

The World 96

Chapter 96: Artemis's Decision (2)

Releasing his throbbing cock from my mouth, I delicately traced my fingertips along the length of his shaft before positioning myself between his parted legs. With a teasing grin, I lifted the tip of his cock, feeling its weight in my hand. Then, with a mischievous glint in my eye, I lowered my face, my tongue reaching out to explore his swollen balls.

"Nnnn, haaa~, Nnnn... nchu, lick..."

His breath hitched as I enveloped one of his balls in my warm mouth, swirling my tongue around it, savoring the salty taste of his skin. I rolled the tender orb between my lips, teasing it with gentle flicks of my tongue.

Then, with a slow and deliberate motion, I trailed my tongue up the length of his shaft, relishing the taste of his skin. As I reached the swollen head, I took it into my mouth, sucking gently at first, then with increasing intensity, as if drawing sweet music from a flute.

"Mmmm~... Nhh... Nnnn, haaa~, Nnnn... nchu, lick..."

Throughout it all, he watched me intently, and I gazed back up at him.

Following Mother's advice, I maintained eye contact with Leon as I pleased him. It seemed to be working, as his arousal grew more intense with each passing moment. My heart fluttered at the thought of bringing him such pleasure.

Was this what it felt like to pleasure a man you were falling for? Perhaps Grandma had been right when she once told me that making love to the man you cared for was the ultimate bliss.

With fervor, I explored every inch of his cock, eagerly licking into every nook and cranny. Taking him deep into my mouth, I swallowed him whole, feeling him slide down my throat with a satisfying slurping sound. Normally, this would trigger my gag reflex, but the pleasure I derived from pleasing him outweighed any discomfort.

Before I knew it, my lips had reached the base of his cock, engulfing him completely.

When I glanced up at him in this moment, he looked on in shock, his expression a mixture of surprise and arousal.

It was only natural for him to be taken aback. After all, this was my maiden voyage into such uncharted territory, yet I navigated it with finesse, without a single gag or wince. His cock, with its impressive length, had delved into the depths of my throat, reaching past my esophagus and plunging deeper, perhaps even brushing against my chest cavity.

Despite the sheer magnitude of his member, I felt no discomfort or pain whatsoever.

'Should I follow my mother's advice?' I pondered silently.

I recalled her words of wisdom, suggesting that if I performed a certain action while giving head, it would make the man fall for me. I wondered if there was any truth to it.

I followed my mother's instructions to the letter. With a sultry gaze, I looked up at him, my eyelids heavy with desire, and delicately tucked a strand of my golden hair behind my ear. Then, with a subtle flourish, I ceased my Mirage skill, revealing my elven ear and allowing it to wiggle enticingly.

As I wiggled my pointed ear, I felt his dick tremble in response against my lips.

'Oh wow, it actually worked...' I mused to myself, feeling a surge of satisfaction at the effect I was having on him.

"You're acting all pure and proper at the academy, but this is the real you, huh?" he remarked, his tone tinged with surprise and maybe a hint of disappointment. My behavior must have shattered his image of me as the poised student council president. But frankly, I couldn't care less about that.

The title was just a means to an end, a way to wield influence and power over the regular students at the academy.

I withdrew his cock from my mouth to respond, a sly smile playing on my lips. "Who ever said I was pure?" I retorted, my voice dripping with mischief. "I was just putting on a little show." With that, I engulfed his cock once more, my actions speaking louder than words.

"Guh... Yeah, I can see that now," he grunted.

I engulfed his throbbing cock with fervor, taking him all the way down to the base as if I were a woman possessed. With each voracious slurp, I worked his shaft with an intensity that bordered on primal, my mouth a relentless vacuum determined to draw out every last drop of his essence.

"Slurp... Nhhh... ahhh, nnmmm... suckkk..."

With each deep swallow, I tangled my tongue around his shaft, producing the lewdest sounds imaginable as I rhythmically sucked him. Soon enough, I felt his cock begin to tremble deep within my throat. He was reaching his limit!

"I'm cumming...!" he groaned.

In a desperate surge of pleasure, Leon grabbed the back of my head and pushed me deeper.

Then, a sticky, liquid substance gushed out of the tip of his cock, splattering directly onto my stomach. As he ejaculated, he pulled my head toward his crotch with such force that it felt like our flesh would meld together.

