

The World 791

Chapter 791: Zeruel's Decision (3)

Zeruel awkwardly shifted as she lowered herself onto the seat prepared for her, and almost as soon as she sat down, she started fidgeting with her slender fingers twitching slightly as if they didn't know where to rest.

To her right sat Titania, graceful and elegant even in casual conversation, and to her left was Trill, who radiated a confident, teasing energy.

Both of them were stunning in their own unique ways with them absolute bombshells who could catch the eye of anyone who so much as glanced their way.

Naturally, next to them, Zeruel looked like she didn't quite know how to fit in.

But it wasn't like Zeruel seemed plain or anything like that. That wasn't it at all.

She was beautiful too, just in a softer, quieter way. The kind of beauty that really shone through when she blushed or grew shy, making her seem even cuter, like her innocence itself turned into something you couldn't help but notice.

Titania turned and looked straight at Zeruel, a warm, slightly playful smile spreading across her lips.

"This is the first time we've all managed to sit together like this, huh, Zeruel?" she said, her tone gentle but carrying a teasing edge. "Honestly, I'd wanted to invite you before, but I couldn't work up the nerve. You always looked like such a cold beauty."

"B-Beauty...? Um, no... T-That's not it at all..." Zeruel stammered, her cheeks blooming into a rosy red as she ducked her head a bit. "I-I think you're much more beautiful, Princess Titania..."

"You don't have to call me that," Titania laughed softly. "Just call me Nia—it's way less stiff. Drop the 'princess' part."

She leaned in closer, breaking right through Zeruel's personal space in that typical, almost reckless Titania way.

"I-I don't really think I should... I mean, I don't think I have the right..." Zeruel mumbled, her shoulders hunching like she wished she could melt right into her seat and vanish.

She even shot me a quick, almost desperate look as if silently begging me to rescue her—but all I could do was give her an encouraging smile.

"Oh no, but I really do insist," Titania pressed on, her voice lilting but still determined. "Since you're going to be Leon's girlfriend too, it just makes sense you'd call me something comfortable. The whole 'princess' thing makes everything feel so formal, don't you think?"

Then, out of nowhere, Trill spoke up, sliding in even closer to Zeruel with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

"Hey, Zeruel," she purred, her tone light but blunt. "So... when did you have sex with Leon?"

Zeruel froze completely for half a heartbeat—and then her whole face practically exploded into a crimson red, her mouth opening and closing uselessly.

"Trill! You can't just ask her something like that!" Titania gasped, though the corners of her mouth twitched as if she was trying not to laugh. "I mean, sure, we're curious too... but it's not like she's used to talking about her sex life with Leon—yet!"

They weren't exactly whispering, either. Their voices were loud enough that heads started to turn all across the cafeteria, people openly staring and probably hanging onto every word.

Not that it was really a secret at this point, anyway. With how often we ended up fucking in the dorm rooms—and the paper-thin walls that weren't even close to soundproof—there was no way the other cadets hadn't heard at least something by now.

Titania's gaze softened a bit as she turned back to Zeruel. "If you're still shy about sharing, that's perfectly normal," she said gently. "It's just that Trill and I and his other girlfriends are kind of used to talking about our own experiences with Leon, so I guess that's why she just blurted it out."

"I-I'm sorry..." Zeruel whispered, voice barely audible as she kept her eyes on the table. "I still haven't had sex w-with Leon yet..."

"Really?" Titania's eyes widened just a bit, surprise flickering across her face. "I thought for sure you had, after hearing those rumors going around about you and Miss Isiliraiellyn together..."

"T-That was...!"

Zeruel sounded completely flustered, her voice cracking a little. Clearly, she hadn't realized those rumors had already spread so far around the academy.

"But I see... so you really haven't done it, huh?" Titania murmured, a thoughtful expression settling on her features.

"I-I'm sorry..." Zeruel whispered again, even though she hadn't done anything wrong at all.

"No, why are you apologizing for that?" Titania chuckled softly, the sound light but genuine. "I'm guessing it's because you're not ready yet, right?"

Zeruel nodded slowly, her hands twisting together in her lap.

"Well, feelings like that can make anyone hesitate," Titania continued, her tone turning softer, almost sisterly. "And to be honest, I'd think it was way stranger if you didn't feel that way at all."

"W-Well... yes..." Zeruel mumbled, still staring down. "I-I'm still... trying to gather up the courage to go through with it..."

"You can do it whenever you're ready, you know?" Titania reassured her, a gentle smile tugging at the corner of her lips. "And I'm sure Leon's willing to wait. Right, Leon?"

"Of course," I said, meeting Zeruel's eyes. "I'm not rushing you into anything. If you're not ready, then that's completely fine. I'll wait as long as you need me to."

It wasn't like I was so desperate that I had to fuck anyone right away just because I could.

Well... maybe that sounded a bit off, given everything, but I wasn't the type to throw a tantrum just because I couldn't fuck someone yet. Especially not someone important to me.

"By the way... what did you bring with you?" Titania asked, noticing Zeruel still had something in her hands.

"Um... I brought sandwiches... but I'm sorry, there are only three pieces," Zeruel said, her voice small, almost apologetic. "But if everyone wants, I could split them in half so they'd be enough for all of us..."

Well, between me, Zeruel, Trill, Titania, and Yr, cutting them in half meant six pieces—enough for everyone to have some.

But there was still that one leftover piece.

"Partner! There you are! I've been looking for you!"

And, almost like fate had timed it perfectly, someone else showed up right then—just in time to take the last piece.

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It was Isiliraiellyn.

She showed up behind me out of nowhere, looping her arms around my torso and hugging me from behind, her modest chest pressing softly into my back.

Her warmth seeped right through my clothes, and for a second, I could feel her breath brushing against my neck.

Then she tilted her head a bit, noticing that I wasn't alone at the table.

"Hmm?" she hummed, eyes sweeping across the group before a teasing smirk curled on her lips. "Oh, so these must be your lovers, Leon, huh?"

Her words dripped with amusement, almost like she was poking at me just to see my reaction.

"Hi! Isiliraiellyn!" Titania called out cheerfully, her face lighting up with a wide smile.

She honestly looked excited to see her, like someone finally meeting a friend they'd been waiting for.

"It's actually really good timing. We just realized we had exactly one extra piece left!" Titania added, the enthusiasm practically bubbling in her voice.

"Hmm? What's that?" Isiliraiellyn tilted her head, curiosity flickering in her eyes.

"Something that Zeruel prepared," Titania explained, still smiling.

Zeruel, on the other hand, couldn't even look at Isiliraiellyn properly. Her cheeks flamed bright pink, and she dropped her gaze to the table, probably remembering that night we'd shared together.

Even though she hadn't gotten fully fucked back then, it still counted as a threesome... technically.

Isiliraiellyn glanced down at the sandwiches—and right at that moment, her stomach betrayed her with a loud, unmistakable growl. Her eyes widened slightly, and a bit of drool actually pooled at the corner of her mouth.

"Ooohhh... that looks so damn good..." she murmured, almost dazed. "Can I have some?"

"Sure! Have a seat!" Titania said, practically beaming.

"Okay!"

With a quick, eager motion, Isiliraiellyn grabbed a chair from a nearby table and scooted it up next to ours. In almost the same breath, she reached straight into the lunchbox and grabbed a whole ass sandwich with both hands—moving so fast it was like she'd been starving for days.

