

As the frigid air enveloped the cave, I undressed, leaving me standing there in nothing but my underpants. With a shiver running down my spine, I climbed into the inviting warmth of my sleeping bag. Syvis saw me undressing while her body was shivering from the extreme cold too. Then I extended my hand with a sly grin, gesturing for her to join me in the sleeping bag. I opened it wide, showing my naked body, making it apparent that if she accepted my invitation, she would be giving me permission to take her in every way possible.

"You should get in the bag with me. It feels warmer in here." I said with a confident smile while contemplating the surprise and anticipation in her eyes as she considered my offer.

Syvis stood frozen, knowing exactly what I meant. Her hesitation was palpable, and she tried to mask it with a false sense of uncertainty. However, I could see through her facade that she would be unable to refuse my indecent proposal in her state. As I continued watching her, I noticed her body betraying her. Her breathing became shallow and rapid, and her skin flushed red. I knew she was feeling strongly and undeniably attracted to me, despite any reservations she may have had. Any resentment or guilt she feels for me or her supposed love for Darx is nothing at this moment that her body is wishing for something else. I could tell she was on the verge of giving in to her desires, and I couldn't wait to see what would happen next.

Her fingers twitched nervously, and her lips parted slightly; then, with a shaky voice, she just said, "O-Okay..."

I bet my lips curled into an evil smile upon hearing those words.

With a flush on her cheeks, Syvis began to peel off her gloves, then slowly slipped out of her coat and began unbuttoning her blouse. Each button that she undid revealed a bit more of her stunning skin, teasingly exposing her red bra. As she continued to undress, she would timidly glance at me, looking embarrassed yet alluring. The once cold and unfriendly Syvis now appeared like a timid woman experiencing her first sexual encounter. Once she finished unbuttoning her blouse, she hesitantly removed it, leaving her upper body exposed, with only her breasts concealed by the red lingerie. After a brief moment of hesitation, Syvis slowly slipped out of her skirt, allowing me to witness how it gracefully fell from her waist to her feet, revealing her red panties. She stood before me motionless, gazing at the ground as if inviting me to admire her beautiful body.

I was entranced, unable to take my eyes off of her. All the time and effort I put in to see Syvis surrender to my feet was worth it. It was hard to believe that a woman could possess such a perfect and erotic physique. The contrast between her fiery red hair, the soft gray-brown hue of her skin, and the vibrant red of her underwear was incredibly sensual. Just the sight of her made my dick throb uncontrollably.

Syvis's face is strikingly beautiful, it is rare to see a woman as attractive as she is. Her ample bosom is breathtakingly perfect, big, and erotic, tempting me to caress them. Her slim waist and wide hips formed an hourglass figure that mesmerized anyone who gazed upon her. And let's

not forget about her long legs. Although perhaps what I like most about her is her ass, even if, at this moment, I couldn't see it from this angle. Syvis was truly a masterpiece and the most gorgeous woman I had ever laid eyes on. Knowing that I'm about to fuck this woman, my heart race with anticipation and nervousness, sensations that don't normally happen to me.

"You are beautiful!" Those were my honest words, which I said without even thinking.

"S-Shut up!" Syvis responded, embarrassed but clearly looking excited.

Even now, I still find it hard to believe that someone like Darx managed to attract a woman like her. I understand the reasons why Amelia loved Darx, but why does Syvis seem so in love with Darx? I really doubt that a virgin like Darx would have been the ideal man for a mature and stunning woman like Syvis. I always wondered if there was something else behind their relationship. Maybe even Darx doesn't know if there's something else.

Syvis walked quickly to escape the cold and crawled into the sleeping bag, letting me feel her body heat radiating against my own. Syvis lay down next to me with her back on me, but since there was little space inside the sleeping bag, our bodies were stuck together. My penis, hard as hell, was against her ass, letting me feel an incredible sensation.

"I'm glad you've finally made up your mind and you've chosen me," I said subtly, almost whispering in his ear.

"I-I didn't choose you," Syvis replied, trying to make her voice cold and distant.

I raised an eyebrow, feigning surprise, "Oh? Well, I must have misunderstood then. I thought your actions spoke louder than words."

