

Agnes turned on her heel and began to walk towards her office, her steps assertive and impatient. I had no choice but to follow Agnes, leaving me uncertain what Ilene and Syvis would discuss.

"Kase," Agnes said as we entered her office, "As you know, later, we will go to see another nobleman at his mansion, but before that, we have another meeting. She is not a noble as such, but she is an indispensable person for Oblivion in terms of our other responsibilities."

The person Agnes was referring to entered her office shortly after. She was an older woman, probably around sixty or seventy, wearing quiet, revealing clothes and intense makeup. Usually, Agnes gets angry when someone smokes near her, but on this occasion, this woman was holding a cigarette, and even so, Agnes greeted her like an old friend with a hug and a kiss on the cheek. It didn't take me long to recognize who she was. This woman is the owner of the largest brothel in the city. Now I understand. One of Oblivion's tasks is to be well-informed of what is happening in the underworld. It is the same as with Leonard and his village of prostitution and crime. What better source of information than those who run the brothels.

The conversation with her was brief. Agnes made the most of the talk, making it clear to her that I would now be assuming leadership of Oblivion, and I would be maintaining the current operations in her absence. Once everything was clear, she stood up and first said goodbye to Agnes.

She then got close to me and kissed me on the cheek, "See you, handsome! When you want fun, you know where to go. I will have the best girls at your disposal," She told me before leaving the office.

Despite having finished, Agnes didn't let me go. There were still two meetings similar to this one left. The second meeting was with the head of a criminal gang, and the third was with a merchant who also secretly traffics illicit substances. Once that was finished, I had a couple of hours before our next meeting with the nobleman in his mansion.

As I left the office, my mind raced with curiosity about Ilene and Syvis. I searched for them, but neither of them was in the guild anymore. What could they have talked about? The suspense gnawed at me as I tried to figure out the outcome of their conversation.

"Damn it! Why did Agnes have to interrupt me earlier?" I muttered under my breath, feeling frustrated at the missed opportunity to eavesdrop.

I decided to return to the mansion, hoping to find my wife there and get some answers. As I walked through the front door, I asked one of the maids about Ilene's whereabouts, but it seemed Ilene had yet to return.

"Where the hell is she?" I thought, pacing back and forth in the living room, "Could they still be together?"

I waited for a couple of hours in my room as a mix of worry and impatience consumed me. But I couldn't wait any longer; I had to go to the other meeting with Agnes, and Syvis should also be there. With a deep sigh, I reluctantly headed back to the guild building. Upon arriving, I saw Agnes and Syvis waiting for me in the hall. My heart raced as I tried to find the right words to ask Syvis about her conversation with Ilene. What had they discussed? Had Syvis revealed something she shouldn't have? But with Agnes standing there, I just couldn't bring myself to do it.

"Let's get going," Agnes said, giving me a nod. I nodded back, trying to maintain my composure as we proceeded to our next appointment with the nobleman.

Agnes made her way towards the exit, and Syvis trailed behind her. Syvis didn't seem any different than normal. Trying to read her expression was useless since Syvis had the same blank and disinterested expression as always. And as usual, she was ignoring me.

The meeting with the nobleman went smoothly, just like the previous day. All the while, I couldn't shake my curiosity about what Ilene and Syvis had talked about. As the sun began to set, the three of us exited the mansion and were escorted back to the guild in a carriage. With every passing moment, my desire to confront Syvis grew stronger. Unfortunately, I didn't manage to find the opportunity to talk with Syvis alone.

I thought I had found the opportunity when the three of us reached the guild building and entered. Agnes, looking tired, mentioned she would just gather her things before returning home. However, Syvis had another idea in mind.

"A-Agnes, can we talk for a moment?" Syvis asked hesitantly.

Syvis, for some reason, looked serious. Whatever Syvis wanted to say to Agnes seemed important. Agnes noticed that too and accepted without further questioning, "Okay," Agnes replied, "But let's talk at my house. My feet are killing me."

I clenched my fist, feeling defeated as they walked away together. My chance to uncover the truth had slipped right through my fingers. Should I go spy on their conversation? ...After thinking about it momentarily, I decided not to do it. Agnes's mansion is possibly the second most guarded and trap-filled place after the castle. I don't want to trigger a trap by mistake and make Agnes suspicious of me. I'll find out what they talked about later. For now, I should go back to speak with Ilene and find out what she talked about with Syvis. Reluctantly, I returned to my mansion, hoping that Ilene would be there to provide some answers.

To my relief, Ilene was indeed home but fast asleep in our bedroom. The sight of her peaceful expression momentarily calmed my nerves. Knowing Ilene, I doubt she would be sleeping so peacefully if the topic of conversation had been something drastic that involved me. I lay beside her, feeling more relaxed. I hug her, and I fall asleep.

The following morning, Ilene and I woke up simultaneously. She didn't seem mad as she smiled at me. Even in these moments of uncertainty, I could easily notice all the love she felt for me, largely thanks to my skill. Our eyes met, and we shared a tender moment as she leaned on my arm. As I caressed her soft skin, I struggled to find the right words to ask her about her conversation with Syvis.

"Hey, dear," I started, trying to sound casual, "What did you and Syvis talk about yesterday?"

"I guess you are curious about that," Ilene's expression turned serious as she looked deep into my eyes, still resting in my arm, "I found out that Syvis and my son are planning to leave the city for the territory of the Dark Elves... Since Darx and I aren't on speaking terms, I had no choice but to ask Syvis directly if it's true."

"Is it?" I asked, pretending not to know.

"Yes," she replied with a sigh, "Syvis seemed to have difficulty accepting it, but she confirmed it. I-I don't know what to think about all this. My son is leaving. Again..."

"That was all you two talked about?" I asked.

Ilene hesitated briefly before continuing, "I also wanted to meet her since she's my son's girlfriend. Darx had mentioned his relationship with her to me, but I've never had the opportunity to have a conversation with her. I know this is not the time, and my actions may be wrong, but if anyone can convince Darx to fix things with me, I think it's her. If she's on my side, I think maybe..."

"Ah, I see," I responded, feeling a slight pang of jealousy at how much Ilene wanted to fix things with Darx. Also, it still bothered me to hear Ilene refer to Syvis as Darx's girlfriend, "And what did you think of Syvis now that you had the opportunity to talk with her?" I asked.

Ilene looked thoughtful for a moment before answering, "Syvis is really beautiful and seems like a good woman. I can see why Darx loves her so much. Still, I'm worried about Darx being with someone older than him... But then again, I am your wife, and you are much younger than me, so I don't have the right to judge her based on that. Even so, I would like to return my relationship with my son to how it was before and thus be able to be by his side if he ever needed me."