She was about to bite into it when—

"Hey!" Titania's voice snapped, sharp enough to freeze Isiliraiellyn mid-motion. "We're supposed to share that!"

"Share what?" Isiliraiellyn blinked, half-confused, half-caught red-handed, still clutching the sandwich like a guilty kid caught sneaking sweets before dinner.

"We were going to cut it into six pieces so everyone could have some. You can't just eat the whole thing yourself, Miss Isiliraiellyn," Titania scolded, her glare firm but her tone carrying that unmistakable big-sister vibe.

Honestly, she sounded exactly like a mother trying to teach her kid some manners—and somehow, that just made it even funnier to watch.

"Um... a-alright, here..." Isiliraiellyn mumbled, cheeks darkening a shade, and gently put the sandwich back down. She almost looked like a puppy that got its nose tapped for trying to steal food off the table.

I couldn't help but marvel for a second—Titania could be terrifying when she wanted to be. Maybe it was part of how she saw it as her job to keep the girlfriends I had at the academy in check.

"Mm..." Titania nodded once, her expression softening. "Alright then, I'll split them in half so we can share them properly."

With careful hands, she started cutting the sandwiches, moving deliberately so the halves were even. Then she handed out each piece, making sure everyone—me included—got one.

"Now then, shall we taste it?" Titania asked, her voice calm again.

At her words, all of us bit into our sandwiches together.

"Mph?!"

Isiliraiellyn's reaction was instant—her eyes shot open wide as the flavor seemed to explode on her tongue, and she let out a muffled moan that turned into an outright happy hum.

"Mmmmm~!!!"

Her pupils practically turned into little stars, and it was written all over her face just how much she loved it.

"Wow! This is really good!" Titania exclaimed, surprise and delight shining through.

"It really is," Trill chimed in, nodding with genuine appreciation.

Even Yr, usually half-asleep no matter the hour, looked awake and was chewing with quiet satisfaction. "Mmm... mm..." she murmured in agreement, her eyes half-lidded but clearly pleased.

And honestly? They were all right.

It was

a damn good sandwich.

I'd tasted Zeruel's sandwiches before, but somehow the flavor still felt fresh—like it burst open in my mouth, hitting every part of my tongue. It had that kind of taste that made you think you could keep eating it every day and never get tired of it.

Though now that I thought about it, it tasted just a little different compared to the last time.

Zeruel must've noticed me pausing because she quickly spoke up, her voice small and careful. "M-My mom prepared it for me this time... so the taste might be a little different from last time."

"I see..." I nodded, meeting her eyes briefly.

So that explained it. Honestly, the difference wasn't huge—barely noticeable, really—but there was definitely a little twist to it.

"I-I'm sorry..." she murmured, almost as if it was reflex.

"Why are you saying sorry?" I asked, brow furrowed a bit.

She seemed to say sorry for just about everything. I didn't know if it was because she felt unsure about herself, or because sitting next to absolute knockouts like Titania and Trill made her question her place.

"Eh? So this was made by your mom, Zeruel? Um... is it really okay that we took it?" Titania asked, sounding almost a bit concerned now.

"I-I really was just going to give Leon one, so it's fine, really," Zeruel said, forcing a little smile that looked shy but genuine.

"So that means it was only meant for Leon! Why didn't you tell us?!" Titania blurted, eyes widening just a bit.

"U-Um, no, it's really okay..." Zeruel stammered. "H-Honestly, I'm kind of happy you all got to try it... and now I can tell my mom what you thought about it," she added softly, her cheeks still flushed.

Titania fell quiet for a second, staring at her, and then that gentle smile returned to her face.

"Zeruel... I don't think Leon's said this enough, but... you're already part of this group—even if you still haven't had sex with Leon yet," she said softly, her voice steady but warm. "Don't let that make you feel like you don't belong here. Because honestly? You belong here as much as any of us." She paused, then her smile deepened. "So... welcome to the group, Zeruel."

Zeruel blinked, lips parting slightly, her eyes shimmering. And then she asked in a small voice, "I-Is it really okay?"

"What did I tell you? It's fine," Titania replied, nodding lightly.

The others seemed to silently agree, offering smiles or nods that spoke louder than words.

And just like that, Zeruel had truly, finally become one of my girlfriends.

Chapter 793: Zeruel's Decision (5)

Zeruel's POV

After today's lectures finally ended...

"Zeruel," someone called out to me, their voice gentle but clear over the low hum of students packing up. I turned my head and saw her waving with that familiar playful smile. "Do you wanna come with us? We're planning to have a kind of girls' party today. Of course, only if you want to." she added, her tone softening just a bit.

Honestly... I could never really figure out what went on inside Princess Titania's head. Back in our first year at the academy, I remember thinking she was... different. Like someone wrapped in a kind of aura that warned me it was probably best not to get too close.

But right now, she felt so different from the person I'd first thought she was. And it wasn't just me— even everyone else seemed to think so, too.

They said she had changed.

I couldn't pinpoint exactly when that change happened... but if I had to guess, I'd say it must've started when Leon got together with her.

And thinking about it, it really didn't sound that far-fetched.

Because of that, a part of me thought it wouldn't hurt to go with her. But still... was it really okay for me to tag along?

"U-Um, is it really okay if I come with you?" I asked, my voice coming out smaller than I meant it to, my fingers fidgeting at my side.

"Of course you can," she said without missing a beat, her warm smile making it feel like sunlight on a chilly morning. "Didn't I already tell you that?"

"Y-Yes... I guess you did..." I mumbled, cheeks warming as I glanced away.

"Oh, Leon," Titania called out suddenly, turning as Leon was about to walk out of the lecture hall. "We're going to borrow Zeruel for a bit." she teased, her eyes glinting playfully.

"It's fine," Leon replied, his voice calm as always. "By the way, where exactly are you taking Zeruel?" he asked, sounding curious but not worried.

Titania's lips curled into this sly, mischievous smile that practically sparkled in her eyes. "Sorry, Leon, but that's a secret," she said, tilting her head. "It's a girls' thing, after all."

"I see..." Leon nodded, a faint grin tugging at the corners of his mouth. Then he looked right at me, his eyes gentle. "Well, have fun, you guys." he said before turning and heading out.

He didn't question it at all... Leon really trusted Princess Titania that much.

"Alright then, shall we?" Titania said, turning back to me, her voice sounding almost like she couldn't wait to get going.

We made our way to the Gold Dormitory, walking side by side down hallways that felt strangely quieter than usual, until we finally reached Princess Titania's room.

As soon as she opened the door, I saw Miss Trill, Miss Yr, and Miss Isiliraiellyn were already there, all dressed in pajamas that somehow made them look even more effortlessly beautiful.

"Fufufu... I've brought Zeruel with me!" Titania announced, her voice lifting into a playful laugh as she stepped aside so they could see me.

All of them turned to look at me at once—and I swear my whole face went hot in an instant. I could feel my shoulders tense up, and before I realized it, I was fidgeting, not knowing what to do with my hands.

"Come here, Zeruel," Titania said, patting the spot next to her.

"O-Okay..." I mumbled, my voice catching just a little. I walked over and sat down beside them, trying to make myself smaller.

Honestly... I felt kind of out of place sitting there with them.

They were all so stunning in their own ways.

Miss Isiliraiellyn had this strange, almost mysterious beauty that felt ethereal—like it wasn't quite human, but it didn't take away from her charm.

