

The World 106

Chapter 106: Epilogue 2 - A Month Later (2)

"T-Th..."

Here it comes... I closed my eyes, bracing for rejection. But I was willing to start from scratch if it meant getting her skill.

"That's awesome, Leon!" she exclaimed.

I blinked in surprise. What?

"You have a skill that copies others! And not just one, right? You can copy as many as you want, right?"

"Huh? O-Oh, yeah. T-That's right," I stammered, taken aback by her sudden enthusiasm.

Wait, what was going on here? Why was she suddenly so excited? Her reaction was completely opposite to what I had anticipated.

"Silly Leon," she chuckled softly. "Do you honestly believe that revealing something like that would diminish my love for you? It's as if you believe my affection for you is superficial, easily swayed by such trivialities. But you're mistaken. No matter what you say or do, no matter how many other women you're with, my love for you will never waver."

I'm confident that no one loves you as deeply as I do."

"R-Right." I blurted out, trying to grasp the depth of her devotion. This situation was nothing like I had imagined. Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine finding a woman so devoted that she could overlook my faults and even accept the idea of me cheating on her.

"Wait, are you telling me all this to make me stop loving you? Does that mean you don't like me, Leon?" Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke.

"N-No, I'm just... wondering if you'd still want to be with me if I wasn't who you thought I was," I confessed. "I don't think you'd be okay with someone who's hiding so many secrets from you. That's why I told you everything. For what it's worth, you could call it coming to terms with my feelings."

"Meaning?" she tilted her head, curiosity gleaming in her eyes.

I took a deep breath, summoning the courage to speak my truth. "I'm saying the feeling's mutual. I'd love to go out with you."

Titania blinked at me for a moment, as if processing my words. Then, her cheeks flushed crimson, and steam seemed to rise from her head. It was the most endearing expression I'd ever seen on her face.

"T-That means... we're boyfriend and girlfriend now, right?" she giggled softly, her demeanor shifting from surprise to amusement. "H-Hmph! Consider yourself lucky to be dating someone like me!"

And with that declaration, Titania and I were officially an item.

So yeah.

A lot had happened over the past month. So much, in fact, that even moments, with nothing particularly thrilling going on, still managed to get my blood pumping. Take now, for instance. In front of me were three women dressed up like dogs, complete with collars around their necks, perky dog ears atop their heads, and tails wagging behind them.

They gazed up at me from all fours, eager anticipation in their eyes as they approached my rock-hard dick, standing tall.

"Woof, woof!"

"Arf, arf, arf!"

"Pant... pant... pant..."

After closing the gap, the three of them positioned themselves, each taking a part of my dick into their mouths.

The first one, Sandra, with her short golden hair and a fierce beauty, dove between my legs, eagerly licking the head of my dick.

The second one, Amon, with her bobbed brown hair and warm brown eyes, nestled herself onto my left side, affectionately using her tongue to gently lick my balls.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle, with her long golden hair and smart green eyes framed by glasses, positioned herself on my right. With her head tilted to the side, she blew on my cock as if it were a flute.

All three girls were using their lips and tongues to stroke, lick, suck, and devour my cock greedily. It was the kind of service any man would envy.

I reached out and grabbed hold of both Gabrielle's and Amon's breasts, feeling their soft flesh in my hands. They shifted to make it easier for me to grope them, while Sandra intensified her sucking on my glans. The three tongues acted like skilled fingers as they moved in unison, stroking and teasing my shaft.

In no time at all, the three of them had brought me to the brink of climax. With a primal urge surging through me, I released my pent-up desires, coating the faces of the three girls with my white essence.

"Haaa... nnnn..."

The three exchanged glances before using their tongues to lick away my cum from each other's faces, sending shivers down my always hard rock cock.

Now, it was time to take things up a notch.

"Alright, you three, turn around like the obedient little doggies you are and present those asses to me," I commanded.

Without hesitation, they complied, each one eager and ready.

"Woof!"

"Arf!"

"Warf...!"

The three of them presented their asses, each adorned with a tail protruding from their anuses—a tail plug firmly inserted. They looked utterly delectable.

"Good girls," I praised.

I gripped Sandra's hips tightly and aimed my dick at her entrance before thrusting it all the way inside.

