

The World 891

Chapter 891: Back To The Elven Kingdom (1)

After what felt like forever, after countless delays and not being able to make my way here, I was finally back.

If I remembered correctly, it had almost been two years since I last stepped foot in this place. Two long years.

And just as I expected, the elven kingdom still left me breathless. The air itself was different here, pure and light, almost carrying a sweetness that clung to the lungs. The atmosphere felt like it was drenched in goodness, untouched by the filth and cruelty that lingered in the outside world.

It was a little strange at first—seeing only female elves scattered around the streets, their elegant figures and flowing hair glowing under the natural light of this kingdom—but after everything I had already experienced, it didn’t feel too shocking. Still, it had a jarring beauty to it, like stepping into a dream I wasn’t sure I belonged in.

But all of that aside, the only thing I really felt was happiness. Happiness that I was finally here again.

Beside me, Aegis walked with her usual expression—the one that could burn holes into me if looks could kill. The entire journey, her gaze carried nothing but disdain, as if she thought I was nothing but trash that got dragged along with her. Honestly, it was getting exhausting, but I didn’t bother complaining.

The path here hadn’t been simple. The teleportation magic back at the academy wasn’t made for easy access into the elven kingdom. It was meant more for quick exits—fast travel that could get people out of here, but not back in again. Which meant, if we wanted to come back, there was no cheat as well as no shortcut. We had to travel manually, one step at a time.

It sounded like a pain, but truthfully, it wasn’t as bad as I expected.

As I walked, I began to see familiar faces among the crowd.

That’s when I noticed her—Azusa.

A dark elf, with a presence that stood out even among the beauty of the others. Her body was toned, her stomach firm and sculpted, the kind of body that spoke of discipline and constant training. Her dark skin glowed faintly under the filtered sunlight, and that contrast with her long silver hair made her look even more striking, like steel laid against polished obsidian.

"Leon, you're back," she said.

Her voice carried a softness this time. It caught me off guard. Her attitude toward me had shifted dramatically compared to before. Where once there was suspicion, now there was something warmer and more accepting. She must've finally come to terms with the fact that I was welcome here—that I wasn't some outsider to be treated with disdain. Humans weren't allowed here, after all. Not mortals and more specifically, not anyone. Yet somehow, I was an exception.

But that acceptance hadn't come easy. I knew that. I had earned it. Bit by bit.

Helping them rescue their people from slavery was not something they could ignore. I had fought alongside them, tracked down the enslaved, freed them from the chains of cruel owners and slavers. Some of those elves had been broken, scarred by the torment they endured, but little by little, we pulled them out of that despair.

Because of that, Azusa's eyes no longer carried the sharp edge of suspicion when she looked at me. Her attitude had changed.

"It's been a while," I told her with a small nod. "Where's Solaris?"

"She's busy," Azusa replied. "Handling everything with those we rescued. Right now, she's planning temporary housing for them."

"I see..."

For the past year, Artemis and I had been neck-deep in matters involving captured elves, and the numbers were staggering. We had managed to rescue around a hundred of them.

And it wasn't just elves either. If we stumbled across slaves from other races, we didn't turn our backs on them. We gave them chances to escape and to break free of their chains. And they took it. They ran, they fought, and they tasted freedom again.

But still—one hundred rescued elves. That was no small number. And with so many of them needing homes, Solaris had no choice but to start planning new housing.

"But it seems like you're having trouble," I said, a wry smile tugging at my lips.

And it was true. The half-built homes looked like they were collapsing under their own weight. The foundations were weak and poorly supported. Elves were excellent when it came to crafting homes among the trees, weaving beauty out of nature itself, but the lack of resources made everything so much harder.

"Yes, as you can see," Azusa admitted, her tone carrying frustration. "The housing is not capable of being lived in. For now, we're offering temporary shelters."

"Well, I can help with the housing," I told her without hesitation.

"I'm not the one you should be telling that to, Leon," she replied flatly.

"You're right," I admitted. "Then... would you take me to Solaris?"

Azusa gave a firm nod and began walking, motioning for me to follow.

We made our way to Yggdrasil.

And just like the first time I saw it, the sheer sight of the tree knocked the breath out of me. It wasn't just large because it was more like ancient. Its colossal trunk stretched endlessly upward, and its branches seemed to cradle the entire sky. Looking at it felt like staring into eternity, like facing something that had stood for thousands of years and would continue to stand long after everything else turned to dust. In truth, it might even have been older than Solaris herself.

The guards standing before Yggdrasil noticed me immediately. Their eyes narrowed with recognition, but they didn't raise their weapons or block my way. They stepped aside and allowed me through. Still, I could feel their eyes lingering on me. They were conflicted and cautious.

"I'm sorry about that," Azusa said quietly. "It's not that they mean harm. They're just cautious because you're human. Or seem to be, I suppose. And humans... well, humans enslaved so many of our kind. The hatred runs deep. Please, understand."

"I do understand," I replied. "And I know they mean well."

She looked at me, and the faintest softness crossed her face. "Thank you."

"Though honestly," I added, giving her a sidelong look, "I'm surprised you're being this warm to me. I clearly remember you didn't like me much before."

"Well," she said, pausing slightly, "as I told you, humans have scarred us deeply. It was natural for me to be wary. But if Her Majesty trusts you, then it's only natural I put those feelings aside, isn't it?"

I exhaled slowly, nodding. That made sense.

After some time, we finally arrived at the towering door that would lead me straight to Solaris.

Chapter 892: Back To The Elven Kingdom (2)

I pushed the heavy wooden door open and stepped into her office. The moment it creaked shut behind me, my eyes landed on her.

Solaris.

She looked exhausted. Even so, her beauty was untouched, radiant as ever, though dulled by the shadows under her eyes and the stiffness in her posture. She was drowning in a sea of parchment—papers stacked so high they looked like walls ready to collapse at the slightest push. Maps, letters, and

official decrees scattered across her desk told me she had been at this for hours, maybe days. It was written all over her face.

I couldn't help but smirk to myself. Even the queen of the elves wasn't spared from endless paperwork, huh?

"I'm sorry for barging in without knocking," I said, closing the door behind me. "But I couldn't stand the thought of you suffering alone, so I welcomed myself in."

Her head lifted at the sound of my voice. "Leon?" Solaris blinked, and then a soft smile spread across her tired face. "Wow... I never expected you to arrive this quickly. I only sent that letter two days ago."

I walked closer, meeting her gaze without hesitation. "Well, if I get a message filled with things like I miss you and I love you, naturally, I'd come running as fast as I could, right? I couldn't waste even a moment."

Her smile warmed, softer than anything she usually showed. "You really are so sweet."

I leaned against her desk, letting my eyes wander over the scattered mess of papers. "So... how's everything holding up here?"

Her shoulders sagged a little. "Not good. Honestly, it feels like we've been stuck at a standstill for too long. Problems keep piling up, and I can't solve them on my own. Artemis has been away, traveling all over the world to free our people from slavery, so I can't lean on her either." She hesitated for a moment, her voice dropping lower. "Leon... if you're willing, will you help me? I promise I'll reward you."