"I-I only did it to protect myself from the cold. The only person I love is Darx! You are only taking advantage of my situation." Syvis said, covering her mouth with one of her hands to try to hide the moans that she couldn't control.

"I see, so I misunderstood," I said while separating my cock from her ass as far as I could, "If that's the case, then I'll let you sleep peacefully. The last thing I want is for you to think I'm taking advantage of you."

"W-What? What are you up to?" She looked at me skeptically, but I could see the desire in her eyes. She wanted me as much as I wanted her.

"Syvis, I'm not a person who is planning bad things all the time. I'm just saying that I will respect your decision not to want to betray your boyfriend, Darx. Although I have misinterpreted everything given our situation and everything we have done so far."

We lay there in silence for a few moments, making sure my breath was on her neck, sending shivers down her spine. I enjoyed watching Syvis how much she was trying to keep denying what she was feeling.

"Is it okay if I put my arms around you? It will serve us to keep us warmer." I asked, snuggling closer to her but not waiting for her to respond and just hugged her with my right arm feeling how she shrank a little and gave a very slight moan.

"D-Don't..."

We remained silent for a few seconds until, suddenly, Syvis began to move against me, her hips grinding against mine, pushing her ass against my hard cock.

"Oh? What are you doing? I thought you didn't want anything with me since you only love your boyfriend." I said.

"I can't..." Syvis whispered.

"Mm?"

"J-Just do it..." Syvis said, sounding frustrated.

I smiled to myself, knowing that I had won, "You aren't being clear. I don't understand what you mean."

"Kkm,I-I'm giving you permission, s-so just do it..." Syvis said, almost yelling and sounding somewhere between irritated and excited.

"Are you sure? You no longer care about being unfaithful to Darx with me, who you could say I'm his worst enemy." I said, sounding sarcastic.

"I-I'm s-sorry..., but... I-I can't... I can't contain myself anymore! I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, Darx... I never wanted this to happen, but... I-I can't anymore."

I can't see Syvis's face, though it sounds like she's crying a little. As I listened to her muffled sobs, I couldn't help but feel a twinge of annoyance. It seemed like every time Darx was brought up, she became emotional and distant. It was a mystery to me why she favored him over me. Whatever it was, it was frustrating to see her so hung up on him. However, that doesn't matter now. I had come too far, and I knew I just had to keep playing my cards right until she forgets about him and she chose me.

Syvis took control and started to move her hips in a circular motion, grinding her smooth, round buttocks against my throbbing cock. The sensation was electrifying, sending shivers down my spine. With each rotation of her hips, she pushed me deeper into her warm, wet core, causing

me to lose myself in the moment. I could feel my body responding to her movements, my muscles tensing and relaxing in rhythm with hers.

"A-Alright. I'll fuck you but with one condition." I said.

"Ah?"

"You see, I'm a person who gets attached really easily. If I sleep with you, I'm going to want to keep repeating it, so from now on, you let me fuck you whenever I want."

"W-Wha... N-Not that! That I-I can't do!" Syvis said, surprised but still moving her hips.

I bit Syvis's ear gently, causing her to moan, "Come on, I can make you feel good anytime you want. Darx doesn't have to know. At least for a while in which you realize that I'm better and decide to stay with me, discarding that loser."

"Don't talk bad about Darx!" Syvis said, looking upset, "I'm only doing this because I can't stand it. I-I feel like I'm going crazy, ...but I don't want to betray Darx... I..."

"Tss, so, what is your answer?" I said while, with my right hand, I began to grope one of Syvis's huge breasts, "If you don't agree to be mine, we won't be able to continue."

It took me a while, but after biting her ear and kissing her neck and at the same time groping her breasts, and stimulating her ass with my cock, she finally accepted.

"O-Okay... You win... I-I'll be your woman behind Darx's back, so please... d-don't talk bad about Darx anymore..."

"Well said, Syvis. From now on, you are mine!"

I'm not an idiot, and I know they're just words. Once Syvis is under control, thanks to her potions, she won't keep her words; nevertheless, the simple fact that those words came out of her mouth is enough. It's something I will be able to use later.

"Syvis, turn around."

Syvis turned around, finally turning to see my face. I saw her with tears in her eyes and an expression of remorse and excitement.