"Wrooooooff~!!!" Sandra woofed in response. With my dick inside Sandra, my hands moved to Gabrielle's and Amon's pussies, where I began to finger them.

"Ahrfff~! Ah..."

"Nhhh..."

"That's it. A dog doesn't moan like a human, but barks in pleasure like the dogs you three are!" I commanded, my voice dripping with authority.

With relentless determination, I continued my assault on Sandra's pussy. Earlier, I had instructed her to abandon human moans and embrace the primal sounds of a dog in heat. The same directive applied to Amon and Gabrielle. After all, what's the point of role-playing if they don't fully commit?

Thrusting into Sandra's pussy with fervor, I simultaneously stimulated Amon and Gabrielle, eliciting sharp cries of pleasure from all three. As I synchronized my movements, their bodies quivered in ecstasy, each sensation building upon the last.

Then, in a sudden and calculated move, I ceased all motion.

"Woof?" Sandra glanced back at me, confusion etched on her face. But when she caught sight of my grin, determination replaced her confusion. With an animalistic fervor, she began to grind her hips back and forth, forcing my cock deeper inside her. With each thrust, she emitted a series of primal barks, her breath coming in ragged pants.

It was as if she had fully embraced her canine persona, on the verge of a wild and uninhibited climax.

"Ruff, haaa~ Ahhn, ahhh, arff, arff~!"

"Warfff~ Ahh, ahhhnn, ahhh, arf~!"

The other two women, whose pussies I had been eagerly fingering, clenched tightly as the waves of pleasure washed over them. They were on the brink of climax, and I was the one pushing them over the edge. A wicked grin spread across my face as I maintained the relentless pace, reveling in the sensation of pounding Sandra's ass while simultaneously teasing the other two.

The air was filled with a symphony of sounds—the smacking of Sandra's plump butt against my pelvis, the lewd dripping of water, and the soft gasps and moans escaping their throats.

"AaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaarrrrRFFFFF!!!"

"Aaaaaaaaaaaahhhgggg! Harf...!"

"NhggggggggGGgghhh!"

After several minutes of intense pleasure, their bodies suddenly tensed. The muscles around their vaginas tightened, and they let out loud cries, almost screaming in ecstasy.

I withdrew my throbbing dick from Sandra's drenched pussy and swiftly moved behind Amon. The moment I shifted my focus, Sandra's legs trembled, and she collapsed forward, a shimmering golden fountain erupting from her quivering pussy, cascading onto the floor in a mesmerizing display. It formed a glistening puddle beneath her.

The sight was captivating, but alas, I had no time to capture it with my smartphone. No matter, I could always coax her into a repeat performance later.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle let out a disappointed whine when she realized I was going for Amon instead of her. I reassured her, saying, "I'll fuck you later, Gabrielle. And hard."

Her face lit up at my words, her cheeks flushing with excitement. She remained quiet and obedient, eagerly awaiting her turn. She truly was the most obedient one of the trio.

With anticipation building, I positioned myself between Amon's luscious asscheeks. Gently, I aligned the tip of my pulsating cock against her dripping pussy, teasing her with soft strokes.

"Uuuuuuuungg..." Amon grunted audibly, shuddering as I pressed further. "Aarrffff~"

Slowly, with deliberate precision, my throbbing cock delved into her dripping pussy, each inch a tantalizing journey into her depths. The heat of her insides enveloped me, squeezing my shaft with an intensity that ignited every nerve ending in my body. Once fully submerged, I hoisted one of her legs until it reached hip level, positioning her in a stance reminiscent of a dog ready to relieve itself.

But that was exactly my intention. I wanted to make this dog pee.

With unwavering determination, I unleashed a torrent of powerful thrusts, each one driving deeper into her eager cunt.

"Unn, unnn, unnn~!"

Amon's lips quivered as she bit down, stifling her moans of ecstasy. Meanwhile, the short, golden-haired dog who had already succumbed to orgasmic bliss earlier approached me with a panting eagerness, her tongue lolling out like a thirsty beast.

"Warf..." she barked. Without hesitation, I seized the back of her head and claimed her mouth with my own, engaging in a passionate kiss while continuing to fuck Amon.

Gabrielle, the golden-haired dog with glasses, watched us with envy, but she remained obedient, following my earlier command to stay put. She truly was the most obedient of all my "dogs."