"Ngggggghh?!"

After what felt like an eternity, he finally released my head, allowing me to pull back and free his dick from the depths of my throat. But I didn't retreat all the way; instead, I kept the tip of his cock in my mouth, sucking up the remaining essence from his urethra. Each suck elicited a groan of pleasure from Leon.

Once I had sucked him dry, I released his dick and brought my fingers to my mouth, covering it as I savored the taste of his essence. It was my first time tasting a man's essence, and it wasn't exactly pleasant. It was bitter, with a hint of saltiness and a touch of sweetness. Despite not being to my liking, there was something strangely intriguing about it.

I found myself strangely drawn to the taste.

Rolling his essence around my mouth with my tongue, I swallowed it down, feeling it stick in my throat. I had to gulp multiple times to get it to go down, but eventually, it slid down smoothly. With a mischievous grin, I showed him the inside of my mouth, mimicking what I had seen those two prostitutes do. It seemed like the natural thing to do in this situation.

"Ha... Ha ha ha..." he chuckled. "You really are something, Artemis."

I smiled back at him. "I'm glad I could make you feel good."

"Oh?" he raised an eyebrow. "I definitely enjoyed that, but I'm not satisfied yet, Artemis."

His words puzzled me, and I cocked my head in confusion. "Not satisfied yet...? What do you mean by that?"

Before I could grasp what was happening, I found myself being placed on the bed. I stared up at the ceiling, trying to make sense of the situation.

"Huh?"

My gaze snapped downward to find Leon unbuckling my pants. I tried to stop him, but my arms felt strangely immobile, as if they were bound. Glancing up, I discovered my hands handcuffed to the headboard. When did he manage to do that? And how...

Turning my attention back to Leon, I attempted to push him away with my legs, but his strength was overwhelming. I couldn't even budge him an inch.

"W-What are you doing, Leon? Didn't I tell you not to touch me until you help me find my people?" I protested, panic rising in my voice.

"I won't hurt you, Artemis," he reassured me with a grin. "I just want to repay the favor," he added, licking his lips suggestively.

When he mentioned "returning the favor," did he mean he was going to give me oral too? No way... I haven't washed down there since we started traveling. But that's not the real issue here.

"Y-You can't! That's not what we agreed upon!"

Ignoring my protests, he proceeded to pull down my pants. Then, like a panting dog, he sniffed at my panties.

"You smell so good down there, Artemis..." he remarked. "It's kind of fishy... with a hint of sweat..."

"A-Are you getting revenge?" I accused.

"Now you understand how embarrassing it is to have comments made about your private parts," he countered, still fixated on my nether region. "It's not so fun, is it?"

"I-I get it now!" I exclaimed. "I won't do it again, I promise!"

"Unfortunately, I don't plan on stopping now," he whispered huskily, his breath warm against my skin as his face drew closer to the intimate space between my legs. I could feel the anticipation building, a tingling sensation spreading through my body like wildfire. "Hm? Oh. Your panties are getting wet. What's this?"

You weren't even getting wet while sucking me off, but now, just from this, you're dripping?"

"W-Wet?" I stuttered, feeling my cheeks flush with embarrassment. "W-What do you mean, wet?"

His fingers brushed against the fabric of my panties, igniting a surge of pleasure that made me bite down on my lip to suppress a moan. I could feel the slickness between my thighs.

Then, he presented his fingers, glistening with my essence, before my wide eyes.

"T-That's mine?" I breathed, my voice barely above a whisper.

Leon examined the slick fluid coating his fingers, a hunger glinting in his eyes. With a deliberate slowness, he brought his fingers to his lips, tasting me with a sinful deliberateness.

"You taste good too..." he murmured, sending a shiver of pleasure down my spine. "Now, how about I taste you directly?" With a slow, deliberate motion, his fingers brushed the fabric of my panties aside, revealing my glistening core, ripe and ready for his touch.

"N-No!" I protested weakly, but my plea fell on deaf ears.

I felt the warmth of his breath against my skin as he leaned closer, his lips tantalizingly close to my center.

And then, it happened. His tongue made contact, slick and wet.

And before I knew it...

"N-Nooooooooooooo! AaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaannnnnnnnNNNnhHHhhh~!!!"

I orgasmed.