The way she looked at me when she said that—the faint curl of her lips, the way her tongue brushed against them—made her intentions obvious. There was no mistaking what kind of reward she meant.

"Count me in," I told her, grinning.

Her face lit up, that weary tension melting away for a moment. Honestly, even if she hadn't promised anything, I would've agreed. She was one of my women. It was only natural for me to take on the weight she couldn't carry.

"Well," she said, pushing back strands of golden hair that had slipped loose from her crown, "we need to act quickly... especially since our next target is..." Her words trailed off, as if the very thought weighed heavily on her.

"The slave market in the Empire," I finished for her. "And the slave owners themselves."

She gave a small nod.

That was it. Our next target was the Empire of Rodonia. Thousands of slaves were waiting for us to free them, nearly five hundred elves among them. That was why we had to get the housing built quickly, or there'd be nowhere for them to return to.

But going after the Empire... that was another story. It wasn't just the unforgiving terrain surrounding it. The emperor himself was a monster as well as a tyrant who lived and breathed bloodshed. A man who found joy in killing. If he decided to unleash his wrath, I knew he wouldn't hesitate to crush everything within reach. And with the largest army at his disposal, his hunger for world domination wasn't something to take lightly.

The only thing holding him back—thankfully or maybe unfortunately—was the Republic. A nation founded or a position usurped by someone from another world. Unlike the Empire, they relied on technology, having developed artificial intelligence to serve as soldiers. If they managed to build the world's largest AI army, victory and conquest would be within their grasp.

Think about it. Soldiers who felt no pain, who never hesitated, who knew nothing but war—it was obvious they'd have the upper hand against flesh-and-blood armies.

For now, though, both sides were locked in a tense stalemate.

"The housing has to be ready before we move on the Empire," Solaris said, her voice firm despite the fatigue. "Which means we don't have time to waste. Can you really handle it, Leon?"

"As long as you give me the freedom to do it my way, then yeah, I can," I said.

She narrowed her eyes slightly. "And what exactly do you mean by that?"

"You don't allow humans into the kingdom, right? If that's the case, building the housing quickly will be impossible. You don't have the resources, and you don't have the manpower. So I need you to give me the freedom to bring in humans to help."

Her eyes widened slightly, but her voice was calm. "So essentially, you're asking me to open the gates of the Elven Kingdom to humans?" She paused for only a second before nodding. "That's fine."

"...What?"

I blinked at her, genuinely taken aback.

"Why are you so surprised?" she asked.

"Well, I figured you'd at least think it over. I didn't expect you to agree so quickly," I admitted.

"It's your words," she said simply. "And I trust you. If you believe this is the fastest way to finish the housing, then naturally, I'll give you what you want."

"...I see. Then I'll hold you to that," I said.

Still, the ease of her acceptance stunned me. For a queen who still carried the heavy scars of hatred against humans, for her to yield so easily... it only showed how desperate and how hopeless things had become.

That night, I decided to stay in the Elven Kingdom.

At first, I wanted to share a bed with Solaris, to hold her close, but I stopped myself. She was worn down, exhausted to the core, and she needed real rest more than she needed me.

By morning, people from Leonamon would arrive to begin preparations for the housing. Once that was underway, we could shift focus to the next stage—planning our infiltration of the Empire and the liberation of the slaves.

It was going to be a long, grueling plan. The Empire wasn't just well-defended—it was suffocatingly fortified.

And deep down, I had a gut feeling that Moriarty was there.

Chapter 893: Back To The Elven Kingdom (3)

After a while, the people I had called from the Leonamon finally arrived. They didn't waste any time and immediately set to work, preparing everything for the construction of the housing.

The elves who were watching from all around looked visibly confused, their eyes following every move being made, though none of them dared to voice out what they were thinking. It was easy to tell that they weren't exactly fond of males, and humans were even lower in their eyes. But that was precisely why every single person I had called over was a woman.

They were experienced, skilled in both engineering and architecture, and their hands moved with practiced confidence as they began laying out the foundations. These women knew how to build, and they were damn good at it.

"Wow..." Solaris murmured, almost in disbelief. "I didn't think things would come together this quickly, Leon. I never would have thought you'd actually move so fast like this."

"Well, it's much more efficient if I get things done quickly," I replied calmly. "And since you're trusting me, it's only natural that I want to help you as much as I can."

Her eyes softened for a moment, then darkened with a teasing gleam. "You know, Leon... I'm getting wet just from the way you're saying those words. You're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

If words like that could really turn her on, then maybe I really did have that kind of natural charisma without even realizing it.

"Do you want your reward now?" she asked suddenly, her lashes lowering as she blinked at me, her tone dripping with temptation. "I think you'll be absolutely thrilled with what I'm about to give you."

My blood instantly started to heat up, my chest tightening with anticipation.

"I didn't think the queen of elves could be lewd enough to say something like that," I told her, half-joking, half-serious.

"I've always been lewd," she said with a sultry smirk. Then, leaning in closer, her hand pressed against my chest, slowly trailing downward, leaving a hot trail in its wake. "Besides... I've been so damn horny. You told me not to sleep with any other girls anymore, and I've obeyed. I've been using nothing but my fingers while moaning your name over and over again."

Her words sent a jolt straight to my cock.

Well, I personally didn't think her messing around with other girls was the worst thing in the world, but to her credit, it still counted as cheating. The fact that she actually stuck to what I said honestly surprised me. She was the Queen, after all, and yet she'd been fingering herself in secret, her voice hoarse from crying out my name.

"So it sounds more like this is a reward for you rather than one for me," I said, narrowing my eyes at her.

"Well, yes," she admitted, smiling without shame. "I think this will end up being more for me than for you."

She looked at me with that dangerous smile, her whole body practically trembling with desire. It really had been nearly two years since we last fucked. Back then, I told her I didn't want her with other women anymore, and now, after all this time, she looked like she was right on the edge of breaking.

There was no way I was going to deny her—or myself—that. The craving was already gnawing inside me.

"Let's go to your room then," I said firmly.

Her cheeks flushed instantly, and for a brief moment, she actually looked shy, like a young maiden, before she turned away and made me follow her.

The second we reached her door, I didn't hesitate. I pushed her inside, slamming the door behind us.

"Y-You're so impatient," she said breathlessly, her back pressed to the bed now.

"You're one to talk," I countered. "I can smell it on you from the start. Honestly, I hoped you'd just gone to sleep last night, but judging from your scent, you didn't. You spent all night masturbating, didn't even bother showering this morning. What's that supposed to mean? You wanted me to know? Wanted me to smell how desperate you were?"

Her lips curled into a wicked smile. "Of course. I was so disappointed when you didn't come to my room last night and take me. I screamed your name until my throat went raw. I honestly wanted you to ravish me and force me to your submission."

I locked eyes with her as I stripped off my clothes, one piece after another falling to the ground. "Well, tonight, I'll make sure you're screaming my name until you lose your voice completely. Get ready for me."

