

I walked over to a nearby chair positioned conveniently next to the window. I meticulously adjusted the chair placement to grant me a viewpoint both outside and towards the bed where Ilene lay sleeping. Looking outside through the window, it's already nighttime. Still, there are a lot of lights and noise from people having a good time in the streets. Seeing the cheerful atmosphere of this place, no one would think that a war would start soon.

When I turned to see Ilene lying on the bed, she was asleep but moving slightly and, at times, moaning delicately. The effects of my skill must be working even while she sleeps. Surely, Ilene is having an erotic dream about me. I cannot help but wonder what kind of scenario is happening in her dream.

Returning my gaze to the window, this time focusing on the stars above. My father's words echoed in my mind. The last time I saw him, he told me that people like him and I were not made to be loved. As much as I tried to resist, it seemed my father's assessment held some truth.

That must also be the reason why Darx annoys me so much. A useless person, much inferior to me, always appears to be loved by everyone for no reason. It's irritating to witness how Ilene, Syvis, and Amelia gravitate toward Darx as if he were the center of their universe. Darx is a loser who will never stand out or accomplish anything of importance. They fail to understand that I am better and can give them a way better life than Darx ever could. But none of that matters anymore... Darx is gone. I also lost Amelia and Syvis. I only have Ilene left, and I promise I will not lose her no matter what I have to do. I will make her happy, and in time, Ilene will forget about Darx and realize she is happier with me.

I spent the rest of the night taking care of Ilene until she woke up in the morning.

"Good morning, Ilene," I said, my voice soft and gentle as soon as I saw Ilene waking up in the morning, "How are you feeling?"

Ilene looked at me for a moment before speaking, "Kase!?" She asked, her voice trembling with confusion and a hint of irritation, "W-What are you doing here?" Ilene's eyes darted around the room like trying to remember what had happened and how she got here, "I-I... I don't know what happened." Ilene stuttered while trying to sit up, running her hands through her messy hair, but I stopped her gently.

"It's alright, Ilene," I reassured her, trying to sound as calm and comforting as possible, "You had a rough day. That's why I'm here for you."

Ilene started to remember what had happened the day before while tears began to form in her eyes. I filled in the blanks about what happened and how we got to this place. While listening, Ilene burst into tears, repeating Darx's name multiple times. I sat beside her, enveloping her in a comforting, silent embrace. After a while, as her sobs subsided, I gently urged her to rest since she looked exhausted, and even though she had slept all night, she fell asleep again soon after.

The rest of the day, Ilene didn't get out of bed. She was tired, not wanting to talk or move. I practically had to beg her to eat something. The following days were similar. Since I didn't want to leave Ilene alone for fear that she would try to hurt herself again, I gave a few coins so that the Inn staff would bring us everything we needed to the room. Ilene's days were a blur of sleep, tears, and meals, her emotions still raw from the ordeal. Meanwhile, I diligently maintained the effect of my skill, applying it while she slept to maintain the effect. That also caused Ilene to be having erotic dreams about me every night. Seeing the expression and the light moans that Ilene made while she was sleeping made my dick hard; however, it was too early to make my move.

"Ilene," I spoke while she ate one morning, "I've arranged everything so that the entrance to the cave will be sealed today."

"W-What?" Ilene turned to look at me with an expression somewhere between surprise and anger.

"Even though there are no longer monsters in the cave, it is still a labyrinth," I explained, my tone sounding as resignation, "If someone enters, it's easy for them to get lost inside. We've exhausted all avenues, and I believe it's for the best."

Ilene lowered her gaze slowly and then remained silent for a few seconds. I thought for a moment that Ilene would cry again, but it seemed that she had shed every tear possible in those days, and with a sad countenance seconds later, she just said, "I want to be present when they cover the entrance."

What she said took me by surprise, "Are you sure?" I reply, "The entrance to the cave must be being sealed right now."

"I see..." Ilene said while standing up from the bed, "Leave the room for a moment. I need to get ready."

Ilene seemed to notice the distrust on my face and assured me that she wouldn't try to hurt herself again. With that said, I left the room, and a few minutes later, Ilene walked down the steps of the Inn, ready to go.

Ilene and I walked to the cave entrance, where some villagers were already working, covering the entrance with wood. We stood in silence under the shade of a tree, watching as the entrance was gradually sealed shut. In my mind, I felt like I had failed Syvis. And although Ilene doesn't say anything, I'm sure she's feeling the same. As a few hours passed, the villagers finished their work, leaving Ilene and me alone, standing in the sunset before the blocked cave entrance.