Miss Trill radiated a bold, confident beauty that made her seem so sure of herself it was almost overwhelming.

And Miss Yr... she had this quiet, gentle beauty. Her soft expression made you instinctively want to protect her.

And then there was Princess Titania herself...

She was the type of beauty that turned heads without even trying—and sitting right next to her made me painfully aware of how average I must look in comparison. Even her posture, the way she sat, felt graceful.

"Oh, Myrcella isn't here yet?" Titania asked, glancing around the room with a hint of curiosity.

"She said she might be late," Miss Trill answered, stretching her legs out casually. "She's working on that report about her plan to make anyone to become a magic knight after graduation."

"She really works hard..." Titania murmured, her tone softening. "I wish I could help her, but she always says she can handle it herself... Still, I think she puts too much pressure on herself sometimes... Hmm... What about Johanne and Tris?"

"They said they might not be able to come at all—they're both pretty busy," Miss Trill explained, her tone a bit lighter. "But they did say they wanted to talk to Zeruel sometime, and they're happy she joined."

S-So even Princess Myrcella of Milham was coming... and Miss Johanne and Miss Tris were happy about me joining Leon's harem too?

Little by little, I felt like I was starting to see how everything worked.

All the women close to Leon seemed to really get along—or maybe they made the effort because they cared about not disappointing him. And since I was the newcomer, it felt like they were trying to make sure I didn't feel left out.

If that was really the case... then I wanted to try my best too.

"With that, how about we start the party, girls!?" Titania said, her voice rising with excitement that seemed to fill the room.

"Party!" Miss Isiliraiellyn echoed, her voice carrying this playful spark.

Even Miss Yr, who barely ever showed much expression, had a tiny smile on her face—and somehow, that was enough to tell she was excited too.

Then, Titania got up and walked over to her cupboard, opening it with a quiet clink of glass inside. When she turned back to us, she was holding a sleek bottle that looked fancy—just from the bottle, you could tell it was expensive.

"We'll start with this!" she announced, almost proudly. "It's Leonamon Wine!"

A-As expected... it really did look expensive. W-Was it really okay for me to drink something like that?

"What's wrong, Zeruel? Are you not good with alcohol?" Titania asked, tilting her head with that teasing smile still lingering.

"I-I've never even tasted alcohol before, so I'm kind of nervous..." I admitted, my fingers tightening together. "B-But more than that... is it really okay for me to have that? I-I mean, it looks really expensive..."

"Oh, it's expensive, alright," she said, chuckling softly. "But you don't have to worry. Leon has a lot of these lying around, so it's really not an issue. Besides, didn't I already tell you everything's fine? So you really don't need to worry about it."

W-Well... she did say that. And Leon was the owner of Leonamon, after all... so maybe it really was fine...

With that, we finally started to drink together.

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"For starters, how about you begin, Zeruel?" Princess Titania teased, her playful smile dancing at the corners of her lips. She held out the wine glass to me, the crystal catching the warm light and sparkling like a jewel.

"U-Um, okay..." I stammered, my voice coming out shaky, my palms already starting to sweat just from the attention.

I reached out, my fingers brushing hers for a second—a spark of contact that somehow made my chest flutter—and gently took the glass. My heart thudded faster as I raised it closer, feeling the cool smoothness of the glass against my skin.

As it neared my face, the rich scent of grapes rolled over me, thick and heady, mixed with something almost sharp that prickled at my nose. The aroma felt so strong it was almost dizzying, and for a second, it stung enough that I had to blink my eyes.

Was this what alcohol really smelled like?

I'd never had even a single sip of it in my life, and right now, the whole experience felt weirdly big and overwhelming—like it wasn't just about drinking, but stepping into something completely new.

I risked a glance at the others. Princess Titania and Miss Trill were watching me closely, eyes sparkling like they were holding in laughter but also curious to see what I'd do. The other two looked like they were already a bit flushed, caught up in their own quiet enjoyment.

I took a small breath, gathering every scrap of courage, and pressed the rim of the glass to my lips. Then, with my pulse hammering, I tipped it slightly and let the liquid slip into my mouth.

The moment it hit my tongue, my eyes flew wide open.

An explosion of flavor burst across my taste buds. It was sweet, but not cloyingly so, balanced with a faint bitterness and a soft acidity that made the taste feel layered. There was a warmth too, a heat that trailed down my throat with every swallow, spreading like tiny sparks through my chest. It felt strange... but in a good way. Smooth and a little fiery, leaving a faint burn that made me shiver, but paired so perfectly with the sweetness that I found myself liking it almost instantly.

"It's good, right?" Titania teased, leaning in with a grin so wide it almost felt smug.

"Y-Yes..." I mumbled, lowering my head a bit and gently lowering the glass too, my cheeks burning as the warmth of the drink seeped deeper.

"Fufufufu~ Of course it would be," she chuckled, her voice lilting with playful pride. "Now then! Let's really get this girls' night started!" she declared, her excitement practically bouncing off the walls.

And just like that, it really felt like the night officially began.

At first, I felt awkward with my hands really stiff and my shoulders tense, my mind worrying over every tiny thing. But after a few more sips, my chest loosened, and it was easier to breathe as well as more easier to smile.

And honestly... it wasn't bad at all. Being with them felt strangely warm and it was like being wrapped in a blanket you didn't know you needed. Their laughter as well as the gentle teasing... it all felt like an invisible thread pulling me in closer.

Before long, our glasses weren't empty anymore, and our voices got louder and freer.

Then, the door creaked open softly, and someone stepped in.

"Hello," the soft, slightly formal voice greeted.

It was Princess Myrcella.

Her gaze moved around the room before settling on me, and she gave a polite little smile. "Oh. Hello there, Miss Zeruel."

"Hello..." I replied, ducking my head into a small bow, feeling a flicker of nerves again.

"It seems I'm a bit late to the occasion, but I hope I'm still allowed to be friendly with you," she added, her voice gentler now, with a hint of shyness that I hadn't expected.

She sat down gracefully among us, blending in so naturally it was almost like she'd been there from the start.

And after a little while, with the alcohol soaking deeper into us, the awkwardness I'd felt around her just... melted away. My thoughts got softer, a little fuzzy around the edges, and I stopped overthinking what to say or how to sit. It felt easier to just... be.

At some point, the conversation drifted—as if pulled by its own gravity—straight to Leon.

"Ahhh~! I really love Leon!" Titania declared suddenly, her voice loud and unfiltered, eyes sparkling as her words tumbled out. "There's no other man who could possibly be greater than him! I mean, he's stupidly handsome, so damn good in bed, and let's be honest, he's packing a seriously good thing down there. Who could even think there's anyone better, right, Trill?"

She spoke so fast and so shamelessly it made my ears burn, but I could see how real her feelings were, right there on her flushed face.

"Yes, I know, Nia... Leon is just the greatest," Trill agreed, her words slower but just as sincere. "With how much pleasure he gives us, no man could compare. Honestly, I'm just glad I chose him as my mate."

"Fufufufu..." Princess Myrcella chuckled softly, hiding part of her face behind her hand. "I feel the same. Leon is almost too perfect to be real. I can't imagine anyone else being better."

Listening to them, it made my heart squeeze a little. Because yes... I felt the same. After everything Leon had done, all the ways he'd helped... I really couldn't picture anyone better.

