constantly stoking her desire, creating sensations far beyond ordinary sexual experience.

Watching Arianna in her confused and ashamed state, I grabbed her red hair and pulled my face close to her flushed one.

"Starting to realize just how much of a slut you are, pet?" I sneered, staring directly into her teary eyes.

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 47 (+1)]

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 48 (+1)]

Still under the influence of [Mind Control], Arianna unconsciously gave a weak nod.

"Yes..." she rasped, before realizing what she'd just admitted.

Hearing her own admission, a burning shame spread through her whole body. She couldn't believe she'd acknowledged that—even if it was under my influence. But what embarrassed her more was... deep down, a part of her truly felt that way.

Seeing her reaction, I just smirked.

"Good," I said with a satisfied tone. "At least you're starting to be honest with yourself."

I glanced at the remaining time for [Mind Control] in my field of view [04:35...] and remembered the quest I needed to complete—making Arianna bark like a dog. A plan started forming in my head.

"Shouldn't you be obedient to me now?" I said, looking down at her kneeling form. "You've seen my power, you're helpless against me. If you obediently become my pet, I'll give you all kinds of pleasure and bliss you've never felt before."

I crouched down closer to her, staring straight into her glassy eyes. "Besides, you like being treated like an animal by me, don't you?"

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 49 (+1)]

Arianna, powerless, answered weakly, "Yes." But behind her forced obedience, I could still see a spark of rebellion in her eyes. She was probably still planning to attack me the moment my skill's duration ran out.

"Then let's play a game of honesty," I said, standing up and positioning myself behind her. "While I'm fucking your pussy, you have to comment honestly about what you're really feeling."

Arianna's expression shifted—a mix of fear, shame, and a little anticipation. She might hate me, but her masochistic fetish was clearly triggered by this humiliating request.

From behind, my hand came down on her red, plump buttocks.

SLAP!

The sound echoed in the quiet restroom.

"Ahh~!" she gasped, her body arching slightly.

Then I gripped her hips firmly and, without further ceremony, thrust my cock into Arianna's wet pussy. Her flesh immediately clenched around me tightly, as if welcoming my shaft back.

"NGHHH!!" Arianna jolted, her hands slapping against the toilet door to steady her shaking body.

I started moving my hips like a madman, pounding her cervix mercilessly. Arianna tried to hold back her moans and words, but my command through [Mind Control] forced her to be honest.

"Dammit... Fuck~! I shouldn't... ahh... I shouldn't be feeling this good!" she groaned, her voice breaking. "But... NGGGH... it feels so amazing when you thrust like this! Your cock... it's so hot... burning inside my belly! Oh god~ you're filling me up~"

I gave a cruel smile and quickened my pace. "Keep going, bitch. Tell the truth."

"AAAAHHH! Fuck~! I hate this... but my pussy's going hysterical! Ahh~ Every time you thrust, it's like... like lightning shooting through my nerves! It's better than... NGGGH... anything I ever imagined! Ahh~"

I groped her breasts from behind, pinching her hardened nipples. "And this?"

"AAAAAKH! Don't... don't stop! Fuck me~! My nipples... they're so sensitive! It feels... like electricity zapping straight to my pussy! I... I never knew my body could feel like this!"

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 50 (+1)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 53%.]

Arianna felt like she was going crazy. She was really spilling all her filthy thoughts, unable to filter them. Her self-esteem was shattering to pieces, and her sane mind was slowly being swallowed by unbearable pleasure. Her face twisted into an unnatural expression—her eyes rolling back, mouth hanging open, drool dripping from the corner of her lips.

"Your cock... is wrecking my cervix... but... BUT IT FEELS SO GOOD! Damn it~! I feel... like I'm going insane! Every thrust... AAHHH... it's like it's filling an emptiness inside me I never knew I had!"

Hearing her blunt confessions, my own lust intensified. I spanked her ass repeatedly until the red marks grew darker.

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

"Do you like my spansks, pet?" I asked roughly.

"YES~! YES~! I like it! Spank me more... spank my ass harder! I... I want you to treat my pussy even rougher! Suck my nipples... bite them... I want to feel it! Ahh~"

I obliged, pulling her beautiful red hair while continuing to spank her. Arianna's face was a twisted mess of pain and pleasure—a perfect contradiction that turned me on even more.

[You have successfully made Arianna climax.]