I grabbed her clothes, flimsy little things barely covering her to begin with, and tore them apart without hesitation. With one solid pull, fabric ripped, leaving her completely exposed before me.

Now, she was naked with her body fully revealed, every curve and every inch of skin on display.

She was breathtaking. More than that—she was dangerously gorgeous.

Her figure left nothing to the imagination. Her breasts were full and heavy, her body lush and mature, the kind of body that screamed woman. Unlike Artemis and the younger elves, whose chests were still flat, her body had already bloomed beautifully. Elves matured slowly, and apparently, Artemis was still in the process despite her age, but the Queen... she was a masterpiece of ripened desire. Maybe because she had given birth before? Artemis would absolutely become a masterpiece like her mother in due time.

I stripped off the rest of my own clothes, my cock already standing tall, throbbing in my hand as if ready to tear into her.

"Fufufufu... you're so hard already," she purred. "I almost wish Artemis were here, so you could taste both of us again."

"Well, having a one-on-one session with you isn't bad either," I told her, my voice low. Oyakodon was good, but this wasn't bad as well.

"Fufufu, yes... you're right. This way, you can unleash all of that lust on me alone," she said, giving me a seductive smile that only fueled the fire burning in my chest.

I couldn't hold back any longer. My entire body ached for her. I pushed her down, pressing my weight on top of her, and immediately crashed my lips against hers, kissing her deeply, hungrily.

The smell rising from her body wasn't disgusting at all. No—it was intoxicating, heavy and sweet, seeping into my mind, making me dizzy, like I was being drugged by her very scent.

My cock pressed against her slick, soaked pussy, throbbing with every heartbeat. I shifted my hips, lined myself up, and with one solid thrust, I pushed inside, parting her tight, wet walls as her body swallowed me whole.

Chapter 894: Back To The Elven Kingdom (4)

"Ahhhhnnnghhhhh~... After two years... two long years of not having this inside me, it's finally back... inside me again...~" she moaned out, her voice trembling as her back arched off the mattress.

Her face twisted, and almost immediately her expression turned completely debauched with her lips parting, eyebrows knitting tightly, her whole body shuddering like she was being electrocuted by pure pleasure.

Her orgasm hit her instantly, crashing into her without any buildup. Her vagina clenched down hard, locking me in place, squeezing my cock from every possible angle while a sudden gush of pussy juice spilled out of her, wetting my crotch and thighs.

"Nghh..." I gritted my teeth, barely holding back a groan. The way her pussy was pulsing around me, milking me so greedily, I felt like I could blow my load right there. The pressure was so intense that I had to clench my jaw, fighting against the urge to let go.

I honestly didn't expect her to cum that quickly, just from penetration alone. There was even no movement and no rhythm as it had just been me sliding in, and she lost it completely.

"You must've been really waiting for this... cumming that fast from just the cock sliding inside," I told her with a crooked smirk, watching her body twitch.

Her back finally slumped down into the mattress again, her chest heaving up and down, her breaths shallow and ragged. Sweat rolled down her collarbone as she struggled to regain herself.

"W-Well, you can't blame me, can you...? It's been too long for me... I couldn't help it," she said, her voice still trembling.

I could understand. After years of celibacy, years of being untouched, finally having a cock stretching her again—it was no surprise her body reacted this explosively. It was only natural for her to completely lose it.

"Well then... it won't be your last orgasm tonight, that's for sure. So you better brace yourself," I told her, gripping her hips firmly.

Without giving her a second to recover, I started slamming into her.

"Ah, ahhh... ahn, ah, ahhh~, ahhnghhhhh...! Ahh, ahh, ahhnghh~! Ahh, ahhh... ahhh, ahhnghhh...! Ahhh, ahhhhh~! Aahhngghhh...~!"

Her voice echoed wildly through the room, moaning shamelessly with every thrust I drove into her.

"Ahhhnghhhhh~ Aahh, ahhhhh... L-Leon...! It feels so good...~ Ahhh, ahhh... Leon, Leon, Leonnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn...~!"

Goddamn... she was screaming my name at the top of her lungs now, over and over, begging and moaning with her face flushed red and tears welling at the corners of her eyes.

The sight made my cock twitch violently inside her. I twisted my hips, grinding against her insides, angling myself just right to hammer into her most sensitive spot. Her eyes rolled back hard, her teeth clenched, her whole body spasming.

"Ohhhhh, ohhhhhh...~ Auuuughh... ah, ahhh...! N-Nooo... It feels too good... My m-mind... my head's bursting... ahhhhh...!"

This MILF elf, this gorgeous older woman, was breaking down right in front of me, her composure shattering as the pleasure consumed her completely.

Each time my hips collided with her crotch, a loud, lewd splash rang through the room, her juices spraying and mixing with the sound of our flesh smacking together. Her breasts bounced wildly in rhythm, her nipples stiff and glistening with sweat as her body gave in more and more.

I pounded harder, faster, drilling her mercilessly, hitting her cervix every single time. I could feel it yielding, opening slightly, almost begging to take my cock deeper, begging to be filled with my sperm.

But I wasn't anywhere near cumming yet, so I just kept going, increasing my pace.

"Ahhhnghhh, ahhh, ahhhhh~... I-It feels so good...~ T-This... this is too good...~ Ahhh, ahhh... ahhh, ahhhnnnn... ahhhhh~!"

Her body twisted and writhed beneath me like she was being burned alive by ecstasy, her nails scratching into the sheets, clinging onto anything as another orgasm built inside her.

"Ahhhhhh... ahhhnnghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

She let out a guttural cry, her back arching once again as she squirted all over me, soaking my thighs, wetting everything with her pussy juices.

"Haaaaaaaaahhhh... haaaahhhh...~"

Her voice turned hazy, her face dazed and blissed out. She looked like she was floating.

I held her hips down, making sure my cock stayed buried inside her twitching pussy until her orgasm calmed down. Then, still deep inside her, I flipped her over onto her stomach.

Her ass lifted naturally, her pussy still gripping me tightly as I grabbed her hips, squeezing her plump, fleshy butt before slamming into her again.

"Ahhhhhh~! S-So deep... it's too deep...~ F-Feels good...~ Ahhhnnn, ahhh, ahhh, ahhhnnghhhh...! Ahhh, ahhh, ahhhhh!!!"

Her cries grew louder, raspier, as I rammed her from behind, driving her face-first into the sheets while her huge ass rippled with every thrust.

I yanked her head back by her chin, forcing her to look up, and then I crashed my lips against hers. She moaned into the kiss, sticking out her tongue instantly, tangling it with mine as our saliva mixed.

"Mmmnghhhh, mnnnghhhh... mmmmgghhhh~! Ahhh, ahhh, I-I'm c-cumming again...!
Kygggghhhnnnnnghhhhhh..."

She came yet again, her pussy spasming around me, juices pouring down her thighs, while I kept fucking her mercilessly through her climax. Her pussy had gone sloppy, dripping, soaking, but I didn't stop. Her body twitched violently, her mind melting away as pleasure completely erased her thoughts.

