

## The World 84

### Chapter 84: The Kidnapping Incident (3)

Before Gabrielle could even utter a word in response, I seized her lips in a fervent kiss, effectively silencing any potential retorts. With one hand, I teased her hardened nipple, while I gently parted her lips, inviting my tongue to explore the depths of her mouth. The moment my tongue made contact with hers, it was as if a switch had been flipped.

Instantly, her eyes glazed over with desire, and her once motionless tongue began to dance and intertwine with mine in a passionate tango.

"Nnn, haa... Nnn..."

I traced the contours of her gums with the tip of my tongue, tracing a path along her smooth upper jaw before intertwining our tongues in a sensual embrace.

"Slurp... Nnn... Mmh... Nn~."

I indulged in the taste of her saliva, relishing the intimate exchange as our breaths mingled, creating an intoxicating blend of desire and arousal.

After what felt like an eternity of euphoric kissing, we reluctantly broke apart, a thin string of saliva connecting our lips as a tangible reminder of our passion. As we locked eyes, a mutual hunger burned between us, evident in the way our bodies subtly shifted closer, seeking more intimate contact. My neglected dick, untouched for the past four days, throbbed with anticipation, ready to burst.

And from the fiery desire in Gabrielle's gaze, it was clear that she shared in the same insatiable hunger for pleasure as I did.

Without uttering a word, Gabrielle activated her skill, Guardian. She used it to ensure the room, which lacked proper soundproofing due to its thin wooden walls, became impervious to outside ears. She didn't want our escapades to be overheard by the other students in their rooms nearby.

"...But even with this, there's no guarantee we won't be heard," I remarked.

"I know. I'll just have to be careful not to let it get too loud," she replied. "Although, I doubt you'll be inclined to go easy on me."

Her gaze drifted towards the bulge forming in my pants.

"I haven't had a good fuck since the joint training started, so I'm pretty pent up. I doubt I can hold back today, Gabrielle."

"I figured as much..." she said. "Well, just try to keep it down enough that I won't be moaning too loudly."

"That won't do. I can't get excited if the woman I'm fucking isn't moaning," I confessed. "It turns me off, honestly. I want to hear you moan as loud as you can, Gabrielle. So, I'll be fucking you without mercy. But I don't want others to hear you, so I'll combine your Guardian skill with mine."

I activated Guardian. With two Guardian skills in play, the room became perfectly soundproof. Any noises made in here would stay confined within these walls.

"Your Guardian is stronger than mine," she remarked, impressed.

"I dominated you before I copied it, after all," I explained. My Guardian surpassed hers in strength, thanks to the domination process. While her Guardian was formidable, mine exceeded it in power, making hers seem less potent in comparison.

"Should you be thankful to me that I allowed you to dominate me?" she asked.

"You willingly submitted to my dominance," I reminded her. "Your final requirement for domination was to willingly allow me to assert control over you, and you agreed without hesitation. Quite the masochistic bitch, aren't you?"

"And talk about a sadistic master," she quipped, her fingers deftly undoing the buttons of my uniform before pulling my undershirt over my head. With a sly grin, she began to grind her thighs against the tent in my pants.

"You're quite eager yourself," I observed.

"It's been too long since we last did it," she confessed. "I'm pent up too. I need to be fucked by you."

I flashed a grin, anticipation coursing through me. "Very well. Let's get started then," I declared. "But I want to begin with your throat first."

She blinked rapidly, a flicker of surprise crossing her features before a smirk danced across her lips. "You sure know how to please your pets," she remarked. "I guess when you said you'd be fucking me without mercy, you meant every word of it."

We shifted on the bed, her dropping to her knees while I rose to my feet. With a swift motion, I shed my pants, letting them fall to the floor in a heap. My hardened dick stood proudly, aching for attention, its intensity palpable in the room's charged atmosphere. Gabrielle's gaze lingered on it, a mix of reverence and desire evident in her eyes.

"It's very angry..." she murmured, her voice filled with awe as she took in the sight before her.

"Well, duh," I chuckled, a surge of arousal coursing through me. "It's been starved of action for the past four days. Of course, he'd be angry."

