

We moved towards the bed while we kissed perversely. Finally, we tumbled onto the soft mattress. As we collapsed onto the bed together, Ilene's body molded perfectly against mine, opening her legs to let me positioned above her. We stared into each other eyes while my dick rubbed against her pussy, seeking entry into her folds. Ilene's lustful face was an open book, showing me that she had no more control or resistance and was ready to let me do whatever I wanted with her body.

I couldn't hide my excitement for what was to come. Ilene and I started kissing passionately. Our tongues tangled with each other, and the saliva from both of us ran through our mouths, almost seeming like we were eating each other.

"You look nervous. Are you sure you're ready for this?" I asked her, my voice laced with desire.

Ilene hesitated momentarily, biting her lip before finally responding, "D-Don't worry about it. It's nothing... so..."

Ilene admission only served to fuel my excitement. I grabbed my cock and positioned the tip at the entrance of Ilene's vagina while she watched without blinking, having rapid breathing and an expression full of lust, the area that would soon unite the two of us. I pushed my dick slowly, feeling the warmth and wetness enveloping me. Ilene gasped as I entered her, adjusting to the sensation of being filled by me. Inch by inch, I sank into her depths, savoring the tightness that clung to my cock. Ilene was really wet, but the tightness of her vagina was still causing her great pleasure, accompanied by some pain.

As Ilene writhed in pleasure, Ilene could not contain a loud scream followed by loud moans, "AHHH!!!, KA-KASE...!!! MNmah..."

Once I was fully inside her, I paused for a moment to allow Ilene to adjust. When she gave me a nod, I began to move slowly at first – gradually building a steady rhythm. Our bodies swayed together as we became lost in our passion. With each thrust, Ilene's moans grew louder, encouraging me to go deeper, faster. Her tits were bouncing like crazy with every push I gave her.

Ilene moaned, her hands gripping my arm tightly, "Ahh... Mn.... It feels... s-so good... Nmah... inside me! Anmh....."

I grabbed Ilene's breasts, but this time, massaging them harder and pinched her nipples. With her eyes closed, Ilene only made expressions of a mixture of pleasure and pain.

"AHHH... AHM... ..p-please, harder, Mnha...." She begged between heavy breaths.

Hearing her plead brought a wicked grin to my face. I was more than happy to oblige her request. I grabbed her thighs, pulling them up and pushing them back towards her chest, allowing me to penetrate her even deeper.

"Haa....., Haa....., Haa....."

-pan- pan- pan- pan- pan-

-pan- pan- pan- pan- pan-

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

As I increased my pace, our bodies slammed together, the sound of skin against skin filling the room.

"Do you like it?" I asked without slowing down the pace of my hips.

"A....., NhAahn.....! Ah...y-yes, right there!" Ilene cried out, her body shuddering beneath me.

As our lovemaking intensified, I couldn't help but feel a sense of victory wash over me. This beautiful woman, who had once been so resistant to my advances, now lay beneath me, completely consumed by pleasure – all because of me.

"Can't get enough, can you?" I teased her mercilessly.

"Ah... Kase... don't... ngh... stop!" Ilene panted, her voice full of lust and need.

"Let's try another position," I whispered in her ear before pulling out. The sudden emptiness inside her made Ilene whimper softly.

"Get on your hands and knees, my beautiful Ilene," I commanded.

Ilene hesitated for a second, not knowing what to do, looking embarrassed. Even so, with a completely red face, she did what I asked. As Ilene positioned herself on all fours, I admired the enticing view of her slightly open legs with her big round and firm ass, but the most hypnotizing of all was her wet pussy, lightly covered by wet pubic hair. It was an irresistible sight.

"D-Don't stare too much..." Ilene said in a shy voice when she saw that I was motionless, looking at her most private places.

"You are beautiful!" I responded as I approached her ass, "I'll put it in from the back this time."

I couldn't wait to take her in this new position. I placed my hand on her hip and guided my throbbing erection back into her wet folds. Meanwhile, Ilene covered her mouth with one of her hands, trying not to scream as soon as she felt the tip of my cock inside her.

"Nhmm...!" Ilene gasped as I penetrated her once more, this time from behind.

