

Chapter 500-501: An Angel's Hand (R-18)

Ddraig was restless since her talk with Asahi. The small room felt even smaller and more suffocating. She wanted space to spread her real wings and lose all these feelings in her flight.

“You can't run this time,” an angelic voice put a lid over her boiling thoughts. “If you do not agree... I, Klyscha, will pat your head for three days and night.”

Klyscha made a threat without turning away from her small laptop. Ddraig's longing for flight was simply her way of escaping the situation. She wouldn't let Ddraig chicken out of the deal again. Ddraig had to face Asahi today!

“You will not do that,” Ddraig said in defiance. “You won't be able to sleep with Asahi.”

Ddraig also targeted Klyscha's weak spot. The goddess loved Asahi to the point of madness. Not sleeping with Asahi for three days was akin to torture for her.

Klyscha slammed her laptop shut and turned her head. Strands of silver hair drifted as if she was being possessed. There was a smile on Klyscha's face but Ddraig felt uncomfortable. Ddraig's instincts told her to obey the absolute being in front of her.

“I can create another body to toy with you, dragon,” Klyscha slowly said. “Do you want to test me?”

Ddraig's small figure trembled. “I won't.”

Klyscha sighed and patted Ddraig's head. “My love will be disappointed if you don't show up today. He'll think of you as a coward.”

“No!” Ddraig roared. “I am Ddraig, the Red Dragon Emperor. Nobody will call me a coward.”

Klyscha smiled. Pulling the strings of Ddraig’s mind was effortless for her. This gullible nature allowed Asahi to manipulate Ddraig into a ten year deal. A deal that would end with Ddraig becoming a mother of his child. Klyscha could imagine that future without any difficulty.

‘What an easy woman.’

Ddraig couldn’t possibly know Klyscha’s scheming thoughts. She placed around the room with a paper in her hand. The paper had a sketch of her human form, which wore a black and white maid dress. The Soul Strengthening Art gave her great control over her soul. She could morph into any form at any time.

She was a soul, after all.

‘Asahi will like it, right?’

She had to modify her form after Great Red showed up. Her previous form resembled Great Red a great deal. This form didn’t.

Klyscha giggled. “Don’t worry. Asahi will fall in love at first sight.”

Ddraig couldn’t help but imagine Asahi trying to flirt with her and her attempts to stop Asahi from seducing her into his bed. He was a womanizer with a thing for maids. The fact that she would be wearing a maid dress made her gulp.

‘He won’t try to force me... right?’

Asahi had beaten her fair and square, even declaring his desire to take her as his mate. By dragon’s traditions, she wasn’t allowed to reject him. He could even force

her to do anything. Her mind churned out weird fantasies and a weird sensation swelled in her chest.

“You will reject my love?” Klyscha asked as she turned to face Ddraig and smiled. “No, you won’t. You’re looking forward to him dominating you again, you little masochist.”

Ddraig clutched her head. “Nooooooooo.”

Her yell was a pure denial of reality. After becoming his pet, she had received numerous dreams that elevated her instinct of siring a strong man’s child. The dream occurred every time Klyscha put her to sleep to deal with her exhaustion.

Each floor in Heaven was more sacred and regal than the last. Sandalphon’s room was on the sixth floor ‘Zebel’, not that far from Gabriel’s residence. In the last few years, she spent more time on the first floor than her residence. The frontline where she could endlessly fight the invaders from different realms, mostly the Devils. Recently, that regime shifted to intense solo training in the arena.

Sandalphon wasn’t in her bedroom when Asahi knocked on her door. A pitter-patter of water came from the bath instead, where she busied herself in cleaning the aftermath of her training.

When she came out wrapped in a white towel, Asahi clapped in admiration. Glistening blonde hair stuck to her face draping down to her back. Her bust pushed against the towel, showing dark outlines of her nipples. A series of droplets trickled down her long athletic legs.

Sandalphon was a sight to behold.

“Incredible.”

“Lord, is it time to fulfill my duties?”

“Duties?”

Asahi asked in confusion then his jaw dropped. Sandalphon peeled the towel away and let it fall to her feet.