"True," I agreed, "And what about her being a Dark Elf? Do you think their relationship will work?"

Ilene's expression turned more serious, and her eyes narrowed slightly, "I know what Dark Elves are like, and I don't know if a relationship like that will work for my son. But ultimately, I've

decided to respect their relationship and not judge them. After all, I want Darx to accept us and not judge our relationship too."

"Alright," I said, nodding in agreement. With no meetings scheduled that day, a devilish grin spread across my face as I looked at Ilene, "Since we have the whole day to ourselves, how about we stay in bed and enjoy each other?" My erection was visible beneath the sheets, and I could see Ilene's eyes flicker down to it for a moment before she met my gaze again.

"Kase, you're insatiable," Ilene replied with a soft laugh, but her dark eyes held a glint of desire. She reached over and wrapped her hand around my throbbing cock, giving it a slow, deliberate stroke. Our lips met passionately, our tongues dancing together as saliva mixed between us.

"Ah, Ilene," I moaned into our kiss, feeling her skilled hand work its magic on me. Her grip tightened, and she began stroking me harder, driving me wild with pleasure.

"Kase, your cock feels so hard and hot in my hand," She whispered seductively, breaking the kiss momentarily, "I want to taste you."

With that, Ilene descended below the sheet, her long black hair cascading down my chest and stomach as her warm breath caressed my erect member. I felt her tongue tease the sensitive tip before she took me into her mouth. The sensation of her moist lips wrapped around my cock sent shivers down my spine, and I couldn't help but let out a guttural moan of approval.

"Fuck, Ilene, that feels amazing," I managed to gasp, putting my hand on Ilene's head as she went up and down under the sheet. She continued to suck me off, her talented tongue swirling around my shaft as she bobbed her head up and down.

Ilene, who initially found it disgusting to suck my cock, was now an expert. Ilene liked having sex, perhaps making up for all the years she spent without action. Ilene put my cock as deep as possible as if it were a personal challenge to how deep it can go. I closed my eyes, savoring the pleasure I felt as she bobbed up and down on my throbbing member. I could feel her expertise at work as Ilene took me deeper into her mouth, hitting the wall of her throat before pulling back to the tip. She did this several times, sucking hard each time, almost as if she was trying to draw out every drop of pleasure from me. Ilene started to move her mouth faster, taking more of my shaft into her mouth while using one hand to stroke my balls gently. Ilene continued to deepthroat me quickly for a while, taking nearly all of me inside her mouth as she moved up and down until I reached my limit and cum in her mouth.

We continued having sex throughout the afternoon, trying various positions and taking short breaks to catch our breath and have breakfast and lunch. Laying on the bed with my hands behind my head, I watched as Ilene rode my dick with fervor, her breasts bouncing with each movement while she moaned in ecstasy. At times Ilene accelerated the speed of her hips; at others, she made slow circular movements, all while her hairy pussy ate my dick over and over again.

"I-Ilene," I asked, a wicked grin on my face, "Why don't we resume what we were about to do the other day."

Ilene, without stopping moving her hips, asked, "Y-You mean... anal?"

"Yes!" I replied.

A blush spread across Ilene's cheeks. She stayed silent for a moment until she nodded, "O-Okay..."

"Alright then," I said, taking control of the situation. I grabbed a bottle of lubricant from the bedside table and instructed Ilene to get on all fours. She complied, her perfect ass raised in the air, waiting for me.

I applied a generous amount of lube onto my fingers and began to massage it around her tight, dark hole. Ilene shivered at the sensation but soon relaxed as I slowly pushed one finger inside her. Her breathing became heavier, a mixture of nervousness and arousal.

"Are you ready?" I asked, positioning my lubed-up cock at her entrance.

Ilene took a deep breath and nodded, "Yes, Kase. Do it."

Ilene's eyes were wide with excitement and fear, her entire body trembling as she awaited my entry. It was an entirely new experience for her, and I could tell she was both terrified and turned on. With that, I slowly pushed my throbbing member into Ilene's tight asshole. She moaned loudly, gripping the bedsheets as her body adjusted to the intrusion.

"NhAahn....., A,AHHHN...."

"Are you okay?" I asked, concern lacing my voice.

"Nh... Y-Yes, just... give me a moment," She replied, her voice strained but determined.

Once Ilene seemed more comfortable, I began to thrust slowly, still not fully inside her, building up speed as her moans grew louder and more passionate. Her asshole was really tight, but thanks to the lubricant, it slowly started to become easier to penetrate her. Soon, Ilene began to get used to the sensation, and I began to penetrate her deeper.

"Aa....., A, Ah....., Aahn, Ahh....."

"NHAahn.... Kase...!" Ilene cried out, her voice filled with pleasure, "N, AAahn.... It feels... strange... Mnm...."

"Aa....., A, Ah....., Aahn, Ahh....."

Driven by her words, I continued to pound into her, feeling the tightness and warmth of her ass enveloping me. Ilene was completely at my mercy. Just as happened with Amelia and Tricia, now I also took the virginity of Ilene's ass.

"I-Ilene... I'm going to cum!" I groaned, gripping her hips tightly.

Ilene looked back at me with a really red face, her body shaking with anticipation, "Aahn... M-Me too..."

We continued to fuck for a while, each thrust deeper and harder than the last. My erection felt like it was going to burst, and I knew I wouldn't be able to hold back for much longer. I could tell that Ilene was close as well; her breathing was ragged, and her body trembled uncontrollably. I couldn't hold back any longer. With a powerful surge, I pushed myself deeper into Ilene's ass, feeling her muscles tighten around me as she screamed in ecstasy. Our bodies convulsed together as we both reached our climax. My cock throbbed violently inside her, spurting shot after shot of hot cum into her ass. Ilene shuddered, her orgasm intensifying with each spurt. We then collapsed onto the bed, our gasps filling the silence as we caught our breath.

Just as our bodies were starting to calm down, we heard a knock on the door, and then that person tried to open the locked door. The sudden interruption startled us both. I frowned, annoyed at the disturbance.

"Brother, Ilene's son is downstairs and wants to talk to her," Mili's voice came through the door.

Ilene's eyes widened in shock, "Darx is here?" She asked, her voice filled with hope. Ilene quickly got up from the bed, her face flushed with excitement, "Maybe he wants to fix things between us."

I watched as Ilene, still with my cum in her pussy and asshole, hurriedly began to put on her clothes, her movements frantic and desperate.