Her pussy feels incredibly tight, no matter what position we do. With each thrust, I drove deeper and deeper into her, making waves on Ilene's buttocks. I could feel her inner walls clenching around me, urging me to go even faster. A loud clapping sound sounded every time my hips collided against her ass. The sound of our moans and a loud clapping sound sounded every time my hips collided against her ass, echoing throughout the room.

"How is it, Ilene? Does my cock feel good?" I asked as my gaze was fixed on the small hole in her ass.

"Aaah, I...." Ilene said between moans.

"You don't have to hold back," I continued, "You can tell me. It's just you and me here."

After hesitating for a few seconds, Ilene responded in a timid voice, "Y-Your....., cock, it's....., good..."

"F-From now on, we can be together and do this... Ah... whenever we want." I said as I placed my palms on Ilene's buttocks and quickened my pace even more.

"Haa....., Haa....., Haa....."

-pan- pan- pan- pan- pan-

-pan- pan- pan- pan- pan-

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

"AHHHH!!! Mn... K-Kase... I'm.... so close," Ilene gasped, her body trembling with anticipation.

"M-Me too..." I grunted, feeling my own orgasm approaching.

"Y-yes... Kase... I-I'm so close...!" She panted, her body trembling with pleasure.

"T-Then let's cum together!" I urged as I slammed into her with more force.

At my words, Ilene's eyes squeezed shut, and she let out a cry of ecstasy as her orgasm rocked through her. The sensation of her tightening around me was enough to send me over the edge, and I followed her into blissful release.

"Nggh... Ilene... I'm...!" Unable to hold back any longer, I released my cum deep inside her, our bodies still joined together.

After my time with Syvis in the cave, I hadn't had sex. My balls were full after so much time. I released an incredible amount of semen inside Ilene that even surprised me. With each shock, more and more white liquid continued to come out of my cock, filling Ilene's pussy. Ilene mentioned to me before that she can't get pregnant because of an accident she had in her childhood, but if it weren't for that, I'm sure I would get her pregnant right now with all the cum I let out inside her.

"KASE!!!!" Ilene screamed my name loudly as we rode out the aftershocks of our climax.

With our breathing still accelerated, I gently pulled out of her and collapsed on the bed beside her. We lay there in silence, our bodies slick with sweat and our hearts pounding from the intensity of our lovemaking.

After resting for a while while we were lying side by side, I turned to see Ilene, who seemed embarrassed to see my face. I delicately grabbed her cheek and approached her to kiss her. We kissed without all the intensity of previous moments, which seemed most like the kiss of two lovers.

That night, Ilene and I had so much sex that I even lost count of how many times we did it. I took out all the desire and longing I had for Ilene's body that night. My last memory before falling asleep was seeing Ilene lying on the bed, covered in my cum from toe to toe.

I thought it had been the perfect night. However, while I was sleeping, I woke up for a few seconds, and in the darkness, I heard Ilene crying beside me.

Ilene must be crying for Darx again. Even with my skills, erasing that fool from Ilene's mind will be more difficult than I thought.

Since we spent most of the night having sex, Ilene and I woke up in the afternoon. Since it was quite late, we decided to stay one more night in this village and leave early the following day. We went down to the dining area of the Inn to eat and then went back up to the room and had more sex.

And so the next morning, we continued our way back to the capital. The days turned into weeks, and after what felt like an eternity, I managed to see the city in the distance from the carriage window. As I leaned back against the plush carriage cushions. Ilene's warm mouth engulfed my throbbing cock, her lips gliding along my length with practiced ease. The sensation was electric, and I couldn't help but let out a moan of satisfaction. After that night at the Inn, Ilene, little by little, has been giving herself more to me, largely thanks to the fact that I have been using my skill on her without fail. It became an everyday thing to have sex whenever we felt like it.

"Ah, Ilene, you really know how to make this journey enjoyable," I murmured, my fingers curling into her long black hair. She looked up at me, dark eyes filled with lust, and hummed in agreement.

"Mnh.. We're almost there...finally, Amnh..." She said between licks, her excitement palpable.