"AAAAAKHHH! I'M... I'M CUMMING AGAIN! BUT WHY... NGGGH... THE PLEASURE ISN'T FADING, IT'S... IT'S GETTING EVEN STRONGER! YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY! OHH~"

Arianna came again, but I didn't stop. I kept hammering into her cervix until her plump buttocks were shaking and the sound of our bodies colliding echoed through the restroom.

"You deserve to be treated like this, don't you? A horny slut who needs to be controlled?" I taunted.

"YES! I'M... I'M A HORNY SLUT! I NEED TO BE CONTROLLED! I... AAHHH... I've been hiding this desire to be treated rough all along! I hate myself... but... BUT IT FEELS TOO DAMN GOOD!"

"Do you like being humiliated and treated like an animal? Being made into a pet that can only squirm under her master?"

"YES! I LOVE IT! SCREW ME! I WANT TO BE TREATED LIKE THIS FOREVER!! TO BE YOUR PET THAT CAN ONLY TWITCH AND MOAN WHILE GETTING FUCKED! I... I DON'T CARE ABOUT DIGNITY ANYMORE! ALL THAT MATTERS... NGGGH... ALL THAT MATTERS IS I GET TO FEEL PLEASURE LIKE THIS!"

Hearing her increasingly unrestrained admissions, I felt my own climax approaching. "Now, bark! Bark like the horny bitch you call yourself!"

And without hesitation, Arianna started barking.

"WOOF! WOOF! AAHHH WOOF! WOOF! MASTER... MASTER'S COCK... WOOF WOOF... IS SO BIG! WOOF! I... WOOF WOOF... AM MASTER'S BITCH! WOOF! AAARKHH WOOF!"

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 70 (+1)]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 62%.]

[...]

Notifications kept popping up, signaling Arianna was climaxing over and over. In her entire life, she had never felt pleasure that drove her this insane. It felt like all her taboos and boundaries were shattering, leaving only an unstoppable, primal satisfaction.

Even when the [Mind Control] timer ran out [00:00...], Arianna didn't stop barking. She had fallen too deep into the pleasure, and her hidden fetishes were now completely exposed. There was no going back—she had accepted her true self.

I reached my peak and finally came, releasing everything I had into Arianna's womb. My hot fluid filled her up, triggering another massive orgasm from her.

"AAAAAKHHH! WOOF! WOOF! MASTER... WOOF... IS FILLING MY WOMB! WOOF WOOF! IT'S HOT... WOOF... SO HOT! WOOF! I... WOOF WOOF... LOVE THIS~!"

[You have successfully made Arianna climax.]

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal automatically drops to 46.]

[Your Dominance over Arianna Increases to 75%.]

Arianna lay limp on the floor, her body still trembling, our mixed fluids trickling down between her thighs. Her breath came in ragged gasps, her eyes were empty yet satisfied. Slowly, she began to close her eyes and lost consciousness.

Thanks to the [Fertility Control] skill, I could ejaculate inside her womb without worrying about her getting pregnant. Every time I came, I made sure to use that skill.

I took a deep breath, looking over my handiwork. Arianna Blazinger—the arrogant Fire Queen—now lay helpless as my pet. And most importantly, I had proven to myself that I didn't have to be a victim forever.

The journey was still long. There was still Yukie and the others. But at least, this was a good start.

## **Chapter 34: Chapter 34 - The Aphrodisiac Elixir**

While Adam was having his fun, a girl was standing guard outside the door. The pink-haired girl was none other than Nerissa Rishbell, one of the girls in Yukie's circle.

Rewind to a little while earlier. After Yukie had her fill of tormenting Adam, he immediately scrambled to make his escape.

Nerissa, who had her own agenda and wanted to play with him too, gave chase. She never expected this pursuit would land her in such a bizarre situation.

Nerissa was hailed as a genius because her revolutionary potions could be consumed by ordinary people, not just Hunters. This achievement made her famous, especially with the backing of her wealthy family who funded her research.

As most knew, regular folks couldn't withstand the side effects of most potions, which were designed exclusively for Hunters.

While Adam was skipping school, Nerissa struggled to find suitable test subjects for her creations. Most ordinary people couldn't handle them, showing signs of madness within days. But Adam was different; he could endure the side effects. That's why she needed him—besides, it was fun watching him suffer.

"Aahhhh~"

That moan sounded again.

Nerissa froze—it was the voice of Arianna Blazinger, the arrogant and cruel Fire Queen. She crept closer, her face flushing deeper as the increasingly intense gasps and moans from behind the door became clearer. Her heart pounded, her body felt hot, and an unbearable curiosity clouded her mind.

Two students approached, intending to enter the restroom.

