

The World 108

Chapter 108: My Older Sister And I (1)

One day, I received a text message from my sister.

'Planing to bisit u tomorow. I want to si u.'

At first, the text seemed suspicious, but when I saw the sender, excitement surged through my veins. It had to be her, with all those typos—it was so like her. My sister, Elise Eclair. It had been what, almost two months since I last saw her? I missed her like crazy.

I never even knew I had a sister in this world. I grew up in an orphanage, clueless about any relatives. So, I never bothered to look into it.

Discovering my older sister, Elise, was pure chance. It was a shock, too, that I could dominate her despite being siblings. I had no clue if we were actually related by blood, or if I could dominate my real mother if she was still around. But for now, I'll just revel in having a big sister who spoils me rotten.

While glancing at her message, my girlfriend, Titania, peered at my phone with a curious look. "Are you cheating on me?" she asked, eyeing the screen.

"I'm not... well, under normal circumstances, that's what I'd say, but I guess in a way, yeah," I replied. It was a borderline case of cheating, but she'd given me the green light, so I didn't see any harm in admitting it.

We were having lunch together on the academy's rooftop.

"Leon, I know I said I don't mind you seeing other women, but could you at least not do it so blatantly while we're together? You're very ungrateful," Titania scolded me.

I quickly pocketed my phone to avoid further upsetting my girlfriend. "Alright," I conceded.

"More importantly," Titania piped up, her energy bouncing back as if the scolding earlier hadn't happened. "Let's go on a date during the next break!"

"Next break, huh?" I mused. The next break was actually tomorrow. I doubted I'd be able to go on a date with her because I had plans to meet my sister then. And the break after that was out too, since I was gearing up for the King's Game with Shredica.

Titania and I had been dating for a month now, but we hadn't gone on any dates yet. I could postpone my meeting with my sister, but chances were it'd just get pushed back again, considering Elise was busy too. I didn't want to disappoint Titania by revealing my prior commitments, though. So, what should I do?

"Your face says it all," Titania suddenly remarked. Did my expression really give me away? It seemed like Titania could finally see right through me, despite my usual poker face.

"I'm sorry, Titania," I apologized. "I don't think I can make it."

Instead of getting angry with me, though, she simply smiled understandingly. "It's okay. No need to feel guilty," she reassured me. "I know you're always busy trying to acquire as many skills as you can, so I'm not upset about not having time for dates and stuff."

"Really?"

"Yep," she nodded, her smile genuine and sincere. It didn't seem like she was lying or hiding her true feelings at all. "You can just make it up to me later, right? Take me on dates when you're not so busy, like during summer vacation, which is coming up soon."

Ah, right. Summer vacation was just around the corner. Well, I had all the time in the world then. I'd make sure to spend half of it gaining affection points from Titania, and the other half... well, indulging in other activities.

"Alright," I said, reaching out to pat her head affectionately. "I'm really lucky to have such an understanding girlfriend like you."

Her grin widened at my words. "That's right! You better be grateful!" she teased.

With that settled, we went back to enjoying our lunch.

Back in my dorm room, I collapsed onto the bed with a tired sigh. School had worn me out. Retrieving my phone from my pocket, I reread the message from Elise.

"She's visiting tomorrow," I muttered to myself. I scrolled through the gallery and paused on a photo of us together. She looked stunning. With her hair and eyes just like mine, and her pale skin mirroring my own, the resemblance was uncanny. It goes to show that we were really siblings. "I want to fuck her," I admitted aloud, the thought lingering in my mind.

However, fucking her would lead to a bad end. If I fucked her, she'd suck my soul. After all, she was a succubus. Succubi were considered monsters in the Demon Continent, or what others called Hell. Even among demons, succubi were seen as monsters. But there was a special group of succubi known as primordial succubi.

They were noble succubi, not considered monsters, but rather mortal demons. Regular succubi couldn't speak at all, which added to their monstrous reputation. Primordial succubi, on the other hand, were intelligent and had intellect. That meant Elise was a primordial succubus. And that also meant I was one too.

Having succubus blood explained my virility, appetite for sex, and boundless stamina. Well, I guess that mystery's solved now. But I still needed to figure out a way to fuck Elise without ending up dead in the process. I had to find a solution because I really wanted to fuck her.

"I guess tomorrow's not the day for me to fuck her," I muttered to myself.

Even if I wanted to have sex with her tomorrow, it wasn't going to happen with her being a succubus and all. I wondered if anyone could help me find a way. I'd never met a succubus in my entire life, so I

was pretty clueless. I'd asked Gabrielle about it, but she had no idea either. Amon, despite being a demon herself, was also clueless.

She said, "Primordial Demons are the most secretive demons in Hell. You won't learn anything about them unless you go snooping around their turf. But that's a death wish. No one's willing to risk their life just to satisfy their curiosity."

It seemed I'd be starting my research blind. Well, I guess that's that. If I wanted to fuck Elise, I needed to gather information about Primordial Demons. Looks like I'll be paying Hell a visit one of these days.

The next day...

I was just chilling in my dorm room when I sensed a change in the atmosphere. There was a powerful presence heading straight for me. I didn't bother getting up to defend myself because I knew exactly who it was.

"Leon!" my sister appeared, clad in her leather suit that showed off her cleavage and navel. Her black hair was sleek and gorgeous, and her red eyes were intense, but I wasn't intimidated. They were filled with warmth as they looked at me. "I missed you!" she exclaimed, rushing towards me and enveloping me in the tightest hug. She was as sexy as ever, her body pressed against mine.

And her scent was so intoxicating that my dick instantly sprang to life.

"...I'm feeling something poking me through your pants, Leon. Do you miss me that much?" she teased.

"...Yes," I replied.

She placed her hand on the back of my head, her touch sending shivers down my spine. "Aww, you're so sweet, Leon," she cooed, her voice like velvet against my ears. "But as much as I want to ravish you right now, I want to spend some quality time with you. Not that kind of quality time... yet. We can save that for later."

Oh? So she wanted to go on a date with me first?

"Oh, alright then..."

Guilt gnawed at me for agreeing when my girlfriend, Titania, had also expressed her desire for a date. But since Titania had given me the green light, I supposed it was okay.

"Where do you want to go?" I asked.

"Anywhere you desire, my dear brother," she replied, her eyes gleaming with affection. "Because anywhere you go, I'll be overjoyed to be by your side."

Elise was undoubtedly the sweetest sister in the world. Just like my sister back on Earth. It warmed my heart to have a sibling so devoted to me, in both realms.

"Then how about we head to Pleasure City? We could check out Lala Land," I suggested.

"Lala Land? The theme park?" she inquired.

"Yeah," I confirmed. "If you're looking for some quality time, Lala Land is the place to be."

Meanwhile...

Irene's POV

Since tomorrow would be break, I decided to drown my sorrows in alcohol. After all, I wouldn't have to worry about getting a hangover since it's break. Why am I drinking, you might wonder? It's because... well, of the guy who took my virginity.

I figure it's okay for me to do this because after he took my virginity, he didn't even talk to me anymore. He wouldn't even look at me, not even at school where we kept running into each other. It's like I got ghosted. I know it's partly my fault for saying we should forget what happened, but it feels pretty cruel for him to just ignore me like that. I have no idea what to do.

"...Ugh, it's like I've been totally ghosted. Student Leon, how could you..."