Then, Titania turned her gaze on me. Her eyes glinted, playful and mischievous, and she leaned in just a bit.

"And how about you, Zeruel? What do you think is the best thing about Leon?" she asked, her voice soft but eager, as though she was dying to hear my answer.

For a second, my breath caught. My mind fumbled around, words slipping away from my tongue.

"U-Um... Just like you all said... I don't think there's probably anyone better than him," I stammered out, voice shaking under the weight of everyone's gaze.

"And?" Trill pressed, a teasing grin on her lips. "What do you think of his penis?" she asked, so casually it made my chest tighten.

I froze. Their eyes locked onto me, waiting, curious and mischievous.

"I-I think... it's really big and massive... and... it's really great..." I managed to say, my voice small and muffled behind my hands as I hid my burning face.

For a heartbeat, everything felt silent—and then the room burst into laughter. Their voices mixed together, warm and loud, echoing off the walls. Even I ended up laughing too, breathless and embarrassed, but somehow... happy.

It felt silly, shameless, and oddly freeing. And despite how red my face still felt, for the first time in a long while, it also felt really good to be part of something like this.

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"Fufufufu...~" Princess Titania let out a soft, teasing chuckle when I admitted it. Her eyes sparkled with playful curiosity. "Although you haven't gone all the way with Leon yet, it sounds like you've already gotten a good look at Leon's true length, haven't you?"

"W-Well... we've done it, but without penetration..." I stammered, feeling my face heat up so much it felt like it might catch fire. I lowered my gaze, unable to meet anyone's eyes. It was ridiculously embarrassing to say it out loud—especially since I'd already let slip so many embarrassing things tonight, more than I ever thought I could.

"Non-penetration?" Princess Myrcella repeated, her head tilting slightly, her expression showing a mix of surprise and interest.

"I-I used the space between my thighs to pleasure him..." I whispered, my voice so quiet it barely made it past my lips. My head sank lower and lower, my hair nearly falling over my face as if it could hide me completely.

It felt like peeling back everything and laying bare the most private, burning parts of myself right in front of everyone.

"Hmm... Now that I remember, Leon does seem to really like pressing himself between our vaginas whenever two of us get close together..." Princess Titania mused out loud, her voice soft but tinged with a faint, amused warmth.

"Well, Leon seems like someone who enjoys being on the dominant side," Miss Trill added, her words spilling out as if it was the most obvious thing. "I mean, imagine two women pressed together, their pussies practically rubbing, and Leon sliding his penis right between them for his own pleasure... that's exactly the kind of thing a dominant man would do."

"What do you all think? Is Leon even more dominant than we give him credit for?"

"I think even my father doesn't have that kind of dominant streak," Trill confessed, shaking her head a little. "Honestly, I think my father pales in comparison to Leon."

"If the King of the Beast People himself pales in comparison, that really says a lot, doesn't it?" Princess Myrcella said, her voice low, eyes gleaming with something like curiosity mixed with excitement. "Leon must be even more of a sadist than any of us realized."

"And definitely more dominant," Trill agreed without hesitation. "And maybe that's exactly why he's drawn to having so many women around him."

"Well, if you ask me," Princess Titania spoke again, her tone turning almost thoughtful, "having a lot of women and somehow keeping them close—making them get along and stay affectionate with each other... that feels like the mark of a truly powerful man."

I honestly didn't know if that was really true.

I mean... I'd never even seen a man like Leon before, let alone someone with this many women around him.

And it wasn't just the women sitting here tonight. Leon also had other women waiting for him back at the Leonamon, and then there was Professor Gabrielle... and while I had no proof, the way Professor Irene exchanged glances with Leon, the softness in her eyes, it wasn't hard to guess she was probably his woman too.

"I think so too," Princess Myrcella nodded slowly, swirling her drink in her hand. "Just look at how openly he shows affection to all these women, yet they still get along and stay close. It shows how powerful he is too, in a way. It reminds me a little of my father, who has many concubines."

"Hmm... maybe it's the perfect moment to surprise him, don't you think?" Princess Titania suggested, her voice turning light but dripping with playful intent.

"Surprise him? How?" Princess Myrcella asked, her curiosity obvious.

"I mean, look at us. We're all completely smashed with alcohol right now," Princess Titania said, her smile spreading wider, a wicked spark in her eyes. "We're practically radiating eroticism right now. Wouldn't it be fun to all just pounce on him together?"

"I see..." Princess Myrcella's voice dropped, and she lifted her glass, taking a slow, deliberate swig. Then she lowered it, smiling with a glint in her eye. "Yeah, I think that's actually a great idea. I never really got a proper chance to bond with everyone here... especially not in the bedroom, like Nia did."

"I think it'd be perfect for all of us to have a go at Leon tonight, especially since we're all gathered here right now," Miss Trill added, her voice steady, but her gaze softening just a little.

"W-What...? W-What is happening?! Are we really going to have sex?! I... I want to have sex with Leon too!"

Then, as if struck by lightning, Miss Isiliraiellyn, who had been half-passed out from all the alcohol, suddenly shot upright, her eyes wide and face flushed.

"Fufufu~ Looks like someone's pretty excited," Princess Titania teased gently, her voice wrapping around the room like warm silk, her gaze playful as it settled on Miss Isiliraiellyn.

"Why don't we call Leon now? I think he's probably still somewhere around the academy," she suggested, already reaching for her phone.

"Do you think he's fucking someone right now? Like Charlotte or maybe even Professor Irene?" Miss Trill teased with a sly grin tugging at her lips, the question half a joke and half serious.

"Fufufufu~ If so, then the more, the better," Princess Titania laughed softly, her eyes sparkling with mischief. "Here, I'll call him right now."

But then, like she'd just remembered something, she paused mid-motion.

"O-Oh, right... I'm just assuming here, but Zeruel, are you still a virgin?"

The room seemed to quiet all at once. I swallowed hard, then slowly nodded, my cheeks burning hot enough to rival any fire.

"O-Oh, I see... then that means we can't really do it tonight. That's that, then," Titania said gently, her voice dropping softer, almost regretful. "Oh well... we'll just wait until next time—after you've already done it. We can't exactly pressure you to give up your flower like this, and we definitely don't want it to feel like you only did it because we made you. Let's save it for another day."

It felt like I was the one holding them all back just by being here.

If I weren't, they would probably already be calling Leon and planning to have fun with him right now.

Part of me almost wanted to stand up quietly, slip out, and let them do what they wanted—but deep down, something else bubbled up. Something stubborn.

It felt like this might be the only time I could really decide for myself.

So, with my chest tight, my face still flushed, and my heart hammering painfully, I finally lifted my head.

"I-It's fine," I whispered, voice trembling but stronger than I expected. "I... I'm going to have sex with Leon tonight."

Chapter 796: Zeruel's Decision (8)

Princess Titania's eyes locked onto mine, sharp yet gentle, holding something that felt strangely heavy. Around us, the room fell into a hush so deep it felt like everyone was holding their breath. The air itself seemed to tighten the moment I'd blurted out that I wanted to sleep with Leon tonight.

"Are you sure?" Princess Titania asked, her voice softer than before, but still carrying a weight that made my chest tighten. It felt like she really wanted me to think it through and to be absolutely certain. "It's not something to rush into. And you really don't have to do it just because you feel guilty, thinking you're holding us all back. That isn't it at all."