"Hey, you hear that?" one said, pointing at the door.

"Sounds like..." his friend trailed off suggestively.

Nerissa immediately blocked their path.

"Get lost! The restroom is... under maintenance," she said, trying to sound convincing.

"Nerissa, what? This is the men's toilet," the first student argued.

"Hear that? Sounds like someone's... you know..." the second added with a sly grin.

Nerissa sighed. This was the third time she'd had to shoo someone away. She didn't have to obey Arianna's command, but her own burning curiosity kept her planted there as the door's guardian.

"Listen, are you looking for trouble with me?!" Nerissa snapped, annoyed.

Hearing the threat, the two students immediately changed their tune and scurried off, muttering in frustration.

Once they were gone, Nerissa could no longer contain her curiosity. Carefully, she pushed the door open just a crack, enough to peer through the narrow gap.

The sight that met her eyes nearly made her choke. Arianna—the always arrogant and haughty Fire Queen—was barking like a dog, while being mounted from behind by Adam, the loser who was always everyone's punching bag!

"WOOF! WOOF! AAAHHH WOOF! WOOF! MASTER... MASTER'S COCK... WOOF WOOF... IS SO BIG! WOOF! I... WOOF WOOF... AM MASTER'S BITCH! WOOF! AAACKHH WOOF!" Arianna cried out in a voice that was no longer her own.

Nerissa felt her blood sizzle; her underwear grew damp from her body's unexpected reaction. Without a second thought, she pulled out her phone and started recording the



lewd scene, making sure to capture Arianna's unhinged face and Adam's body vigorously thrusting from behind clearly.

She only recorded for a few seconds, not wanting to get caught.

After that, she slowly closed the door, careful not to make a sound. Her mind was already racing, figuring out how she could blackmail these two later.

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The relentless moans and howls from Arianna should have drawn the attention of any student passing through the hallway. I could hardly believe that not a single one had opened the door and caught us in the act. My mind drifted to the student who had almost entered earlier. It seemed like they were kindly guarding the door.

I sighed inwardly. Even if we were discovered, the worst consequences would be expulsion from the academy or imprisonment. And I didn't care about any of that. Revenge was the only thing on my mind right now. With the skills I possessed now, I was confident I could escape any situation.

Suddenly, a long-awaited system notification materialized before my eyes.

[Quest: Revenge - Successfully Completed.]

[You have received 1000 EXP.]

[Item Received: <Aphrodisiac Elixir>]

[You have successfully leveled up to Level 24.]

[You have received 5 Stat Points.]

[You have successfully leveled up to Level 25.]

[You have received 5 Stat Points.]

A satisfied smile spread across my face. Finally. Eagerly, I pulled my pants back on and opened my Status Interface.

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NAME: Adam Socheron

CLASS: Depraved Time Lord

LEVEL: 25

EXP: 90/350

<Strength: 25>

<Agility:35>

<Vitality:25>

<Charisma:4>

<Libido:40>

Available Stat Points: 15

SKILLS:

[Time Stop]

[Eye of Desire]

[Lustful Touch]

[Fertility Control]

[Mind Control]

ITEMS:

[Faceless Mask]

[Slave's Collar]

[Hymen Pill]

[Aphrodisiac Elixir]

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I focused my mind on the newly acquired item.

[Aphrodisiac Elixir]

-> A single-use potion that, when consumed by a woman, induces an intense and unbearable state of sexual arousal for six hours. In this state, all her desires and behaviors will focus exclusively on seeking sexual satisfaction, disregarding social or moral constraints. This potion can be used up to six times; each dose must be one-sixth of the total volume.]

"Of course," I muttered.

It certainly lives up to its name.

My gaze shifted to the helpless Arianna. She lay unconscious, completely naked and face down on the floor. Her plump, large buttocks were red from my spanking, and between her open thighs, the mixture of my semen and her love juices had stopped flowing.

It was a truly beautiful and satisfying sight.

But that satisfaction was soon replaced by a resurgence of raging lust. My cock throbbed. I swung my hand and slapped her already reddened buttocks hard, simultaneously activating my [Lustful Touch] skill.

Smack!

Arianna jolted awake, her body trembling violently. A small notification appeared.

[Arianna's Sexual Arousal increased to 48 (+2)]

Though her face was pale and exhausted, her glazed eyes and ragged breath proved her body was still responsive, still craving.

I grabbed her disheveled hair and yanked it, forcing her to look at me.

"Listen carefully," I said, my voice low but firm. "Pull yourself together. Don't you dare pass out again. Unless you want everyone who walks in to know exactly what just happened to you."

