

The World 231

Chapter 231: To The Great Forest (4)

When they heard my defiance, mocking laughter echoed from the guards.

"I admire your boldness," said the leader, his voice dripping with malice. "But boldness can only take you so far." He flourished his blade, its sharp edge glinting ominously in the sunlight. With a twisted grin, he ran his tongue along the steel. "And now, you'll meet your end in the most agonizing manner. Pin him down, boys!"

The guards' faces twisted into dark smiles as they unsheathed their weapons, closing in on us with deliberate menace, their eyes filled with cruel anticipation.

I stared at them with cold, unyielding eyes, not moving a muscle. In truth, I could have easily sliced their heads from their necks in an instant. But I chose restraint, wanting to gauge their true intentions. Now that I was certain of their vile plans, I wouldn't hold back any longer.

Summoning mana into the palm of my hand, I concentrated it until it felt like it was becoming a solid mass. The energy coalesced, shaping itself into a blade of pure, crackling power.

"Hrm?!"

"W-What the...?"

The guards standing closest felt the atmosphere around them shift abruptly, a palpable wave of potent and dangerous energy emanating from the object in my hand. Even those unaccustomed to judging power could sense its formidable nature, causing them to visibly waver in uncertainty.

"Here's how it's going to be," I spoke with a steady voice. "You can walk away right now and live, or you can make a move and face a gruesome death. The choice is yours."

I was deliberately suppressing my bloodlust to ensure the leader wouldn't realize my true strength and to encourage him to underestimate me. It seemed to work; even after seeing the blade and the concentrated mana, he didn't lose his smug smile.

"Ha? Choice? Me?" scoffed the leader. "Don't make me laugh. There's only one thing I'm here for: fucking your wife and slave. And your only role is to watch them get gangbanged while you're pinned down, followed by your inevitable death."

Those are the only options in this scenario."

He showed no concern for how crass his words sounded.

"B-Boss, maybe we should reconsider," one of them interjected nervously. "I have a bad feeling about this. We might have targeted the wrong person." His voice wavered, betraying a glimmer of sanity and caution. Unlike their leader, he wasn't completely ruled by his dick, sensing the danger lurking beneath the surface.

"Relax, there's no need to feel bad about it," the leader smirked dismissively. "This is just another easy catch, like all the others."

His demeanor suggested he saw this as routine, a twisted part of his world. His casual words hinted that this was far from his first time and likely wouldn't be his last. The next steps were predictable. Before they could claim more victims, I had to put an end to it here and now.

"Well, you've made your bed. Now you get to lie in it," I remarked calmly. With a swift motion, heads were sent flying. Eleven heads, cleanly separated from their bodies, hung momentarily in the air, blood spurting from the neck stumps like macabre fountains, before crashing to the ground.

The leader's smug expression froze as blood splattered across his face. Shock replaced arrogance in an instant.

"H-Huh, w-what?" he stammered, his voice trembling with disbelief.

The look of disbelief on his face quickly melted into sheer terror as he comprehended the gravity of the situation. He fell to his knees and threw himself prostrate before me.

"I-I'm sorry! I didn't mean to... I mean, I just... you know...! You understand the needs of a man, being a man yourself, right?! You can't blame me for acting on those needs!

I misjudged your strength and wrongly targeted you! If you spare me now, I swear I'll never do anything like this to you again. I'll do anything you ask. Just please, don't kill me! I have a wife and two children! They'll have no one to support them if I die here!

Please, spare me!"

I stared down at him, his form crumpled in submission on the ground. The sight of his immediate capitulation disgusted me; despite his imposing physique, he hadn't made any effort to resist.

"I can empathize with your desires. After all, I'm a man myself," I remarked, my voice steady but filled with disdain. "But your actions have crossed into criminal territory and demand punishment. You will die here."

"Wha...?"

Before he could even muster a response, I executed him in a single swift motion. The mana blade sliced through his body with terrifying ease, as though cutting through warm butter with a hot knife. His torso split apart, blood spraying in a gruesome arc.

I studied him briefly before unleashing my fire magic, consuming his body in roaring flames. Soon, all that remained was his blade, now stained crimson with his blood. There was no twinge of regret in me for ending his life. Men like him deserved nothing less than death. His plea about having a family didn't move me.

If he thought mentioning his loved ones would sway my decision to spare him, he should have considered the families of those he had victimized. He had shown no regard for their loved ones, so why should I?

"I can at least provide some support for your family. Not for you, but for them," I stated with conviction. My concern extended solely to his family; I pitied them for relying on such a man as their pillar.

I proceeded to engulf the other guards in flames as well. If they had families, I ensured they would be taken care of too.

After watching the flames consume them all, the three of us continued our journey.

"You should have let me be the one to kill them," Artemis asserted. "After all, I was the one they targeted."

"Come now, I wouldn't want my wife to soil her hands," I remarked casually.

She shot me a sharp glare, though a faint blush colored her cheeks. "Stop calling me your wife. That's never going to happen."

"Who knows? Maybe I'll speak to your mother and request her blessing to marry you," I teased.

She kicked my heel. "Don't even think about it."

"If she gives her consent, would you consider it?" I asked, genuinely curious.

She kicked my heel again, this time with more force. "Shouldn't you focus on getting there first instead of asking questions like this?"

"You're right," I conceded, falling silent. The only sound now was the faint crunch of our footsteps on the grass, a soothing yet eerie reminder of our surroundings.

"Well, if my mother says so, then I guess I'm fine with it," she said, her voice softer now, almost contemplative.

I couldn't help but chuckle softly at her response.

"W-What's so funny?!" she demanded, her cheeks flushing a deeper red, the combination of her glare and blush making her look irresistibly fierce and adorable.

"You should have just agreed, and we wouldn't be going back and forth like this."

"I'm not agreeing to it! Even if Mother gives her blessing for you to marry me, I'll just be playing along with her wishes!"

"Is that so? Well, if I can have you, Artemis, then I'm perfectly fine with playing along."

"Ugh, you really are a scumbag," she retorted, her tone laced with frustration.

Her calling me a scumbag didn't faze me much.

"Master sure is quite the womanizer," Maya quipped from behind us, injecting a playful tone into the conversation.

The second night of our journey finally arrived, and we had to stop and make camp. We were almost at the Great Forest, and at our current pace, we'd reach it by morning.

We pitched our tents and set up a campfire. Two tents stood ready: one for Artemis and another larger one for Maya and me. We planned to have sex again tonight, so Artemis opted to sleep in a separate tent.

"Please, keep it down," Artemis muttered over the crackling of the fire as she stirred the cooking pot. "Even though there's no one around to hear, I'd rather not listen to you two moaning and having sex right next to me."

"You should just admit you want to join us, Miss Artemis," Maya teased, her voice playful. "I wouldn't mind at all if we turned this into a threesome."

"W-What are you saying?!" Artemis stammered, nearly dropping the spoon she was holding. "There's no way I would participate in a t-t-threesome!" Her cheeks flushed a deep crimson, her eyes wide with shock.

"If you join, it would be a huge favor for me. I can't handle Master's insatiable libido on my own," Maya remarked with a playful smirk, her eyes flickering mischievously.

"I-It's your fault for coming alone!" Artemis shot back, her cheeks flushed with a mix of embarrassment and irritation.

"I thought you were already Master's woman," Maya teased, her voice tinged with amusement. "The way you gaze at him says it all. I assumed you were already part of his harem. My mistake. I didn't realize you hadn't given yourself to Master yet."

"Please, don't assume that! I don't like Leon at all!" Artemis protested vehemently, though her blush betrayed her true feelings.

Maya's words carried a hint of strategy, as if she were weaving a web to entice Artemis into our nocturnal plans. Her suggestive tone left little doubt that she was orchestrating this potential threesome.

I didn't object to the idea of a threesome with her; in fact, I found it rather appealing. However, deflowering Artemis at this point wasn't an option. I could settle for thigh fucking her, at the very least.

If Maya managed to convince Artemis, tonight would indeed be a wild one in the wilderness.

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Artemis's POV

That night, sleep eluded me. The sounds of intense moaning echoed from the tent next to mine.

"Ahhh, ahh, Master! Right there! That spot! Ahhh, I'm cumming again! I'm cumming, I'm cumming...! I'm cummingggggggggg!"

The woman's cries were so loud it was impossible to ignore. She seemed intent on ensuring I heard every detail.

"Ng..."

But that wasn't the only reason I couldn't sleep. There was another reason too. I was masturbating to the sounds of their sex. I rubbed my sensitive spot, sliding two fingers inside to heighten my pleasure. I had never understood the allure of masturbation until now, having avoided it until just yesterday.

Now, I vigorously rubbed my clit and fingered myself until my pussy became hot and swollen.

"Hnnn...! Hnnn! Hnnnnn~!!!"

I climaxed again, for what felt like the umpteenth time. I had already emptied myself last night, yet here I was, still releasing so much pent-up desire.

"Ahhh! Ahhng~! Ahhh! M-Master, there! AhhhhhhhnnnnnnnnNNnnn~!!!"

For how much longer will they keep this up? Aren't they exhausted by now? They've been at it for what feels like an eternity. Considering how long they went at it last night, this has been nearly half a day of relentless passion. How much stamina does Leon have to sustain that? And how is that woman enduring the relentless force of his desire night after night?

A devilish whisper suddenly brushed past my ear, planting a provocative idea. Should I join them? Would it be acceptable? Both the woman and Leon seemed open to welcoming me into their bed. Yet, the thought of joining a threesome felt overwhelming. It would be my first time.

But was it fair for me to remain here, hearing their pleasure without me? It felt unjust.

No. This was just the devil whispering. I couldn't give in to it. I wrapped myself tightly in the sheet, trying to drown out the provocative sounds and will myself to sleep.

"Ahhhh, Master's fucking me in both of my holes! Ahhh, you're stretching both my holes! It feels so good!"

It was impossible. Their sounds were driving me insane, making it utterly impossible to sleep. The wet squelching, the rhythmic slapping of flesh, the heavy panting, and the unrestrained moans — it was all like a symphony of desire that reignited the flames of arousal I had just managed to douse moments ago with a quick jerk-off.