"Time flies when you're having fun," I replied, smirking down at her. My hand drifted from her hair to her exposed breast, teasing her hardened nipple between my thumb and forefinger, "Are you ready, Ilene?" I asked, my voice strained as I approached the edge.

"Mn..Y-Ye..ah... nMmmm..... Give it... to me... Ahm..." She panted, her mouth opening wide in anticipation. With a guttural groan, I released my cum, coating her tongue and filling her mouth.

The sight of her swallowing my semen only intensified the pleasure, leaving me breathless. Ilene went from not knowing how to give a blowjob to being able to make me cum at her will. Ilene Ilene continued licking and sucking, squeezing out every drop while she had her gaze fixed on my face enjoying the expressions of pleasure that she was causing me.

"I'm glad you enjoyed it," Ilene said, smiling slightly as she cleaned my cock with her tongue.

"More than you know," I replied, grinning at her.

Ilene sat down, cleaned her face, fixed her hair, and then drank some water. Meanwhile, I saw her and couldn't help but smile, knowing that Ilene was now my woman. Ilene was finally mine.

"Now, about your future, Ilene..." I started, my voice taking on a more serious tone, "Do you have an answer to what I proposed?"

Ilene turned to look at me in surprise and then lowered her gaze, "I..."

"You came to the capital and joined the Royal Guard because of Darx, but since he's not here at the moment, there's no reason for you to go back to that life.

"Kase... I don't know," She hesitated, biting her lower lip.

"Listen," I said, gently cupping her face in my hands, "You deserve better than that. You should live with me in my mansion and join my guild, Oblivion. It would be an honor to have someone as skilled and beautiful as you by my side. But more than that, I don't want you to be alone."

Ilene's eyes shimmered with uncertainty, but I could see the desire in them as well. She had grown attached to me during our journey, and I knew she was struggling to reconcile her feelings for me with her loyalty to her son, Darx.

"Kase, I-I can't deny what I feel for you, but I feel like this is not right..." Ilene responded with doubt reflected on her face.

"I know you are worried about what your son will think when he returns, but we don't know when that will happen. I'm sure Darx wants your happiness and doesn't want you to suffer alone. Darx will understand eventually," I reassured her. "You're not betraying him by finding happiness, Ilene. If anything, he'd want you to be happy."

"I-I don't know..." Ilene continued, "Darx told me about the relationship between you and him... I don't know if he would forgive me if I..."

"It's true that I did things that I regret..., but I'm not the same person anymore," I said, staring at Ilene's eyes, "I regret a lot of what I did, and that is why when Darx returns, I want him to see that I have changed and that you are the happiest woman in the world by my side. I'm sure that at that moment, Darx will understand and will be happy, not feel more remorse thinking that you lived in sadness every day since he disappeared," I approached Ilene and grabbed her hands, trying to look vulnerable, "And more than that we love each other, don't we!? You're my girlfriend now, right!?"

My words served their purpose, and even more so, the love and dependence that Ilene must feel for me must be quite a lot, thanks to my skill. After a moment of silence, Ilene took a deep breath and nodded, "Alright, Kase. I accept your offer. I'll live with you and join Oblivion."

"Perfect," I replied, pulling her close for a hug. Ilene hugged me back, and I felt her body relax against mine, the tension dissipating as she finally allowed herself to surrender completely to her desires.

Finally, we arrived at the entrance to the capital. We passed through the enormous gate and moved slowly through the streets full of people. I was looking forward to resting in my mansion after spending so much time in places not worthy of me.

As the carriage came to a halt in front of my enormous mansion, I felt a surge of excitement. It was time to begin our new life together.

"Wow, Kase," Ilene said, her eyes widening at the sight of the grand estate, "I always knew that nobles liked big houses, but your mansion is absurdly big."

"Nothing but the best for us, my dear," I replied with a grin, helping her down from the carriage, "From now on, all this is yours too."

As we walked hand in hand towards the entrance, Ilene could not hide her amazement as she looked at the mansion from side to side and from top to bottom. Upon entering the mansion, I was immediately greeted by my servants, who bowed respectfully. Their faces showed surprise at seeing Ilene by my side, but they maintained their composure.

"Listen up, everyone," I announced confidently, "From now on, Ilene will live here. She is my girlfriend, and you will serve her in everything she asks for and treat her with the same respect you treat me."