"You don't know how long I waited for this," I said, looking into her eyes, "I didn't lie when I told you that I love you."

As soon as those words left my lips, I couldn't resist the urge to move closer to her. I positioned myself on top of her, feeling the heat radiating off her body. I slowly got in between her legs, and

as I looked into her eyes, I could see her hesitation. However, as I leaned in to kiss her, I could feel her body relax and surrender to the moment. Our lips met, starting to kiss tenderly, then as we continued, our tongues began to explore each other's mouths. I was savoring her saliva, and she mine. The kiss was long and intense, filled with the raw emotions we had held back.

"Mwah... Ah... Mn... Mwah..." "Mwah... Ah... Mn... Mwah..."

With a gentle touch, I lowered Syvis's bra and revealed her ample bosom. My eyes widened in awe as I gazed upon her huge, luscious tits. Without hesitation, I reached out and began to grope them with one hand, feeling their weight and softness in my palm. As we continued to kiss passionately, I couldn't resist the urge to explore her body further. Lowering my head to the height of her breasts, I focused my attention on one of her nipples, taking it into my mouth and sucking gently. With my other hand, I played with her other breast, teasing and caressing it until she moaned with pleasure. I continued to suck and play with her breasts, relishing in the sensation of her soft skin against my lips and fingertips.

Then I wanted to taste more of Syvis. I raised my lips to hers to give her a quick kiss and then lifted her up with my hands and accommodated her in such a way that she was left kneeling with her hands on the ground.

"W-What are you doing?" Syvis asked, embarrassed seeing the position she was in.

"Relax, leave it to me."

To be like this, we had to get out of the sleeping bag, but we were both so horny that we didn't even feel the cold.

As I stood behind her, my eyes were fixated on her perfectly shaped ass. The curves of her fat buttocks were a sight to behold, and I couldn't help but admire them. Her shapely thighs only added to the allure of her figure, making it impossible for me to look away. As I continued to watch, I couldn't help but keep my gaze on the small orifice of her ass, fully exposed to me. It was a temptation that I couldn't resist. And just below her ass, the fringe of her exposed pussy, I could see everything. Seeing her fully exposed body was exhilarating, and I felt a rush of excitement coursing through my veins. Her pussy was devoid of any pubic hair in the strip, but she did have pubic hair above her pussy in a rectangle shape which only made it more enticing. As I stood there, taking in every inch of her body, I knew I was in for a wild ride.

"T-This is embarrassing...! Stop it..." Syvis said when she saw me still contemplating her most intimate parts.

I extended my arm and delicately parted the tender flesh of Syvis's buttocks. As I knelt before her, I couldn't help but admire the alluring curves of her voluptuous ass before me. With deliberate slowness, I leaned in and buried my face in the depths of Syvis's ass, my tongue

eagerly seeking out her pussy and clit. As I ate her, I could see Syvis's upper body squirming in pleasure.

"Ka... Aah..., N, AAahn...! N...o... Mn...."

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

"Aahn, St... Ahh..."

As I explored the intricate folds of her pussy with my tongue, I savored the delectable taste of her sweet nectar and the soft texture of her skin against my lips. Syvis's body quivered with intense pleasure, her ecstatic moans filling the air as she surrendered to me.

Finally, Syvis reached the point and let out a final cry that echoed through the cave. Her body tensed, and a rush of liquid came out from her pussy, drenching my face.

"C-Cummmm AHHHHH!!!!!"

"CUMM"

"AHHHHHH!"

"You cum a lot!" I said with a satisfied expression, "See! Sex feels better when both parties want it, and you're with someone who knows how to do it!"

My sarcastic comment seemed to annoy Syvis, who, still unable to recover from the intense orgasm, said while breathing hard and struggling to speak, "Y-Yeah... keep lying to yourself... Ahh.. ah.."

"Alright. I'll insert it, okay?"

Syvis seemed annoyed with herself. She realized that I was playing with her, but she was incapable of refusing what I asked of her and could only please me while she looked at me from time to time with hateful eyes.

"D-Do as you want..." Syvis said with a look of spite, but her face was all red, and she was breathing hard in anticipation.