The more I tried to ignore it, the louder it seemed to get. It was driving me insane. It felt like some kind of twisted punishment, with every effort to block out their noises only making me more sensitive to them.

I fought desperately to resist the urge to slide my hand back down to that pulsating ache between my legs, but it was an uphill battle. My mind was a chaotic mess, unable to form coherent thoughts. Each beat of my heart thundered in my ears, drowning out everything else. And that smell... the potent aroma of sex enveloped me, clouding my senses and quickening my pulse.

Trying to block it all out was futile. Instead, my senses heightened, fixating on every intimate sound. It was as if I could feel each moan and gasp reverberate through my body, as if I were immersed in the passionate act with him.

"I-I can't hold back anymore...!" I exclaimed. "I'll go crazy if I don't do something."

I rose from my bed and approached their tent, which was shaking violently.

Without hesitation, I entered their tent.

Before I knew it, I found myself locked in a passionate kiss with Leon. It was inexplicable, but the moment I stepped into the tent, I knelt beside Leon. He was fervently thrusting into Maya, who lay sprawled beneath him, and I couldn't resist kissing him.

His lips melded with mine, his expert tongue exploring every inch of my mouth. His hand firmly gripped my buttocks, his fingers expertly probing my pulsating core, driving me to multiple climaxes.

"Hhhnnng! Ahhhn, ahhhn ahhhhnnhhnnnnNNNNnnNN~!!! M-Master, you're so good!"

"Nnnghhh! Nnnnn... nnnnn!"

I couldn't believe I was really going to participate in this. I wasn't the type of woman to be easily swayed, but when the feeling overtakes you, there's nothing you can do but follow it.

"Ahhh, M-Master, I'm cumming again! AhnnnnnnNnnNnNnNn~!!!"

"I'm going to cum too!" Leon broke away from my lips and pounded into her with his final thrusts.

"C-Cum! Cum inside me! Fill me up with your cum!"

I watched their movements with a mix of curiosity and fascination. There was nothing particularly extraordinary about what I saw, yet the sight was utterly captivating. Maya's generous breasts swayed

and bounced with each forceful thrust from Leon, drawing my attention like a magnet. Unable to resist the allure, I leaned in closer and captured one of her nipples between my lips.

"H-Hnnnngg?! M-Miss Artemis?!"

"Wow. She's really tightening up now," said Leon. "That's it. Keep going, Artemis. Let's make her cum together."

Encouraged by Leon's words, both of us focused on pleasuring her. I teased and flicked my tongue around the nipple in my mouth, while I gently pinched and rolled her other nipple between my fingers. At the same time, Leon's powerful thrusts continued, relentlessly driving her towards the peak of ecstasy.

"Ahhhh! I'm gonna break, I'm gonna break, I'm gonna breaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaak!"

Her voice reached a fever pitch as the climax built within her. A moment later, Leon let out a deep, guttural grunt, and I felt Maya's body begin to tremble, her back arching in ecstasy.

"HnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnNnnNnnnNnnnNNNnnnNnN~!!!" Maya's moans came out through gritted teeth, her whole body shaking with intensity. Leon held her hips tightly, his fingers digging into her flesh as he filled her with his cum.

After a while, he pulled out his cock. It glistened with remnants of semen and Maya's juices, emitting a heady scent that clouded my senses. I released Maya's nipple and took his cock into my mouth. The taste was bitter, a flavor I typically found repelling. Bitter foods were never my preference. Yet strangely, this taste...

it intrigued me. The blend of their juices created a surprisingly complex and enticing flavor that made me want more.

"You're quite eager, Artemis," Leon remarked. "I thought you weren't interested. But here you are, sucking my dick like this. What happened to your lack of interest?"

I felt a twinge of irritation at his remark. From where I stood, this whole situation was his doing.

Releasing his cock from my mouth, I shot him a pointed glare.

"Isn't this what you both planned all along?" I retorted. "Moaning so loudly to tempt me into joining. Ugh, I can't believe I let myself get swayed into this."

"Hehehe." Maya's voice rang out with a coy chuckle, her body seemingly recovered from the intense orgasm she just experienced. "Well, I'll admit I had some intentions, but my moans were genuine. Master had me moaning loudly because he was fucking me so hard. It wasn't some ploy to draw you in. I was just lost in the moment."

"That means it's his fault then," I accused, my voice tinged with frustration. "You're fucking her hard on purpose, making her moan so loudly that I can hear. Right?"

"Well, I admit I had that intention," Leon admitted. "But I was lost in the moment too."

Both of them were offering explanations, but I couldn't quite believe it. Yet, there was nothing I could change now. What's done is done. I suppose it's preferable to have sex with Leon than to abstain for the rest of my life. And conceiving a child with a man is certainly better than through mysterious means.

I reclined next to Maya and parted my legs, offering him an unabashed view of my vagina. It felt incredibly vulnerable, a rush of embarrassment washing over me, yet I couldn't retract my invitation. The moment had been set in motion.

"It's my first time, so please be gentle," I nervously murmured.

Leon glanced at me, his gaze lingering, but he didn't act. He remained passive, despite my blatant invitation. I had laid myself bare for him, waiting, but he made no move to take what I had offered so openly.

"I'm sorry, but I can't take your first time. Not at this point, anyway," he explained.

"H-Huh? Why?" I asked, confused.

Was my vagina not appealing to him? Or was it because my body lacked curves? There was nothing I could do about that. As an elf, I knew we don't develop much curvature until we're older, and elves mature slowly over thousands of years. But I hadn't reached that age yet. Ugh, this was the worst.

I shouldn't have come to this tent.

"Well, it's because of your other requirement," he replied. "That's why I can't take it yet."

Was that really it? "Y-You're not doing it with me because I have no curves, like Maya?"

"You're a very beautiful woman. Any man would love to do it with you," he reassured me.

I felt myself blushing at his compliment. Still, if he couldn't have sex with me now, how would it ever happen? Would I just be waiting indefinitely? Or could we find some way around it?

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"Well, it's because of your other requirement. That's why I can't take it yet."

"Y-You're not doing it with me because I have no curves, like Maya?"

"You're a very beautiful woman. Any man would love to do it with you. But because of that requirement, I can't proceed with you. Not yet, anyway," he clarified, his tone gentle yet firm.

I pondered what the next step would be for him to take control of me. From his words, it was clear he couldn't deflower me right at the moment.

"W-What do we do then? I-I mean, I'm not particularly excited to have sex with you. And also, this just came up so suddenly, so I'm not exactly devastated that we won't get to do it right now. But... this does disappoint me somehow," I confessed, the words tumbling out unplanned.

"I'm down with the idea of intercrural, though," Leon replied.

"Intercrural?" I echoed, intrigued.

"Just like oral, it's a form of sex that doesn't involve direct penetration of the vagina," he explained. "I'll rub my dick between your thighs. That way, I can still stimulate your vagina without actually putting it in."

"Uh-huh," I nodded thoughtfully. This didn't sound half bad. If it could give me some pleasure, I was open to trying it out.

"Um, I don't understand everything you two are talking about, but from what I gather, Master can't deflower Miss Artemis. At least, not through vaginal sex, right?" Maya asked.

"Hmm..." Leon pondered. "Yeah, you're right. The only thing off-limits right now is her pussy."

"So that means her ass is fair game, right?" Maya said with a wide, mischievous grin. What did she mean by that?

"Well, yeah," Leon said with a smirk. "Ah, now I see what you're getting at. That does sound more enticing than intercrural."

Leon's grin widened, matching Maya's mischievous expression. What was unfolding here?

"Uh, could you two elaborate on what you're planning to do with me?" I asked, feeling a mix of curiosity and apprehension.

"Well, maybe Master can explore a hole that's typically off-limits. You know, the hole he fucked me in last night. You must have heard that. You were listening to us fucking, after all."

"Another hole? Wait, you mean where p-poop comes out? No way! T-That's dirty!" I blurted out, my voice tinged with disbelief and apprehension.

"It's not," Maya countered with a reassuring smile. "If it were dirty, Master wouldn't go there."

"Y-You can't, Leon!" I protested urgently. "I'm not ready for that. How can I lose my anal virginity before my vaginal virginity? That doesn't make any sense to me."

"Don't worry," Maya reassured, her tone confident. "I'll prepare your hole so Master's cock can slide in smoothly."

She had fully recovered from her earlier orgasm and sat upright, her grip on my shoulder firm, almost possessive, as if she feared I might flee.

"M-Maya?! L-Let go of me!"

"You want to fuck Master right now, don't you?" Maya's voice was insistent, her eyes gleaming with a mischievous glint. "That's why you seemed disappointed he couldn't take your pussy yet. Luckily, there's another hole he can use without messing up his plans for you."

My heart raced with panic. "While I'm curious about having sex, I'm not ready for that!"

"Don't worry. I'll make sure to loosen you up so you won't feel too much pain," Maya assured me with a sultry tone. "You just have to trust Master and me."

Her voice pierced through my ears and seemed to sink into my brain, almost hypnotizing.

"I'll prepare you for him," she murmured, drawing closer until her warm breath grazed my ear. "Relax and let it happen. You'll enjoy it more than you can imagine."

In that moment, her words wrapped around me, coaxing me to surrender.

Leon's POV

Maya was far more devilish and manipulative than I ever imagined. She managed to convince someone like Artemis to have sex with me, even persuading her to try anal.

She used to be so docile when I bought her from Martha. Now, though, she's become a master manipulator. Her warm eyes and sweet smile hide her true nature so well that no one suspects a thing.

Maya is the perfect blend of sweet and psycho, like Amon in some ways. Both are skilled manipulators, but they differ in their approaches. Amon manipulates people with a keen understanding of how to work them, like a savvy business owner. That's how she built and expanded Leonamon almost entirely on her own, with minimal help from me. Maya, on the other hand, manipulates emotions to control people.