My orgasm was rushing up too. The heat pooled in my crotch, swelling, building to the point of painful pressure, forcing me to move even faster.

"Ahhhngghhhh, ahhhhh...~ Ahhh, ahhh, ahhhhnnnnghhhh~! Ahhh, ahhh,
ahhhhhnnnnghhhh~!!"

I wanted her to fall apart with me—I wanted her to cum undone one more time, and I wanted us to release together. My hips slammed into hers with brutal force, my crotch bouncing off her fat ass like a trampoline, the wet slap of our bodies connected by strands of sticky juice and cum-like slickness filling the room.

And then—

"Haahhhhhh?!"

I exploded inside her, my cock twitching as hot cum burst out in thick loads, flooding her womb. Her pussy clamped down like a vice, milking me desperately, sucking every drop of sperm as if it would never let me go.

"Hnnnghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh~!!!"

She grit her teeth, her toes curling, knees shaking violently as the hot waves of pleasure rolled through her body with my release.

After a while, I finally pulled out, and strings of white cum mixed with pussy juice stretched between my cock and her leaking hole, connecting us.

"Haaaahhh... hhhhaaaahhh...~ T-That... that was amazing..." she moaned breathlessly. Then she gave me a sultry smile. "But well... this isn't the reward I was talking about, Leon."

My throat went dry at her words.

She reached back, grabbing one ass cheek, spreading it apart slowly, teasingly, until her tight little asshole was revealed right before my eyes.

"This... is the reward."

Chapter 895: Back To The Elven Kingdom (5)

The reward... was her ass all along?

It really did sound like she was preparing something special for me, some kind of reward that would make me lose my mind. But I didn't think it would be this. Not in a million years would I have guessed that she meant offering me her ass. Well... not like I was ever going to complain about it. Not even close.

The instant she said those words, my cock gave a violent twitch, throbbing hard as if it had a mind of its own. Just the thought of sinking into her ass was enough to send a rush of heat straight down my spine. If she was going to go so far as to say this, then it was only natural for me to accept without hesitation.

"I'll gladly take the reward then," I said, my voice rougher than I intended.

"Yes... give my ass a good pounding," she whispered, her tone dripping with lewdness.

The way those words rolled off her tongue, soaked in heat and filth, sent my blood surging and my body burning with hunger.

I pressed the swollen head of my cock against her tight puckered hole, the slick, sensitive flesh kissing her forbidden entrance. The moment the tip touched her asshole, I felt a sudden twitch with her body betraying her anticipation.

She was waiting for me. Craving it.

I gripped her hips firmly with both hands, grounding myself, steadying the wild hunger inside me so I could align perfectly. My shaft, still dripping and glistening with the slick mess of her cum from earlier, was more than ready. The juices that coated me made everything so much easier, my cock shining with her essence as I began to push forward.

The tip of my cock parted her entrance, forcing her asshole to bloom around me. Slowly, agonizingly slowly, I drove in.

"Ah...!"

Her sharp cry rang out as the sudden intrusion tore into her, the sting of pain mixing instantly with something darker and deeper. I locked her hips in place with a brutal grip, not giving her body any chance to wriggle away or escape the pressure of my cock burrowing inside.

"Ahh... L-Leon is spreading my flesh with his meat spear... ahhhnghhh~..."

Her voice quivered, broken into fragments by the strain of being stretched. Her walls trembled around me, muscles spasming in protest before finally loosening, surrendering little by little. Her body was learning me, adjusting to the shape of my cock forcing its way into her most forbidden place.

Bit by bit, I sank deeper, until more than half my cock was buried inside her ass, her tight walls sucking me in, leaving only the thick base still visible.

The way she clamped down on me, squeezing all around my shaft, made my jaw clench and my teeth grit hard.

"Relax your muscles, Solaris. If you keep tightening up like this, I won't be able to get in all the way," I growled down at her.

"O-Okay..." she gasped, her voice trembling.

She inhaled sharply, her whole body tensing, and then in that split-second when her ass loosened up, I took my chance. I shoved forward with one hard thrust, burying myself in her entirely, my cock slamming home to the hilt.

"Ahnnghhhh...!"

Her back arched violently, her hands digging into the sheets as her eyes rolled back, leaving nothing but the whites showing. Her mouth hung open in a silent scream before a flood of sound finally tore through her throat.

"Ahhh... ahh, ahh...!"

She sounded broken, like something had short-circuited inside her, her cries skipping like a recorder on repeat. And then her body completely gave in.

A spray of hot liquid burst from her pussy, a golden shower spilling messily beneath her, soaking everything in its path. The sharp, unmistakable scent of her piss filled the room, mixing with the sound of it splattering against the sheets, echoing like the most obscene music.

Her body trembled uncontrollably, her hole clutching me tight as she lost herself.

Did she really like being fucked in the ass that much? It wouldn't even surprise me. Solaris had spent centuries indulging in the pleasures of women, drowning in the softness of their bodies, but never once had she tasted the violent ecstasy of being taken by a man. Not until me. Her ass had never been touched so this was her first time.

A thousand years of life, and only now was she experiencing this forbidden bliss.

"Ahnnghh...! Ahh, ahhh...!"

She looked ruined—completely debauched—as her orgasm wracked her body.

I stayed buried deep inside, waiting, letting her ride it out.

When her trembling finally slowed, when the last stream of piss dripped away, her legs shook violently before her body slumped forward, chest heaving as she panted for breath.

I rubbed my thumbs across her hips, holding her steady.

"Are you okay now, Solaris?" I asked, my voice still rough from the strain of holding back.

"I... I never thought being fucked in the ass would feel this good..." she breathed out, her voice broken but laced with awe. "But this isn't the end, is it? It's only going to feel even better now, isn't it?"

"Right," I told her, smirking. "I haven't even started moving yet. I haven't even cum. I'm going to ravish this hole until it's gaping wide, dripping and soaked with my cum. Get ready, Solaris."

"Y-Yes... fuck me with all your might. Make me yours completely. Conquer this hole and brand it with your shape! Make it remember the cock that claimed every last part of me."

Her words sounded desperate and hopeless. Was this really the proud elven queen? Right now, all I saw was a woman who'd thrown away her dignity, begging for me to ruin her.

That thought only spurred me on. I dug my fingers into her hips and slammed forward, starting to pound her ass mercilessly.

"Anghhh...!"

Every thrust was a battle. Pulling out was difficult, her sphincter clinging stubbornly as if it never wanted to let me go. Pushing in again was just as hard, the tightness fighting me every step. But nothing could stop me from driving my cock deeper and deeper into her ass.

"Ahh, ahh...! Ahh, ahh...! Yannnghhh... ahhhnghhh! Ahh, ahhh...! I-It feels good...~ O-Oh my... ahhhnghhh... ah, nooo...~ I-It feels good...~! Even though it's in my ass... even though it's that hole, it feels so good...!"