I swallowed hard, my hands trembling slightly as I lowered my head. My fingers curled so tightly around the hem of my shirt that my knuckles turned white. The fabric felt rough against my skin, grounding me just a little. Then I dared to look back up, my heart pounding so hard it hurt.

"I'm... sure," I managed to say, my voice catching in my throat. "I think... if I don't do it now, it'll just make me more complacent." My words felt clumsy and raw, but they were the truth sitting heavy in my chest.

Their eyes flickered between each other, silent and searching, like they were trying to read me as well as trying to see if I really meant it—or if I was just swept away by everything happening.

"Are you really sure?" another voice asked, the question hanging there like a final test.

"I'm very sure," I said again, adding "very" to make it sound stronger, even though inside my heart felt like it might crack from beating so fast.

And then, maybe because words alone weren't enough, I reached out, my hand trembling slightly as I grabbed the wine bottle. I poured it into the nearest glass, the dark liquid swirling as it filled to the brim. Without hesitating, I lifted it to my lips and drank it down all at once.

The wine tasted deep and rich on my tongue, its warmth sliding down my throat and spreading through my chest. Even after so many sips tonight, it hadn't lost its flavor and somehow, it felt even more alive, like it matched the heat now swirling through my veins.

"Y-You really do seem sure about this, huh?" Titania finally said, her gaze softening, a faint smile curling at the corner of her lips. Seeing my determination must've settled something in her mind. "Well then. If that's the case, let's start by calling Leon."

Her fingers danced over the screen of her phone as she dialed. The call barely rang once before it connected.

"Hello?"

came a voice from the other end.

The moment I heard it, everything inside me seemed to jolt.

It was Leon.

Even just hearing his voice, filtered through the phone, sent a wave of heat flushing up my neck and across my face. Down between my legs, a slow, tingling warmth started to build, embarrassing but impossible to ignore.

"Ah, hello, Leon," Princess Titania said sweetly, glancing around at all of us with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

Princess Myrcella giggled beside her, the sound soft but dripping with a sense of secret anticipation, like they were all in on something.

"Are you busy right now? Where are you?" Titania asked, keeping her voice casual but the look on her face giving away just how playful she felt.

"I'm right here in my dorm room. Why?" Leon's voice answered, calm and almost curious.

"Well, can you come over here? Yr and Isiliraiellyn are completely smashed with alcohol right now and they can barely move. I asked them to sleep here, and Yr agreed, but Isiliraiellyn's insisting she can't sleep without her blanket. So, I thought maybe you could come carry her back for us?"

"Of course... though, I honestly can't picture Isiliraiellyn being so attached to something like a comfort blanket," Leon replied, and even through the phone, I could hear the light amusement in his voice.

"Fufufufu... well, there are always things you don't know about her, right?" Titania teased, her tone dripping with playful mystery.

"I suppose so. She's always been a bit of an enigma," Leon said, sounding almost fond. "Alright then, wait for me. I'll head over as soon as possible."

"Alright. See ya!" Titania chirped, ending the call.

She lowered her phone, and as she looked up, a grin slowly stretched across her face, so wide it almost seemed to glow with mischief.

"Hehehehe~ He's coming now... Now then, why don't we get ready before he arrives," she said, her voice dropping into something almost conspiratorial.

"G-Get ready?" I echoed, my voice cracking slightly from nerves. My pulse thudded in my ears so loudly I could barely hear myself think.

What were we supposed to get ready for?

"You don't have to overthink it," Titania said, her gaze turning softer but still teasing, her smile curling slyly. "Just do something like this..." She slid one sleeve off her shoulder, the silky fabric slipping away to reveal pale skin. "Make yourself look more erotic. If you do, Leon's eyes won't be able to leave you."

"I-I see..." I mumbled, barely able to get the words out as heat rushed up my neck and burned in my cheeks.

Then I looked around and froze, my breath catching in my throat.

Princess Myrcella had already stripped down until she was standing there in just her bra and panties—delicate, lacy, expensive-looking fabric hugging her curves. A matching garter belt wrapped around her hips, accentuating her already perfect hourglass figure.

My eyes widened even more as I saw Miss Trill quietly slipping out of her clothes as well, left in elegant lingerie that showed off her strong, toned stomach and graceful curves. Her figure was powerful, yet it didn't take away from her raw sexiness at all and it almost made it stronger.

Miss Yr who had just woken up from being drunk started pulling off her clothes too, and when Miss Isiliraiellyn saw that, she excitedly followed. Even though they were petite, their delicate, almost fairy-like beauty was impossible not to notice.

"Or you could do just what they're doing," Titania said lightly, glancing at them with a playful look.
"Well, since they're already getting undressed, why don't we do the same?"

My stomach twisted with nerves, but before I could talk myself out of it, Titania herself began slipping off her clothes, piece by piece, until she stood in nothing but her own lingerie.

Then, like it was the most natural thing in the world, they all moved toward the bed.

Titania caught my hesitant gaze and tilted her head, smiling softly. "What? Come, Zeruel," she coaxed, her voice gentle yet teasing.

My hands trembled, but I forced myself to move, my heart pounding so loud it felt like it shook my chest. I peeled off my clothes, piece by piece, until only my underwear remained. My skin felt hot and exposed, but I took a breath and stepped closer.

Together, we all climbed onto the bed, lying down and lining ourselves up, with me right in the middle. The sheets felt cool against my warm skin, my heart racing so wildly I thought it might break through my ribs.

And then, not long after, I heard Leon's voice from the doorway.

"Coming in..."

"W-Welcome...~" I managed to say, my voice shaking, but still finding the courage to speak the words Titania had told me earlier.

Even though my whole body felt like it was burning from embarrassment and anticipation, the words slipped out, softer and sweeter than I expected.

Chapter 797: Epilogue 15 - Girlfriends (1)

Leon's POV

Titania told me to come over to her room, and from the second I started walking, there was this buzz under my skin that was like my body already knew something was up.

Most of my girlfriends were having some kind of girls' night tonight, so yeah... part of me couldn't help but expect something might go down.

With my heart thumping faster than I wanted to admit, I pushed the door open, trying to act casual...

And damn near lost it the second I saw them.

All of them—Titania, Yr, Zeruel, Trill, Isiliraiellyn, and Myrcella—were sprawled across the massive bed, lounging there like the world's sexiest trap waiting just for me.

They were half naked, dressed in nothing but teasingly thin lingerie that clung to curves and skin in a way that made my mouth go dry. The sight was enough to make my chest tighten, my breath hitch in my throat for a second.

Each of them was flushed, cheeks tinted pink, eyes hazy yet bright, and just seeing them all together like that felt like something punched me right in the gut.

Then the smell of alcohol in the air hit me. Thick, heavy, sweet but sharp at the same time, worming its way right up into my head and making everything feel warmer, messier, and hornier.

"Fufufufu~ How was it? Do you like your surprise, Leon?" Titania purred, her voice dancing around the room, teasing and soft all at once.

"Surprise?" I repeated like an idiot, eyes flicking over them, trying—and failing—to settle anywhere for more than a second.

Titania was impossible not to stare at first. The way her waist dipped in, her hips curved out, the swell of her chest straining against thin lace—like she'd somehow gotten even more sinfully full since the last time.

Yr's body was more slender, but the look in her eyes was lewder than anything as it was raw, hungry, and open.

Trill, gods... her breasts looked massive, full and heavy, a delicious contrast against her tighter waist and the gentle curve of her hips that made me swallow hard.