"Should we make a cenotaph? I asked.

"No!" Ilene responded immediately, "You said that time inside that portal seemed to pass differently, right!? In that case, I won't give up and will live with the hope that my son will return one day."

"I see..." I reply, "In that case, I'll do the same."

Knowing Syvis, she has the ability to surprise me, and she may return one day as if nothing had happened.

"Thank you for what you did," Ilene said softly, her voice barely audible above the wind, "I had lost hope and wanted to finish everything. If it hadn't been for you, now I wouldn't be here anymore. And if there is even the slightest possibility of my son returning, I should be alive waiting for him."

"Think nothing of it," I replied with a slight smile, "You know how I feel about you, so I would never forgive myself if something happened to you."

Ilene didn't answer anything, but I managed to catch a tiny smile on her lips. We then were silent for a few more seconds until Ilene spoke again.

"I wonder what I should do now...?" She asked with a sigh without turning to see me.

"Sometimes, finding comfort in others is all we have to keep going," I responded gently, brushing a strand of hair from her face, "There's nothing wrong with allowing yourself to feel, Ilene. And despite what you told me, I'm ready to wait for you."

Ilene turned to look at me, her eyes still tinged with sadness. Yet, beneath that sorrowful gaze, there was a glimmer that suggested she was giving some thought to my words.

"You don't have to answer me anything now," I continued, "For now, let's go back to Riledo. If they ever return, the capital will be the first place they'll go."

After thinking about it for a few seconds, Ilene simply nodded.

Near nightfall, we returned to the village. The following morning, the preparations to leave were ready. We got into my carriage and began the way back.

On the first day in the carriage, Ilene still appeared downcast. However, she was cordial during our conversation, engaging in light-hearted banter about various topics as we journeyed on. Due to my skill and her gratitude, she seemed to have eased her guard and begun to interact with me more naturally.

That night, we had to sleep beneath the stars. I waited for Ilene to be asleep to put my scheme into motion. I used [Broken Will] on her while she slept, as I had been doing every night. Even

while asleep, her body doesn't take long to react to its effects. I slept with a smile on my face that night after I heard Ilene saying my name while lightly moaning.

In the morning, I got up first, so I started preparing something to eat. Minutes later, the gentle sounds of Ilene stirring in her sleeping bag reached my ears, signaling she was waking up.

"Kase?" Ilene whispered as soon as she woke up, her cheeks flushed with embarrassment, "Do you ever... have strange dreams?"

"Strange dreams?" I feigned ignorance, "What kind of dreams are you talking about?"

"N-Never mind," She muttered, turning away to hide her face.

As we continued our journey, I remained patient, allowing Ilene's feelings to grow. I waited patiently for the perfect moment that would not only give me Ilene's body but also her acceptance.

Several days later, we arrived at an Inn in a small town along the way. We were both tired from the journey and decided to stay there for the night. After checking in, we went to the dining area to share a meal.

"Kase, you were starving," Ilene said, smiling, watching me devour my food. Her eyes filled with warmth and affection, something I had been waiting for. She seemed more relaxed now, laughing gently more often.

"Of course," I replied, flashing her a smile, "Although this food is nothing compared to what you prepare."

"Are you making fun of me?" Ilene responded with an accusatory look.

"I want to stay alive, so I refuse to answer," I said jokingly, causing Ilene to smile.

As we ate, I observed Ilene carefully, noting how her gaze lingered on me, betraying her attempts to try to look normal. My plan was working perfectly, and I knew it wouldn't be long before Ilene succumbed to her desires. After finishing our meal, we headed upstairs to our separate rooms. In the dimly lit hallway outside Ilene's room, we stopped for a moment.

"It was a long day," I began saying.

"Yeah," Ilene responded, "Take a good rest."

"You too. Have a good night." I replied without being able to take my eyes off her full lips.

Ilene looked beautiful, her face regaining the life that seemed to have disappeared a little over five months ago. Her mature and confident appearance that attracted me so much was back. I was waiting for Ilene to reach her limit and could no longer deny her feelings for me, but I am the one who is reaching my limit. I couldn't contain myself anymore. I want to have her. I need to have her in my arms. I didn't want to wait any longer.