With a firm grip on Syvis's plump derriere, I separated the soft meat of her ass to make way for my throbbing dick. The anticipation was palpable as I positioned myself at her entrance, ready to plunge deep into her warm depths. Syvis was already very wet, so with a swift thrust, the tip of my cock with inside with little resistance. Slowly I push forward, relishing in the sensation of her tightness enveloping me.

"AHHHH!"

Syvis moans intensely.

"Shit! Y-Your pussy feels so good!"

At last! The moment I had been waiting for so long. My dick is inside her. I can feel her inside with my cock as I push against her ass.

"How is it, Syvis? Does my cock feel good? Better than Darx?"

"Aah..., N, AAahn... of course... no..."

"Come on, be honest," I said as I started to put my cock in and out very slowly and, at the same time, massaging her buttocks with my hands.

"MmMMM! aHHH"

"Well?"

"Aaah, y-your..., cock, i-it's..., good... ah..."

"See! It's not hard, to be honest."

With a steady rhythm, I began to thrust deeper and deeper into her wetness, accelerating the movement of my hips at every moment.

-pan- -pan- -pan- -pan-

Every time my waist clashed against Syvis's ass, a slapping sound could be heard, creating ripples on the surface of her ass and thighs.

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

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

Syvis's sweet and slutty moans echoed through the cave while her hair jumped all over the place with each push against her ass that I did. Her body trembled with every thrust of my cock, as it plunged deeper into her slick and wet pussy. With each passing moment, I could sense her pleasure growing, and I knew that I was hitting all the right spots. As I continued to pound her relentlessly, her big breasts kept swinging back and forth like a pendulum to the point that it looked like they would hit the floor.

I lay down on top of her a little, stretching my arms to grope Syvis's breasts with both hands. I started squeezing her big breasts with my palms feeling the soft flesh that doesn't fit in my hands and spread to the sides when I press them. Syvis couldn't contain the incomprehensible noises that escaped her throat as I played with her sensitive nipples.

"Mnm... An...."

-pan- -pan- -pan- -pan-

-pan- -pan- -pan- -pan-

Her pussy feels so good, and I'm so excited that I don't think I will last long. As I reached the pinnacle of pleasure, I could feel her body tensing up too.

"S-Syvis..."

Without hesitation, I increased the speed of my thrusts, plunging my cock deeper and faster into her slick, warm pussy, producing a more resounding clapping noise that echoed throughout the cave.

"AHHH! MAHHN! MNNNN!"

"I'm... cu..."

Her moans became more intense with each impact of my dick against her ass until we couldn't hold it anymore, exploding in the strongest orgasm I have ever felt. Our moans of ecstasy filled the air as I released a copious amount of semen into her throbbing, wet pussy, while she reciprocated by drenching my penis and our thighs with her own sweet nectar. It was as if the entire cave shook with the force of our orgasm.

"C-Cummmm AHHHHH!!!!!"

"AHHHHH!!!! CUMMING!!! DAR.....X!"

"I'M... CUMMING.....!!!!!"

Following an intense and mind-blowing orgasm, we lay on the ground, completely spent and devoid of energy. I collapsed onto Syvis, my dick still firmly planted inside her warm vagina. Our chests heaved up and down as we struggled to regain our composure and catch our breath. Our bodies were slick with sweat, and our hearts were racing with the intensity of the moment. It was as if time had come to a standstill, and all that mattered at that moment was the overwhelming pleasure that we had just experienced.

When I finally regained some sanity, did Syvis say Darx's name when she came? Was she thinking of him while...?

Cutting my thoughts, Syvis got up and got on top of me.

"It's not enough... I want more... give me more!!!" Syvis said with wild eyes.

Syvis sat right on top of my cock, facing me. Her gaze seemed lost, with an expression of horniness even more notorious than the one she had before. The remorse that was noticeable before was gone, and on top of me was a woman who all she wanted was more sex.

Syvis stared at me as if waiting for my reaction, to which I just said, "Do as you wish."

Upon hearing that, Syvis wasted no time. She wrapped her delicate hand around my flaccid member and began to stroke it with a firm grip. It didn't take long for me to feel the familiar sensation of blood rushing back into my cock, making it hard once again. With my erection fully restored, Syvis shifted her body and lifted her ass up into the air. She positioned her wet pussy just above the tip of my now throbbing member and slowly began to lower herself down onto it. I watched as she took me inside her, inch by inch, until she had completely devoured me with her warm pussy. It was an indescribable feeling, being consumed by her in such a primal way.