Myrcella was graceful as always, but lying there like that, lingerie slipping across pale skin, she was fucking breathtaking in a way that punched the air right out of my lungs.

Zeruel was blushing the deepest, her shyness painted all over her face, yet she was still laying there, body on display just for me. That mix of boldness and embarrassment was enough to make my chest ache.

And then Isiliraiellyn, with that smug little grin that screamed trouble, petite body half hidden and half revealed in just the right places to make my cock twitch even harder.

Fuck, it was almost too much. My pants felt so damn tight it hurt.

"I think this is more than a surprise," I managed to say, voice coming out lower and rougher than I meant.

"Fufufu~ Looks like Leon's actually flustered," Myrcella teased, her smile lazy, eyelids half-closed. "Did this surprise really catch you that off guard?"

"I kinda guessed something might happen," I admitted, rubbing at the back of my neck, "but even expecting it... shit, seeing it for real still knocked me on my ass."

"Well then, why don't you stop overthinking and come closer already, Leon?" Trill said, tossing me a wink so casual it somehow made my pulse pound even harder.

"Uwaaa...~" Yr let out a sleepy, drunken yawn, her body shifting on the sheets, and even that tiny movement made lace slip over skin in a way that made my mouth go dry.

"Fufufu~... Seeing six half-naked women waiting in the bed... it must be driving you crazy, huh?" Titania teased, her voice like honey dripping slow.

"I mean... I can't really deny that."

And hell, denying it would've been pointless anyway—my cock was throbbing so hard it felt like it might tear through my pants, each heartbeat making it twitch painfully.

"Then come here, Leon," Titania said, softer now, but somehow even more dangerous. "Let us help ease that for you."

My feet felt weirdly heavy as I stepped closer, heart slamming around in my chest like it wanted out.

Climbing onto the bed felt surreal, like stepping into some kind of fever dream. The sheets were warm where they'd all been lying, and the smell—perfume, sweat, alcohol, and raw, thick arousal—wrapped around me, making my head spin.

The bed was huge, big enough to hold all six of them and still leave a little room, though it felt deliciously cramped now, like bodies pressing in from all sides. But fuck, that was the last thing to complain about.

The only real question burning in my mind was who to go to first.

"You don't have to overthink it, Leon," Titania murmured, voice softer, almost gentle, but her eyes still holding that teasing spark. "Choose whoever you want. Just... not Zeruel first, of course. Let her have a moment to get her heart ready."

"Then..." I let out a shaky breath, eyes moving across each of them before settling on her. "I'll start with you, Nia."

"Is that so? Then...~"

She didn't even hesitate. She parted her legs for me, slow and deliberate, lingerie slipping aside just enough to show soft, flushed skin and the damp shape of her pussy through lace.

My breath caught in my throat.

I crawled forward until I was between her thighs, heat radiating off her skin, the smell of her arousal hitting me so thick it made my brain buzz.

She stared back up at me, lips curling into that damned smug little grin, eyes daring me to come closer. And fuck, like I could ever resist that.

The closer I got, the more that musky, sweet scent wrapped around me and it was thick enough to make my cock twitch so hard it almost hurt.

I glanced down and saw her panties were soaked, wet patch so dark it nearly shimmered under the light.

"Wow, Nia..." I rasped out, voice rough. "You're already drenched."

"Because I'm so horny for you, Leon," she said, voice low and throaty, that grin never fading, somehow looking even hungrier now.

"Really..." I murmured, leaning in and closing the distance.

The second our lips touched, her tongue pushed into my mouth, hot and eager, swirling around mine so greedily it made my pulse spike.

I kissed her back just as hard, tongues tangling messily, breathing turning ragged. It felt like the whole room narrowed down to just the heat of her mouth and the pounding of my heart.

When we finally pulled back, our lips were connected by a thin, wet string of spit that snapped and glistened in the low light.

I leaned in closer, pressing soft kisses down the side of her neck, feeling her skin shiver under my lips. At the same time, my hand moved lower, pressing against her pussy through the soaked lace.

"Ah...~ T-That tickless...~" she giggled, voice hitching between laughter and a breathy moan, hips twitching under my hand.

Every time I pressed, more wetness seemed to seep through, panties clinging to my fingers, heat pulsing right against my palm.

I leaned back for just a second, staring down at her flushed face with her eyes half-lidded, lips parted, chest rising and falling fast. Alcohol had her cheeks burning red, but it mixed so perfectly with the raw, needy lust in her gaze.

With my cock so hard it almost hurt, I finally pulled it out, the air cold on hot skin making it twitch even more.

Then, not even trying to hide how shaky my breath had gotten, I leaned forward over her, ready to lose myself completely in her warmth.

Chapter 798: Epilogue 15 - Girlfriends (2)

I pressed my cock right against her soaked panties first, feeling that heat and wetness bleed straight through the thin fabric.

The second I did, a rush of slick wetness spilled out, instantly drenching the head of my dick. It was fucking insane how it felt—like warm silk and hot honey, all slippery and messy, clinging to my skin. Even just rubbing against her panties had my cock twitching so damn hard it almost hurt.

My chest tightened, breath stuck somewhere between my throat and lungs, as I dragged my length slowly across that soaked fabric, smearing her pussy juices all over me. The texture was addictively soft, but the real kick was the raw wetness soaking through—making every nerve in my dick light up like fire.

When I'd teased myself enough, my fingers curled under the thin waistband, and I peeled the panties to the side—just enough to free that pretty little pussy hiding beneath.

The moment it was uncovered, her scent slammed into me. A heavy, musky sweetness that clung to the back of my throat and crawled up my spine until it settled low, heavy, and throbbing right in my groin. I swear it made my mouth water, and my hips instinctively pushed forward, needing to be buried in that heat.

Her pussy twitched under the air, folds glistening and flushed, and for a second, I couldn't do anything except stare and breathe it in.

"Alright, Nia, here I go," I muttered, voice rough and edged with pure need.

"Mm... Come in," she whispered back, her words shaky, but her gaze holding nothing but open want.

I angled my cock, the tip brushing against her slick entrance—and then slowly, I pushed in.

Holy fuck—her pussy swallowed me whole, like velvet fire, hot and wet and squeezing down so tight around me it felt like she was milking the cum straight out of my balls.

"Ahnnghhh~!!"

Her moan ripped out, raw and desperate, as her back arched high, breasts bouncing beautifully as her body reacted without shame.

Every inch deeper made my mind blur and my vision darken at the edges. It felt so fucking good I had to grit my teeth just to keep moving, because her pussy was clinging so greedily to every part of me.

I planted my hands on her hips, fingers sinking into her soft skin, and started thrusting. First slow, then quicker—each time dragging my length almost out before slamming it back in, hard enough to hear the slap of skin on skin.

"Ahhhn, ah, ah, ahhh~ Ah, ahhh! Ah, s-so good~... Ah ahhh, ahhh...~ Ah, ah, ahh, ah, ahhh! Ah, ah...! I- I love this...! It feels good! It feels good!"

Titania's voice turned shameless, words tumbling out in broken moans as her face flushed, mouth hanging open.

Every thrust, the head of my cock kissed her cervix, making her pussy clamp even tighter like it didn't want to let me go. The wet, obscene squelch of it echoed around the room, mixing with the heavy scent of sex and sweat until it felt like we were breathing pure heat.

