

The World 71

Chapter 71: Leonamon (6)

I gazed at the woman beneath me, the one I was currently fucking. It was almost surreal that I found myself with a new partner right after being with Irene last night. This woman had a cute demeanor, and her breasts were generously sized.

Judging by her attire, she was one of the idols Amon was grooming to promote our company globally. Amon had made a wise choice in selecting her; she bore a striking resemblance to the most famous idol in my world, Shizuka-chan☆.

Honestly, I hadn't planned on engaging with the trainee prostitutes this early in the game. However, this particular woman possessed a skill that could prove valuable down the line, making an early encounter worthwhile.

Her skill was Spell Melding, a unique ability that merged two types of magic. Leveraging my acquired Spell Creation from Amon, I could meld Levitation Magic with Wind Magic, granting me control over how I could fly. Additionally, I could combine Water and Fire, creating hot water for a relaxing soak.

Considering my desire to indulge in hot springs whenever and wherever I pleased, possessing the Spell Melding skill was certainly appealing.

"Annnnhh! Ahhh! Ahhhh! Nnhhhh!"

However, that wasn't the only reason I found myself fucking her so early in the game. This woman was irresistibly cute. So cute that the moment I laid eyes on her, I knew I wanted to have her. Now, with her

beneath me, my dick thrusting in and out of her pussy, freshly marked by the loss of her virginity, it felt like a dream come true.

My desire went beyond just a physical encounter. I wanted to dominate her completely, to claim her as mine. I yearned to have this idol trainee in my arms at all times. Hence, I committed to fucking her with all my might.

"Hnggg?! Nhhhh! AhhhhHnnnnnnnnNHHHHHHH~!!! NghHHHHH!"

Her eyes widened in surprise as I intensified my movements. Leaning forward, I aimed to kiss her. The way she stared at me felt like her eyes could absorb me.

"You like that? Huh?" I grinned.

"Yesss! Yesss! I like it! I like ittt! I wikeee itttt!" she moaned in response.

She was succumbing to debauchery, reveling in the pleasure I was delivering with each thrust. The sense of conquest surged within me, and I leaned in further, pressing my lips against hers.

"Nhh! Nhhh..."

It seemed like this might be her first kiss as well, given the slight clumsiness of her lips. Perhaps she'd only been trained to please men in other ways, neglecting the art of kissing. In this world, many men

avoided kissing prostitutes, deeming it dirty. That might be why she hadn't been taught. But it wasn't a significant concern; kissing skills could be taught and perfected.

I would mold her into my personal plaything.

As she aspired to be an idol in the future, the thought of her fame delighted me. Knowing that the idol desired by many was my plaything would be an exceptional thrill. An idol under my control? Now, that was an enticing prospect.

After a while, I broke the kiss and shifted my approach. Instead of relentless pounding, I decided to withdraw my cock from her recently torn-open vagina, leaving only the glans behind. As I glanced at it, my rod was soaked and adorned with fresh virgin blood in spots. Then, I began moving my hips in that manner—fucking her by leaving just the head inside before thrusting all the way in.

"Eeeek! NhhhaaHHHHHHHHHHN!!!"

She winced in pain as I engaged in this method. However, as the rhythm continued, the tone of her voice underwent a sudden change.

"Ahhhn~ Ahhh... ahhhh, ahhh, ah, ahhh, fwahhh, nnhh, mmhh, ahhh, kh..."

Her moans took on a more debauched tone as my cock glided up and down within her.

"Ahhh... I-Is this how s-sex feels...? It feels gooddd~"

From that moment on, she was at my mercy.

When I attempted to withdraw my meat stick, her vagina clamped down, refusing to let it go.

"Ahh, ah, ah, ah, ah, a-ahhhhh...!"

As I escalated the speed of my thrusts, her moans took on a rhythmic pattern. I embraced her head, and her ample breasts, sandwiched between us, were pressed. Her arms and legs entwined around my body, forming an intimate hug. In this position, I reached her depths, the head of my dick crushing against her womb. With each thrust, her moans grew increasingly debauched.

"Ahhhhh! Ahhnn~! Ahhhnnnn! It fweels gwooddd~~~!!"

The piston movement intensified, faster and stronger, causing her to shake her hair and writhe violently. No longer able to close her eyes, she widened them with each deep thrust, making eye contact with me while her sweaty body trembled.

"Oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh, oh my gosh!! It's so gwood! Amazwing... I cwan't bewieve pwenis ish amazwing... Ehehe, it's mwaking mwe idwiot... it's mwaking mwe an idwiot!"

