

The World 95

Chapter 95: Artemis's Decision (1)

"Enlighten me about the current stipulation required for your dominance over me."

I cocked my head to the side, a mixture of curiosity and suspicion crossing my features. "And why exactly do you wish to know that?"

"Depending on the nature of the conditions, I may be able to offer my assistance," she replied, her tone enigmatic yet alluring.

"Why would you offer aid in dominating you?" I probed further, trying to unravel her motives.

Her lips curled into a bewitching smile, and her eyes sparkled with mischief. "Perhaps... I want to be dominated by you," she said. I couldn't tell if she was serious or just teasing. "You seem puzzled, maybe skeptical. But really, I might be interested in being dominated by you.

It's not that surprising, considering you're quite the looker and have power at your fingertips."

"You claimed earlier that I wouldn't find it easy to bed you and that I'm centuries too young to seduce you, and yet, now you're saying this?"

"It's a whole different story if I'm the one doing the seducing, isn't it?" Artemis suggested, a hint of something unfamiliar in her demeanor.

For the first time, I saw a side of the Student Council President that wasn't typical. Elves were known for their extreme curiosity and thirst for knowledge, but seeing Artemis act like this was unexpected, to say the least. At school, she was a stunning young woman, exuding elegance and grace that turned heads wherever she went. She had a charisma that drew people in effortlessly.

Artemis was older than me--older than I could even comprehend. She must have been over a hundred years old, if not more. It wasn't entirely improbable that she had developed a persona that was completely different from her true self over the years. Living for so long could certainly shape a person in unexpected ways.

After pondering for a moment whether I should spill the beans, I figured, why not? She did say she might be willing to assist me depending on the nature of the request. So, I decided telling her wouldn't hurt, and might even work in my favor.

"Alright," I began, "I've fulfilled your first requirement, and now we're onto the second. This one's a bit... lewd. You sure you're still up for it?" I asked.

"Go on," she replied, seemingly unfazed.

Her nonchalant response caught me off guard. Was she really okay with something lewd? Maybe she'd already made up her mind about becoming mine. It all seemed a bit too easy, though. I couldn't shake the feeling that there might be more to it. Dominating someone like Artemis shouldn't be this straightforward.

After a moment of hesitation, I decided to spill the beans. "I need you to give me a blowjob," I confessed.

Her eyes widened. "A... blowjob? Like oral sex?" she clarified.

I nodded, bracing myself for her reaction. But instead of being repulsed, she just rested her hand under her chin, looking thoughtful. Was she actually considering it, just so I could fulfill her second requirement? It seemed too good to be true, but then again, this was Artemis we were talking about. It wouldn't be entirely out of character for her to entertain the idea.

After pondering for a while, Artemis lifted her head and met my gaze. A blush tinged her cheeks. "Let's give it a shot," she said softly.

My jaw dropped. Seriously?

Artemis's POV

Before I knew it, I found myself on my knees in front of Leon, who was seated at the edge of the bed. It was the first time I'd ever knelt like this, and the rough wooden floor of the inn was starting to wear on my knees.

"Are you really sure about this?" Leon asked, his red eyes piercing into mine. Mother had been right. The man she prophesied to save our elven kingdom had a way of making a woman's womb tremble with just his words and gaze. Well, not my womb. That was just my imagination.

"I'm sure," I replied, mustering up my courage. I tied my hair into a ponytail and took a deep breath. "Okay, I'm ready."

I reached for his belt and unbuckled it, then pulled down his pants. As soon as I did, his cock sprang out in front of me, and I couldn't help but let out an intrigued hum.

"I've seen it before, but up close, it's even bigger," I remarked. "And those veins... and the redness of the head... and this... sniff... sniff..."

intoxicating smell. Can a female reproductive organ really accommodate something this monstrous?" I reached out a hand to touch it.