"Ahh, ahh~ Ah, m-more...! M-Mess me up, Leon! Fuck me...! Ahnghhh~!!!"

Her voice dripped filth and need, and I could see from the corner of my eye the other girls watching, cheeks flushed, eyes wide. Zeruel especially looked stunned—probably had never seen Titania like this.

But fuck, I couldn't stop even if I wanted to. Her pussy gripped me like a vice, clenching and releasing, trying to suck every drop out of me.

Her tits bounced wildly with every slam of my hips, hypnotizing in the half-light, until I couldn't help but lean forward and grab one—feeling it spill into my palm, warm and soft, my thumb brushing over the nipple until she gasped.

"Ahhh! It feels so good! It feels so good~!!!"

Titania was gone, her expression melting into pure lust, eyes rolling back, drool dripping from the corner of her mouth.

Inside, it felt too fucking good. Her walls were soft, hot, slippery, squeezing around me until my vision blurred.

"Ahhh... I-I'm cuming, Leon! I'm cumming~!!!"

"Yeah... I'm gonna cum too...!" I groaned out, voice ragged, hips speeding up as heat burned low and fierce in my spine, ready to explode.

And then it hit. A rush of liquid fire shot from my tailbone, balls tightening painfully as my cock throbbed deep inside her.

Titania's scream shattered around us, her pussy squeezing down so tight it almost hurt, face twisting into a lewd, fucked-out ahegao as I shot thick streams of cum deep inside her.

I stayed buried as I emptied everything into her womb, the heat and wetness around my cock making it almost impossible to breathe.

Finally, I pulled out, and cum spilled out after me, thick and messy, dripping down to stain the sheets below.

She lay there panting, breasts rising and falling with every shaky breath, sweat glistening on her flushed skin.

"T-That was... incredible...~" she managed to whisper, voice hoarse.

"But that isn't the end, right?" Trill teased, smirk curving her lips.

"Of course," I shot back, my cock still rock hard, slick with our cum and ready for more.

I turned to Yr lying next to Titania, her panties visibly soaked, and climbed between her legs.

She opened them willingly, sleepy eyes darkened with lust.

I lifted both her legs up, bending her until her feet nearly brushed her head, folding her in half completely and leaving her pussy exposed and dripping.

Before anything else, I pressed my face against her, inhaling her scent. Sweet, musky, a little different from Titania's—but just as fucking addicting.

I hooked her panties aside, revealing her wet folds twitching in the air.

Then I lowered my mouth to her pussy, tongue sliding over her slick heat.

"Mmnghhh~...!"

Yr shivered hard, breath catching, eyes fluttering.

I licked her, slow at first, then firmer, tasting her completely, savoring every reaction.

"Mmghhh! Ah...!"

Folded up like this, she couldn't fight it, only tremble and moan, voice turning breathy and thin.

"Mmm...! Ahhh!"

Every small noise made my cock ache, ready to split her open. Finally, I pulled my mouth away, lined myself up, and pushed in deep with one rough thrust.

"Figaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa~!!!"

Her cry rang out, sharp and raw, echoing through the room, and I started pounding into her hard in that tight, folded-up mating press.

Chapter 799: Epilogue 15 - Girlfriends (3)

My cock immediately slammed into her, burying itself so deep that the tip crashed against her cervix, bending and pressing into that tight, stubborn gate at her very end.

Each thrust had that deep ring of muscle fluttering and quivering, until it finally started to yield, just barely giving way as I kept pounding at it, the blunt head of my cock kissing it over and over.

"Ahhnggh~, ah, ahh, ahhh, ahhnn~ Ahh, ahh...! S-So good...~ Ah, no...! Ahh...!"

Her voice kept spilling out in these shaky, broken moans, high and breathless, each cry melting into the next. Her eyes, wide and wild at first, glazed over fast—turning hazy, pupils blown wide, hearts practically spinning in them as if she couldn't see anything except me fucking her brains out.

Her pretty face twisted, lips parting into a messy, fucked-out ahegao that looked so raw and lewd I almost lost it right there. My hips moved on instinct, pushing in hard, then drawing back just enough to slam in again, making my cock hit her deepest spot over and over.

"Ahhnngh~, ah, ahhh, ahhh...! Ahhah, ahh, ahhh~ ah, ah, ahhh...!"

Yr's sleepy, soft expression from before was completely gone with her features now slack, flushed, and wrecked with pleasure. Her brows drawn up, mouth hanging open, spit glinting on her bottom lip.

"Ahhnnghhh~, ah, ah, ahhh...!"

I could feel her pussy start to tighten with those wet, velvety walls clamping and pulsing around my cock. Her breathing turned ragged, chest heaving, and her whole body jerking in time with my thrusts.

I didn't stop and I kept pounding her, the tip of my cock ramming her cervix again and again, until finally—

The dam broke.

"Nghhhhhhh!!!"

I yanked my cock out right then, still wet and twitching, and shoved two fingers deep inside her dripping pussy. I curled them up fast, grinding into her g-spot, feeling it swell and throb under my touch.

Her thighs jerked, toes curling tight, and then she squirted. It was a hot, wet jets spraying out, splashing across my hand and flying in messy arcs before they splattered all over the sheets.

"Haaa... haa...~"

She was left panting so hard her breath shook, chest rising and falling like she'd just run miles. Her whole body trembled, muscles twitching, and her eyes rolled so far back all I saw was white, tongue slipping out between slack lips.

"Fufufufu~... She's completely knocked out," Titania's voice drifted over, low and amused, eyes flicking down to look at Yr's limp, twitching body.

"Well, she did drink a lot before," Trill said, her tone half-teasing, half-knowing. "And getting fucked like that on top of it? It's no wonder she blacked out."

Zeruel was still staring, eyes wide and cheeks burning red, frozen like she couldn't even breathe at the sight.

"Then next..." I muttered, my voice rough and low, chest still heaving.

I hadn't cum yet... and my balls were still heavy and my cock so hard it hurt, every heartbeat making it pulse thick and hot. I needed more.

And the next was Isiliraiellyn.

"Huhuhu...~" she giggled, lips curling up into that sly grin, almost mocking but so damn sexy.

Even through her panties, I could see how soaked she was, a wet stain darkening the fabric, the smell of her dripping heat teasing at my senses.

I leaned forward, closing the space, and even then she kept that grin like she hadn't realized I was about to kiss her.

So I just pressed my lips to hers, tasting the faint tang of wine on her tongue, feeling the soft give of her lips under mine.

Then I slipped my tongue into her mouth, and the heat shot straight down my spine.

They always say never stick your tongue or your cock inside a crazy woman—but fuck, that thought barely flickered through my head before it burned away.

She might be a little unhinged, but I knew Isiliraiellyn wouldn't break the moment—she wanted this too much.

And she proved it, letting my tongue swirl with hers, the kiss turning messy, wetter, and needier by the second.

At the same time, my hand slipped under the waistband of her panties, fingers parting her slick folds, pushing inside her dripping heat.

"Mmmhhgg... mmm~!"

She moaned right into my mouth, voice shivering and soft, tongue lapping back at mine like she couldn't help it.

Her eyelids fluttered, then rolled back until only the whites showed, mouth falling open wider, breathing broken and hot.

And just when she was teetering on that edge—

"Ngh...!"

I pulled my fingers out, leaving her clenching around nothing.

"H-Huh?" Her eyes snapped back to focus, breathless and dazed.