"Hey, Ilene," I said softly, taking a step closer to her, "It's been quite a journey, hasn't it?"

"Ah? Yes, it has," Ilene replied, her voice serene.

"Would you mind if I...?" I said as I leaned in, pressing my lips against hers and using [Broken Will] simultaneously.

"K-Ka...mnh... se...?"

Ilene was obviously surprised, and she tried to push me away, but as soon as the effects of my skill did their job, the strength in her hands and her hesitation disappeared, giving in to our kiss, her resistance crumbling under the weight of her desires. Our lips entwined, kissing me with an intensity that matched mine. I pressed my body against hers, making her back press against the door. Feeling intoxicated with Ilene's aroma, I wanted more and put my tongue inside her mouth. Ilene's eyes fluttered open as she felt my tongue gently probing her lips, begging for entry. Her resolve wavered for a moment, but then she seemed to snap out of it, and the next thing I knew, she opened her mouth, giving me entrance and kissing me back with just as much intensity as me. I felt her hands reach behind my neck, pulling me closer to her as we kissed.

Then, all of a sudden, Ilene broke apart, looking distraught, regret clear in her eyes, "K-Kase, Hahh... no... I can't...." "I-I shouldn't have done that. I-I'm sorry."

Ilene managed to control herself for a moment, but I'm sure she's at her limits.

"N-No, it's my fault," I responded, feigning nonchalance, "Please forgive me. It's just that I couldn't contain myself."

I turned and started walking back to my room, but before I could take more than a few steps, Ilene called after me, "K-Kase, wait."

A smile formed on my lips that I couldn't contain, "Is something wrong?" I asked, waiting a few seconds, trying to erase my smile before turning back towards her.

"W-Would you... would you like to come in for a while?" Ilene asked hesitantly, her face completely red, inviting me into her room.

"Are you sure?" I questioned, knowing she would say yes.

Ilene nodded, opening the door to her room, her face reflecting shame and lust simultaneously. I couldn't help but feel a rush of excitement. As we entered, I knew that the final stage of my plan was about to unfold, and I couldn't have been more satisfied with my success.

As Ilene closed the door behind us, I no longer had the patience to continue pretending, and I grabbed Ilene by the waist with one hand and her red face with my other hand towards my direction to start kissing her. Ilene greeted me with the same passion and impatience that I was feeling. Our lips met in a passionate kiss, our tongues intertwined, moving in a sensual rhythm, exploring each other's mouths with a carnal hunger. The taste of Ilene's sweet breath filled my mouth, making my taste buds tingle with pleasure. The wet sounds of our tongues dancing, the occasional soft moan or gasp escaping our lips, filled the room as our tongues continued entangling.

"You are beautiful!" I said between the kiss.

Our bodies pressed against each other with urgency, my hands roaming freely as I explored the soft curves and contours of her sexy body.

"Mnm.. Ka...se... ahn...," Ilene moaned my name as my hands roamed her body, gripping her hips, running up her torso, and finally settling on her big breasts, massaging them gently but also firmly. Ilene threw her head back in pleasure, and I took the opportunity to trace my lips down her neck, nipping and sucking at her sensitive skin, "Mn... I feel... different... Mna... I-I can't stop thinking about you.... Hmn.." She whimpered, her hands fumbling with my shirt's buttons.

"I feel the same way!" I responded while I took off her blouse, revealing her breasts covered by a white bra, "Since I met you, I haven't been able to stop thinking about you."

Ilene's breasts are not as big as Syvis's, but they are still considerably larger than average. My tongue descended from her neck, licking her sensitive skin, passing by her collarbone down to the valley of her tits. Ilene looked at me with an expression that reflected her horniness and embarrassment. Simultaneously my hands continued their exploration going down her back and reaching her ass. Ilene covered her mouth, lightly biting one of her fingers, trying to contain her moans while I buried my face in her breasts and massaged her ass as I pleased.

As I massaged Ilene's round ass, her cheeks clenched and released beneath my hands. My hands moved in a circular motion, kneading and squeezing her firm cheeks. I could feel the warmth and softness to the touch. I had Ilene's body in my hands, and my mind raced with a sense of accomplishment and power. She was mine now, and there was no going back.

I then gently unhooked her bra, her breasts springing free. They were perfect, plump, ripe, big, firm, and supple. Her erect dark brown nipples looked so delicious, almost begging to be sucked. I couldn't resist running my fingers over her nipples, feeling them harden even more under my touch, begging for more attention.