I felt the full weight of Syvis on top of my cock as she began to move her hips in a circular motion. As she began to ride me, I felt myself getting lost in the moment. Shortly after, she accelerated the speed with which she moved her hips in a circular motion making me feel as if she wanted to rip my penis off. It was a sensation out of this world.

After that, she started jumping on my dick, repeatedly putting it in and out, making her big breasts bounce. Syvis exchanged the circular movement with the jumps, inserting and removing my cock at will while she moaned with pleasure, and I was at her mercy. Next, she began bouncing up and down on my hard member, taking it in and out with each jump. Her big tits bounced with every movement, adding to the eroticism of the moment. Syvis was in complete control, switching between circular movements and jumping. Her moans of pleasure filled the room, only fueling my desire for her even more.

"Ah, A, Ahn..., AAaah...."

"Ah, A, Ahn..., AAaah...."

"Ah, A, Ahn..., AAaah...."

This will be a long night.

As I slowly opened my eyes, I couldn't help but feel a sense of disorientation. However, as my gaze settled on the frozen ceiling of the cave, all the memories of the previous night came

flooding back to me. I looked down and saw Syvis's head resting peacefully on my chest, still sound asleep. Gently, I opened the sleeping bag a little wider so I could take in the sight of her naked body, just to make sure that everything that had happened last night was real and not just a figment of my imagination. Our legs were entwined while our arms were wrapped around each other in a tight embrace.

I couldn't believe how much passion had been unleashed between us the previous night. We had made love so many times that I had lost count of the exact number. The lust I felt for Syvis was so intense that I had given in to all my desires and fantasies. We did every possible position, and I had ejaculated on every inch of her body - her face, mouth, breasts, back, stomach, and of course, inside her. We had so much sex that even my penis felt a little sore.

Lying there beside Syvis, watching her peaceful slumber, I couldn't help but crave more. The mere thought of having a few more days alone with her sent shivers down my spine. As she stirred awake, a wave of confusion washed over her, much like what I had experienced earlier. However, the sight of our intertwined naked bodies quickly jogged her memory. I could see the emotions flickering across her face - shock, remorse, anger - but then something shifted. Her innate Dark Elf instincts kicked in, and the sight of my erect member had her all horny. I didn't utter a word as I positioned myself atop her, slipping between her legs and adjusting my cock with my hand before plunging it deep inside her eager pussy.

"K-Kase, wait..."

"AHHH!!!"

"You took your time to wake up. Were you that tired!?"

The two of us moved in a synchronized rhythm, lost in the throes of passion as we engaged in a steamy missionary position. Syvis's body is becoming an addiction for me. I can't believe how good her pussy feels. Being able to squeeze her huge bouncing breasts and look at her beautiful face full of lust while I fuck her is indescribable.

We continued to have sex until hunger stopped us. After getting dressed, we sat in front of the fire to eat the food I had in my magic bag. When we finished having sex, it seemed that Syvis's instincts calmed down, and with that came remorse. No matter how much I spoke to Syvis, she just ate in silence on the other side of the fire, looking at the ground. The look on her face right now reminds me of the one people do when someone dear to them dies.

These moments of silence also helped me to think about something other than Syvis. Like when the bridge fell. What the hell was that presence?

"Syvis, when the bridge collapsed, do you remember what happened? Do you have any idea what occurred?" I said.

What I said seemed to get Syvis's attention as she finally raised her face and said something, "The presence!?" She said as she seemed to be remembering, "I recall... I don't know what that was, but I can tell you that I had never felt anything like this in all my long life."

I crossed the fingers of my hands and began to speak, "When I went to help my father and Ilene when a multitude of monsters was attacking the village, I faced a demon. It was my first encounter with a demon, and I could tell that even though I don't have sensory abilities, they have a dark presence that even people like me can feel. What happened on the bridge was similar, but there is no point of comparison in the magnitude and simple malice of the demon that I faced with the one we felt on the bridge."