Her voice shattered into cries, every word breaking into moans as her body gave in to the assault. She was falling apart, coming undone, just from being fucked in the ass.

And I didn't stop. I couldn't.

Bit by bit, her asshole yielded, molding itself around me, her body memorizing my shape. Soon, the resistance was gone, and I was thrusting smoothly in and out, each slam hitting harder and deeper than before.

"Ahhnghh, ahh...! L-Leon... it feels so good...~ Ahhhnghh... ahh, no... I might get addicted to this... ahhh... I...~!"

"You really do love getting fucked in the ass, don't you, Solaris?" I said with a twisted grin, never slowing my thrusts.

"Y-Yes...! I love it...~ It feels so good...~"

"Is that so? Then I'll make you feel even better...!"

I gripped her ass tighter, my cock slamming in and out of her ruined hole without mercy, determined to break her down completely.

I kept pounding into her, my hips slamming against her ass in a relentless rhythm, every thrust driving deeper, forcing her voice to rise higher and higher, spilling out in strained octaves that echoed through the room.

My cock sank to the very hilt, balls smacking lewdly against her soft flesh, the impact sharp and wet, like the filthy sound of skin clapping against skin. Every push forced me deeper, grinding against the tight walls that seemed to coil tighter with each thrust, milking me, and daring me to lose control.

I gritted my teeth hard, veins throbbing across my forehead. She was squeezing me so tightly it felt like my cock was trapped in a vice, every inch hugged and every nerve set ablaze. That pressure—goodness, that pressure—was dragging me right to the edge, making me feel like I could burst at any second.

But I didn't stop. I couldn't. I drove into her ass again and again, hips crashing forward until my body shuddered and I felt my limit snapping.

"I'm... gonna cum! Catch it, Solaris!" I groaned through clenched teeth, my voice breaking from the sheer intensity.

"Yes...! Yes! Cum inside my ass! Fill my ass to the brim with your cum!" she screamed, her words dripping with desperation and lust.

Her asshole suddenly clamped down like it wanted to strangle my cock, the muscles wringing me from every angle, squeezing me like she wanted to pull every last drop from me. My body shook, my thrusts became erratic, and then—

"Ahhh...! AHHHhhhhnnnnnnnghhhhhhhhhhh~!!"

My vision blurred, my whole body tensed, and I exploded inside her. My cum shot out in hot, heavy spurts, painting her insides white. I held her hips tight, grinding myself as deep as I could, burying her ass full of thick ropes of sperm. She trembled beneath me, her body convulsing, an orgasm ripping through her as she felt the flood of heat filling her from the inside.

Her eyes widened, her mouth opened in a silent scream as her entire body shivered uncontrollably.

I stayed buried inside her, twitching, pumping every last spurt of cum into her until my balls ached and my cock throbbed from the overwhelming release.

Finally, after what felt like forever, I pulled out.

Her asshole stayed stretched, wide open, twitching as if it was begging for me to stay inside. The moment my cock slipped free, there was a filthy popping sound, followed by the wet, sticky splatter of semen spilling out.

Thick streams of my cum poured from her asshole, dripping down between her legs and pooling into a sticky mess on the sheets below.

It was obscene. It was filthy. And it was so goddamn arousing.

My cock, slick and glistening with her filth, was still standing rock-hard, still throbbing with hunger.

"Ah..." Solaris gasped, her whole body trembling the moment she felt my cock shift lower, brushing against her other hole.

Her pussy—soaked, twitching and leaking with arousal—quivered as if it already knew what was coming, the lips spreading slightly, begging to be filled.

"I'm going to fuck you hard, Solaris, until both of your holes are overflowing with my cum," I growled low against her ear, leaning forward, pressing my chest firmly against her slick, quivering back.

She shivered at the sound of my voice, her breath catching. "Y-Yesh...! Fuck me until my holes are dripping messes. They're yours... both of them are yours to use however you want," she moaned.

My hands dug into her ass, spreading her cheeks wide, and with one sharp thrust, I slammed myself into her drenched pussy.

"Ahhhhnnnnghhhhh...!" she screamed, her voice breaking.

I buried myself to the deepest point in one stroke, my tip colliding against the very entrance of her womb. The sensation shot through me like fire.

I clutched her hips tighter, my knuckles whitening, and began to move—hard and relentless with each thrust pounding against her womb, each impact making her whole body jolt forward.

"AHHHHNNNNNGHHH...! Ahhh! Ahh, ah, ah, ahhh! Ahhh, ahhhnnnnghh!"

Her voice tore out in broken cries, her back arching like a bow every time my cock slammed deep, her pussy spasming around me, trying to choke my cock with its slippery grip.

She was so tight it felt like she was trying to lock me in place, but the slickness—she was dripping everywhere—let me glide through her with ease, sliding in and out like her pussy was built just for me.

"AHHHHNNNNNGHHH...! Ahhh, ahhhnnnn...! Ahnn, ahhhhh! Ahhh, ahhhnghhh...!"

Her moans poured out of her throat, raw and wild.

Then, without warning, I yanked my cock out.

"Ah...?" she whimpered, disappointment heavy in her voice.

But before she could react, I shoved it back into her ass.

"Ahhh?! M-My butt...!?" she cried, her body jerking forward from the sudden intrusion.

Her asshole was still insanely tight, still clinging, but thanks to the slick mess coating my cock, I slid inside like it belonged there. It was as if her ass had memorized my size, welcoming me back without a fight.

"AHHHHNNNNNGHHH...! Ahhh, ahhhnnnnghhh~! Ahhh, it feels so fucking good...! AHHHHNNNN~!"

I pounded her ass, hips slapping hard, before pulling out again with another wet pop—only to drive myself straight back into her pussy.

"A-Again?!" she gasped, shocked and breathless.

I savored the contrast, fucking her pussy, then her ass, switching back and forth, savoring the way each hole clung differently, both of them twitching and sloppy, refusing to close even when I pulled free.

Her body shook, juices gushing out, dripping down in lewd streams as I used her holes over and over.

"Ahhhhnnnnnghhhh...! Ahhh, ahhhnnnnghhh...! Ahhhhhnnnnghhhh...!"

Her screams filled the room, her body reduced to nothing but a mess of trembling flesh and twitching holes.

I kept it up until I couldn't anymore, my cock slamming deep into her womb again as my release surged.

"Ahhhhhhnnnnnnnghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!"

Her back arched violently, every muscle in her body tightening as I unloaded, pumping her womb full, hot cum spilling and spreading deep inside her.

When I finally pulled out, my cock slid free with a wet sound, and thick streams of semen poured out of her pussy, dripping in heavy trails down to the soaked sheets below.

The sight was pure filth with her ass gaping and her pussy overflowing, both holes twitching and leaking with my seed.

Chapter 897: Planning (1)

Sometime after that...

Two months had passed since the housing project began, and things were moving along far more smoothly than I ever expected. The progress was steady, the workers were efficient, and each time I checked, the foundations rose higher, the walls stronger with the structure closer to completion.