"Relax, Isiliraiellyn," I rasped, my voice husky. "I don't want you cumming yet."

I let the juices drip from my fingers, strings of slick falling to stain the sheets.

Then I wrapped my hand around my cock, so hard and veined it looked like it might tear through my skin, and pushed her panties down one leg, letting them tangle around her ankle.

I shifted forward, settling between her thighs, her heat wrapping around me before I even touched her.

The raw, musky scent of her pussy filled my lungs, dizzying and heavy.

I held her legs open, lined my cock up to her entrance, and pushed my hips forward, pressure building until—

"Uwaaaaaaaaaaa...~"

Her pussy squeezed so fucking tight around me it made me grit my teeth, the head of my cock forcing its way past stubborn muscles. Even though she wasn't a virgin now, it was still a struggle, her walls clinging like she didn't want to let me in yet.

But slowly, so painfully slow, the heat swallowed me deeper, molding around my shape.

I gripped her hips harder, knuckles whitening, and started to move.

"Ahh, ahh...! Ah, ah, ahh...!"

She moaned the second I thrust, her body jolting under me, flushed face twisting into something raw and shameless.

Inside, her walls stopped resisting but kept twitching and pulsing all around me, the pleasure so sharp it sent heat racing up my spine, making my vision blur for a heartbeat.

And fuck, it felt so goddamn good I couldn't even breathe right.

Chapter 800: Epilogue 15 - Girlfriends (4)

My grip on her legs tightened hard, fingers digging into her soft flesh as I kept hammering my cock inside her pussy with each thrust making obscene, wet, sticky slaps echo through the room. The sound of it... I mean, the raw, filthy and unfiltered sound—mixed with her high-pitched moans, dripping desire thick into the air.

Every push felt like I was breaking through her, and hitting her deep, pushing at her limits and forcing my way further inside, my cock scraping every twitching fold that clung so desperately around me.

"Ahnggh~ Ah... ahhh! Ah, ah, ahhh...! It feels good...~ It feels good...~ Ahhh! M-More...~ I feel... I feel so good~ I want moreeee~!!!"

Her voice was cracking and breathless, the words spilling out without thought and it was just raw, messy need.

"Fufufu...~ Isiliraiellyn seemed to have liken it very much," Titania said, her tone dripping with amusement as her gaze traced every curve of Isiliraiellyn's body that was now writhing under me.

"It's wild, huh? The way someone's face just transforms when they're getting fucked," Trill smirked, her own voice husky, like even she was getting turned on just watching.

"Myrcella's got an amazing look too when she's fucked senseless. She goes from that perfect princess look to a fucked-out mess," Titania teased, mischief in her eyes.

"R-Really? Ugh... I can't wait to see that myself," Trill purred.

"S-Stop expecting it..." Myrcella's voice trembled, her face bright red, flushed down her neck and chest.

Their conversation was hazy in my head as it was drowned out by the heat of Isiliraiellyn's cunt squeezing the hell out of me and milking me, her pussy soaking my cock so much that every thrust squelched loud and messy.

"Angnghhh~! Ahh, ahh...! I-It feels good...~ No... ahhnn...~ I-I want more...~! Nghhh~ Ahh, ahh...~ U-Ugaaaa...~ hitting that spot...! S-So good...~ So goodd~!!! Moreeee~!!!"

Her cries grew sharper, needier and desperate for more.

I felt the heat crawling up my spine, balls tightening and cock pulsing. Because I hadn't cum earlier with Yr, I was ready to blow at any second with every thrust bringing me closer to the edge.

I sped up, my hips snapping against her, my balls slapping her ass, the head of my cock ramming her cervix over and over again.

"Ahngngnn~! Ah, ahhh... ugaaa...! Ahhhh! Ahhh! N-No...! Ahhhnghhh~!!!"

Her voice shot up into a raw scream, every syllable broken by the force of my thrusts.

And then I finally gave in, groaning low as thick, hot cum shot out of me, cock jerking inside her as I filled her up.

"Uuu... Uuu, Ugaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa~!!!"

Her whole body arched under me, back lifting off the bed, pussy clenching and sucking my cock in deeper, milking out every last drop.

When the high faded, she collapsed, breath ragged and sweat slicking her skin, hair stuck to her flushed face.

I looked at her, eyes barely open with her pupils blown wide and dazed.

"Ahhh...~ Sex is very good~..." she mumbled, voice lazy, dreamy, and fucked-out.

Yeah, she was gone.

I pulled out, the wet pop of my cock slipping free echoing in the air, cum and slick dripping down her thighs and pooling on the sheets.

Then my gaze drifted to Zeruel. She froze, face turning crimson as soon as our eyes met.

"Then..." I started to say.

"Hold up, Leon," Trill interrupted, her tone playful but edged with heat. "You gotta save the virgin for last, y'know? That's the dessert."

I turned—and fuck, the sight hit me like a punch. Trill had climbed on top of Myrcella, their hips pressed together and their pussies grinding softly, breasts mashed and spilling around each other.

The way their nipples brushed through the fabric of their bras, the way their thighs shifted, it was so fucking erotic my cock twitched back to full hardness, leaking more pre-cum even after cumming twice already.

"How about it, Leon? Don't you wanna see us like this?" Trill teased, glancing back at me with her voice dripping with invitation.

Fuck yes. This view alone was enough to make a man lose his mind. I could almost taste them already.

Heart pounding, I stepped closer, heat crawling over my skin, and positioned myself behind them, staring as their bodies pushed and rubbed against each other.

"T-This is quite... embarrassing, isn't it?" Myrcella managed to say, her voice shaking, blush burning down her neck to her chest. "I still haven't gotten used to this..."

"I feel the same," Trill purred, smirking, "but Leon doesn't look like he minds at all."

I hooked my thumbs into the sides of their panties, tugging them to the side, revealing their slick, swollen, twitching pussies. The scent, it was heavy, sweet and musky, and it washed over me, hitting me right in the head.

I wrapped my hand around my cock, slick with precum, and guided it forward until it nestled between their folds, feeling heat and wetness slide over the shaft.

"Ahngggh~!"

"Ahhh!"

Their gasps tangled together, sharp and breathy, the sound vibrating straight into my bones.

Gripping Trill's hips, I thrust, cock rubbing and grinding between their soaked pussies, head catching on their clits as I fucked into the space between them.

"Ahn! Ahhngh~! Ah, ahng...~! Ah, ahh... Ahhh...~ Hnghhh! Hngghhh~! Ahh, ahh... uwaaahhh~!!"

"Ahhh...! Ahh, ahh...! Ahh...! Yes... that feels... so deepp...~ ahngghhh~ Ahh, ah, ahh...~ Ahh, ah, ah, ah...~!"

Their moans rose and twisted around each other, mixing into something raw and shameless.

After a few rough strokes, I pulled my cock free, throbbing and wet, then aimed it at Myrcella's pussy and shoved it inside in one smooth motion.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh~!!!"

Her moan ripped out, high and shaking, pussy clenching hard around me.

While I fucked her, hips slamming forward, I reached and pushed two fingers deep into Trill's cunt, feeling her walls tighten and ripple around me.

"Hngghh~ ahh...!"

The heat, the slick mess, the smell of sex, the sound of flesh slapping... all of it blurred together with every nerve burning as I thrust and fingered them, chasing that wild, raw edge of pleasure.