"Yes, Master Kase," They replied in unison, accepting my command without hesitation.

Ilene cheeks flushed with a mixture of embarrassment and happiness. Seeing her like this only made me more eager to solidify our bond and take control over her heart completely.

"Come, let's settle in. Our new life starts now," I told her, leading her through the opulent halls of the mansion, ready to show her just how much I could offer her. Ilene will completely realize how superior I am compared to the rest.

Ilene must be tired, just like me. Still, I gave her a quick tour of the mansion so she could familiarize herself with what would be her home from now on. I showed Ilene the grand dining room with its towering crystal chandeliers, the vast library filled with rare books, several of the rooms and bathrooms, and the beautiful gardens blooming with vibrant flowers.

"People with money really live differently," Ilene remarked as she walked alongside me. "It took me a while to learn the ways of the castle, and although this place is not as grand, it will surely take me a couple of days to familiarize myself with it."

"You can take your time," I responded, grabbing her by the waist, "Anything you need, don't hesitate to ask the servants."

Eventually, we reached the final door of this tour, "Finally," I said, opening the door to our bedroom, "This will be our sanctuary." The room was adorned with lavish furnishings, silk drapes, and a large, inviting bed covered in soft linens and plush pillows.

"Seriously... this room is as big as my house in the village," Ilene said as she entered the room and looked around.

"Only the best for us, darling," I replied, pulling her into my arms. Our lips met in a passionate kiss.

"K-Kase MNH... wait...," Ilene said, gently removing her lips from mine, "...We just got here. mnahMm.... At least... w-we need to take a bath.... Ahmn..."

"That can wait..." I responded while taking off Ilene's clothes.

We undressed each other slowly, savoring every inch of exposed skin as our hands roamed over each other's bodies. We lay in the bed, and as I reached Ilene's inner thighs, her breath hitched, and her legs spread wider, granting me access to her most intimate parts. I positioned myself at her entrance and thrust inside her, feeling her warm, wet walls tighten around me.

Ilene cried out, her hands gripping the sheets as I began to move inside her. I started to thrust slowly at first, enjoying the feeling of her tight, wet pussy. Ilene moaned softly, her hips moving in rhythm with mine. I could tell she was trying to hold back, but her excitement was too much for her to resist. As our passion grew, I increased my pace, our bodies slapping together with each thrust. Sweat dripped down my face, and I could feel the heat of her body beneath me, our skin sticking together as we moved. I looked into Ilene's eyes; her pupils dilated, and her breathing ragged. I knew my control over her was complete, and she was fully mine now. Her moans filled the room, and I could feel her body trembling with every thrust. I reached down and cupped her breasts, my fingers lightly pinching her nipples as I continued to thrust into her. My hands roamed over her curves, cupping her breasts and squeezing her hips as I thrust harder and faster. My cock slid in and out of her wet pussy. Ilene cried out, her walls tightening around me, and I knew that she was close to orgasm. Once again, Ilene and I came simultaneously, me releasing every drop of semen inside her.

Lying on top of Ilene, I couldn't help but smile, knowing this was my new life.

After resting for a while, we took a bath and then went down to the dining room, where the servants already had a feast prepared. After eating, we went up to our bedroom to have more sex.

The following day, I had to go to Agnes' office to report everything. I must admit that I was afraid to face Agnes and tell her I had failed to bring Syvis back. Upon seeing Agnes, I quickly noticed that something was wrong with her. Agnes was behind her desk as always, but she looked weak and sick. Agnes didn't hide her disappointment in me and her sadness at having lost Syvis. Something that continued for the following weeks when Agnes began to avoid me. No matter how much I apologized or showed concern for her health, Agnes simply distanced herself from me.

A couple of weeks had passed since Ilene and I started living together. Our nights were filled with passion and intimacy, and I couldn't help but feel a genuine affection for her.

One night, we found ourselves on the balcony of our bedroom, Ilene sitting atop me with her head resting against my chest, staring at the stars above, wrapped in each other's embrace as we talked and enjoyed each other's company in the tranquility of night sky.