What surprised me most was how naturally the elves accepted it all. The people of the Elven Kingdom didn't seem to mind at all that human women were heavily involved in the labor. In fact, they carried on with an air of respect, as though it was only natural that women could handle such tasks.

During that time, I couldn't just sit idle and stay there. I went back and forth between the Elven Kingdom and the academy. I couldn't allow myself to fall behind again—not after already losing months of my life in that other world. I had only just managed to continue with my third year, and skipping out for another long stretch would've been unacceptable.

So, when the weekends rolled around, I would travel with Aegis back to the Kingdom of Elves. From there, I would return immediately through the portal. Since the portal was set up in the council office, I had made sure to inform Myrcella about my comings and goings, so they wouldn't be alarmed when I suddenly appeared in the middle of the office space.

To make things easier and faster, I also used a helicopter whenever I could. The difference in travel time was astounding—what would've taken days was cut down to a fraction. By the time I landed, I was already thinking about what awaited me.

And truthfully, as soon as I arrived, I wasted no time. I immediately went to Solaris. Seeing her was like being struck by a wave of lust all over again. She was always overflowing with desire, her eyes sultry and her body practically radiating heat. And with her figure—those soft curves, those long legs and that flawless elven beauty—how the hell was I supposed to resist? The moment I laid eyes on her, the thought of fucking her consumed me, and I never hesitated.

The housing project was almost complete now. Just one more month and everything would be finished.

I couldn't help but marvel at the efficiency. Then again, I shouldn't have been surprised. This was Leonamon we were talking about—my company. My employees were skilled, disciplined, and relentless. They were the best at what they did, no matter what task was given to them.

Meanwhile, Solaris and I lay together, basking in the haze of our shared lust. Her slender body was pressed against mine, her head resting on my arm, using it as her pillow. We had just finished another intense session, and the room still reeked of sex. The scent clung to the sheets, to the air itself—it was thick, musky, intoxicating. The smell seemed to coil inside my brain, fogging my thoughts, wrapping me in a dazed, satisfied stupor.

"That was very good, Leon..." Solaris murmured softly, her voice husky and tired yet still dripping with desire. "I wouldn't be surprised if I managed to get pregnant with how much you shot inside me."

Her words made me smirk. The chances of me impregnating an elf were slim—extremely low—but never impossible. It wasn't zero. Which meant, even if unlikely, it could still happen. Of course, I didn't truly expect Solaris—or any elf I was involved with—to suddenly end up pregnant, but the possibility was always there. Not that I had many elves to count among my lovers. Only Solaris and Artemis. Aegis clearly despised me, so I didn't even bother considering her.

"Well then, if not this time..." I leaned closer, brushing my lips against her pointed ear as I whispered, "...I'll just have to work harder until I succeed."

"Fufufufu..." she chuckled, her voice rich and teasing, yet warm. "I expect no less from you. But still, don't push yourself too much. You know as well as I do that it won't be easy. It takes an incredible amount of effort just to get one elf pregnant. A hundred would even be a mountain even for you. So, don't make this your priority. We have time. We've lived for countless years already, and we can wait for countless more."

Her words carried that timeless patience unique to her race. That was the blessing of long-lived beings—they didn't rush. They endured, they waited and they accepted the flow of time as something natural. As for me, I wasn't exactly human either. I could live far longer than any ordinary man, and I knew that eventually, the day would come when one of them would carry my child.

After lingering in the afterglow, with her warmth pressed against me and her breath steady on my chest, I finally decided to get up.

"Where are you going, Leon?" Solaris asked softly, her voice trailing with a hint of longing.

"For some fresh air," I replied.

As much as I loved the scent of sex—and I truly did—it was suffocating when it hung too heavily in the air. It wasn't something I hated. Far from it. But even something I loved could become overwhelming if it lingered too long.

"Alright then. I'll be waiting for you here. And I'm sure this won't be the last round, right?" Solaris said with a sly smile, her tone laced with temptation.

"Of course," I answered, smirking back at her.

The moment I stepped out of the room, something immediately caught my attention. A puddle glistened faintly on the floor, shimmering under the faint light. At the same time, I heard faint footsteps echoing in the hall, growing fainter with each second. Two distinct presences, both hurrying away. My eyes caught just the slightest flash of hair as they disappeared around the corner.

I didn't need to think twice to figure it out.

They had been there, right outside, listening to me fucking Solaris. And not just listening—they'd been pleasuring themselves. That puddle wasn't water—it was a pool of love juices, dripping freely from their pussies as they came, unable to hold back while hearing Solaris and I go at it.

I exhaled slowly, my lips curling into a wry smile.

"Fufufufu... it seems like someone was having fun while we were having fun too, Leon," Solaris's voice drifted out from the room, sultry and amused.

"It won't be long before I'm not the only one receiving your love here in the Elven Kingdom," she continued, her tone carrying both sadness and acceptance. "Although the thought of sharing you pains me, I know this is for the good of the kingdom."

Her words sank in. She wanted me to spread my love to other elves, to increase the chances of one of them carrying my child.

And honestly? I wasn't about to complain. In fact, I looked forward to it. A harem full of elven beauties? That was hardly something I'd ever refuse.

"Well, I'm heading out for a bit," I said, my voice casual, though my mind was already turning over what I had just seen.

I didn't know who those two were, but one thing was certain—I wanted them in my bed next time. Maybe I should investigate further, track them down, and see where that path would lead.

After breathing in the crisp night air, letting it clear my head, I returned to Solaris.

And as expected, the moment I stepped back inside, we fell into each other's arms again—fucking like nothing else mattered.

Chapter 898: Planning (2)

It was finally time for us to begin planning, seriously this time, on how we were going to rescue the slaves—especially the elven slaves trapped under the Empire of Rodonia's grasp.

Just thinking about it weighed heavily on me. This wasn't some quick job or reckless raid. No—this would demand patience, precision, and a long-term plan that could withstand the dangers ahead.

The entire Elven Council was gathered inside the chamber of the Yggdrasil, its walls humming faintly with ancient life. The atmosphere was tense, heavy with expectation. Solaris and I were both here, of course.

Artemis, however, wasn't present. She had her hands full inside the Empire itself, scouting layouts, blending into the crowd, and searching for the perfect opportunity to move. She was already working on the groundwork while we sat here, and knowing her, she was risking more than she let on.

Azusa sat across from me, her dark elven beauty practically radiating in the dim light of the hall. Even with her rougher, more rugged demeanor, there was no denying the sharp elegance she carried, the kind that could silence a room without her even trying.

Beside her was Hilda, looking just as fierce as ever. The last time I saw her, she was in a tight black leather suit and she was intimidating as hell. Now, she looked more refined, polished even, though patches of her tanned skin peeked through here and there. It was little reminders of the warrior underneath the noble facade.

Clarett was here too, her circular glasses glinting faintly as she adjusted them. She had the look of someone who thought ten steps ahead, already turning gears in her mind, analyzing possible strategies even before anyone spoke.