She gazed up at me with a determined glint in her eyes. "Then I'll do my very best to quell his anger." With a swift movement, she retrieved a black hair tie from her pocket and deftly placed it between her teeth. Her fingers worked with precision as she gathered her hair, the strands cascading like silk between her fingers.

With a practiced ease, she freed one hand and retrieved the hair tie from her mouth, swiftly securing her locks into a sleek ponytail. The action transformed her into the image of a high-class, experienced woman.

My dick twitched, releasing pre-cum as I watched her. Once she finished tying her hair, she simply opened her mouth, indicating her readiness. She knew what she wanted, and I knew what I wanted.

Grasping both sides of her head, I pulled her closer to my crotch, guiding my throbbing cock into her mouth. It slid in smoothly, and Gabrielle didn't so much as gag. She was accustomed to this.

"Nnnhh, mhh..." she moaned around my cock.

I forced her head down while driving my waist up, the once dignified expression on her face now replaced with a sultry, bitchy look that only added to her allure. Despite the intensity, she looked even sexier with this newfound attitude.

Pushing more of my dick deep into her throat, I pressed it as far as it would go, feeling her lips and nose melding with the flesh of my crotch as I held her head firmly in place. The shape of my dick was imprinted on the white skin of her throat, yet she didn't gag. However, the lack of air began to take its toll, making it difficult for her to breathe.

"Nnn~, mmm, nhhh, mmm..." Her muffled moans filled the room, revealing her enjoyment even in the midst of discomfort. Without even starting to move, she already looked thoroughly debauched, her cheeks flushed crimson and her eyes puffy from gasping for breath. Tears welled up in her eyes, perhaps from the lack of air due to my cock blocking her throat.

'Good.' A wicked smile spread across my face as I observed her. She seemed pleased by the sight of my grin, further fueling her arousal.

I licked my lips hungrily before pulling her head deeper as my hips surged upwards, driving my cock in as deeply as possible. I sought to fill every inch of her mouth, leaving no space for even the smallest gap. Yet, somehow, there was still a bit more room, and my cock eventually reached the very base, penetrating her mouth and caressing her uvula, the head now nestled in her esophagus.

Gabrielle seemed pleased despite her inability to breathe, dedicated to pleasing me with every fiber of her being. Such was the nature of a devoted pet, I mused. Each time she gulped down saliva and attempted to draw in air, her throat convulsed, sending electrifying sensations coursing through my shaft.

Despite the struggle to breathe, she skillfully moved her tongue, expertly stimulating my shaft and causing her throat to contract with each movement. This was a service solely for my pleasure, so it was only fair to reciprocate.

With my hands firmly holding her head in place, I began to move my hips back and forth, initiating a rhythm that transformed our encounter from mere fellatio to intense irrumatio.

"Nghhh! Nnn! Mmmh! Ngggh!"

As I thrust my hips back and forth, relentlessly pounding her face with my crotch, she used her tongue to stimulate every inch of my dick. Her hands wrapped around my legs, conveying her determination not to let me go until I erupted, no matter what.

After indulging in irrumatio for a few intense minutes, I felt myself on the brink of climax. With my penis throbbing within her throat, she tightened her grip on my legs, eagerly urging me to fuck her throat with all my might.

"I'm cumming, Gabrielle! Be sure to swallow it."

"Nhhgg! Mmghhh! Nhhh!"

Though she only looked up at me, her eyes conveyed a silent message: 'Shoot it all! I'll swallow every drop!' With her silent assurance, I released my cum. Gabrielle guzzled down every drop of my ejaculation, her throat squeezing tightly around my dick as she swallowed it down to her stomach.

Despite her eyes welling up from the force of her mouth opening wide, she refused to release me until she had taken every last drop.

With relentless determination, she sucked in air and constricted her throat, ensuring she extracted every last bit of semen from my urethra. Her unwavering commitment to keeping me inside her until she had drained me completely was incredibly seductive.

After diligently consuming every last drop of my fluids, Gabrielle remained on her knees, gracefully leaning backward to allow my dick to slip out of her mouth. With a sultry gaze, she looked up at me, her lips parting to reveal an empty mouth, devoid of any trace of my essence.

With a sense of satisfaction in her eyes, she declared, "All swallowed."

Impressed by her dedication, I reached out to tenderly ruffle her hair, a gesture of approval for her exemplary performance. "Good job," I commended.