"Kase," Ilene whispered, her voice soft and tender, "I never thought I would find happiness like this again. After my husband died, I thought I would never love again. And after my son disappeared, I thought I had no reason to continue living, but thanks to you, I am here feeling happy now."

I know Ilene's feelings come from my skill, but that doesn't matter anymore. I'm sure that even without my skill, Ilene would feel the same way about me after everything we've been through together. I kissed her forehead gently, feeling a warmth in my heart that I had never experienced before.

"Ilene, you have no idea how much you mean to me."

As we continued to talk, I noticed how deeply in love Ilene was with me, her every word and action revealing her true feelings. It was then that I decided it was time to take the next step in our relationship.

"Ilene," I began, carefully choosing my words, "You know how much I care for you, how important you are to me. I want to spend the rest of my life with you by my side," With that, I moved Ilene to the side and got down on one knee, pulling out the most expensive and beautiful engagement ring from my pocket, "Ilene, will you marry me?"

Ilene stared at me, covering her mouth with her hand in disbelief, as she struggled to find the words, "K-Kase, I... I don't know what to say. This is so unexpected. A-Are you sure? I mean, we haven't been together for that long... and even more so, I am much older than you."

"Time and age don't matter, Ilene. When you know, you just know. From the first time I saw you, I knew I wanted you to be my wife. I've never been more certain of anything in my life," My eyes locked on hers, trying to convey the sincerity of my words, "If you are worried about your appearance, I can get you potions that will keep you looking the same as you look now. The money is not a problem. And you said it yourself. I make you feel as happy as you make me feel."

Ilene hesitated as she looked at me, finally speaking up, "Kase, I love you too, but I know that nobles like you usually marry more than one woman, and I don't know if I could live that way."

"Listen to me, Ilene," I reassured her firmly, never breaking eye contact, "I promise you that you will always be my first wife, my priority, and my heart's desire. I am not interested in marrying for social or political reasons, even if my father tries to pressure me."

"But would you marry another woman after marrying me?" Ilene asked, her voice wavering.

"I am committed to you and only you, Ilene. You have captured my heart like no other woman ever could." I replied without hesitation. Although part of me knew that I might be lying, I was willing to say anything to make her believe me.

"You said you won't marry for social or political reasons," Ilene began, her voice laced with concern, "What would happen if you fell in love with someone else while we're married?"

"Believe me, Ilene, I don't think of any other woman but you. That's how much you mean to me." I assured her, but there was a nagging feeling in the back of my mind, knowing that she suspected something.

"Then answer me something," Ilene questioned, her eyes narrowing as she searched my face for answers, "Why did you look so worried when searching for Syvis back in the cave? I know you, and you wouldn't act that way or look that worried if Syvis was just a guildmate."

So Ilene noticed... I guess months ago, she didn't give it any importance since she was more worried about Darx, but now that we're together, I'm sure it was a doubt that Ilene couldn't get out of her head. I must choose my next words carefully.

"Syvis is... important to me, too," I admitted, trying to maintain my composure, "Syvis saved my sister's life, and I feel a great debt of gratitude towards her. But yes, I also had strong romantic feelings for her in the past."

"Did you know that Syvis is my son Darx's girlfriend?" Ilene asked, letting go of my hand.

"Yes, I knew," I confessed as I saw the distrust in her eyes.

"D-Did anything happen between you and Syvis?" Ilene's voice trembled, her eyes never leaving mine, but her expression began to turn angry.

"Nothing happened, I promise," I lied, knowing full well the truth behind my dishonesty.

Ilene's eyes narrowed, and she seemed to be wrestling with her conflicting emotions. She took a deep breath before asking, "What do you plan to do if Syvis returns?"

"...Truthfully, I don't know," I admitted, trying to sound as sincere as possible, "But now that I want to be with you, Ilene, I know in my heart that you are the woman of my life, and I will do whatever it takes to be with you. For that reason, I ask you to trust me. Life is too short, and since we have come this far, we must give ourselves this opportunity."

I could see the emotional turmoil within Ilene, grappling with her desires for me and the guilt of feeling like she was betraying her son. Taking Ilene's hand, I decided to use my skill to help her come to terms with what she felt and her love for me. I could see the change in her eyes as she looked at me with renewed affection and desire.