I paused, letting my words sink in. "And remember this. From this moment on, you are my pet."

Arianna, with the last shreds of her shattered consciousness and pride, nodded obediently. Her eyes, once blazing with arrogance, now reflected only submission and a blind need.

"Yes... Master..." she whispered hoarsely, her voice no more than a compliant gasp.

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In a normally quiet dorm room at Nine Stars Academy, a strange phenomenon was taking place. Hanging in the middle of the room, like a flaw in reality itself, was a dungeon gate about two meters in diameter, pitch black in color.

According to standard classification, dungeon gates should follow a clear pattern:

Rank E: Dull gray, 1-2 meter diameter

Rank D: Dusty dark brown, 3-4 meters

Rank C: Dark moss green, 5-7 meters

Rank B: Opaque sapphire blue, 10 meters

Rank A: Deep purple with electric sparks, 20 meters

Rank S: Pulsating blood red, 50 meters

Rank SS: Pitch black with golden cracks, 100+ meters

What made this phenomenon so baffling was the contradiction between its size and color.

At only two meters in diameter, it should be a Rank E gate, but the pitch-black color with glowing golden cracks was the hallmark of a Rank SS dungeon—something that should be colossal in size and capable of altering the surrounding climate.

This gate looked like a tear in the fabric of reality. Its pitch-black edges seemed to absorb all surrounding light, while the golden cracks on its surface flickered like burning embers. Despite its small size, the aura it emitted felt heavy and oppressive, making the air in the room feel thick and difficult to breathe.

This was an anomaly that should be impossible according to all dungeon gate theories ever taught at the academy. A Rank SS dungeon with the size of a Rank E gate, a confusing and worrying combination.

Sitting calmly in front of this anomalous gate was a woman. She wore a neat, long white blouse, paired with an elegant pencil skirt and a brown blazer. Her brown hair fell neatly over her shoulders, framing a serious face with sharp brown eyes fixed intently on the dungeon gate.

This woman was an instructor at Nine Stars Academy.

## Chapter 35: Chapter 35 - The Kinky Corner

The final class passed relatively peacefully—if you could call occasional deliberate bumps, spit from behind, and other minor taunts peaceful. But compared to the usual torture I endured, this was a breeze.

Surprisingly, Yukie and her gang didn't bother me at all. They seemed satisfied after tormenting me earlier, or perhaps they were too focused on preparing for the exam that was supposedly coming up soon.

After three months of skipping school, I had fallen behind on a lot of theoretical and practical material. But I didn't really care. This academy's focus was on forging strong Hunters, so most lessons were practical: weapon training, dungeon exploration, monster-killing techniques, and the like.

Academic grades? Graduation? Not my concern. I came back here with only one goal: revenge.

My gaze shifted to Yukie. She was still the same—perfectly beautiful with a deadly cold aura. She and her four friends were currently ignoring me.

No. Apparently, except for one person: Nerissa Rishbell. Throughout the lesson, the pink-haired girl kept staring at me with a strange smile. I could guess what was on her mind: she must be eager to turn me back into her lab rat after class.

'Alright,' I thought, formulating a simple plan.

Calling it a plan might be a stretch; I was basically just going to use my [Time Stop] and [Mind Control] skills on her, then punish her in her own private laboratory. Just the thought of it excited me. What kind of expression would she make when I raped her roughly in the same place she usually used to torture me?

However, nothing happened after class ended. Nerissa just glanced at me once more with that smile before leaving with the others. I was a little disappointed, but there would surely be an opportunity later. For now, what I needed to do was buy something.

I walked along the sidewalk, my eyes unconsciously following the busy traffic. My mind wandered, pondering the next steps of my revenge plan. I was completely unaware that someone had been following me since I left the academy gates.

I glanced at the shop's sign—The Kinky Corner—a name too honest for a sex shop. A name was lewd enough to make anyone hesitate to enter, or perhaps it piqued their curiosity. I had learned about this shop from the internet.

As the door opened, a small bell chimed softly. A warm aroma greeted me—a mix of cinnamon, vanilla, and something sharper, maybe latex or leather. The interior was dimly lit and too cozy for a shop selling indecent goods.

Behind an antique wooden desk covered with purple velvet cloth stood the shopkeeper. A mature woman with a pretty, calm face, but her bright blue eyes held a mischievous glint.