"Tell him I'll be down there in a minute, please," Ilene said, her voice filled with anticipation.

"Okay," We heard Mili respond from behind the door.

Ilene finished dressing and rushed out of the room. I got out of bed and put on my pants, leaving the button undone. I didn't wear a shirt either, deliberately. With only my unbuttoned pants, I left the room behind Ilene. Even someone as stupid as Darx would realize what his mother and I were doing if he saw me like this.

Arriving at the wide stairs that lead to the first floor, I saw Ilene already downstairs in front of Darx. Darx, on his part, noticed my presence and appearance and seemed to understand what

his mother and I were doing, just as I had expected. Darx expression of shock and disgust almost made me burst out laughing, "I thought it was a joke when Mili said you were here. However, you picked the worst time to drop by our lovely mansion," I said mockingly.

Ilene turned to see me, and her happy expression turned into panic when she saw my appearance.

"I'm just here to talk with my mother. Once I'm done, I'll leave," Darx said, looking like he was trying to stay calm.

"Oh, come on, Darx. Don't act so innocent. And don't worry about interrupting us. You must have known that things like this happen between a husband and his wife." I said, maintaining my mocking tone, going down the stairs.

Enough, Kase!" Ilene intervened, her voice firm and laced with annoyance, "Darx is my son, and if he wants to visit or even move in, he has every right to do so. As your wife, this mansion is as much mine as it is yours."

"Very well, my dear wife. I'll accept whatever you want. But..." I glanced at Darx, feeling upset that Ilene was taking her son's side over mine, "I must say, Darx, moving in might not be such a good idea. You see, Darx, your mother... she can be quite vocal when we're together. And even though this mansion is vast, I'm certain you wouldn't appreciate hearing her moans of pleasure while I have my way with her."

I took my mockery too far, and Ilene slapped me shortly after. Clearly upset, Ilene's reaction prompted me to shift into apologetic mode. I decided to leave the mansion, allowing Ilene and her son to talk alone. Despite her evident irritation with me, Ilene accepted my kiss in front of Darx. With that, I left with a smile on my face. Darx, and perhaps even Ilene herself, might not be aware, but my dear wife, at this point, would choose me over her son Darx.

After dressing, I left my mansion and entered my carriage with a destination in mind. Given that it's the weekend, Agnes wouldn't be in the guild today. There's a chance Syvis might be there, hopefully alone. Since our last conversation, several events have unfolded, and I haven't had the opportunity to speak with her privately. Perhaps today is the day. Upon arriving at the guild, I found Agnes's office empty, just as I expected. Syvis could be with her, or if I'm fortunate, she might be in the rear section of the guild where she resides. I strolled through the near-empty guild halls, passing through an open area with a towering tree before reaching another corridor leading to the door I sought. Already in front of the door, I knocked but heard no response. I knocked on the door a second time but still heard no response. It is possible that Syvis is not inside, but it is more likely that even if Syvis is inside, she will not open the door, suspecting that it is me.

I was about to knock a third time when the door creaked open, revealing Syvis behind the half-open door, standing in the dimly lit room. Her green eyes glared at me with disdain, her long

red hair cascading over her shoulders like a fiery waterfall. I couldn't help but feel surprised that she actually opened the door for me.

"What are you doing here?" Syvis asked, looking at me blankly.

"Syvis, can we talk?" I asked, forcing a friendly smile and ignoring my racing heartbeat. My mind raced with thoughts of how to persuade her to let me in.

Syvis remained silent as if she was thinking and hesitating about something. Syvis's gaze then fixed on me, looking at me intensely still without answering anything, which made me question what was going through her mind right now. To my surprise, Syvis opened the door, stepped aside, and allowed me to enter, "Come in," She said curtly, obviously irritated, "I also have something to tell you." Syvis said, leaving the door open as she walked inside.

I walked behind her, still feeling surprised that she let me in. I looked around, noticing some changes. I had been here before, so I knew the place a little. It is a comfortable two-story house that Agnes specially made for Syvis within the guild. Syvis, for her part, was dressed in a red skirt that ended above her knees, high heels, and a dark sleeveless blouse that showed a lot of cleavage. Considering that Syvis always dresses in revealing clothes, it is a normal outfit for her, although that doesn't take away from how erotic she looks. Syvis, with her hand, motioned for me to sit on one of the wooden chairs in her small dining room while she remained standing, leaning her back on a wooden post. Syvis crossed her arms defensively, her incredible bosom straining against the fabric of her top.

"Thanks for letting me in," I said, "I know we don't always see eye-to-eye, but I'm glad we can have this conversation."

"Get to the point, Kase," Syvis snapped, her green eyes narrowing in suspicion, "What do you want?"

"Alright," I sighed, trying to appear innocent and non-threatening, "I was just wondering if you've gotten used to the city after being away for so long."

"Stop with the small talk, Kase," Syvis warned, her tone icy, "Why are you really here?"

"Fine," I decided to be more serious, seeing Syvis wasn't in the mood for pleasantries, "Why don't you start? You told me that you also wanted to tell me something. What did you want to talk to me about?"

Syvis hesitated for a moment before replying, "I'll get straight to the point," Syvis said, looking uncomfortable, "As a last favor to Agnes, I agreed to help you lead the guild once I return from my trip to Dark Elf territory."

My eyes widened in surprise, and I couldn't hold back the grin that spread across my face, "W-Wait, really? Does that mean you've decided to be with me?"

Syvis glared at me, her expression unyielding, "Don't confuse things, Kase. It's just to help you run the guild until you're capable of doing it yourself. That's all. Don't get any other ideas."

I really wasn't expecting this. I imagine this was what Syvis and Agnes talked about last night. Syvis seems to have a soft spot for Agnes, which is working out in my favor. Although what Syvis told me is good news, it is not enough. I don't know how long Syvis will be gone this time. I don't want to wait so long to have her in my arms again. Now that I know that Syvis is also attracted to me, there must be another way for me not to have to wait.

"Does Darx know about your decision?" I asked, curiosity getting the better of me and knowing that this may be how I could subdue Syvis. Syvis's eyes flickered with nervousness and sadness as she shook her head.

"No... he doesn't," Syvis admitted quietly.

"You've been hiding a lot from him lately," I hinted, my voice dripping with insinuation, "Especially your encounters with me. You didn't tell Darx the truth like you said you would."

Syvis anger flared at my words, "That's none of your business, Kase!"