AhhhHHHHnn, fwaaahHHHH~!!"

Her expression seemed on the verge of fainting from pleasure. Unfazed, I continued to plunder her dripping pussy.

"Ahhhh... that fweels.. amazhwing... oh~ keep going until you break me~~!"

I accelerated my thrusts, her countenance evolving into something resembling an ahegao. I craved that expression on her face, the blissful abandon. Thus, I folded her body in half, initiating a mating press.

"Ohhhh!!! So... good! Amazhwing! So dweep~! This postion...

I cwan't bewieve ish cwan weach thish dweep!"

Her eyes rolled backward, and her tongue hung out in euphoria.

"Ahhhh! M-Master's cock! I love it! Pwease, fuck me as hard as you can! Make me into your slut! Turn me into your personal plaything!"

"I'll do jus that!" I declared.

My excited cock swelled even larger and harder. The pace of my thrusts quickened as my desires intensified.

"I can't... think straight anymore...! So gwood~! With every thrust, I can feel a wave of heat about to burst out~! I wuv it... Mashter...

ish inshide mwy bwody... gwoing in... gwoing out...! AhhhhhHHHHH! Cwumminggggg~!"

Not satisfied to ease up after her climax, I maintained an unrelenting pace, causing her love juices to cascade like a fountain. With forceful thrusts, it wasn't long before I reached the point of no return, releasing my seed.

"Ahh?! Swomething is cwoming! Is thwis how bweing impregnated is dwone?! Eh, what ish thwis? Thish ish so gwooooooooooooooooood! Ahhh!

Y-You're not stopping, ahhh, ahh, fwaahhh, ahhh, ahhh, nnn!"

That's right. Even after my climax, I persisted, continuing to stir her insides, creating a fusion of our fluids within her.

"Amazing! Ahhhh, ahhh, nhh, y-your semen... ish inside me... and it fweels even better than before~!"

She had become incredibly slippery inside. The virgin blood, her love juices, and my semen had combined, creating a slick sensation. The heightened lubrication allowed for swift movements.

"So fast...! So fast... I can't hold it anymore~ Ahhh! I'm going to die! I'm dying! I'm dyingggggggggggggg!"

I released a second load, pouring even more semen into her, filling her up completely. The surplus semen dripped out of her, flowing down to her thighs.

"CUMMINGGG~!!!"

She screamed, seemingly overwhelmed by the sensations, and her body convulsed violently. A tremendous wave of pleasure must be coursing through her at this moment.

As the final drops of cum spilled deep inside her, I collapsed onto her, feeling her ample breasts twitch beneath the weight of my body.

This marked the 10th orgasm I had experienced today, all within a short span this morning. Eight of them were with Amon, and the remaining two were with this woman. Such a number of orgasms in such a brief time would typically leave me thoroughly exhausted, but my stamina seemed to have significantly increased.

Normally, I would tire out by the fifth round, but now, I could go on until the tenth without issue.

"Haaa... Haa... I've been marked... as your personal plaything..." she breathed, her face etched with the debauched aftermath of our encounter. Her head then fell to the side, surrendering to unconsciousness.

As I withdrew from her, standing up, the semen on her pussy dripped down to the floor, forming a pool of white beneath her. A triumphant smirk played on my lips as I surveyed the scene.

A metallic resonance echoed in my mind, and a holographic panel materialized in the air, offering to copy her skill. I declined. My desire for an upgraded version of Spell Melding outweighed the immediate temptation. Copying her skill now would yield a diluted version. For the enhanced iteration, domination was the next step.

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

Name: Erica

Race: Human

Requirements to dominate Erica:

1. Allow Erica to visit her family and come together with her

2. Unlock

3. Unlock

4. Unlock

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The first requirement wasn't absurdly outlandish, but it presented its own set of challenges. With my current schedule, there was no room to fulfill her initial condition, and considering the impending visit to the training joint in the day after tomorrow, attempting to meet her first requirement had to be temporarily shelved.

While grappling with these thoughts, Amon discreetly peeked her head through the door behind me. "Are you finished?" she questioned.

"Yeah," I replied. "I'll be assigning her to one of the rooms here. Can you show me the way, Amon?" I asked.

"I've got it covered. Miss Sandra returned today and needs your immediate assistance," she informed.

"Immediate? Did something go wrong?"

Amon's expression turned somber as she nodded, "Miss Martha... She's dead."