Then there was Frey. She hadn't changed a bit. Just as voluptuous as the last time, and just as shameless with it. When our eyes met, she gave me a slow, deliberate wave, her lips curling into a seductive smile that lingered longer than it should have.

And of course, the twins—Verra and Serra—were present as well, their identical gazes locking onto me for just a moment before they returned to focus on the matter at hand.

Every single one of them was here, gathered for one purpose and that was to decide how we would deal with the Empire.

We weren't here to discuss outright war but the focus was infiltration. Charging in headfirst wasn't an option as we didn't have the military power to topple the Empire by brute force alone. Honestly, I believed we could destroy them if we went all out, but there was one problem. Leonora.

She was one of Lilith's fragments, and no one truly knew the extent of her strength. If she sided fully with the Empire, there would be no way to guarantee success. That uncertainty was like a blade at our throats.

"Now then," Solaris finally spoke, her voice cutting through the silence like steel. "Since all of us are gathered, it's time to properly lay down what we're about to do."

Her tone was sharper than I'd heard in a long while. She laced her fingers together, resting her chin on them as her piercing eyes moved across everyone in the room.

"Our objective is infiltrating the Empire to free our people."

The air grew thick and heavy. No one dared to move, their expressions hardening as her words sank in. We all knew what was at stake. If things went wrong, this mission wouldn't just fail—it could ignite a war between the Elven Kingdom and the Empire of Rodonia. A war we couldn't afford.

"Ever since we turned our backs on the outside world," Solaris continued, "humans have preyed upon our people. The curious ones—the ones who wandered too far—were captured and enslaved. That is why our hatred for humans runs so deep. They took our kin, stripped them of dignity, and committed unforgivable acts. But now, thanks to Leon, we have begun to move past the pain that chained us for so long. And with that strength, we step into the next stage."

A ripple of unease spread through the room. I could hear the faint sound of throats being swallowed dry, gulps echoing softly in unison. The tension was suffocating.

Then Solaris turned her gaze to me. "Leon, if you would."

The baton had been passed. Every pair of eyes shifted toward me, their weight pressing down all at once.

I drew in a slow breath. "Starting this summer, we'll begin making our move. We'll use the routes Artemis scouted to ensure none of us get caught during infiltration. Once we're inside, we'll establish groundwork and study everything carefully before we make any attempt at freeing the slaves. It's more efficient to finalize the strategy while we're already in the Empire—since right now, we don't even know the exact layout. To minimize suspicion, I plan for us to enter one by one, slowly, instead of all at once."

The room stayed silent, everyone listening and processing. No one objected.

"I already have a direct line with Artemis. She's been working relentlessly over there, but... well, she's prone to clumsy mistakes sometimes, so there's always a chance she might miss something important. That's why I'm also coordinating with my company's information unit. They've been compiling data on slave owners in the Empire, and the picture is becoming clearer. Most of the buyers are powerful figures, and unfortunately for us, the majority of them are concentrated in the capital."

I paused, letting that sink in. "And the capital, as you all know, is the most heavily guarded city in the Empire. Which means if we want to succeed, we'll have to tread carefully—so carefully that not even the shadows notice us."

This wasn't going to be some simple rescue. It was going to be a high-stakes game of breaking and entering, where one wrong move could doom us all.

"In order for us to succeed," I finally said, my voice steady, "we have to strip away every variable that could lead to failure. We gather intel, we cover every angle, and we make sure that when the time comes... we don't just move—we strike with certainty."

Chapter 899: Planning (3)

We began talking in detail about how exactly we were going to make our way into the imperial land.

It wasn't the kind of place you could just stroll into. A group of elves suddenly appearing there would be suspicious as hell. At best, we'd draw unwanted attention. At worst, slavers might try to grab us the moment we stepped foot inside. Not that I actually believed they could succeed—especially not with people like Hilda around. Just looking at her frame alone, I doubted any common slaver could even make her flinch, much less capture her.

Still, that didn't change the fact that walking in as we were would only cause problems. Which was why I decided to go with the tactic Artemis had used before.

Her strategy was simple and that was to blend in with the people.

But simple didn't mean easy. In fact, it was the complete opposite.

Artemis had the ability to alter her appearance, just enough to pass as a human. A little tweak of her features, a subtle shift in aura, and suddenly, she looked like she belonged. But the others didn't have that kind of power. And even for Artemis, she couldn't possibly use her ability on everyone in our group. It was impossible for her to cloak an entire squad of elves in one go.

So, we narrowed it down. Only those with the highest combat capabilities would infiltrate. Artemis explained she could manage her power for about five to six people—including herself. That meant five others could join her at most. And there was no more.

That limitation forced us to think carefully about who to bring along. Azusa and Hilda were obvious choices. Their strength alone made them essential.

"I'm going to put myself on the mission too," Frey suddenly said, raising her hand with a calm but determined expression.

I paused for a moment, remembering her role in the kingdom. She was in charge of education and training, but that didn't mean she was some sheltered academic. If anything, that role meant she was probably damn good in combat. And since Solaris didn't show any sign of disapproval, I figured Frey really was capable. I decided to include her.

Then Verra and Serra stepped forward at the same time. "We want to go as well," they said in perfect unison, their voices overlapping in a way that sent a shiver down my spine. "We want to do something for our people who have been captured."

The way they spoke together felt eerie, almost unnatural. But the determination in their eyes was real. And since Solaris didn't object, I gave them the nod too.

That made our infiltration team complete: Azusa, Hilda, Frey, Verra, and Serra.

These five would form the backbone of the operation. They'd be the ones to slip into the Empire, scout out the terrain, and secure the area. They'd also be responsible for setting up a teleportation circle, which would be our lifeline—the method to get the slaves out quickly and safely.

And if anything went wrong, then all hell would break loose. It would mean full-scale war with the Empire, fought on their own soil.

Of course, our goal was to make sure it never came to that. Everything depended on how well we planned, how precise our structure was, and how smoothly we executed it. If we managed to carry it out perfectly, I doubted it would spiral into chaos.

"Um... can I ask something?" Clarett suddenly raised her hand. Her tone was timid and hesitant. "I don't understand... why does it have to be in summer?"

Her question pulled me back for a second. The truth was simple. It was because I still had to attend the academy for the time being. That was one reason. But there was more to it.

"Because during summer, the heat is unbearable," I explained. "The Empire's land is mostly desert. And summer there is brutal as it would be the hottest season of the year. People cover themselves in robes just to protect their skin from the sun. That works in our favor. It gives us a way to hide your ears naturally, without drawing suspicion. Even if Artemis's magic suddenly wore off, the robes would keep you covered."

"I see..." Clarett nodded, her expression clearing up as she understood.

"Good. But remember, this is still the early stage of planning. Things may change depending on what happens down the line, so don't take anything here as absolute. Keep that in mind." Then I turned to Solaris. "And you, Solaris..."

"Yes, Leon?" she answered with a soft smile the moment I called her name.

"I expect you to handle your role properly. You'll be the centerpiece of this entire operation. That means you need to be ready for everything."

"Of course. I'll do my job well," she replied without hesitation.