"Ah, but it is," I countered, locking my gaze onto hers, "I love you, Syvis. And I'm not just going to stand by while you pretend nothing happened between us."

Syvis clenched her jaw, glaring at me, "Get out," She hissed through gritted teeth.

But I wasn't about to back down, "What will you do with Darx and me now, Syvis? If you couldn't tell Darx the truth, and if you've already decided to help me lead the guild, maybe you should dump Darx and choose me instead. Only I know the real you, and I'm the only one who can be with you as you are."

The tension in the room grew thicker as we stared each other down. Syvis's hands clenched into fists, and for a moment, I thought she might lash out at me. But she didn't. Instead, she took a deep breath, her green eyes boring into mine.

"Fine," Syvis spat defiantly, "If I don't do it, what will you do about it? Will you blackmail me so you won't tell Darx the truth? Or will you take advantage of me again now that you know I can't deny you without my potions?"

I couldn't help but admire her fiery spirit, even as it challenged me. Syvis is right. I know all her weaknesses and more than that, I know, thanks to spying on her conversation with Agnes, that, although Syvis tries to hide it, she also desires me. A sense of victory washed over me. I felt

Syvis was at my disposal, and the thought excited me. However, an unsettling feeling began to gnaw at me. It was too easy, too perfect. My instinct told me that something was not right. My thoughts raced, and I couldn't shake the suspicion that maybe I wasn't the one in control here.

How did I end up in this situation? It seemed strange that Syvis would agree to talk to me alone when she knew full well that I could take advantage of the situation. Syvis could have refused to open the door for me and told me about her decision to help me lead Oblivion when Agnes was present. The scenario is too perfect for me to use any of my tricks like blackmail Syvis or take advantage of the fact that if I start physical contact with Syvis, she probably wouldn't be able to resist me, just as Syvis herself said before. Syvis is showing too many vulnerabilities, which is not something she would do. The more I considered it, the more convinced I became that Syvis may have wanted all this to happen.

"Syvis," I said cautiously, "Why didn't you tell Darx what happened between you and me? The impression I have about you is that even though you're vulnerable without your potions out of it, you are not someone who would cheat or lie to someone you care about. On the contrary, you are an honorable and moral person."

"You really have the nerve to ask me that?" Syvis replied angrily, "I was planning to tell Darx the truth once we reached the city and ask for forgiveness, but how could I tell him the truth now? If I tell Darx that I was unfaithful to him with the same person, he hates the most, who, on top of that, is now married to his mother. I-I couldn't do it... I couldn't hurt Darx like that..."

I don't think that is all. If I'm right, everything will make sense soon. I think I understand what Syvis really wants.

"If you really don't want to hurt Darx anymore, why are we in this situation?" I said with confidence in my voice, standing up from the chair, "Everything is too convenient for me. In this situation, I could take advantage of you, and you know it. In your eyes, I am a bad person, so an intelligent woman like you should know that. If I acted like the bad person you think I am, I would take advantage of you right now, and you would be the victim of the evil Kase."

"What are you implying?" Syvis responded, looking at me angrily.

"Syvis," I began, trying to maintain my friendly and trustworthy facade, "I think I understand what you're planning," My voice was steady, but inside I felt a whirlwind of emotions. Syvis narrowed her green eyes at me, her expression guarded and wary.

"Really?" She challenged, her tone defensive, "And what exactly do you think I'm planning, Kase?"

"Simple," I continued, locking my gaze with hers, "You want me, but you don't want to feel guilty about it. You've put yourself in this vulnerable situation so that I would blackmail you or take advantage of the fact that you know that I know how vulnerable you are without your potions."

That way, you would not have the remorse that you voluntarily gave me your body. You will be the victim, avoiding feeling any remorse for betraying Darx."

Syvis's eyes flickered with a mix of anger and surprise. Syvis's expression could not hide the shock of hearing the truth Syvis herself probably didn't want to accept. Yet she didn't deny it, "You're right, crazy! Now get out of here, or I'll take you out by force!" Syvis shouted, threateningly taking out her book and putting herself in a combat stance.

I didn't stop and took a step closer to her, "Syvis...maybe you haven't realized it, but you've changed quite a bit," I said in a monotone voice, taking another step toward her, "I won't deny that I'm not a good person, but even if you don't want to admit it, you're just as bad as me, if not worse. You are just as selfish as me. You have always denied who you are. But from experience, I tell you that you cannot escape that. You are a Dark Elf with the exact needs of the rest of your people. You love Darx, but you also desire me."

Taking one more step, I reached where Syvis was, who looked shocked and could not find the words to respond. Taking a moment to think, would this be something common in Dark Elves? Deny their nature until their body and mind submit to their desires and instincts? Whatever the case, Syvis is not the same person I once knew. Darx never realized this, and for that reason, he will lose her. I know the real Syvis, which is why I won.

"Syvis, standing between the post and I said, trying to sound angry, "You are delusional!" However, Syvis's red face, her rapid breathing, and the fact that she didn't try to move made it clear to me that Syvis was waiting for this to happen.

"If it makes you feel better, I'll take the role of the bad guy you want me to be for now," I said, taking the book out of Syvis's hand while she stood still with her head turned, but despite that, I could tell that she was feeling excited, "You have no escape," I said sarcastically, "This will be our secret. Darx or anyone else has to find out." I said, whispering close to her ear as I grabbed her hand, "At least until you don't want to keep pretending and accept how much you want this." Finishing saying that, I guide the palm of Syvis's hand and place it on the bulge of my hard cock that was trapped in my pants.

Syvis's eyes widened as she felt the hardness underneath my pants, "W-What do you think you're doing?" Syvis said, angry and nervous, unable to hide how excited she looked.

Initially, Syvis tried to remove her hand, but I didn't let her. I held Syvis hand on top of my dick until she wasn't resisting anymore. I could feel the heat radiating from her body as she stood there, frozen in place. With a trembling hand, she tentatively touched the bulge in my pants, her fingers brushing against the fabric that concealed my erection. As her fingers traced the outline of my arousal, I could tell she was fighting an internal battle. On the one hand, she wanted to deny her desires and remain Darx's honorable and loyal girlfriend. On the other hand, the intensity of her sexual desires as a Dark Elf threatened to consume her.

"Alright," I whispered in Syvis's ear, my voice dripping with confidence and desire as I leaned in close to her, "Let's give your body what it craves."