"Kase," Ilene said softly, her voice filled with emotion, "I love you, but first, let me say one thing," Ilene stated, looking me dead in the eye with a seriousness I didn't expect, "If you dare hurt my son, I will never forgive you."

Ilene wasn't kidding. I could really see in her expression that she wouldn't forgive me. What would she do if that happened? I don't know, but knowing Ilene, I know I shouldn't take her words lightly. Even so, my purpose remains the same. I will say whatever is necessary for Ilene to stay with me, and if Syvis returns, I will also make her my wife, no matter what the cost. I'll worry about the problems in due course.

"I promise, Ilene," I assured her, my voice steady and confident. I know how important your son's well-being is to you, so I will behave according to your expectations."

"Thank you, Kase," Ilene said, looking me in the eyes and smiling slightly.

"Does that mean...?" I replied.

Ilene took a deep breath, her gaze still locked on mine. Emotions flickered across her face as she weighed my words, contemplating her decision. Finally, Ilene gave me a small nod, her lips stretching into a soft smile, "Alright, Kase. I trust you. Yes, I will marry you."

My heart swelled with triumph as I slid the ring onto her finger, sealing our future together. I stood up and embraced her passionately, our lips meeting in a fiery kiss. As we pulled apart, I whispered into her ear, "Thank you, Ilene! You just made me the happiest man alive."

Weeks later, and after much preparation, the day of our wedding finally arrived. The ceremony was held in the capital church, which was adorned with elegant decorations and lavish floral arrangements. Ilene looked breathtaking in her gorgeous white gown, her dark eyes sparkling with anticipation and happiness. As soon as I saw Ilene looking beautiful walking down the aisle towards me, I forgot the affliction I had since neither my father nor Agnes showed up at my wedding, with Mili being my only relative present.

"Kase," Ilene whispered softly as she took her place beside me, her hand trembling slightly in mine.

"Are you ready?" I asked, squeezing her hand reassuringly.

"I am!" Ilene attended with a smile.

As we exchanged our vows, I promised to cherish and protect her for the rest of our lives. Ilene's eyes filled with tears as she pledged her loyalty and devotion to me, her voice wavering with emotion. When the officiant pronounced us husband and wife, the room erupted into applause as we sealed our commitment with a passionate kiss.

The celebration continued into the evening with a lavish party held in the gardens of my mansion, just as Ilene wanted. Twinkling lights illuminated the grounds as guests mingled and danced beneath the sunset. Ilene and I remained inseparable throughout the party, laughing and enjoying our union.

As the night wore on, while Ilene was with a friend, I spotted a familiar face in the crowd – Agnes. My heart skipped a beat, surprised by her presence. I had assumed she would not attend the wedding due to her lingering anger towards me.

"Agnes," I said, approaching her, "I-I didn't expect to see you here."

"I came to see for myself if you were truly marrying Ilene," Agnes spoke as she walked alongside a young man of a similar age to me, "Go enjoy the party," Agnes told the young man next to her.

"Okay, Let me know when you want to leave," He replied to Agnes. Before leaving, he congratulated me on my marriage, and then he left.

"I see you like them, young," I said, offering Agnes a glass of wine.

"Don't be a smartass," Agnes replied, grabbing the cup, "He's my grandson. And you are the least qualified person to question couples of different ages when you married a woman who could be your mother."

Agnes and I then sat in the chairs close to us, "I thought you wouldn't show," I said.

Agnes took a sip from her glass before meeting my gaze with a somber expression, "I apologize for my recent aloofness. One might expect someone of my age and position to handle such matters with greater composure," Agnes began, her tone tinged with regret. She paused, swirling the wine in her glass thoughtfully, "But the truth is, Syvis's absence has deeply affected me," She admitted, "Syvis deserved better."

"You may find it hard to believe, but I understand you," I started talking, "I really love Syvis, and losing, especially in a moment where I stood powerless to intervene, haunts me," I paused, taking a moment to finish the wine in my glass with a single gulp, "I didn't just fail Syvis, and I failed you and perhaps even failed myself" I continued meeting Agnes's gaze, "Even so, I still have hope. There's a part of me that believes Syvis will return one day, perhaps when we least expect it."