The others glanced between us. Maybe they thought it strange to see Solaris so obedient, or maybe it was because I casually called her by her name instead of using "Her Majesty." Either way, their stares didn't matter right now.

"Clarett," I continued, shifting my focus. "You'll be in charge of the backup forces. If something doesn't go according to plan, you'll be the one giving the orders. Take everything I've said here seriously."

"Yes," she replied firmly, adjusting her glasses as if to emphasize her resolve.

With that, the initial stage of preparation was complete. The infiltration team was decided. The plan was set in motion. The only thing left now was to wait for the right time.

Later that day, I walked toward the construction site where new housing was being built. These homes would be for the elves who had once been enslaved, who had suffered and endured so much. In less than a month, the houses would be finished, standing as a promise of safety and a new beginning.

Watching the walls rise and the structure take shape, I felt a strange warmth swell inside me. A small, quiet pride. Maybe even hope.

As I was lost in thought, footsteps approached. When I turned, I saw Aegis walking toward me. Her usual sharpness wasn't there. Instead, her face was turned slightly away, and a faint blush colored her cheeks.

If it had been anyone else, I would've thought she was about to confess to me. But this was Aegis. That possibility didn't even exist in my mind.

"I want to talk with you," she said, her voice low but firm.

Something about her tone told me this wasn't casual. It was serious. So, I braced myself and decided to hear her out.

Chapter 900: Planning (4)

She squirmed with her body restless, squirming as if trying to fight against her own nerves before she finally forced herself to look straight into my eyes.

"I... I want to be included in the operation," she said, her voice carrying a strange mixture of determination and hesitation.

I raised an eyebrow. "But you already are. You're the backup Clarett will send if something goes wrong, isn't that right?"

The plan was solid. If anything went sideways, Clarett had a backup team prepared to jump in at a moment's notice. That was the group I personally ordered her to hold ready, and Aegis wasn't just part of that group—she was the captain. She was already deeply involved in this operation.

But judging from the firmness in her tone, I had misunderstood what she really meant.

"That's not what I'm talking about," she replied, her gaze steady, almost burning. "I want to be part of the group that goes in directly. I want to be there—on the front line."

I let out a slow breath. I see...

The problem was, that team was already complete. Every role was filled with every position secured. There wasn't room for one more, no matter who it was.

"I'm sorry, but the team is already deci—"

Before I could even finish my words, she cut me off, her voice trembling but firm. "I'll take any role. I don't care what it is. I'll do anything, just let me be part of it." Her head dipped down, her eyes hidden under her bangs, as if she didn't want me to see her expression.

That alone told me how much this meant to her. This wasn't a simple request. This was her pouring everything she had into asking. I couldn't deny her resolve. Still... the truth remained. The team was locked in with Solaris had officially accepted it, and I couldn't just bend the rules on a whim. Unless something happened to shift the situation, I didn't see how she could fit in.

Then she lifted her face slightly, her eyes sharp but desperate. "What I'm saying is... I'll go with you. Not with the others—just you. I'll follow you. I'll even act as your happy-go-lucky lover, or even your slave. Anything. You don't really think it'd be that hard for you to make that happen, do you?"

I leaned back, processing her words.

...So that was her angle. If she came with me disguised as a lover or a slave, it wouldn't raise suspicion. No one would think twice about it. She wouldn't even need to hide her ears—because as a lover or a slave, it would make sense.

And for her to go this far... despite how much she hated me to the core... It was clear she really wanted this. No, it wasn't about me. I could see that was because of Artemis. She loved her, that much was obvious. And she wanted to stay close to her for as long as possible. That was the only reason she was willing to swallow her pride and humiliate herself like this.

"...Fine. I'll allow it," I said at last. "But only under one condition."

Her head snapped up, eyes glimmering with a mix of relief and suspicion. "What is it?"

"You'll follow everything I say. No exceptions."

"H-Huh?"

The sound she made was full of disbelief, almost flustered. It was as if my demand meant something more like something indecent for example... like following my words would somehow put her virginity at risk. She even pulled her arms in as though trying to shield her body.

But that wasn't what I meant at all. In truth, it was a simple condition. For everything to work seamlessly, she had to follow my lead. The truth was, she was an unpredictable factor. She was literally a walking unknown variable. Left to her own decisions, she could easily trigger a chain reaction, a domino effect that could ruin the entire operation. That was why I needed her to agree, without hesitation, to follow my orders completely.

If she refused, then she'd never get the chance to be near Artemis.

She bit down on her lip, teeth grinding as she visibly wrestled with herself. Finally, her better judgment seemed to break through, and she nodded.

"I-I'll follow everything you say," she admitted, her voice small but steady.

"You promise?" I pressed.

"Y-Yes..."

"Then say 'pinky promise.'" I held out my hand, extending my little finger toward her, like a child demanding sincerity in the most ridiculous way.

Her expression twisted, anger and humiliation flashing across her face. Instead of taking my finger, she suddenly started to draw her bow, her hands trembling.

"P-Pinky promise..." she muttered, her voice cracking, and to my surprise, tears welled up in her eyes and slid down her cheeks.

It was honestly funny to see Aegis—someone always so rigid and so strong—reduced to this. But it wasn't hard to understand. The woman she loved was there, and she'd do anything, absolutely anything, to get close to her.

I couldn't help but feel bad, though. Artemis didn't feel that way about her—not the way Aegis did.

???s POV

I didn't know why, but just the sight of him—standing there and doing absolutely nothing—was enough to set my lower body aflame. My breath quickened, and I could feel the heat pooling between my thighs. I couldn't fight it anymore. My hand slipped down, fingers trembling as I began rubbing the most sensitive part of myself.

It didn't make sense. I despised the thought of a human—or any race other than elves—being close to me. The very idea should have made my skin crawl. But with him... just looking at him, I couldn't help it.

My mood shifted, my body ached, and I felt like I was being pulled toward him by some invisible force I couldn't resist.

It was maddening, this indescribable feeling that clawed at me.

My fingers slid deeper into my pussy, stroking, curling and thrusting as wetness coated them. And all the while, he remained there, clueless and completely unaware that he had become the unwilling source of my desperate masturbation.

I bit hard on my finger to muffle the sounds threatening to escape my lips, but it was useless. The sloppy, wet squelch of my cunt echoed faintly, shameless and loud. I couldn't control it no matter how much I tried. All I could do was pray he wouldn't notice.

Then it hit me. The orgasm tore through me suddenly and violently.

"Mmmmmhhhh...~"

The sound slipped from my throat, muffled but desperate, as my entire body tensed and shook. It felt so good that for a moment, my mind shattered into fragments, blank and blissful.

I'd never experienced something like this with another elf. Not once. Maybe it was because they couldn't give me what I craved and couldn't make it feel this good. This release... it was on another level.

And even though I had never been with a man before, I couldn't deny it. If just looking at one could do this to me... then actually fucking one...

My lips trembled and my body still quivering from the aftershocks.

I wanted it.

I wanted to get fucked.