That's how she convinced Artemis to join in on this. Her soft voice and tender touch can coax even the most hesitant into compliance.

Artemis lay sprawled on her back, legs parted, with Maya's head buried between her thighs.

"Nnn... T-This is embarrassing..." Artemis moaned, meeting my gaze, while Maya expertly licked her asshole and stretched her with probing fingers.

I stood behind Maya, thrusting into her ass, my gaze alternating between Maya's moans and Artemis's flushed face as she received oral attention. Despite fucking Maya, the sight and sounds made it feel as though I was deep inside Artemis herself.

"Hnnn, lick, hnnng, nnnn, lick."

"Hmmm... Nnn... L-Leon..."

Seeing Artemis bite her lips, her gaze locking onto mine with a seductive, debauched intensity as Maya ate her ass, I couldn't resist timing my thrusts to her moans. Maya skillfully suppressed her own sounds, heightening the intensity of our shared experience.

It was as if Maya wanted me to feel Artemis through her, and she wanted Artemis to experience me through her — acting as a conduit of pleasure between us.

"Ah, if you finger my insides like that...!" Artemis moaned, her body trembling on the edge of climax. Despite directing her words to Maya, her eyes locked onto mine with intense desire, as though I were the one bringing her to orgasm through anal fingering. I felt Maya's ass tighten around me in response to Artemis's ecstasy.

"AaaaaaaaaannnnNNnnnnNnnnnNn~!!!"

"NnnnnngggghhhhhhhhhhhhhnnnnNnNnn~!!!"

Artemis arched her back, reaching her climax with a shuddering release. Maya, too, ceased licking and arched her back, matching Artemis's intensity as she climaxed simultaneously. As they both reached their peaks, I intensified my hip thrusts, driving deeper into Maya's ass.

After a moment, I released spurts of thick, white semen inside Maya's ass, painting her insides with my essence. Two shots of semen pulsed into her before I withdrew and released the final shot onto Maya's white ass. The warmth of my cum caused her tail to wiggle cutely.

"Haaa... haa... That felt really great," I panted.

"I really felt that. It was like even my soul got ejaculated.

"W-What was that...?" Artemis managed to say, her voice hazy with post-orgasmic bliss. "You're the one he came onto, right? So why do I feel like I was the one who got filled?"

"That's the effect of being fucked by Master," Maya explained, leaning against Artemis's thigh. "His libido is so potent that you'd think you could get pregnant just by looking at him. It's a compliment, Master. You have that kind of appeal, the kind that can make any woman's panties drop in an instant."

Despite her assertiveness, I couldn't help but feel a twinge of disbelief. If I truly had that kind of irresistible allure, every woman would be dropping their panties at the mere sight of me. I could certainly use such charm to deal with troublesome women like Shredica.

"Now then, Miss Artemis," Maya's voice cut through my thoughts, her tone unwavering. "I think it's time for you to offer your buttocks to Master. I've prepared you enough that it shouldn't hurt too much when

Master enters you. But remember, it might tighten up again if you wait too long. I suggest you do it now."

Artemis looked at me with hesitation flickering in her eyes, but then she yielded, lowering herself onto all fours.

"P-Put it in before it closes up, Leon," she pleaded urgently.

Artemis bared herself completely now, abandoning all inhibitions. Did I object to this? Not in the slightest. Stepping up behind her, I held my throbbing cock in one hand. With a firm grip on her hips, I guided myself with the other, aligning my cock at the entrance of her asshole.

"Nnnhhh..."

The moment the tip of my dick made contact with her asshole, she gasped sharply, her tight ring twitching around the head.

With deliberate slowness, I pressed my hips forward, feeling the resistance give way as my cock began to sink into her tightness. Her tight ring gripped my cock like quicksand, slowly pulling it in until I was fully hilted inside her.

"NnNn...! NnNNnNnnnnnnnnNnnN!"

Artemis arched her back, a breathy moan escaping her lips as my cock reached its deepest point inside her. Her inner muscles tightened around me, gripping fiercely as if she wanted to devour my cock whole.

"Now, Maya," I directed firmly, seizing Artemis by both legs and lifting her, my dick firmly embedded within her.

"Wha...? Wait!"

Without needing further prompting, Maya leaned forward and began licking her pussy.

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Because of Maya's expert ministrations, Artemis's ass clenched tightly around my cock, the sensation heightened by her arousal.

"W-What are you doing?! Nnngghh?!"

Maya's tongue skillfully explored her pussy, darting inside, swirling around her inner walls, and teasing her swollen clit.

"W-Wait! D-Don't! Hnnn, ahhnnnn~! Leon, don't pound me like this while she's working me over!"

"Hmm? Why?"

"Hnnn! N-No, ahhn! Don't sync it with her licking! I said, stop! Stop! Annngggg~!"

Despite her protests, I didn't halt, continuing to thrust my hips upward. Her asshole gripped me so tightly, sending waves of pleasure through me. With Maya licking her pussy, her asshole clenched even tighter.

"Hnnn! N-No, I'm going to cum!"

"Then cum! Cum with all your might!" I commanded, plunging my dick in and out of her incredibly tight asshole. Maya's tongue worked even faster, flicking and swirling around Artemis's pussy, amplifying the intensity. Her tight asshole gripped me with every lick Maya delivered, heightening my own pleasure. I was teetering on the edge of my climax.

"HnnnN~!! N-Noooooo, I...! I'm cummingggggggggggggggg!!!"

Artemis's orgasm erupted, her juices squirting out and splashing onto Maya. Her orgasm caused her asshole to clench even tighter around my dick, the sensation overwhelming. Even with minimal movement, the sheer tightness and the rhythmic contractions sent me over the edge. I couldn't hold back any longer, and I erupted, spurting my hot, white cum deep inside her intestines.

"HnnnnnnnnnnnnNNnnNnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn~!!! Ughhhnnnn~!!!"

"Wow. She's making the face," Maya remarked, her eyes gleaming as she watched Artemis. "Let me grab my smartphone real quick to capture this moment for you, Master," she exclaimed, hurrying off to retrieve it. Moments later, she returned with her phone ready.

I grinned and gently grasped Artemis's chin, tilting her head up slightly. Then, I threw up a peace sign with my free hand. Maya captured the moment perfectly, showing me the photo immediately. In the picture, Artemis wore an ecstatic ahgao expression, her tongue lolling out, mouth twisted in pleasure, and eyes rolled back in euphoria, while my dick was deeply embedded in her tight asshole.

"Great shot," I praised Maya, admiring the photo. "Looks like Artemis is knocked out from that orgasm. Why don't we pick up where we left off, Maya? Let Artemis rest for now."

Maya chuckled, her eyes sparkling with anticipation. "I want you all to myself, Master. I hope Artemis doesn't recover too quickly from that intense orgasm."

"You're quite selfish, aren't you? I never took you for such a devilish woman."

"You're the one who made me this way, Master," she teased with a playful pout.

I have no words for that. I knew it was my fault for transforming her into this woman.

I ravaged Maya once more, in every way possible, in every position, filling every one of her holes. She eagerly accepted it all.

"Ahhhhhhhhh, aaahnnn~! Ahhh, y-yesss! Aaah, M-Master, break me! Stretch all of my holes so that your shape will be forever embedded in them! Dominate me so completely that my mind shatters! Destroy me!

Aaaaaaaaaaaaahnnn, aah, ahhh, ah, ah, ahhh!"

Maya eagerly let me use her like she was my own personal pleasure toy. Her debauched smile never faltered as she was completely covered in a thick coat of semen. Both of her holes were filled to the brim, the slickness making my dick slide in and out effortlessly, the cum acting as a natural lubricant. With her asshole and pussy so well lubricated, I couldn't tell which hole I was penetrating.

"NNnnnnn! I'm cumming, I'm cumming, I'm cumming again~!!!"

Every time she reached her peak, Maya wrapped her legs tightly around my hips, as if pleading for me not to stop. She squirted each time, soaking my crotch, but I pressed on undeterred. Alternating between her pussy and her tight asshole, I filled both to the brink with my hot cum. When I could no longer fit any more inside those eager holes, I settled for releasing my load across her quivering body.

Artemis stirred awake, her body still trembling from the intense waves of pleasure that had washed over her. "Hmm... Is it morning already?" she murmured groggily.

I had just finished ejaculating onto Maya's face, leaving her overwhelmed and her features frozen in a lascivious ahgao expression. Without uttering a word, I redirected my attention to Artemis.

"W-W-Wait, what are you doing?" Artemis stammered, her voice tinged with surprise and apprehension.

Ignoring her protests, I laid her down. With deliberate intent, I pressed my erect shaft against her, and with a forceful thrust, I entered her tight asshole.

Artemis gasped sharply, a mix of shock and pleasure crossing her face as my cock penetrated her asshole with sudden force. "Hnnnnn?! Fuaaaaaaa..." she moaned, her eyes widening in surprise at the unexpected intrusion.

"Y-You...! If you're going to enter, say something first! W-Wait, what are you doing?! Why are you lifting my legs like that?" she stammered, her voice trembling.

Ignoring her protests, I lifted both of her legs until she was folded in half, exposing her fully. With a powerful thrust, I plunged my dick deeper into her.

"Higggggggggggg?!" Artemis cried out, a sharp mix of pain and shock in her voice. Her body tensed beneath me, but soon her expression shifted as the pain melted into intense pleasure. Her face contorted, then relaxed, a deep, guttural moan escaping her lips. "Hnnnnnnnnnnngggggggggggg~!!!"

She squirted again, and because of her position, her fluids flowed into her body.

"You like being fucked in the ass, huh?" I taunted, continuing to pound her in the mating press position. Each thrust elicited a mix of gasps and moans from her, her eyes rolling back in pleasure.

Suddenly, Maya sat on Artemis's face, her presence unexpected but welcome. When did she recover? It didn't matter. She was clearly eager for another round.

"Lick me down there, Miss Artemis, while I lick you here," Maya commanded. She leaned forward and began sucking on Artemis's pussy, her tongue tracing the length of her slit up to where my dick was buried in her ass. Maya's tongue flicked and teased, pleasuring both me and Artemis simultaneously. Artemis's muffled moans vibrated against Maya's pussy.