I went straight for the kiss. Our lips met, and at first, Syvis resisted, trying to maintain a shred of control, but slowly, her resistance began to fade. I could feel her lips soften under mine while my fingers gently tugged at the strands of her red hair. My tongue darted into her mouth, breaking down the last of her resistance as she moaned softly against my lips. She gave in, melting into the kiss, her hands gripping my shoulders as her tongue met mine. At the same time, Syvis's hand, which had remained almost motionless on the bulge of my penis, began to rub it on her own gently.

Feeling Syvis's soft hand massaging my cock, I reached down and slid my hand up her thigh, raising the short skirt to reveal the smooth skin of her inner thigh. I pushed myself between her legs while my hands massaged her round and curvy ass. As I knead and squeeze her buttocks, they yield to my touch, warm and supple under my hands. I can feel the firmness of her muscles beneath the softness, and I can't help but press harder, reveling in the sensation. At times, she attempted to push me away, but her lust won out, and she allowed me to continue exploring her sensitive curves.

"K-Kase... this is wrong," Syvis panted between kisses, momentarily breaking away from the intense embrace.

"Maybe that's the reason why it feels so good," I replied, my voice seductive as I continued to grope her ass.

My hands moved to the front of her blouse, my fingers deftly undoing each button as I exposed more of her grayish-brown skin. Her breathing grew heavier, and I could tell she was struggling to contain her mounting desire. With a final tug, her blouse hung open, revealing Syvis's massive breasts, barely contained by her lacy black bra.

"God, you're gorgeous," I murmured, my eyes hungrily taking in the sight of her heaving chest.

Syvis flushed with a mix of embarrassment and arousal but didn't protest as I gently massaged her breasts through the fabric of her bra. The material of her bra was soft against my fingertips as I gently kneaded and squeezed her breasts, feeling the weight and plumpness beneath the fabric. The scent of jasmine and sweat filled the air as I pressed my face into Syvis's cleavage, deeply inhaling the musky aroma of her arousal mixed with the floral perfume she wore. I could almost taste Syvis' skin through the fabric of her bra, the anticipation building in my mouth as I longed to feel her skin against my lips.

My thumbs brushed over her large black areolas that came out a little from the bra, causing her nipples to harden into stiff peaks.

"K-Kase... please," Syvis whimpered, her voice barely audible.

There wasn't much left of the defiant Syvis. She had already given in to the pleasure. With a grin, I unclasped her bra, freeing her enormous breasts from their confines. They spilled out, full and heavy, her large black areolas standing out against her soft grayish-brown skin, her hard black nipples begging for attention. I leaned down, my mouth closing around one nipple, sucking it gently while my hand continued to grope her other breast. Syvis gasped, her fingers tangling in my hair, pressing me closer to her.

Syvis moaned, her body trembling beneath my touch. I sucked harder, alternating between her breasts, nipping and teasing her sensitive nipples until she was writhing against me, her breath coming in short, ragged gasps. Every sound Syvis made, every shiver that ran through her body, only stoked the fire within me. I wanted to consume her, to claim her completely. Syvis has to be mine and no one else's.

"I shouldn't...", Syvis once again panted, her eyes filled with a mix of lust and apprehension, "We shouldn't... I shouldn't..." But her voice lacked conviction.

I slid my hand up her skirt. The skin on her thighs was smooth and warm, and I could feel the heat radiating from between her legs as my hand crept closer to its destination, "Don't think about that now." I replied, founding her wet pussy through her underwear, my fingers teasing over the soaked fabric.

Syvis let out a moan of defeat, her body betraying all her attempts to resist. Her wet pussy was begging for my touch, and I could feel it through her underwear. My fingers dipped into the smoldering heat between her legs, teasing and rubbing the wet stripe of her pussy. Syvis's breath hitched as my fingers made contact with her throbbing clit, causing her to arch her back and moan loudly. I could feel the wetness seeping through her underwear as I continued to stroke her, her hips bucking and pushing against my hand.

"K-Kase, please, stop," Syvis begged, her voice shaky and breathy.

But I couldn't resist. I traced the edge of her underwear, teasing her swollen lips, dipping my finger just barely into the moist folds. I felt her body tense, her hands gripping my arms tightly, her nails digging into my skin.

I had missed this pussy too much. With a deft movement, I pushed Syvis underwear aside and slipped my fingers inside her warm pussy. Syvis gasped, her body arching towards me as I began to stroke her sensitive walls, her arousal coating my fingers.

"Gods..." Syvis moaned, her head falling back, exposing her elegant neck as I continued to work my fingers inside her. Syvis's breathing grew heavier, her hips grinding against my hand in time with my movements, seeking release. It was exhilarating to see her so lost in pleasure, her self-control slipping away under my touch.

As I moved my fingers in and out of her wet pussy, I could see more and more liquid glistening on my fingers, slick and thick as it dripped down Syvis' inner thighs. With each movement, there was quite a wet perverted sound as my fingers entered and exited her wet pussy, accompanied by Syvis's sweet moans. With each thrust of my fingers, I could feel the slickness of her warmth enveloping them, her walls clenching and releasing around my movements.

"KASE STOP!!!! I'M CUMM....."

With a final shudder, Syvis surrendered, her orgasm crashing over her. I watched as her beautiful face contorted with pleasure, her body quivering beneath my touch. I knew I had her at that moment, and nothing would stop us. I softened the movement of my fingers still inside Syvis's pussy, feeling how she was having an orgasm. Syvis's legs were shaking, and she had to lean on me to remain standing.

I chuckled softly, my fingers still inside her, feeling the aftershocks of her orgasm, "You're amazing, Syvis. You know you want this as much as I do."

"Haa... Shut... up..." Syvis responded, looking at me defiantly, still having spasms.

Ignoring her protests, I knelt in front of her. My face was just inches from her glistening pussy, the scent of her pussy filling my nostrils. It was intoxicating, "Now it's time for something even better," I murmured, smirking up at her.

"Please don't," She begged weakly, but I could see the desire in her eyes, "I'm still..."

I gently spread her legs wider and placed my head between them. My tongue flicked out, tasting her sweetness. Her gasp of surprise turned into a moan of pleasure as I began to slowly lick her sensitive folds, savoring the taste of her arousal.

"Ah, Kase... what are you doing to me?" Syvis whimpered, her hands gripping my hair, torn between pushing me away and pulling me closer.

My only answer was to continue my ministrations, my tongue teasing and probing her pussy, seeking out every spot that would drive her wild with pleasure. As I found her clit, swollen and sensitive, she cried out, her body trembling with need.

"I can't take any more..." She half yelled.

But I didn't stop. Instead, I intensified my efforts, sucking and licking Syvis's clit, feeling her body tense and shudder beneath my touch. I started licking her pussy, putting my tongue as deep as I could.