"Mnh... K-Kase, please... d-don't tease me anymore," Ilene begged, her voice strained with lust.

I grinned, knowing I had her exactly where I wanted her, "You are beautiful!" I responded while putting my mouth at the level of her nipple.

With my tongue, I began to lick her hard nipple lightly, making Ilene's body tremble. After a few seconds, I started sucking her sweet nipple while, with my left hand, I played with her other breast, and with my right hand, I massaged her buttock. All this while Ilene was moaning in ecstasy.

"Mn... my... heart... it's racing... I haven't felt... like this... in so...long," Ilene said in a breathy voice. Her eyes were closed, her lips slightly parted, and her breathing became more ragged. The sight of her in this state was almost overwhelming, causing me to nearly ejaculate.

I was so excited that I needed more. I tore Ilene's clothes off, revealing her naked body to me, and I did the same. She was so feminine, so beautiful beyond words, with curves that looked like they were hand-sculpted because of how sexy and perfect they were. Her skin had a soft sheen of sweat, making it glow in the room's dim light. My eyes devoured her body, taking in every inch of her skin, especially in her crotch area, which was covered with a light layer of pubic hair. Ilene likewise had her eyes fixed on my erect cock that pulsed without ceasing. Ilene's arousal was palpable, just like mine.

"Ilene... I... I can't control myself anymore." I said as I knelt in front of her, my face stopping a short distance from her pussy.

Ilene looked down at me, her eyes wide with surprise and fear as she realized what I was about to do. But I knew that she wanted this just as much as I did.

"K-Kase...?" She whispered, her voice shaking and her chest rising and falling rapidly with anticipation.

I plunged my face into her wet pussy, my tongue diving deep, tasting her sweet nectar. Ilene moaned loudly, her hands fisting in my hair as I licked and sucked at her clit, driving her wild with pleasure. Her pink folds glistened with wetness, peeking out from a nest of pubic hair. My tongue delved deep inside her, moving in and out with each flick, my lips glistening with her juices. Her wet folds were soft and slick under my tongue.

"AHH, Oh, God...!!!!!" Ilene screamed as her legs trembled.

Ilene panted, her body pressing against my face as I pleasure her. The smooth skin of her inner thighs brushed against my cheeks as I pressed my face into her wet folds. I tongued her pussy, my lips sucking on her clit. Her sweet nectar coated my tongue, delicious and addicting. I savored the taste of her, my mouth watering for more. The scent of her pussy was intoxicating.

"N-No... H-Hyaa!! T-This is... Mnhn..., embarrassing... Aaa....., Nnh"

As I continued to pleasure Ilene's pussy with my tongue and lips, I felt her grip on the back of my head tighten. Ilene's hands gripped my hair, pulling me closer, her moans growing more frantic, "AHnm... M-More, Mn..." Ilene yelled, her voice trembling with desire and her hips arching towards me even more, "AHHHN.... I-I can't..... stop myself....! Mnhm.. AHnM..." Ilene moaned as she, on her own, began to lightly rub her pussy against my face.

I knew that she was experiencing pleasure beyond anything she had ever felt before. I've been using my skill on Ilene for several nights. Her body must be on the limit, desiring to feel an orgasm. I wanted to make sure that she knew just how much I desired her, how much I loved every inch of her body. That everything she is feeling is for me. I was also just as excited. Only a few times I have been as excited as I am now. While I was pleasuring Ilene's pussy I was also pleasuring myself with my hand rubbing my dick.

""HYAA... Ka.... C-Cummmm Mmm... AHHH!

"I'M!!!! ...AHHHHH!!!!!"

After a while, the moment of ecstasy finally arrived. Ilene screamed, looking up at the ceiling while her body squirmed with pleasure, and a stream of water came out of her pussy that made it look like she was urinating. Just like last time, Ilene squirted a lot. Then, Ilene's legs gave out, and she fell to the floor in front of me, still having spasms.

Ilene's face was a picture of pleasure and lust, a perfect mix of emotions that made my grin widen. She turned to look at me with her face totally red for a second but looked so embarrassed that she quickly looked away.

"It felt good, didn't it!?" I said while smiling slightly.

"Sh...shut up..." Ilene replied, her eyes closed and still breathing heavily.