After a while, I finally released my semen deep inside Artemis, painting her insides white once more. The force of my ejaculation made her squirt onto Maya's waiting mouth, her body quivering with the intensity. I pumped two more shots of cum into her before pulling out, her asshole still twitching from the aftermath.

Maya, seeing her opportunity, removed her mouth from Artemis's pussy and eagerly took my dick into her mouth. She sucked greedily, her lips and tongue working to extract the last of my cum. As I shot my final load into her mouth, she moaned softly, the vibrations adding to the sensation. Maya trembled, and with a sudden jolt, she squirted onto Artemis's face, her own orgasm overwhelming her.

"That's enough now, Maya," I said. "It's nearly morning. Shall we wrap this up?"

Maya released my cock with a satisfied smile, her lips glistening with a mix of saliva and cum. She then carefully lifted herself off Artemis's face.

"Cough...! Cough...! H-Hey, don't just squirt all over me without a warning!" Artemis exclaimed, gasping for air as she was finally freed from beneath Maya.

"Shush, Miss Artemis," Maya replied, placing a finger on Artemis's wet lips, silencing her. "We're going to the end." With that, she positioned herself on top of Artemis, their pussies aligning perfectly.

"W-What...?" Artemis stammered, clearly confused about what was happening.

I didn't give her a moment to process what was happening. Grabbing Maya's hips firmly, I positioned my cock at the point where their pussies overlapped. With a powerful thrust, I entered them both, my dick sliding between the slick folds of their overlapping pussies.

"Hnnn?!"

"Hngg...!"

The sensation was electric, a mix of tightness and wet heat enveloping me as both women gasped in unison.

Their moans filled the tent, rising and falling with each thrust. Artemis's voice was high-pitched and breathy, while Maya's was deeper, more guttural. The contrast heightened the erotic atmosphere, making every sound more intense.

"Ahhh...! Aaaaahn~...!" Artemis gasped, her body trembling beneath Maya's.

"Yes...! Just like that...!" Maya moaned, her hips rocking against me as she ground her pussy against Artemis's.

With each powerful thrust, I felt the wet, slick heat of their overlapping pussies clenching around my cock. The sensation was overwhelming, driving me to pound into them harder and faster.

"Mmmm... Ahhhnnn...! So good...!" Maya cried out, her back arching as she lost herself in the pleasure.

"Ahhh... I can't... It's too much...!" Artemis whimpered, her hands gripping the sheets beneath her tightly as she surrendered to the overwhelming sensations.

The tent was filled with the sounds of our bodies colliding, the wet, rhythmic slaps of flesh on flesh, mingled with their desperate, pleasure-filled moans. The intensity of the moment built, each thrust pushing us closer to the edge.

"Hnnnn! Aahhhh... I'm cumming...!" Maya screamed, her body shuddering violently as she reached her peak, her juices flowing freely.

"Me too...! I'm cumming...!" Artemis cried out, her body convulsing beneath Maya as she was pushed over the edge.

I continued to thrust into them, riding the waves of their orgasms until I felt my own climax building, unstoppable and powerful.

"I'm gonna cum...!" I groaned, my grip on Maya's hips tightening as I slammed into them one last time, my cock twitching and releasing a torrent of cum inside their intertwined pussies.

Chapter 235: The Kingdom Of Elves (1)

Leon's POV

We finally made it to the Great Forest. The trees were even taller than I had imagined.

"Wait, Leon," Artemis said.

Oh, right. The forest was protected by its inhabitants, which meant there were guardians watching us right now. The moment I stepped into the forest, I'd probably be attacked.

"Dryads," Artemis addressed them with authority. "I am the Princess of the Elven Kingdom. I implore you to open the door to the Great Forest for me. I must return home."

Suddenly, a colossal tree stirred. These were no ordinary trees. Rising nearly fifty meters high, they radiated an ancient, ominous presence. Some of them lumbered with deliberate, earth-shaking steps — unmistakably Treants, the towering guardians of the forest.

Guiding these guardians were the Dryads, spirits of the ancient trees themselves. They shared similarities with succubi in their predatory nature, draining the life force of men. Unlike succubi, who ensnared through dreams or seductive pheromones, Dryads commanded Treants to entrap their prey, consuming them until nothing remained but lifeless husks.

Artemis warned me to tread carefully. The Dryads had a taste for those with high life force, and someone with a libido like mine was practically a feast waiting to happen.

"Princess Artemis of the Elven Kingdom," a sultry, unmistakably female voice resonated through the thick foliage of the forest. "We have no issue with allowing you to enter, but your companions must stay behind. Outsiders cannot simply pass through."

"One of them hails from the beast tribe," Artemis announced confidently. Maya gracefully dropped her hood, proudly displaying her distinctive horns to the guardians. "And this man," Artemis continued, her cheeks tinted with embarrassment, "is my future husband. The beast woman desires to visit her homeland, and he will escort me to the Kingdom of Elves to introduce him to the queen."

"Future husband, you say?" The Treants before us suddenly shifted, creating an opening through which emerged a striking woman with flowing green hair. She stood naked, adorned only with strategically placed leaves preserving her modesty. "And what kind of man does the aloof Princess Artemis bring for her mother to see?"

"That's none of your concern."

"As far as I'm concerned, it is," the Dryad retorted coolly. "I am one of the guardians of this forest, and everything that enters or leaves here falls under my watch."

Drawing nearer, the Dryad inspected me with a penetrating gaze, her eyes roaming over me from head to toe as if assessing my essence. She licked her lips in a provocative manner, her intent clear as she focused on me.

"You've found yourself quite the catch, Princess. I'll admit that," she remarked with a hint of desire. "His life force is remarkably potent. It's a pity. If he weren't yours, I'd eagerly consume him until he became nothing but a desiccated husk."

Artemis glared at her.

"Well, if he's your future husband, then I suppose I'll allow him in. That woman definitely has the scent of the beast people about her. She can come along too," said the Dryad with a nod.

With those words, the Dryad gracefully retreated into the depths of the forest. As she turned to leave, I couldn't help but notice she didn't bother to cover her behind, giving me an unexpected view of her smooth, white buttocks. It was an enticing sight. Just as the thought crossed my mind, Artemis shot me a stern glare.

"Sorry about that, hun," I said to her.

"Hmph!" she huffed, turning her head away.

Maya chuckled softly behind us.

And with that, we ventured deeper into the Great Forest.

Lixis's POV

I watched intently as the three made their way into the Great Forest, my gaze fixed particularly on the male.

He first piqued my interest when Princess Artemis announced he was her future husband. But it wasn't until I got closer to him that my curiosity truly ignited. His life force radiated with an intensity I had never encountered before, and his scent—oh, that scent—was intoxicating, potent enough to make even me wet.

That tantalizing aroma clung not just to him but to the Princess and the beast woman as well. So, he had been with both of them? It seemed Princess Artemis was fully aware of this fact. Clearly, this man wasn't confined to the affections of a single woman.

There was something undeniably compelling about him, something that stirred a deep desire within me to claim him as my own.

Leon's POV

"I'll meet you outside the forest by the end of the week, Master," Maya declared before striding off, heading back towards her clan.

After a while, Artemis turned to me and asked, "Aren't you concerned she might try to escape?"

"Why would I worry?" I replied casually.

"Slaves can be like that, you know? Give them even a taste of freedom, and they'll run," Artemis cautioned, her tone serious.

"Do you think Maya will do that?" I asked Artemis, curious about her thoughts.

"No," she shook her head firmly. "Considering how devoted she is to you, willing to do anything, I don't believe she would."

"Well, there's your answer," I said, contemplating. "And even if she did choose to leave, I wouldn't hold it against her. I've made it clear she's free to go. It's her choice."

"Is that so?"

"Well, I don't see them as my sex slaves," I stated. "They're more like lovers to me than anything."

"You're surprisingly accepting. I thought all you cared about was fucking them and nothing else. Turns out you're not as much of a scumbag as I thought."

"Calling me a scumbag? That's a bit harsh," I replied.

"Well, what did you expect? You've done some questionable things to me," Artemis retorted. "You manipulated me into joining you last night and forced me into situations I didn't choose."

"But you enjoyed it, didn't you?" I taunted, flashing her the picture Maya had snapped last night.

"W-Where did you get that?!"

"Oh, just a little memento," I chuckled. "Can't predict when I'll have you again, so I'm keeping it close."

"Delete it right this instant!"

"Not a chance," I retorted, a hint of defiance in my voice.

After ten long hours of trekking through the dense forest, we finally arrived.

"We're here."

The surroundings were enveloped in a mysterious mist of illusion crafted by mana. It hung thick in the air, yet its presence was deceptively subtle. Only those attuned to such potent mana would perceive its existence. Remarkably, it served as a formidable barrier protecting the Kingdom.

"Wait a moment," Artemis instructed, lowering her travel bag to the ground. She delved inside, searching with purpose until she retrieved a flute.

"What's that going to do?"

"Just wait," she said. Bringing the flute to her lips, Artemis began to whistle softly. The sound was subtle, not carrying far, but as she had promised, patience was all that was required. It seemed to be a unique method for elves to signal someone.

After a while, I felt a shift in the mana, and a woman emerged.

"A human?" the woman exclaimed. She, too, had long, pointed ears like Artemis, and blonde hair. Taller than Artemis, she possessed a slightly larger bust, though still of average size. "What's a human doing here?"

"He's with me," Artemis declared firmly, her Mirage shimmer dissipating to reveal her pointed ears, marking her elven heritage.

"Princess!" Aegis exclaimed with surprise. "You've returned!"

"Yes, Aegis. It's been too long," Artemis acknowledged warmly.

"Yeah," Aegis responded, a mix of curiosity and concern in her voice. "So, why have you come back? And why bring a human with you?"

"Let's discuss inside," Artemis suggested, motioning towards the hidden entrance.