I could see the glistening wetness of her pussy, my tongue disappearing in between her folds as I eagerly licked and explored her. My mouth was filled with her juices, the tangy and sweet flavor of her pussy driving me to keep going, to give her more pleasure.

"Kase... Kase... oh gods!" Syvis screamed, her legs shaking uncontrollably.

However, this time, I didn't let Syvis reach orgasm. I stood up, which seemed to surprise Syvis, looking almost angry that I had stopped. This time I lowered my pants, revealing my hard cock about to explode, eager to fuck Syvis. Syvis was surprised and horny, looked into my eyes, and then lowered her gaze to my throbbing cock. I grabbed Syvis by the hip and made her turn around. Syvis put her hands on the pillar and stuck out her ass a little, intutting what would happen next.

"You want this, don't you?" I asked as I rubbed my cock on the stripe of Syvis's buttocks.

Syvis turned to look at me defiantly but said nothing. She just stayed in position, waiting for it to start, but I didn't.

"Say it, Syvis," I said, putting my cock between her legs and rubbing her pussy with my cock, "I want to hear you say it. The secret will remain between the two of us,"

"M-Maybe you are right," Syvis admitted, her voice heavy with resignation, "As much as I hate to admit it, I love Darx, but my body... it craves you." She hesitated, then looked back at me, "But, once I leave the city with Darx, I want to forget all about you. I know I'm despicable, but for now, I can't stop, even if it means betraying Darx, I..." Syvis, at that moment, on her own, started moving her ass against my cock, "So fuck me."

I don't know what surprised me more. The fact that Syvis admitted it or that she was thinking about forgetting about me once he left town. Whatever the case, I didn't have the will to continue waiting. I wanted to fuck Syvis too badly. I will figure out how to stop Syvis from leaving with Darx in the next few days. For now...

I spread Syvis's buttocks, her round curves framing the entrance to her wet pussy. With my cock in hand, I positioned myself at the entrance of her wet pussy, watching as it eagerly opened to accept me. I could feel the slick wetness of her pussy against my cock, eager for penetration. In one fluid movement, I pushed inside her, watching as our bodies joined. The sensation was indescribable – the tightness of her pussy around me, the warmth enveloping my cock. It was pure bliss. I've fucked many women in my life, and each race of woman has something special that differentiates them and characterizes them in bed. But above all, Dark Elves' pussys, especially Syvis's, are out of this world. I have never felt as much pleasure as I felt having sex with Syvis in the cave. Right now, I am feeling that same sensation as soon as my cock enters her. It is a delightful sensation that anyone can become addicted to.

"Ah... Kase..." Syvis moaned out, her voice filled with pleasure.

"You don't know how long I waited for this," I said, almost cumming instantly when my cock pierced her.

I put my hands on her soft buttocks while I stayed still for a few seconds with my cock at the bottom of her pussy to avoid cumming. Once I calmed down, I slowly began to move, thrusting in and out of her as she held herself against the post. Every time my hips collided against her ass, waves formed in the flesh of her buttocks, accompanied by a clapping sound. With every thrust, Syvis's buttocks rippled and jiggled, seeming to mold perfectly against his pelvis, creating a mesmerizing visual as she held onto the post for support. The clapping sound of skin slapping against skin only added to the erotic scene. Syvis turned back to look at me. Her gaze was full of lust, and her long red hair spreading everywhere only excited me more. With one hand on her hip, the other on her ass, I started to move faster, my hips grinding against her. I wanted to savor this moment. To relish in the fact that I was finally inside Syvis's body. That she was mine. Syvis's moans grew louder, higher, and more urgent, fueling my own desires. My hands gripped her hips tighter, fucking her harder.

-pam- -pam- -pam-

"Syvis... Your pussy is so fucking tight and wet. It's driving me crazy," I admitted, increasing my pace, making her moan louder.

-pam- -pam- -pam-

"Ahmn... K-Kase, I'm... nMH... I'm close... Anm....," Syvis panted, her legs trembling from the intensity of our lovemaking, "Gnm... I'm going... to....," Syvis gasped, her voice barely audible above the sounds of her moans and the clapping.

"Then cum for me," I growled, also feeling that I would soon cum.

-pam- -pam- -pam-

"HAAAAAA!!"

-pam- -pam- -pam-

"I'M CU-" Syvis cried out, her voice high-pitched with pleasure.

Syvis's scream tore through the air, her body convulsing around my cock as she finally reached her climax. I could feel her pussy tightening around me, clenching and unclenching, driving me crazy. Syvis's wild orgasm was explosive, her body convulsing violently as she climaxed. Her pussy clenched around my cock, milking me mercilessly until I could hold back no longer. With a roar of satisfaction, I filled her pussy with my cum. The feeling of her muscles milking my cock

dry was almost too much to bear. Finally, we collapsed to the floor, my cock twitching inside her as my orgasm finally subsided; our hearts raced, and our breaths came in short, ragged gasps.

"K-Kase," Syvis panted, her voice breathy and weak. Her body still trembled from the aftershocks of her climax.

"Syvis," I whispered, my own breathing heavy as I tried to regain some semblance of control.

We were a mess, our bodies covered in sweat and other fluids, but it didn't matter. The intense pleasure we had just experienced together was intoxicating, clouding our minds and making us forget about everything else. Slowly, I pulled out of her, my cum dripping from Syvis pussy, creating a small puddle on the floor. Still without having completely recovered from the intense orgasm, I climbed on top of her, putting myself between her legs, and started kissing her. At first, Syvis reciprocated my kiss but suddenly moved her head to the side. I imagine that now that Syvis's mind is more liberated after sex without so much horniness, the remorse for what she did is starting to affect her.

"Listen, once you leave the city with Darx, you can try to forget all about this. But while you're here, why not enjoy what we have?" I suggested, hoping Syvis would let me continue.

Syvis seemed to hesitate, but it was too late for that. My cock was already hard again. Lying on top of Syvis between her legs, I pointed the tip of my cock at her pussy.

"J-Just do it..." Syvis panted, unable to resist my advances any longer.

"Good," I whispered, my voice dripping with arrogance. I positioned myself between Syvis inviting thighs, gripping her hips tightly as I guided my throbbing erection into her pussy, wet with her juices and mine.

"Ah!" Syvis gasped as I entered her, her body welcoming me eagerly. The warmth of her tight walls enveloped me once again as I began to thrust into her, gaining speed and intensity with each movement. The pleasure was intoxicating, consuming us both in a whirlwind of lust and carnal desire.