Her full round breasts barely reached the C-cup, the perky nipples topping them had thin areola, she possessed a lovely pair. Her sturdy abs and curved waistline led to a fuzz of golden hair. Underneath laid a slit, right between her legs. Her astonishingly voluptuous body nearly gave him an erection. She looked irresistible.

“What are you doing?”

He was confused, rightfully so. This type of seduction act couldn't possibly come from an angel, a Seraph no less. Some misunderstanding happened behind his back, nothing unusual in his life.

She tilted her head, not a shred of embarrassment on her face, but her flickering halo gave away her aspiration. “Fulfilling my duty.”

“What duty?”

“Bearing your child.”

“...Who gave it to you?”

“Nobody,” Sandalphon answered dismissively and sat beside him. Touching the edge of the bed with both hands, she bent a little as if showing off her pert chest. She turned to him. “Does Lord not want to impregnate me?”

Her straightforward question indirectly questioned his affection for her.

“Who wouldn't?” Asahi shook his head. “We can't do it here or today.”

Gabriel would go crazy if he fucked Sandalphon right now.

Sandalphon let out a sigh, a visible look of relief across her face. “Lord looks very calm. I am still inexperienced in these matters.”

Asahi couldn’t let her misunderstand the very concept of intimacy.

“I am not calm.” Asahi took her hand and placed it on his half erect penis. “I am hard. It’s only natural to have heightened emotions in this situation. Isn’t it more fun when both parties are excited for each other?”

“Excited for each other?” Sandalphon muttered as she rubbed his penis over the shorts. “Lord’s penis... It will penetrate me one day.”

“Want to see it?” Asahi asked with a smirk. He wasn’t having sex with her today but it didn’t mean he couldn’t teach her some things. Gabriel got an orgasm; it was only fair Sandalphon received one as well.

He was a man of equality.

Sandalphon stared at him and slowly nodded her head. The concealed penis raised her curiosity. She wouldn’t fall just for seeing a penis... her halo shimmered and turned black.

She couldn’t see it, however.

“Klyscha, give me,” Asahi groaned. “I wanna have some fun.”

(Yes, my love.)

The iconic golden barrier creating disc made its return. He was reminded of Saya’s first time and how she resisted him until Haya made her debut and took him all the way. The barriers had made his life less taxing by reducing the number of pregnant

women. Having multiple women on mood swings would definitely make his life tougher than a person dealing with midlife crisis.

(It'll create a similar space to the place Biblical God made for Gabriel to fuck. I have upgraded it.)

Essentially, a place where he could bang the angels to his heart content.

Sandalphon's halo stopped turning. She was safe from any risk. With the most immediate threat out of the way, he lowered his shorts and let his divine weapon bob out of its casing.

Sandalphon's mouth turned round, eyes full of shock. The throbbing veins around his shaft made it worthy of a Devil King's penis. She spread her vagina and peeked inside as if measuring its depths.

"Lord, I might not be able to take everything."

"Don't worry about that. We'll do something else."

He guided her hand to his cock and let her hold it. Her fingers wrapped the shaft, just like she held a sword's hilt. Heat burned between her legs. The skin around her breasts tightened. Small goosebumps dotted around her rigid nipples. The unfamiliar sensations came from touching his penis.

"It's kind of hot," she whispered, unconsciously licking her lips. "It's making my chest uncomfortable."

"Now move your hand like this."

He showed her how to give a handjob, and she followed as his student. He never expected he'd give her lessons on handjob. The pure angel did her best to listen and implement his teachings into her handjob technique.

Despite her messy technique, he felt a rise of heat in his core. The innocent angel gave her all to please him, the very thought fed into his frenzied desires.

He didn't let the pleasure overwhelm him. While her hand stroked his cock, he reached out to her crotch and rubbed his thumb over her clit. She shivered from the strong sensation and paused her hand.

“Ahnnn, Lord. It feels strange... down there.”

“Continue.”

His voice demanded obedience as if he embodied the very word she used to address him with.

Sandalphon resumed her sloppy handjob as he began exploring her nubile lower lips. She squirmed from strange sensations wrapping her, making her head fuzzy and unfocused. Just two fingers were all he needed to show her real heaven.