"Right," Aegis affirmed, her fingers expertly coaxing a melody from her flute. Gradually, a surge of mana rippled through the air, its intensity enough to cause the ground beneath us to tremble faintly.

As if responding to Aegis's music, the mist before us began to part, unveiling the entrance to the Elven Kingdom.

"This is the Kingdom of Elves, Leon," Artemis announced, guiding me through the revealed gateway. Stepping into the kingdom, I was enveloped in a sense of awe and wonder. It was hard to believe that such splendor lay hidden within the Great Forest all this time.

The infrastructure was somewhat modern, yet the city didn't quite match the modernity of places like the Kingdom of Milham. It was evident that while it was progressing towards modernization, it remained distinct and secluded from the outside world.

The population consisted entirely of women, as I had expected, reminiscent of the Amazonians but distinctly elven in nature. It seemed natural that within the Kingdom of Elves, one would only encounter elves.

They were all stunningly beautiful, much like Artemis herself. Their attire consisted of cloth that covered their breasts, with skirts made from similar materials. Many of them were engaged in magical duels, showcasing their prowess as magic users. Others wielded bows, while women like Aegis carried swords.

I absorbed the scene before me with wide eyes, taking in every detail.

"Welcome to the Kingdom of Elves, Elvenia."

Chapter 236: The Kingdom Of Elves (2)

As we stepped into the kingdom, every elf's gaze fixated on us.

"Is that... Princess?"

"She's returned."

"She's brought a human with her."

"She's got a human. What's happening?"

"And... a male at that...?"

"What's a human male doing here?"

They were staring at me for some reason. I supposed having a human, especially a male, was an extremely rare sight for the elves here.

"The kingdom looks prosperous, huh? I guess my mother is making things happen?" Artemis asked.

"Well, yes," Aegis replied. "The Queen has been trading extensively with the beast people using our metals, which has accelerated our prosperity, even though we remain isolated."

So that's how they were achieving prosperity. The Kingdom of Elves was tightly closed off from the world, even to the inhabitants of the Great Forest. Their success stemmed from trading metals with the beast people, renowned for their astute business acumen.

The elves' metal was renowned for its exceptional quality in weapon craftsmanship, capable of warding off almost any magical assault. I couldn't fathom why the beast people traded their goods for these metals, though. Perhaps there was a deeper strategic or economic reason, or maybe I was simply overthinking it.

But for now, let's set that aside.

"It's been ten years since you left the country. Since then, the Queen has been working tirelessly for your return, Princess," Aegis said, her voice filled with admiration.

Artemis has been away from the kingdom for 10 years now, huh? I wonder what she was up to in those 7 years before entering the academy.

"By the way, Princess," Aegis suddenly whispered, her tone filled with curiosity. Though she tried to keep it quiet, I could still hear her clearly. "Why is a human male with you?"

"Ah..." Artemis glanced at me, a hint of color rising to her cheeks. "Well, that's something I'll explain when we meet my mother."

"Hmm..." Aegis cast a brief, appraising glance in my direction before continuing on her way.

After a lengthy trek, we finally arrived at what could only be described as the kingdom's castle, or rather, the residence of the Queen herself. It wasn't your typical castle; instead, it resembled a colossal modern tree house nestled within the grandest tree in the vicinity. If my hunch was correct, this majestic structure could be named after Yggdrasil.

"This is where the Queen resides. It's Yggdrasil," Artemis informed me.

Wait, it's actually named Yggdrasil? Well, I suppose some names here draw inspiration from Norse mythology, or perhaps myths in general. It makes sense, especially considering Artemis's name, which echoes that of the goddess of chastity...

There were guards near the entrance, all of them elves. As their eyes fell on me, they initially tensed up, but upon spotting Aegis and particularly Artemis, they relaxed their stance, though their expressions showed confusion.

"This man is with the Princess," Aegis stated firmly. "Don't treat him improperly."

"Y-Yes, ma'am!"

The guards allowed us to pass, though they continued to watch me closely. Seeing a human male must have been quite unusual for them, considering their isolated kingdom and lack of males in their population.

After a while, we reached the entrance. It was a wooden door flanked by wooden statues of naked elves on either side. The craftsmanship was remarkable, down to the intricate details, including the well-defined nipples. Hmm... These elves had noticeably larger breasts than I typically imagined.

Aegis's and Artemis's breasts barely reached average size, so seeing statues with such ample busts was quite surprising. I couldn't help but wonder who the models were for these sculptures.

"Hey, could you stop staring at my mother like that?" Artemis snapped.

"Sorry?"

"Those statues you're ogling—they're modeled after my mother."

Oh, so the statues were modeled after the Queen herself? That was unexpected. The Queen was quite busty, it seemed. I didn't expect that, considering that all the elves I've seen so far had modest breasts.

"I'm warning you before we go in, Leon," Artemis said solemnly. "My mother despises humans, especially males. Many of our people have been abducted, violated, and even turned into sex slaves by them. If Mother treats you with hostility, stay calm and speak to her in a composed manner. You don't want to provoke her. She's incredibly frightening when angered."

I nodded, understanding her reasons for hating humans. It was understandable, given the atrocities their people had suffered, compounded by the fact that their population was already dwindling without males. Now I understood why the elves regarded me with suspicion and curiosity. It all made sense now.

Artemis nodded at Aegis, who then knocked on the door. It opened on its own.

Stepping inside, I was struck by the unique design of the throne room. Every corner showcased an elaborate style that was unlike anything I had ever seen. The walls were adorned with numerous paintings and statues, all seemingly dedicated to the Queen herself.

Interestingly, every piece of art depicted her in the nude, with a striking emphasis on her nipples, which were rendered with astonishing realism. Why were all these artworks focused on her being naked, and why were the nipples so meticulously detailed?

Artemis and I walked down the long throne hall, our footsteps resonating through the grand chamber. The atmosphere was thick with the scent of ancient wood and faint traces of floral perfumes. The walls were adorned with intricate carvings and detailed murals that seemed to tell the story of the elven kingdom.

As we neared the throne, a vision of stunning beauty came into view, seated with an air of regal authority.

She was the living embodiment of the statues we had seen earlier, with a mature, voluptuous body and impressive breasts that defied the modesty of her kin. Her long, blonde hair cascaded down her shoulders, framing a face that seemed sculpted to perfection.

Her ears were strikingly pointier than any other elves I had encountered, giving her an exotic allure, and her skin was as white and flawless as pearl.

Her attire—or lack thereof—was a sheer, white cloth that barely covered the essentials, leaving little to the imagination. The thin fabric clung to her curves, teasing glimpses of what lay beneath. Despite her minimal attire, she exuded an undeniable air of dignity and authority. Her piercing gaze locked onto us as we approached.

So this was the Queen of the Elves. Queen Solaris Qinrel.

"Mother, I've come home," Artemis said as she bowed. I hadn't bowed yet; Artemis instructed me to do so after introducing myself.

"Artemis. It's been, what, ten years since I last saw you. How have you been?" Queen Solaris inquired.

"I'm fine. I've been studying at Milham Academy for the last three years, and after completing my four-year education there, I plan to become one of the magic knights."

"For what reason?"

"It seems like a more effective way for me to locate kidnapped elves. The Magic Knights have access to an advanced system that detects suspicious activities in Milham, so becoming one seems like a good idea."

"I see." For the first time, a smile graced the Queen's lips. "I'm glad you're back, Artemis."

"Yes," Artemis replied warmly, "I'm happy to see you doing well too."

"Am I still as beautiful as ever?"

"Yes, Mother. You haven't changed at all. You're still as stunning as ever."

"Oh, Artemis, my dear!" The Queen's voice erupted with joy as she sprang from her chair, rushing towards her daughter. She embraced Artemis tightly, her generous bosom pressing against her daughter's frame. "I've missed you so much!"

"M-Mother, please, not in front of him!" Artemis protested, cheeks flushing with embarrassment.

"Hmm?" Finally, the Queen's gaze turned to me, her eyes narrowing in suspicion. "Why is a demon here? No, you're not a demon, are you? You're of mixed blood."

"W-What? Um, Mother, I've brought him here. He's Leon," Artemis interjected, attempting to diffuse the tension while her mother continued to hold her close.

"Leon? The one mentioned in your letter?" Her gaze flickered momentarily to Artemis before settling on me.

I bowed respectfully. "It's an honor to meet you, Your Majesty. I am Leon."

"Do you not carry a surname?" the Queen inquired, her tone gentle yet probing.

"I do not," I admitted. "I was raised in an orphanage, so I have only a given name."

"Hmm..." The Queen's piercing eyes locked onto mine. "Does the word 'Eclair' hold any significance for you? Does it stir any memories?"

Eclair. That's... my sister's last name. There seems to be significance to that name. The Queen didn't appear hostile towards me, so her question was likely out of curiosity. I wanted to learn more about that name.

Perhaps I could gain insight into Lilith by asking the Queen, who had lived for countless millennia. However, what if she tries to kill me the moment I mention it? She couldn't actually kill me, and I'd probably be the one to kill her, but that would mean losing Artemis. I didn't want that. Well, if she holds a grudge against those with names like that, then so be it.

I'll just have to flee for my life if necessary.

"Recently, I discovered I have a sister," I revealed. "And her name carries the Eclair lineage. It's likely I bear that name too."

The Queen's eyes widened in surprise. "I see," she murmured thoughtfully. "Come with me," she instructed, releasing her daughter and leading us towards a secluded chamber.

It appeared she wouldn't harm me solely because of my connection to the Eclair name. Perhaps within these walls, she held the answers to my true lineage.

Chapter 237: The Kingdom Of Elves (3)

Where she led us looked like an open balcony, yet not quite. It was surrounded by walls, but these were not typical walls made of conventional materials. Instead, they were crafted from branches. It gave the impression of a room, but the branches didn't quite resemble solid walls, allowing a view outside and creating the feel of an open balcony.

What dispelled my notion of it being a balcony was the presence of a bed. Clearly, this was a bedroom. Perhaps Her Majesty's bedroom, or maybe Artemis's.