While waiting for Ilene to rest a little from her orgasm, I reach up with one hand at Ilene's tits. Ilene didn't move, letting me play with her breasts. Her face was full of lust, enjoying the sensation that my hand was causing her. After a minute, Ilene turned to look at me with her face still red with embarrassment and then looked down towards my cock, which was still erect and pulsing. Ilene extended her hand and hesitantly grabbed my cock in her hand, which almost made me cum at that moment.

Ilene squeezed my cock gently as she started masturbating me with her hand, her movements slow and shy at first. Her touch was soft and warm, making me shiver in pleasure. As Ilene got more comfortable, her strokes became faster, and she seemed to enjoy the power she held over me.

"I-Ilene, can I ask mnm.. you something? Ah..."

"Mm?" Ilene made a sound while she was in a trance with her entire focus on my cock.

"W-Would you use... your mouth? Ah..." I asked.

"Ah?" Ilene replied, raising an eyebrow in surprise, "I-I can't. I haven't done that before."

"Mn... I really want you to...." I replied.

Ilene seemed to be having an inner conflict. Her face reflected the lust she was feeling, and she seemed to want to please me, but Ilene was also probably feeling guilty. Still, her lustful desire was winning over her conscience. I knew that when Ilene gave me a shy nod.

Taking a deep breath, Ilene lowered her head towards my throbbing erection. Her hand continued to rub my cock while her face was so close to my dick that I could feel her breathing. Her lips were quivering as they touched the tip of my dick, and my whole body tensed up in anticipation. Slowly, Ilene opened her mouth, her tongue cautiously liking my cock, exploring my length. I let out a moan as the warmth of her mouth enveloped the tip of my cock, sending a wave of pleasure through my entire being.

"S-Shit... I-It feels good... y-your mouth feels good....," I whispered, unable to resist praising her as she continued to lick and suck the tip of my dick.

Ilene looked up at me with those dark eyes filled with lust, driving me even wilder. She sucked and licked my shaft, taking me as deep as she could into her mouth. The sensation was indescribable, her tongue swirling around my cock, making me feel like I was about to explode.

"Fuck, Ilene..." I groaned, gripping her hair and guiding her movements, "You're doing so well. Y-Your mouth is so warm..."

Ilene, clearly pleased by my praise, seemed to become even more confident and bold. Ilene's movements became faster as she grew more confident. Ilene's eyes never left me, her gaze locked on my face as she continued to pleasure me.

"I-Ilene... I'm close... so close," I warned her, my voice filled with urgency.

Ilene didn't miss a beat, instead speeding up her movements, her teeth gently grazing my erection as she sucked me deeper into her warm, wet mouth. It was more than I could handle

"I... I'm going to cum!" I gasped, my body trembling uncontrollably, "Fuck... I'm going to... T-Take it, Ilene."

Ilene looked at me, her eyes filled with a mix of fear and sexual arousal. My cock erupted, filling her mouth with my hot, sticky cum. Ilene immediately pulled away, her eyes wide with surprise, but it was too late. I kept cumming, and the next load went all over Ilene's face, neck, and chest, leaving her completely covered in my seed. Ilene then looked at me with a mix of shock and disgust, but I couldn't help but grin wickedly.

"W-What... what did you do to me?" Ilene stuttered with her mouth filled with my cum, while trying to wipe away the cum from her face with her hands.

"I think you know exactly what I did," I replied, my voice low and sly, "And I think you enjoyed it more than you're ready to admit."

Ilene's eyes met mine, her face turned beet red. I know she was shocked but not disgusted. I could see the animalistic pleasure in her eyes. Ilene stood up and grabbed a cloth with which she began to clean herself. I also stood up and went to pour myself a glass of water while looking at Ilene's naked body on the other side of the room. Seeing her beautiful figure, it didn't take long for my cock to get hard again.

I poured another glass of water and walked to where Ilene was, hugging her from behind and giving her the glass of water simultaneously. Ilene, without moving away from me, grabbed the glass of water while I rubbed my hard cock between her buttocks and kissed the back of her neck. My hands then went to her breasts, starting to massage them and pinching her nipples.

"Let's go to bed," I whispered in her ear.

Ilene, while moaning lightly, nodded her head. We moved towards the bed, our hands grasping desperately at one another. Finally, we tumbled onto the soft mattress, with me positioned above her, looking into her lust-filled eyes.

I couldn't hide my excitement for what was to come.