Her mind slipped into autodrive at one point. Her hand reached up and squeezed her breast, rubbing the innocent nipple that had become pointy and erect.

Asahi's last shred of reasoning held back his desire to touch those nice, juicy tits. He would go all the way if he touched her more.

Closing his eyes to her perfect figure, he let her hand take him to a climax. The white cum exploded out of his cock and covered her hand. At the same time, her back curved and her hand clenched the bedsheet in a desperation as if she'd fly somewhere without support.

The inferno of her desire erupted. She released an unrestrained scream.

“Looooooooord!”

A strong jet shot out of her crotch, covering his hand in her love juices.

Her body wouldn't feel a shred of exhaustion from hours of fighting. Right now, she felt numb and weak, so much that she couldn't sit still and fell on the bed.

In the aftermath of orgasms, they were both breathing heavily.

Asahi looked at her but she kept her eyes closed. A sheen of sweat covered her divine figure and her defined abs. He took a deep breath and suppressed his raging lust.

Now wasn't the right time or place to eat her.

Sandalphon took nearly a minute to collect her fuzzy thoughts.

“How was it?” he asked gently.

Sandalphon opened her eyes and gazed at him. She wasn't crying from pleasure like Gabriel. Her self-control was better. Raising her body, she stared at him without a hint of her previous lust and excitement.

“Lord, do I have the permission to feel this? Am I allowed to be your wife?”

After the waves of ecstasy died down, she couldn't help but ask the question bothering her. All her life she had acted as a sword for Heaven, slaying its enemies without a question. It was against her beliefs to experience this level of pleasure. She went against Heaven's teachings the moment she chose to sire his child for Heaven's benefit. This climax was the coffin in the nail.

Her questions may as well be her way of seeking validation for her 'heresy.'

“Am I allowed to be driven by this lust? Am I—”

Asahi drew inch by inch and closed her mouth with his own. “Where is the Seraph who challenged Grayfia to a fight inside a church? That confident, proud warrior who summoned a radiant blade to fight the invaders.”

Sandalphon's mind returned to the past. The day she confidently accepted his challenge and nearly got defeated. She couldn't help but feel a burst of embarrassment. At that time, she thought he was a weak human. But he ended up defeating the Devil Kings and claiming the Underworld as his territory. Even the Great Red got beaten by him.

She might have died for her arrogance if her father didn't step in at the right time.

"As for your question, you're not allowed to be my wife."

His answer was like a shard of blade sword that stabbed through her chest. She couldn't handle the answer, despite asking the question.

Asahi held her chin and smirked. "Cause, you're already my wife."

Sandalphon's shoulders slumped as all the pressure on her chest disappeared. After the sense of relief, she touched her chest and sighed. "Lord, why must you make the answer complicated?"

"Haha, it was fun."

"Fun?" Sandalphon muttered and got up from the bed. She slipped on his lap and slid her arms around him. Her breasts were squeezed against him in the hug. "Lord, spending time with you is fun... I feel an uplifting energy when I am with you. Can you spare more time for me? I want to learn new things from you..."

From anime, games to a new fighting style, Asahi had shown her too many new things in such a short time. She was still aiming to be his close subordinate, despite the fact he accepted her as his wife. For that dream, she had to gear herself with knowledge and power.

Underneath all excuses, she just wanted to be more with him.

“Got it. I’ll be more mindful from now on. By the way, me, Gabriel, and you are sleeping together tonight.”

Sandalphon showed a smile at his words. “Allow me to clean this...”

She looked at her hand. The thick white semen was still there. Taking her hand to her mouth, she gave it a lick. Smacking her lips, she frowned. “It’s salty... and sweet?”

The strange taste made her lick more. She was like a cat licking away at milk in a bowl. Before she realized, she had devoured all the semen. She looked at him.

“Can I have more?”

“...”

Sandalphon may have awakened to a new fetish.

After Sandalphon cleaned up and donned a new dress, Asahi brought her to Gabriel’s room. She was happily swaying on the bed as an anime song played on the television. The happier she looked, the more guilt Sandalphon felt.

‘Why am I feeling this?’

The innocent angel asked herself.

“Welcome back! Sandra, let’s all sleep together.”

“Yes, Lady Gabriel.”