"Uh, what's going on with Mother? She seemed really shaken up after you brought up your connection to the name Eclair. Do you know something, Leon?" Artemis inquired with concern.

"Not that I know of," I replied nonchalantly, though puzzled. "I only know the name because it's my sister's last name. I only discovered I still had blood relatives a few months ago, so I'm clueless about any significance the name Eclair might carry."

"It's the name of the Great Red," the Queen interjected, her voice carrying the weight of ancient knowledge. "One of the Dragons of Old, a legendary creature from the depths of history. According to my mother, Artemis's grandmother, these dragons were instrumental in the creation of our world as we know it today.

Before their intervention, this planet was a desolate expanse, barren and lifeless, devoid of trees or seas. The Dragons of Old, including the Great Red, transformed it into a thriving habitat. I'll delve deeper into this later. But first, your name is Leon, correct?"

"Yes," I replied.

"I see. Then come sit with me on my bed," the Queen said.

"M-Mother?!" Artemis exclaimed.

"Don't worry, we're just going to sit. I don't have any other furniture, so the bed is the only option. Unless you'd rather discuss this standing?"

We both complied and joined her on the bed. The three of us sat down together.

"Now then, Leon," said the Queen, her eyes gleaming with a majestic emerald hue. "Do you know who Lilith is?"

"L-Lilith? The Goddess of Succubus?" Artemis interrupted, her eyes widening with surprise as she glanced back and forth between us. "You know about her, Leon?"

"Yes," I admitted. "Only her name, though. I've encountered her only in one of my dreams..."

"Artemis, dear, do you have any knowledge of Lilith?"

"I haven't seen her myself," Artemis began, her voice tinged with awe and fear. "But Grandmother told me stories. Lilith was a fearsome figure, the very embodiment of destructive power. She could destroy mountains and drain seas with just a snap of her fingers. She could copy any skill, weave threads sharp enough to slice through anything, and completely nullify her opponents' abilities.

Her strength rivaled that of dragons, and she could control life and death itself. She was an unstoppable force, feared by all, even the gods. Grandmother, the strongest among the Elves, barely escaped with her life when she encountered her."

"That's right," the Queen affirmed, her tone heavy with the weight of history. "That is the personification of destruction—Lilith, the Goddess of Succubus."

So Lilith was a mythical figure, huh? The personification of destruction, someone even the gods couldn't handle. Suddenly, I remembered what she said to me in that dream.

"Just as thou hast saved those women, save me as well, alright?"

If she was that powerful, why did she ask that of me? And how did she end up inside me?

But that wasn't a concern for now. I could delve into that later.

"What's her connection to the name Eclair?" I asked Queen Solaris.

The Queen fixed me with a solemn gaze. "Eclair is... Lilith herself."

The revelation struck me with profound surprise. So, she was implying that Lilith, the infamous figure of destruction, was none other than the Great Red, a legendary Dragon of Old.

"That... is shocking," Artemis gasped, clearly taken aback. "B-But how did the Great Red, Eclair, transform into Lilith?"

"That's what I'm about to reveal," Queen Solaris said with gravitas. "While I don't have much knowledge of the other Dragons of Old, the Great Red possessed a remarkable ability unique to this world—Reincarnation."

"Reincarnation?"

"It's a skill that allows a soul to transfer into another," Queen Solaris explained solemnly. "They can be reborn as a completely different person or any other living being."

Reincarnation. As I pondered it, I remembered Lilith mentioning that she had reincarnated me herself.

"The Great Red used this skill to traverse multiple eras," the Queen elaborated. "Since ancient times, she wandered this world, shape-shifting into various forms. That was the life the Great Red lived, shifting from one existence to another. It continued until her presence vanished completely from the world."

"Vanished? What exactly does that mean?" I asked, my curiosity piqued.

"The Great Red's essence, completely gone from this world," Queen Solaris explained with a hint of solemnity. "Normally, those attuned to vast amounts of mana could still detect her presence. But suddenly, that colossal cluster of mana disappeared. It was later revealed that the seven princesses of Hell had defeated her. The reasons behind their conflict remain shrouded in mystery."

"T-They defeated the Great Red?" Artemis exclaimed, her eyes wide with disbelief. "How could anyone manage such a feat? The Great Red was a force of nature, an unstoppable torrent of power. To think she could be overpowered..."

"It's really hard to wrap my head around. But if those princesses wielded their powers seriously, they could achieve the unimaginable."

The power of the Great Red remained a mystery to me, having never existed in this world during her reign. Yet, if she played a pivotal role in shaping the world as it stands, her strength must have been unfathomable. And those seven princesses... if they were the ones who brought down such a formidable entity, they must be formidable themselves. And now, those very princesses were on a hunt for me.

"Wait, if Lilith possesses the ability to reincarnate herself, why didn't she use it instead of choosing to disappear?"

"That's what I'm going to explain now," said Artemis, her voice steady. "Before she died, Lilith cast an incantation to split herself into parts. I believe she divided herself into five fragments, each containing one of her skills."

I'm starting to connect the dots now. "Does that mean... I'm linked to those parts?"

"Yes."

"I see..."

"W-Wait, what?! What do you mean, Mother?!" asked Artemis. "L-Leon is... Leon is a part of the Great Red?!"

"Well, I don't have definitive proof," said the Queen. "The only clue I have is that he knows the name. But he could have been lying about it. And while I sense the Great Red's mana flowing through his veins, that alone isn't conclusive evidence."

"No, you're probably right. I'm one of them," I acknowledged. "My skill is solid evidence of that."

"Oh?" The Queen raised an intrigued eyebrow.

Artemis had mentioned earlier the array of skills attributed to Lilith: the ability to mimic others' skills, summon razor-sharp threads, cancel any skill, enhance strength like a dragon, and manipulate life and death. According to the Queen, each of us harbored one of Lilith's unique abilities.

Elise wielded Lilith's Silk, while I possessed the skill to replicate others' abilities. This revelation also clarified Veronica's role as one of the pieces. Bearing the name Eclair, she possessed the formidable skill to nullify and negate others' abilities.

"Right," Artemis affirmed. "Leon possesses the ability to copy any skill."

"So that's it," mused the Queen. "You've inherited that skill."

The Queen's eyes bore into me with intense curiosity, as if she were captivated by something she saw. Her expression hinted at a desire that seemed almost predatory.

"As expected, it seems I was correct," the Queen smiled knowingly. "He's the man I've foreseen in my prophecies."

"Huh?"

The Queen fixed her gaze on Artemis.

"You've brought the man who will be our race's savior, Artemis," the Queen proclaimed. Then, she turned her attention to me. "Now then, Leon, why don't you help us repopulate?"

With a sudden and commanding gesture, she pushed me down onto the bed.

"M-Mother?!"

"We've been waiting! I've been waiting for your arrival!"

Ignoring Artemis's startled protests, the Queen forcefully straddled me.

"We are on the brink of extinction," said the Queen. "That's why we need your help. I need you to impregnate all of us. Starting with me."

Her hand moved to caress me down there through my pants.

Wait, were things moving too fast all of a sudden? I wasn't complaining, though. In fact, the idea of fucking this MILF Elf queen was definitely appealing to me.

However, not everyone seemed as eager to proceed.

"S-Stop!" Artemis intervened, pushing her mother away from me.

"What are you doing, Artemis? We need to have sex with that man so we can repopulate our race," said the Queen urgently.

"N-No! I can't let you do that! Not yet!"

The Queen raised her eyebrows, curiosity evident in her gaze. "Oh, and why is that?"

Artemis locked eyes with the Queen. "B-Because I haven't had him yet! I want to be the first elf to have sex with him!"

Chapter 238: The Kingdom Of Elves (4)

"B-Because I haven't had him yet! I want to be the first elf to have sex with him!"

Artemis blurted out the words without a break, but as soon as she realized what she'd said, her cheeks flushed a deep red, the color spreading up to the tips of her pointy ears.

"O-Oh, no! I-I didn't mean that!" she stammered, trying to backtrack.

"What exactly didn't you mean?" Queen Solaris's grin widened, her eyes twinkling with amusement as she watched Artemis squirm.

"I-I didn't mean anything," Artemis mumbled, her gaze dropping to the floor.

The Queen's smile widened, her eyes gleaming with mischief. "Say, Leon. Have the two of you had sex yet?"

"Well, we explored the backdoor, but nothing other than that," I admitted.

"Backdoor?" The Queen tilted her head cutely, clearly puzzled.

Oops. Seems like she didn't understand what I meant. "Anal sex," I clarified.

"L-Leon?! Why are you telling her that?!" Artemis exclaimed, her face turning an even deeper shade of red.

The Queen's eyes sparkled with amusement, and she laughed softly. "Fufufu. Anal sex, is it? How bold of you, Artemis, to get your anal virginity taken before your vaginal virginity."

"M-Mother?!"

"So, now you want to get your vaginal virginity taken, huh?" said the Queen, a sly smile playing on her lips. "Hmm... Okay, I guess I'll have to wait for my turn then. Artemis, why don't you straddle him now and get started? Oh, but impregnating an elf with human sperm isn't going to work that fast, so you two will have to do your best to make it happen."

"N-Now?" Artemis stammered.

"When else? It's better to act now than to wait. The faster you can conceive a child, the faster I can have my turn too," the Queen insisted.

Artemis looked at me, hesitation clear in her eyes. I guess doing it in front of her queen was too much for her right now. Well, it was too soon for that anyway.

"I suggest we postpone this for a later date, Your Majesty," I said. "Artemis doesn't seem comfortable with the idea. At least, not yet."

"Oh, I see," said the Queen, her voice softening. "I might be pushing you both too hard. Please understand, I only do this because I desperately want the elven race to thrive. And as a woman, I want to experience it at least once. I may be millennia old, but I'm still a woman who longs to be held by a man."

"Y-You really want to do it, huh, Mother?" Artemis asked, her voice trembling slightly.