"I hope you are right," Agnes said, smiling slightly, "However, I don't know if I will still be here to see her again."

"Is it your illness? Is it that serious?" I asked.

"I tried to be discreet, but I guess, given my appearance, it's not difficult to deduce," Agnes said as she grabbed another glass of wine, looking a little upset, "Truth be told, time is not on my side. According to the healers and alchemists, my remaining years are few," She disclosed, her expression tinged with a hint of melancholy.

"Is there nothing that can be done? I asked.

"Do you think I would be here whining to you if there was a choice?" Agnes responded.

"I guess you're right. I'm sorry." I expressed with regret in my voice.

"What's happening? You'll miss me? Hahaha! I thought you would be happy since Oblivion would be yours faster than you expected." Agnes said in a mocking tone.

"I'm not in a hurry," I reply, "Also, I would have liked you to leave Oblivion on your own terms, knowing that you would leave the reins of the guild to me and Syvis."

"I would have wished for that as well..." Agnes murmured wistfully, her tone tinged with melancholy, "However, that will be difficult given the circumstances."

"I know," I continued, "And it's a shame because it was close to happening."

"Uh? "You seem sure of that," Agnes said, sounding confused, "Tell me. Did anything happen between you and Syvis in the cave?"

"Yeah, we actually had sex several times," I said casually as I drank from my glass.

When Agnes heard me, she couldn't hide her shock, "I find it hard to believe that. Unless... K-Kase, you don't-"

"It is not what you are thinking!" I hastened to respond, "It is true that a lot had to do with Syvis running out of her potions, but I had nothing to do with that."

"You better explain yourself," Agnes said threateningly.

"I imagine you know that I jumped after Syvis when she fell off the bridge." I started to explain, "Syvis lost the backpack where she had her positions in the fall, and since Syvis and I spent several days alone waiting for the rest, what had to happen happened."

"Do you really think I'm stupid and expect me to believe you had nothing to do with it?" Agnes said more menacingly with accusatory eyes.

"I'm not lying!" I told Agnes, lying, knowing that I couldn't tell her the truth, that I was the one who got rid of Syvis's backpack to be able to be with Syvis alone for several days without her potions, "In fact, Syvis and I had several encounters before that when she still had her potions." I concluded.

"All of that is very convenient. Too convenient for you, I would say." Agnes spoke, relaxing a little, "If Syvis were here, I could ask her, but since I only have you and I only believe half of what you always say, you put me in a complicated situation."

"You like to act in a gray area, just like me," I continue, "The situation was very convenient, as you say, but I didn't provoke it. I jumped after Syvis because I wanted to protect her. From then

on, I'm not such a good person to not take advantage of the situation I was in, and if you ask me, Syvis seemed quite pleased, too."

"You have a knack for maneuvering in the gray areas, much like me," I pressed on, "While the situation may have been conveniently timed, I didn't orchestrate it. I jumped after Syvis out of a desire to protect her. And from that point onward, I can't claim to be such a noble soul as to not seize the opportunity fate presented. Besides, if you could ask Syvis herself, she seemed rather content with the outcome. If the portal hadn't happened, I'm sure Syvis and I would be together now. I really don't plan on giving up. I will wait for Syvis to return to pick up what we left pending. My goal is still to marry Syvis and take the reins of Oblivion together just as you want to."

"You're more greedy than I give you credit for," Agnes spoke after silently listening to everything I said, "You just got married, and you're already thinking about your next wife!? And more than that, not only do you just marry Darx's mother, but you are also planning to take away his girlfriend!? I was okay with you stealing that boy's Darx girlfriend, but you're taking things to the extreme by marrying his mother, too. You are no longer just maneuvering in the gray areas. Don't think that everything will be forgiven just because you are an S-Rank."

"Don't worry. My priority is Oblivion and my own happiness. I don't care about the rest. I'll deal with that when the time comes," I said confidently, "Besides, you yourself used to have two husbands, right?? You know it can work."