Syvis thought for a few seconds before answering, "I, too, have faced demons before, but you are right that there is no comparison. What happened on the bridge was as if overwhelming darkness crushed me and wiped out all existing life. Just remembering it makes me shrink. If what is at the bottom of this cave is what caused that, I don't think that we can do something even with all the members of Oblivion."

I think the same as Syvis. Facing something like that, I don't think it is possible. If it's a demon, are there really demons with that level of strength? It seems absurd to me. Yet, I feel that it is not the first time that I have felt that same presence. ...but where? ...when?... Hmm, I think remember. The time I faced Darx in the castle. It's similar to the feeling that the dark owl he summoned caused me. ...No! What I'm thinking. That's impossible. A loser like him couldn't do something like that. There must be another explanation. The presence I felt, felt demonic and Darx only in a low-rank human.

As we sat down to digest our meal while we tried to analyze what happened on the bridge, my attention was drawn to Syvis, whose countenance had undergone yet another transformation. She appeared to be brimming with excitement once more, even though we had already indulged in numerous sexual encounters. It was remarkable to witness the insatiable desire that she possessed, and I couldn't help but feel a sense of kinship toward her. I'm not complaining since I feel the same way.

"I wish we could take a bath," I said just to say something.

As I watched in amazement, Syvis stood up and summoned forth three woman-tyme creatures of earth, water, and fire. The first summon, a woman creature of solid stone, began to shape the ground, creating a big square-shaped basin with a hollow center. It was as if the earth itself was bending to Syvis's will. Without missing a beat, Syvis called upon her water summon, which flowed into the basin like a river and filled it to the brim. Then she summoned forth the fire creature, which danced and spun around the edges of the basin, heating the water to a perfect temperature in mere moments.

"Wow, you never cease to amaze me. I didn't know you could do something like that." I told Syvis.

"When you travel for as long as I do, you learn to manage to meet your needs. Besides, I was looking forward to a bath, too." Syvis replied.

"Well, let's get into the hot water," I said while undressing.

Syvis did the same, no longer showing the shyness of the day before. Being naked in front of each other, my cock got hard as I looked at Syvis's crotch covered by her pubic hair.

Syvis gazed at my dick with a curious intensity. Her steps were measured and deliberate as she approached me, then knelt, bringing her face to the level of my cock. Syvis parted her lips and took my penis into her mouth.

"S-Syvis..."

Her tongue swirled around the tip in a tantalizing dance. With one hand, she expertly massaged my testicles, eliciting a low moan from deep within my throat. The other hand held me firmly in place, stroking me up and down with increasing fervor. Her tongue explored every inch of my member, tracing the veins and ridges with a sensual grace that left me trembling with desire.

"Syvis, look me in the eye!" I said.

Syvis obeyed and focused her gaze on my eyes as she continued to lick and suck until I was on the brink of ecstasy.

"S-Syvis... I... kKkkkk...."

As the moment built up inside me, I could feel my body tensing and my breath quickening. And then, with a deep groan, I released my hot, sticky cum into her waiting mouth and all over her flushed face. It was a moment of pure ecstasy as my body convulsed with pleasure.

Seeing Syvis's face covered with my semen, my cock didn't take long to recover. Without a word, we made our way toward the water, eager to continue where we left off. As we settled into the hot water, I couldn't resist the urge to explore Syvis's body again. With her legs spread wide, I eagerly plunged into her, relishing the feel of her hot, wet flesh against mine. The steamy water only served to heighten the intensity of our passion as we started fucking. As the water rocked and swirled around us, I lost myself in the moment, lost in her body. With each thrust and moan, I just wanted her more and more.

The same thing happened for the next two days where all we did was sleep, eat, and fuck until, with my [Predatory Eye] skill, I managed to detect a group of people approaching. They were too many to be just the members of our party. Who else will they come with? After informing Syvis, we made ourselves presentable for the soon meeting.

However, after using my skill one more time, I figured we still had about 5 minutes left, so I fastened the time by grabbing Syvis by the waist and sticking her to one of the walls while lifting her skirt and lowering her panties.

"W-What are you doing, are they going to see us?"

"It's alright, we still have time."

I accommodated my cock and put it inside Syvis's pussy. She couldn't resist either, and she took her ass out. After having my cock inside her, we both began to move to reach orgasm as soon as possible, taking advantage of the last minutes that we would spend alone.