"Well, yes," the Queen replied. "But as Leon suggested, we should postpone it. You've just returned, after all. Now, you should rest for a while. There's not a lot of room here in Yggdrasil, so would you mind if you two shared a room? I think your room should be fine, Artemis."

"Y-You want me to share my room with Leon?"

"Why not? You've already 'explored the backdoor,' so why hesitate now?"

"T-That's different!" Artemis blurted out, her cheeks turning a deep crimson.

"Come on, Artemis. We've already shared a bed together. Remember last night? You were sleeping so soundly, using my arm as a pillow," I teased, a sly grin spreading across my face.

"Leon!" Artemis's cheeks flushed an even deeper shade of red, her embarrassment palpable.

This elf woman was undeniably adorable, especially when flustered. The contrast of her regal composure with this sudden vulnerability was captivating, making her even more irresistible.

That night, the Queen summoned me for a private conversation. Artemis looked at me with concern and asked the Queen if she had any intentions towards me. The Queen assured her that there was nothing of that sort planned. Artemis, still worried, reluctantly allowed me to proceed with the conversation.

"Uh, where are we going, Your Majesty?" I asked as we walked towards our destination. It didn't seem like we were heading to her room.

"You'll find out when we get there," Solaris replied. "And please, just call me Solaris."

"Isn't that a bit inappropriate, especially since you're the Queen and much older than me?" I remarked.

"Oh, come on," the Queen chuckled with a playful air. Despite her millennia as a mother, she exuded a youthful charm that defied her age. "Titles like 'Queen' are just labels. And age? It's just a number. No need to be so formal with me."

By the way, you have no tact, do you? I can't believe you just casually mentioned that I'm much older than you. Even elves with long lifespans are touchy about their age, you know?"

I realized my bluntness might have been a misstep.

"Here, Leon," she said, leading me towards what looked like a basement. "I haven't shown this place to anyone, not even Artemis. My mother told me that when I crown Artemis as the queen, I'll reveal this."

"Why are you showing it to me?"

"It's because... you are our savior," she said.

I still didn't understand this "savior" thing. She mentioned it earlier, but I hadn't received any explanation yet.

"You still look like you don't understand," said Solaris. "But it's as simple as this. Being our savior doesn't mean you'll become our hero. Well, in a way, it's a fitting title since you'll essentially save the dying race of Elves. But that's the extent of it. You're not obligated to do anything other than father children for the Elves."

"Why was I chosen?" I asked.

"Well, it's because of your skill, Leon," she explained. "The power to copy any abilities from those you've had sex with. It's a very potent skill. Lilith, the original owner of that skill, was incredibly powerful with it. She could replicate anyone's abilities just by gazing into their eyes once. That's how formidable she was."

"Lilith can replicate it just by gazing into their eyes?" I asked, seeking clarification.

"Yes. Unlike yours, which still requires having sex with others to copy their skills, she can do it by looking into her target's eyes. I have no idea why she made the skill she gave you much weaker than the original. I suppose if she split herself and then transferred one of her skills to each one, there would be some kind of backlash weakening the original."

Huh. So it's similar to my skill... interesting. If I copy a skill from a woman without fully dominating her, then the skill I copy is weaker than the original. I wonder if it works the same for Lilith.

"Now, let's discuss this as we go deeper," Solaris urged, leading the way down the staircase. I followed, the steps winding deeper and deeper into the earth until we finally reached the bottom. My eyes widened in astonishment as we arrived.

"What's... this?" I exclaimed, my attention drawn to the intricate murals that adorned every inch of the walls.

It depicted a long battle involving a woman with black hair, red eyes, and an emotionless face. She wielded a sword with an eye near its crossguard, and behind her were black wings with two horns protruding from her forehead. She was not clothed in the traditional sense, but her draconic skin covered her private areas. Despite being a mere painting, she exuded a captivating and breathtaking beauty.

"That's the war that occurred centuries ago. The conflict lasted for a hundred years," Solaris explained, gazing at the murals. "It was a brutal and protracted war between humans and demons, the longest and most savage since ancient times."

The murals appeared ancient, their age evident in their weathered appearance. Yet, this did not diminish their beauty.

"That woman there..." Solaris began, pointing to a portrait of another woman. She appeared human, riding a winged white horse and charging towards a horde of demon enemies with a sword in hand. Beside her stood an elven woman wielding a bow. "is the legendary woman who won that war for humans. I believe she's now revered as the Goddess of War in human territories. Beside her is my mother."

Those two women appeared to be fighting against the seven women on the opposite side. I knew exactly who they were.

"You must have realized they are the seven princesses of Hell," Solaris remarked. "That's right. They are them."

"So they were the ones leading the war back then?"

"Yes. But they were also being commanded by the demon lord at that time," she explained.

"So those were the seven who defeated Lilith?"

"Some of them, yes. But others have passed their titles to their heirs, and those heirs were the ones who took down Lilith. These here are the first generation of the seven princesses; some played a role in Lilith's defeat, while others were from the second generation."

Both of us fell into a contemplative silence as we stood before the ancient murals, their vivid depictions casting shadows across the chamber.

After a while, Solaris turned to me with a serious expression. "Now, Leon, what do you think sparked the war?"

Chapter 239: The Kingdom Of Elves (5)

I had no idea who could have sparked the war, of course. I wasn't born in that era. But if I had to guess...

"Lilith," I said, my gaze fixed on the portrait of the black-haired woman. She seemed to be the central figure in the murals, so it made sense to point to her as the catalyst for this war. And this woman... was no doubt Lilith.

It wasn't a question of what or why. It was a question of who.

Solaris nodded. "That's right. Lilith, or Eclair as she's also known, is the cause of the war," she said. "I don't know the reason, though. Mother never told me anything about that."

"I see..."

"Lilith in that era was a daughter of demons," she explained, her voice carrying an air of ancient knowledge. "She met her end back then, and later she was reincarnated as Lilith again, this time born to human parents."

"So that's why I have humans in my blood too, huh?" I mused, connecting the dots.

"That's right," she confirmed, her gaze steady. "Each of her reincarnations has left an imprint on your lineage."

So Lilith had undergone two reincarnations? Hmm, but... Maybe I was just overthinking things.

"Since you're essentially a part of her and her creation, she's like your mother. How does that make you feel?" Artemis inquired.

"I honestly have no idea how to feel about it," I confessed. "It's not like I'm particularly close to her. I've only seen her in my dreams once."

"She said she was inside you, right?"

"Not exactly," I replied. "She didn't use those words, but she did say that where I met her was my deepest subconscious."

"You've met one of your siblings, right?" she asked, probing further.

"Yes," I confirmed.

"Well, I'm guessing all the parts are women, Leon," she continued. "If what you're saying is true—that Lilith is inside you—then it's probably because you're the only male among the five parts."

"What do you mean?" I asked, my voice tinged with concern.

"She's using you as her vessel," Solaris stated matter-of-factly.

"Vessel?"

"Yes, she's planning to use your body as a vessel for her reincarnation," Solaris elaborated.

"What? She's going to take over my body?"

"That's a possibility," Solaris confirmed. "But as long as you don't copy the skills of your siblings, the chances of her taking control of your body are very slim."

"Why is that?"

"Well, if you did, then you would have the skills that Lilith once had," Solaris explained.

That explanation seemed broad, but it made sense. Lilith was the original possessor of the five skills, so if I had absorbed the other four, there was a risk that Lilith could reincarnate into my body and take control.

"Just make sure you don't have sex with any of your siblings, and that won't happen."

Should I mention to her that Elise and I were already getting to that point? Nah, that wasn't really worth bringing up.

"This is a bit off-topic, but I want to ask you something," she said, shifting the conversation.

"What is it?" I asked, curious about her sudden change in direction.

"Have you and my daughter kissed yet?" she inquired, her eyes gleaming with interest.

It was a good question, actually. Despite everything we had done, kissing hadn't been part of it. It felt odd that we had gone straight to anal before even sharing a kiss or having vaginal sex.

"No, we haven't," I admitted.

"Really? You've done all that other stuff, but you haven't even kissed?" she remarked, raising an eyebrow.

I responded with a casual shrug, and her smile widened at my demeanor.

"Then..." Leaning closer, she pressed her lips against mine in a brief but meaningful peck. "With this, I'm the first elf to kiss you, Leon," she announced softly.

The Elven Queen's blush spread from her cheeks to the tips of her ears, her usual regal demeanor giving way to a rare display of shyness. She looked utterly adorable, a stark contrast to her usual composed elegance, like Artemis. It seemed that charm and beauty indeed ran deep in the family.

"That's a bit embarrassing," she admitted with a gentle laugh, turning slightly away. "My first kiss with a man has finally happened. And it was lovely." She delicately traced her lips with her fingertips, savoring the moment.

After a while, she fake-coughed and then said, "Well then, shall we head back up now?"

Hmm. I suppose she was finished explaining what was down here in the basement, huh? It felt like she omitted a lot, but if she wanted to go back now, I'd go with her. Still, there seemed to be much more to uncover about Lilith. I wonder when I'll get to meet her again?

Solaris's POV

I possess the skill known as Prophecy, granting me the ability to peer far into the future, though I can only glimpse it once.

A century ago, I experienced a vivid vision. In it, I saw a striking young man with jet-black hair, fiery red eyes, horns protruding from his forehead, and majestic bat-like wings spreading from his back. He commanded a vast army, and among his ranks stood a figure who bore a striking resemblance to me, yet she was not me. It was Artemis, my daughter.

In this prophetic scene, I wasn't at the forefront of battle but rather cradling a child, a girl, in my arms. I saw myself not as a warrior but as a mother... of two, I supposed. This child's birth was not a result of magic but a product of intimate union with a man of mixed heritage. The child possessed ebony hair and elongated ears.

I was probably there to witness the war unfold. Or perhaps I participated because I wanted to be involved?

Behind my daughter stood a massive army comprising humans, elves, and various other races. It was surreal to see these disparate groups, who once harbored animosity toward each other, now standing shoulder to shoulder against a formidable horde of enemies.

It was truly unbelievable, but the world had come together, united under the leadership of this man at the forefront.