"It feels... so good inside me," Syvis moaned, her nails digging into my back as she wrapped her legs around my waist, "D-Don't s-stop..."

"Like I have any intention of stopping," I replied with a smirk, relishing the power I held over her. I continued to pound into her, feeling her body quiver and shudder beneath me as the pleasure mounted, pushing us both toward the edge. Our grunts and moans filled the room, punctuating the rhythmic sounds of our bodies colliding. My hands were in heaven, feeling the weight and softness of Syvis' large breasts as I kissed her hungrily. My hips were in a rhythm of their own, pounding into her with a force that drove us both to the peak of pleasure. Our lips met in a

passionate, hungry kiss as our tongues danced together. It was an indescribable pleasure that continued for a while until we were both on the verge of cumming again.

"K-Kase... I'm so close...!" Syvis cried out. Her voice strained with desperation as her climax approached.

"Me too, Syvis," I admitted through gritted teeth, my thrusts becoming even more relentless.

"KASE!!!" I felt Syvis's walls contract around my cock as she cried out my name, her body convulsing in ecstasy. At the same time, I emptied myself inside her once more, filling her with my hot seed.

"T-That was amazing..." I gasped, our bodies still entwined, and our breath ragged and uneven.

I smirked, pulling out of her slowly and collapsing beside her. I stayed lying on the floor, looking at the ceiling for a few minutes in silence. I spent the whole day having sex with Ilene and now with Syvis. If I wasn't an adventurer, there was no way I could maintain this pace. I've had so much sex, and I still want more. Doing it with Syvis turns me on too much. I can't get enough of her body. And when I turn to see Syvis lying on the ground next to me, I am sure she is not satisfied either. It's just like in the cave. Once Syvis gets excited, she can no longer contain herself. I don't know if Syvis took her potions before seeing me or not, but whatever the case, I know that Syvis, at this moment, won't be able to deny my cock.

"Ready for more?" I asked, a seductive grin on my face.

Syvis hesitated for a moment, her chest heaving as she caught her breath. The lust in her eyes was undeniable as she nodded, unable to resist the temptation.

"Your wish is my command," I replied, gripping her hips tightly as I pounded into her from behind, the sound of our flesh slapping together echoing through the room.

"Hamn... AH... Y-Yes! NMh... J-Just like that... Ahmng...!" Syvis cried out, her body trembling with pleasure.

"Y-Yes! Get addicted to my cock!" I said, fucking Syvis without ceasing and spanking her.

We lost track of time as we went at each other like animals, driven by pure lust and an insatiable hunger for one another. Our sweat-covered bodies glistened in the dim light, our muscles tensing and relaxing with each passionate thrust.

By the time I realized that it was already several hours after midnight, we were both spent, our bodies tangled together on the floor, breathing heavily. We had so much sex that even though I am an adventurer, I couldn't continue. I released even the last drop of semen, and my balls were completely empty.

Although I just wanted to fall asleep at that moment, I knew I couldn't do it. Ilene would be waiting for me at the mansion, and it wouldn't do for her to start asking questions about my whereabouts.

"Syvis," I whispered, nudging her gently with my elbow, "I need to go."

Syvis, exhausted and covered in my semen, opened her eyes and turned to look at me.

"Yes, that would be the best," Syvis said in a low, sleepy voice.

"But before I leave, tell me... has Darx ever made you cum as intensely as I did tonight?" I replied, a sly grin playing on my lips

The question caught her off guard, her eyes widening in surprise.

"Darx doesn't seem like he's good in bed," I chuckled, my narcissistic ego swelling with satisfaction.

"You think too high of yourself," Syvis snapped, her voice filled with anger, "It's true that you are good in bed, but Darx is just as good."

"If that's true, why are you with me now and not him?" I asked defiantly.

"Darx pleases me in bed, and more than that, I love him. Unlike you, that is only a temporary obsession," Syvis said, looking into my eyes with a grimace, "Once I get fed up with you, I won't need you anymore."

I raised an eyebrow at her outburst. It seemed that Syvis had really changed. Before, no matter how upset Syvis was, those kinds of words would not come out of her mouth. I wonder if Syvis is aware of that.

"Very well," I replied, smirking, "It's unconvincing to say that when you're bathing in my cum. I guess time will reveal if it really is something temporary."

With that, I dressed myself, leaving Syvis lying on the floor.

"Until next time," I said, blowing her a mocking kiss before slipping out the door.

As much as I enjoyed the carnal pleasures she provided, I couldn't help but find satisfaction in the knowledge that I'd broken through her cold exterior and exposed her hidden desires.

As I entered my room, I could see Ilene standing near the bed, anxiously waiting for me.

"Kase, where have you been?" Ilene asked, her eyes searching for answers as she questioned me about my whereabouts, "It's so late."

"I thought you didn't want me in the house after the slap you gave me," I responded, putting my coat on the couch.

"That was your fault," Ilene responded, sounding mad and crossing her arms, "And if you ever insult my son in front of me again, I'll do it again."

"I know. I'm sorry." I responded, walking closer to her, "I guess it would take a little work for me to behave in front of Darx, but it's not like Darx makes things easy for me. But tell me. Did you fix things with him?"

"N-no," Ilene responded, looking sad, "But I don't want to talk about that right now."

"I see..." I said as I gave her, "If you need anything, just tell me."

"Well, you can start by telling me where you were?" Ilene responded without reciprocating my hug and sounding annoyed.

Feigning innocence, I casually shrugged, "I was just out with Gin and Elan, having a few drinks. You know how it goes."

"Really?" Ilene asked, raising an eyebrow, "You don't seem drunk."

"I'm an S-Rank. It's hard to get drunk, and more than that, I didn't drink too much." I lied smoothly.

Ilene will never notice. I used [Silent Death] before reaching the mansion. That mode, apart from making me invisible, eliminates any smell. Not even Ilene could detect something strange in me.

"I just needed some time to clear my head after everything that happened earlier," I concluded, smiling kindly.

Ilene expression softened, and she sighed, "Alright, Kase. Just... try to be more considerate of Darx and me, okay?" Ilene then finally returned the hug.

"Of course, Ilene," I replied with a charming smile, masking my true intentions, "I'll do my best."

"Well, it's late. We should get some sleep."

We climbed into bed together, our bodies entwined in the darkness. As we lay there, I couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction from successfully deceiving Ilene about my whereabouts and my ongoing affair with Syvis. In the night's quietude, I reveled in the knowledge that I held

power over both women. If everything goes well soon, there will be no need to lie anymore, and I will have both of them in my bed sharing my cock.