"I am a noble. My marriages were out of convection," Agnes said as she crossed her arms, "I had to learn to love my husbands over time, and even then, one of those marriages failed. But on the one hand, I understand you. I was also once an ambitious young woman who wanted to take on the world, and I did many things that I don't dare say now to get what I wanted. If I'm still here when Syvis returns and if what you told me is true, I'll continue to help you even though I feel a little bad for that Darx kid. Still, just like you, my priority is Oblivion."

"Thank you, Agnes!" I thanked her as we clinked our wine glasses.

Shortly after, Agnes, feeling fatigued, excused herself from the party. As for myself, I returned to the side of my now-wife, Ilene, to enjoy the rest of the party.

A month after the wedding, Ilene and I were in our room, enjoying our married life. We were lying on the big bed, her between my legs, her soft lips wrapped around my throbbing cock. Her now skilled tongue swirled around the head, teasing me with every tantalizing stroke.

"Ah, Ilene... you're amazing," I moaned, running my fingers through her silky black hair, "You got pretty good at sucking my cock."

"You've been very cocky lately. Maybe I should bite you..." She said with a slutty smile, and biting my cock lightly before resuming to suck my dick.

My eyes were filled with lust as I watched her work her magic, "Hey, Ilene..." I started hesitantly, an idea forming in my mind, "Have you thought about what I proposed to you the other day?... trying anal sex?"

Ilene paused mid-suck, looking up at me with surprise, "A-Are you still asking that?" Ilene said concern etched on her face, "I-I don't know... I mean, it might hurt. Besides, it's too immoral."

"It could be fun," I replied, attempting to sound casual while hiding my excitement, "Sucking my cock was also a new experience for you, and you liked it. Maybe you'll like this too if we try. Of course, we'll go slow and use plenty of lubrication. Trust me, I'll make sure it feels good for you," I reassured her, brushing my hand gently across her hair.

After a moment's hesitation, Ilene nodded, "A-Alright. W-We can try it once, and if I don't like it, you have to stop immediately and never ask about this again. And you have to promise to be gentle. Understood?"

"Fantastic!" I grinned wickedly. I had already taken Amelia and Tricia's anal virginity, and it would finally be Ilene's time.

Ilene got on all fours while I applied lubricant to Ilene's tiny dark asshole. Ilene looked nervous while I couldn't be more excited. Taking advantage of the lubricant in my hand, I began to rub and slowly insert my finger into her asshole so that Ilene would become familiar with the sensation. Ilene looked back at me, her eyes wide with a mix of excitement and fear. I knew she was hesitant, but I could see the horniness in her eyes. Ilene bit her lip and closed her eyes, trying to relax her muscles as I slowly worked my finger inside her. After a few minutes, I removed my finger and applied more lubricant to my cock. I positioned myself behind Ilene, who was still on all fours and slowly directed the tip of my cock at the entrance to Ilene's asshole, beginning to push gently, feeling the resistance blocking my way. Ilene's muscles clenched reflexively, but I was patient and gave her time to adjust. Her moans turned into whimpers as the tip of my cock entered, and although Ilene seemed to be hurting, she still didn't ask me to stop. Just as I was about to go deeper, a sudden knock on our door interrupted our activities.

Knok *Knok* *Knok* *Knok*

"M-Master Kase, Mistress Ilene, I apologize for interrupting, but there is urgent news that you must hear immediately," One of the maids called out from behind the door.

"Dammit," I muttered, my frustration clear, "Later! Go away!"

"Apologies, Master Kase, but this news cannot wait," The maid insisted, her voice trembling with urgency.

"For fuck sake...!" I sighed heavily and reluctantly pulled out of Ilene, who seemed to be both disappointed and relieved, "This better be important... what is it?" I warned, my irritation evident.

"Master Kase, Mistress Ilene," The maid stuttered, "Word has just reached us that Darx and Syvis have arrived in the city."

My heart dropped, and my breathing stopped for a few seconds. A wave of shock washed over Ilene and me. Her eyes widened as she processed the news, "W-What?" She whispered, her voice cracking.

"Y-Yes, they've been spotted at the city gate." The maid confirmed nervously.

"My son..." Ilene muttered as tears began to flow down her cheeks.

My own thoughts were equally chaotic.

S-Syvis... Syvis is back...