I was also certain that the child I was holding in my arms was his and mine. In that moment, I realized he was my destined man, the one who would save our race from the brink of extinction. If he managed to unite all the races in the world, then he truly might be the fated one.

That was the prophecy I saw.

When Artemis brought the man with her a century after I saw that prophecy, I immediately sensed something unique about him. The mana surrounding him was dense yet imperceptible, a paradox that intrigued me. Unsure but curious, I probed deeper, testing him subtly, and soon confirmed that he was the one foretold in the prophecy.

Later, in the solitude of my room, I gazed at the night sky through the interlacing branches that adorned my chamber.

"Leon probably doesn't know how powerful his skill is," I mused to myself. "I won't tell him, though. I'd hate for him to get complacent just because I mentioned it. I'll quietly observe as he improves himself. I'll offer advice gently so he won't feel overwhelmed. I can't wait to see him grow strong."

I had no idea when the prophecy would unfold, or why it had come to pass. But now that I was with the man destined to be by my side, I could finally rest easy.

"Now then, it's time for me to try out the night crawling technique my mother once told me about," I murmured to myself, a mischievous smile playing on my lips. I pulled off my clothes, letting them fall to the floor, and reached for a negligee from my closet. The silky fabric felt cool against my skin as I slipped it on, the delicate lace hugging my curves.

I paused for a moment, staring at my reflection in the mirror. This was the first time I was wearing something like this for a purpose other than sleep, and the anticipation sent a thrill through me. The negligee clung to me in all the right places, and I couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement for what was to come.

Leon's POV

I was lying in bed next to Artemis. She wasn't asleep—I could tell—but she was strangely quiet. I had no idea what was on her mind.

"Don't you think you should get some rest now? We didn't exactly take it easy last night, and then we headed straight here," I said to her.

"What? You know I'm still awake?" she replied.

"Yeah," I confirmed.

When I answered, she turned to face me. "Why are you asking me that when you've been through the same and still haven't slept yourself?"

"Well, I can't exactly fall asleep with someone who's still awake beside me, can I? What's the problem?" I asked.

Suddenly, her hand reached out and touched my chest. Her fingers traced over the fabric of my clothes as she continued to gaze at me.

"Well, what do you think?"

Chapter 240: Elven Oyakodon (1)

Artemis was undeniably seducing me. The intensity in her eyes conveyed a clear message: she wanted me to pounce on her right there and then. It felt like the perfect moment.

"What do you think is keeping me awake, Leon?" she whispered again, her warm breath tingling against my skin.

My arousal surged. This elf woman was playing her cards right, and the effect was undeniable.

"It's because you're ignoring me, even though we're here alone in bed," she continued, her touch light as feathers on my chest. "You have no tact, slipping into bed with a woman and then not giving her a second thought. You're not making any moves. That's why I can't sleep. It's your fault."

She whispered so softly it felt like her words were tickling my ear.

"If you can't be down for normal sex, we can still give anal a go," she teased.

She was really testing my patience, and it was working. I couldn't hold back anymore. I pulled her into a violent kiss, my lips crashing against hers. Her eyes widened in surprise, but I didn't relent, plunging my tongue into her mouth. Her resistance melted away as her eyes slowly closed, and she began to respond...

But then, a voice shattered the moment.

"What are you two doing?"

"Eek!" Artemis pushed me away immediately, her face a mix of shock and embarrassment. She turned to the owner of the voice. "M-Mother?! What are you doing here?!"

"I came to check on you two, and what do I find? You kissing each other," Solaris remarked, her eyes gleaming with mischief. "Planning on having sex? Anal sex again?"

"I-If you were just checking up on us, you didn't have to come here and interrupt! You could have left us alone!" Artemis protested, her cheeks flushing with a mix of anger and embarrassment.

"So, you're so desperate for it that you want your own mother to leave, huh?" Solaris smirked, her voice dripping with amusement. Without another word, she climbed onto the bed, her movements graceful yet predatory. She approached me, her eyes locked onto mine, and then, without hesitation, she grabbed my chin and pulled me into a fierce, possessive kiss.

"Wha—?!" Artemis gasped, her eyes wide with shock and confusion.

Solaris ignored Artemis, her lips locked with mine as she hungrily slurped on my tongue. The heat of her breath mingled with mine, and I could feel her desire intensifying with every passing second.

Artemis, watching the scene unfold, finally reached her breaking point. She shoved us apart, her voice trembling with a mix of frustration and jealousy. "W-What exactly are you two doing?!"

Solaris let out a mock sigh of disappointment. "Oh~ And here we were, just about to take it to the next level..." Her tone was laced with playful sarcasm. "Artemis, you killjoy."

"K-Killjoy? You're the one who barged in on us first!" Artemis shot back, her cheeks flushed with a mix of anger and embarrassment.

"Is that so?" Solaris responded with a smirk. "Well, how about we ask Leon who he wants to go first? What do you say?" She looked at me with a challenging glint in her eyes, her fingers lightly trailing down my chest, leaving a trail of tingling sensation in their wake.

"Didn't I tell you I want to be the first elf he fucks?!" Artemis's voice rang out, filled with frustration.

"Do you really think I'm just going to let that happen because you're my daughter, Artemis?" Solaris countered, her tone firm. "Even though I said it earlier, there's no way I'm going to simply agree. Why would I give up the chance to be the first elf the man I love fucks? So, as your mother, I kindly ask you to leave your own room and let us do our thing. You can have your turn next."

"Grrr!" Artemis growled in frustration at Solaris, who met her glare with a confident smile.

A smirk crept across my face. It looked like tonight was the night to make it happen.

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You've captured the interest of Artemis Qinrel. You can now proceed to dominate her.

Name: Artemis Qinrel

Race: Elven

Requirements to dominate Artemis:

1. Agree To Help Artemis (Completed)
2. Convince Artemis to give you a blowjob (Completed)

3. Make Artemis orgasm (Completed)

4. Deflower Artemis in front of her mother

5. Unlock

....

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You've captured the interest of Solaris Qinrel. You can now proceed to dominate her.

Name: Solaris Qinrel

Race: Elven

Requirements to dominate Solaris:

1. Have sex with Solaris in front of her daughter

2. Unlock

3. Unlock

4. Unlock

....

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I glanced at the domination requirements briefly, then shifted my gaze back to the two of them. Artemis was glaring at her mother, who responded with a confident smile.

"Now, both of you, a mother and a daughter shouldn't fight with each other, you know?" I interjected calmly. "Let's try to work this out."

"I don't think it will be that easy," Artemis replied, her gaze fixed on Solaris. "Because Mother seems determined to be the first elf to fuck you, Leon."

"I'm already upset that I'm not the first woman to have sex with Leon, so I'll be really disappointed if I don't get to be his first elfen too. I'm sorry, my dear daughter. As much as I hate to be selfish as your mother, I want that spot before you do."

They're pretty set on being the first elf to fuck me. There's no way I can handle that, given I only have one dick to satisfy them both. But there's a solution.

"You must have forgotten, Artemis, but my libido can't be satisfied by just one woman," I explained assertively. "With my libido this high, it's hard for me to resist. I tried to sleep it off, but two women were eager to go, so it's tough to keep it under control."

Both of them glanced down and noticed the sizable bulge in my pants. Their eyes widened with anticipation and uncertainty.

"That's why both of you are staying here with me tonight," I declared. Sitting up, I pushed down on the bed.

"L-Leon?"

"Leon?"

Both of them stared at me, cheeks flushed with anticipation. At that moment, I had them both right where I wanted. Now, all that was left to do was give them what they desired, and they would be putty in my hands.

"Why settle for just one when I can have both?"

When I proposed that, their expressions shifted between disbelief and uncertainty, and then they exchanged incredulous glances.

"With my daughter?"

"With... Mother?"

"That's right. Together. The three of us."

Artemis stared at me as if I'd completely lost my mind. "W-With Mother?! Y-You can't be serious! That's embarrassing!"

"E-Even for me. I've been in lesbian encounters with other elves before and had three of them in bed sometimes, but it's really embarrassing to do it with my own daughter!"

"Hmm, I thought you two had already explored each other by now, so why the hesitation?"

That's right, I remembered Artemis mentioning they'd pleased each other.

"T-That was obviously a lie! I mean, there's no way I would do that with my own mother!"

"But you had a threesome last night, right? You were moaning a lot too."

"That's completely different!"

"It's really not that different," I pressed on. "It's just a normal threesome."

Artemis still hesitated. Even though I couldn't fully understand, it was clear this was an embarrassing situation for her.

"Okay, Leon," Solaris said after a moment of tense silence. "I'm on board. Let's have a threesome."

"M-Mother?!"

"We're not getting anywhere if we don't do this, Artemis," Solaris insisted. "If you're not into it, then leave. You can crash in my room. I'll just take Leon and satisfy his libido myself."

Artemis blushed furiously, her anger evident. "You're really pushing my buttons, Mother! Fine then. Threesome it is!"

Solaris chuckled softly. "You sure are cute, blushing with anger like that. I suppose that's only natural. After all, you're my daughter," she teased, her hand gently gripping the back of Artemis's neck before pulling her into a kiss.

"Nnnh?!" Artemis's eyes widened in surprise.

Solaris's hands began to explore Artemis's body, skillfully teasing and pleasuring her. It was clear Solaris was experienced in pleasuring women, and her expertise showed in every touch. Knowing Solaris had engaged in lesbian sex before, it wasn't surprising that she knew how to please another woman.

But what surprised me was just how good she was.

Artemis's eyes rolled back within seconds, her body arching in pleasure as Solaris's skilled hands found and stimulated her most sensitive spots with expertise that only comes from centuries of experience.

I suppose living for more than a thousand years made her this skilled, huh?

After a while, Solaris released Artemis and positioned herself on top of her. It was then that I noticed neither of them wore panties under their nightgowns, their aroused states evident with glistening juices.

"Now, Leon. Choose any hole you want," Solaris whispered seductively. "They're both eager and ready for you to devour."