The next day, I woke up with Syvis on my mind. After fucking with Ilene for a while, I left the mansion with a clear destination in mind. As I made my way into Syvi's home, I found her finishing her makeup, preparing to go out. Her beauty was captivating as ever, and I couldn't resist approaching her.

"Syvis," I said, closing the distance between us and placing a hand on her waist, "You look absolutely stunning."

"K-Kase!?" sSyvis gasped, stepping back, "W-What are you doing here? How did you get inside?"

"Given my class and rank, there really is no place I cannot enter," I replied, smirking.

"Stop playing games, Kase. Get out! I have a date with Darx tonight. We're going to a birthday party for the daughter of one of his friends," She replied firmly, attempting to stand her ground.

"Ah, but that's later, isn't it?" I countered, leaning in closer, "We still have some time, right!?"

"Stop! Kase, I can't do this right now," She insisted, looking away from me.

"I'm sure you can make some time," I whispered into her ear, tracing a finger along her collarbone, "I could feel how much you enjoyed our little rendezvous."

As I continued to tease her, I felt her resistance crumbling. I held over her. A moment of vulnerability washed over her face as she hesitated. I don't know if Syvis hadn't drunk her potions or if, in her mind, she had already agreed to have this illicit relationship, but whatever the case, Syvis wasn't putting up any resistance. I hugged her putting my hands on her ass, and Syvis didn't reject me. On the contrary, a small moan escaped her mouth.

"F-Fine," Syvis sighed with defeat, her voice barely audible, "But it has to be fast."

"Of course," I agreed, knowing full well that I had no intention of letting her go so easily. As long as I could keep her under my control, I'd have more than just a single victory over Darx – I'd have everything I ever wanted.

A few hours later, Syvis and I found ourselves entwined in her bed, our desires consuming us. We were in a 69 position, pleasuring each other orally. The taste of her pussy was intoxicating, and I reveled in the way her moans vibrated against my cock as she sucked it deep into her mouth.

"Kase... you're driving me insane," Syvis panted between licks, the sensations overwhelming her senses.

"I'm just getting started," I replied, smirking as I continued to tease her clit with my tongue, eliciting more lustful moans from her.

Our bodies moved in perfect synchronization, each greedy for the other's pleasure. As Syvis worked her lips around my shaft, I buried my face deeper into her wetness, feasting on her pussy.

"I can't take much more of this..." She gasped, her voice cracking with desire.

"Me neither," I admitted, feeling the pressure building up inside me—a storm waiting to be unleashed.

We continued our passionate exchange for what felt like an eternity until we couldn't hold back any longer. With one final surge of pleasure, we both reached our climax, our bodies trembling from the sheer intensity of it all.

"Syvis... that was incredible," I breathed, still trying to catch my breath.

Not wanting to waste any time, I stood up and grabbed a nearby chair, "Come here," I commanded, sitting down and motioning for Syvis to join me.

With a mix of reluctance and desire, Syvis complied. She straddled me, positioning herself above my cock, which was already hard again in anticipation. With a slight hesitation, she lowered herself onto me, and I found myself once more inside her warm, tight embrace.

"Ah, Kase...", Syvis moaned as she started to move her hips, grinding against me with a steady rhythm.

I replied, reaching up to grab her breasts, pinching and twisting her nipples in time with her movements, "Show me how much you want it."

Her body responded to my touch, her movements growing more frantic with each passing second.

I couldn't believe how good it felt to be inside Syvis. Syvis was a vision of beauty as she moved above me, her body glistening with sweat and flushed with pleasure. Every movement she made, whether it was jumping on my cock or grinding her ass against me, sent waves of pleasure coursing through my body. With each jump, her warm, wet walls grasped him tightly. The creaking of the chair and the squelching sounds of skin against skin filled the room as Syvis moved her body with fervor.

"K-Kase...I don't know how much longer I can keep this up..." Syvis gasped, her voice trembling with ecstasy.

"Keep going, Syvis," I urged her, my own voice strained with pleasure, "Don't think about that now."

Hours passed as we continued our passionate lovemaking, the sun disappearing beyond the horizon and the room growing darker. I was lying on the bed while Syvis was on my cock with her back to me, riding me relentlessly. From this angle, I had the perfect view of her ass and how her pussy devoured my cock. Syvis's body quivered with each orgasm that coursed through her. I reveled in each moan and whimper she made, knowing that I had complete control over her pleasure.

"Kase...I can't take it anymore..." Syvis panted, her once cold demeanor now entirely replaced by one of unbridled lust.

"Then let's change positions," I suggested, flipping her over onto her hands and knees on the bed.

Assuming a doggy-style position, I plunged my cock back into her wet, aching pussy. She cried out in pleasure, her body shaking as I thrust into her from behind. The sounds of our bodies colliding filled the room, echoing off the walls.

"Your tight little pussy feels so good, Syvis," I groaned, increasing the intensity of my thrusts.

"I-I need to go..." Syvis said, at times, she still wanted to go on her date with Darx, but shortly after, my cock made her forget about that.

"I'm cumming.... again..." Syvis pleaded, burying her face into the pillow to muffle her cries.

I obliged, pounding into her with everything I had, feeling her body shudder and shake beneath me.

It was at that moment that I sensed someone approaching. Syvis was so lost that she didn't notice, but I managed to perceive someone entering Syvis's house. No one other than Syvis is allowed to enter this area. Agnes must be at her home, and I doubt anyone from the guild would dare enter here without permission. Could it be... My heart raced; could it be Darx? A wicked thought crossed my mind as I continued to fuck Syvis harder, driven by malicious intent.

"Get ready for the best orgasm of your life," I whispered into her ear, grinning slyly.

My inner thoughts raced with excitement. If it were indeed Darx, he would walk in on his beloved girlfriend being fucked senseless by me, reaching an intense climax. This could be my chance

to get rid of him. Without Darx, Syvis would be totally mine. I just need to provoke him to attack me.

The door creaked open, and there he was. Darx's eyes widened in shock as he took in the scene before him - his beautiful girlfriend bent over, moaning in ecstasy as I pounded into her from behind.

"Syvis... What...?" Darx's voice was barely a whisper, his face contorted with pain and disbelief.

"Ah! Kase! Yes!" Syvis screamed involuntarily, her body convulsing in ecstasy.

A mixture of rage and heartbreak flashed across Darx's face, but he stood frozen in place, unable to tear his eyes away from the sight of his world crashing down around him.