Gently, I held it in my hand. Mother always said handling something like this required a delicate touch. She'd never been with a man herself, but her grandmother, my great-grandmother, had, and she passed on the wisdom to Mother, who then taught it to me.

The moment I touched it, I let out another intrigued hum. It was hard, but not as hard as steel. There was a softness to it, amidst all that hardness.

It's hard... and soft at the same time. And... it's warm. So this is what a male reproductive organ feels like in your hand..."

"Hey..." I heard Leon's voice above me, snapping me out of my reverie and curiosity. I glanced up. "Can you stop examining my dick so closely?"

"Sorry," I replied. "It's just fascinating that something like this can enter a female reproductive organ and create a child in a woman's womb. But you're right. I shouldn't scrutinize it too much since I'll be giving you oral sex." With that, I focused my attention back on his member, leaning forward to take the head into my mouth.

As soon as I made contact, the intoxicating fishy smell hit me again, accompanied by a strange taste that immediately spread across my tongue.

"Slurp... Mmmm..."

I tightened my lips around his cock and began to move my head back and forth. It was my first time doing something like this, so I worried I might not be pleasuring him properly. But when I glanced up, I saw the flush of arousal on his face, and it reassured me. I was glad Mother had taught me this too.

After a while, I released his cock from my mouth.

"Hmm... This fishy, intoxicating smell... I'm curious how such a scent emanates from the excretory organ... I kind of like the smell of it," I mused.

"Don't make comments about it right now," Leon interjected.

"Okay, okay," I conceded. "I'll get back to it."

I continued my passionate assault on his throbbing member, my lips enveloping it in a deep oral embrace while my tongue danced along the shaft with fervent expertise. Each movement was calculated to elicit the most intense pleasure, sending waves of ecstasy coursing through him. As I gazed into his eyes, I could see the arousal flickering within, fueling my desire to push him to the brink of bliss.

"Y-You're certainly skilled at this," he gasped.

Releasing his pulsating cock from my mouth, I smirked confidently. "Of course. How long do you think I've been honing this craft?" I retorted, a hint of playful arrogance in my tone.

He blinked in astonishment. "Wait, does that mean you're experienced at this?"

A mischievous glint sparkled in my eyes as I teasingly retorted, "Oh, so you like your partners inexperienced, huh?" My grin widened as I continued to stroke his throbbing member with my hand. "Well, tough luck. I'm far from inexperienced."

"...Is that so?" he deadpanned, but I could sense a hint of irritation and disappointment in his tone.

I chuckled at his reaction. "Just kidding. I've never done this with a man before," I confessed.

He raised an eyebrow. "Does that mean you've done this with women before?"

"Only with my mother," I said. "My mother and I have never been with a man before, but that doesn't mean we don't have needs," I explained. "We've been alive for centuries now, and we're females. We still crave this and that." I smiled at him as I gave his penis head another lick before replying, "So, occasionally we do pleasure ourselves together."

"...I'd like to meet your mother someday," he mused.

"My mother would definitely want to meet you too," I assured him.

Of course, my earlier remark was just a jest. I had never engaged in any sexual activities with a man or a woman before. Not even with my mother, who enjoys bedding other elves. Unlike her, I had no interest in pleasure and was solely focused on acquiring knowledge. That's why I'd never ventured into this territory until now. This was truly my first time.

The reason I told him that lie was to pique his interest in my mother as well, perhaps even enticing him to consider dominating her someday. I was certain Mother would be thrilled to be dominated by him too.

After our brief exchange, I returned my attention to his penis. I lightly kissed the tip of his erect member before taking the entire head into my mouth, while my hand continued to stroke his shaft.

"Chu... mmm... slurp... suck... chu... mmm..."

The oral sex I was giving him grew more intense by the second, the room filled with wet, nasty sounds.

After a while, a liquid texture spread around my mouth. Mother had taught me that males would expel this pre-ejaculation. It was the fluid they released when they were turned on. That meant what I was doing right now was definitely working. I couldn't help but feel a sense of pride at that.