Her long blonde hair flowed beautifully, revealing a slender neck and smooth, honey-toned skin. Her body was slim but curvaceous, with perky breasts almost spilling out of the tight, deep red dress she wore. The curve of her hips was perfect, and her prominent, large butt was eye-catching—assets that might rival my stepmother's, or even surpass them.

Not far from her, a girl in a black hoodie stood choosing from three pink dildos of different sizes before promptly selecting the largest one and paying the shopkeeper.

This girl felt familiar.

"Welcome, handsome," greeted the shopkeeper in a voice as sweet and melodious as honey. "Can I help you? Everything you need to explore your wild side is here." Her hands, adorned with dark red nail polish, patted the wooden desk gently.

I cursed inwardly upon seeing her breasts almost spilling out and her nipples clearly outlined against the dress fabric—she wasn't wearing a bra. My blood stirred.

"I... I'm just browsing for now," I replied, my voice slightly hoarse.

It was then that the hooded girl turned upon hearing my voice. She wore a mask that covered most of her face, but her sapphire blue eyes widened, unable to hide her surprise.

I immediately activated [Eye of Desire].

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NAME: Sonya Treybern

AGE: 25

DOMINANCE: 31%

SEXUAL AROUSAL: 18%

VAGINAL VIRGINITY: No

ANAL VIRGINITY: Yes

WEAK AREAS: Vagina and Breasts.

FETISH: Submission

---

No wonder she seemed familiar. It was Sonya Treybern—the older sister of Maximus, the bastard who always beat me up. After our first encounter, I had gathered information about her through social media.

"Sonya?" I said, approaching her. "I've missed you every night. It's so sad you never contacted me."

Sonya was startled, then tried to run away. Seeing this, I chased her out of the shop and grabbed her arm.

"Let go! I don't know you!" she protested, her voice trembling.

"If you don't know me, why did you run away from me in such a hurry," I said cynically, making Sonya fall silent and glare angrily.

I removed her mask. Her pale, beautiful face was revealed. "I'm disappointed you forgot me. Didn't we have enough fun that night? I saved you from those thugs, then comforted you after you broke up with your boyfriend."

"I don't know what you're talking about!"

I took the large vibrator she had just bought from her bag. "You're buying a toy like this? This one isn't even bigger than me, you know."

"You lunatic!" she snapped, roughly snatching the vibrator back.

"Just two weeks ago we had sex, and you've already forgotten me?"

"I was drunk after breaking up with my boyfriend! I don't remember anything!" Her face flushed, her breath quickened.

"You really don't remember how you begged me? How you moaned when —"

"I'll scream! I'll call people and report you to the police if you don't let me go right now!" she threatened, her eyes welling up.

Seeing her determination, I released my grip. Sonya immediately darted away, disappearing around the corner of the street.

I ruffled my hair with a mocking smile. Let her run. I already knew where she lived. And I was indeed planning to visit her later.

But in the distance, Sonya, running fast, felt her heart racing uncontrollably. Her body grew hot, memories of that night slowly resurfacing in her mind. She was so shocked by the discovery that she didn't notice the Nine Stars academy uniform I was wearing. Otherwise, she would have panicked even more.

"You were very rude to that woman. Is that how you treat women?"

I froze on the spot. That voice, it felt familiar. Slowly, I turned, and sure enough, there stood Ruth Anvilhart with her sharp gaze. Her dark blue hair was tied simply, her blue eyes staring at me with a mix of curiosity and slight reproach. Even though she was only wearing a simple long-sleeved black shirt and light blue jeans, her beauty still shone through.

Ruth Anvilhart. The Hammer Maiden. What was she doing here? Was it just a coincidence? I wondered inwardly, slightly panicked, but quickly calmed myself.

I sighed, deciding to be blunt. "She just broke up with her boyfriend and used me as her sex friend to get her outlet. She took my virginity, and now she's pretending not to know me. Should I be sweet about it?"

I hoped my vulgar answer would disgust her and make her leave. But the opposite happened. Ruth actually smiled and chuckled.

"You're very blunt. I like that."

Seeing her sudden smile, I was slightly dazed. I turned to go back into the shop, but suddenly Ruth grabbed my tie firmly, pulling my face until it was just inches from hers. The scent of her fresh perfume and a slight hint of blood from her body filled my senses.

"Why so hurry?" she whispered, a faint smile still playing on her lips. "Are you that unwilling to talk to me?"

I was surprised by her boldness.

"Miss, your behavior is rude. We don't know each other."

Ruth chuckled again, her voice like a small bell that tickled. "How could you forget me? Are you pretending not to know me after all you did to me that day? After you used me like that..."