

Tricia's Perspective

The words that came out of my father's mouth were absurd. The mere mention of an arranged marriage was enough to make my blood boil. I stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling mirror, admiring my reflection as I prepared for another evening of revelry. My golden hair cascaded down my back, framing a face that could only be described as divine. Men would beg for just a glimpse of me, and here I was, being told that I had no choice but to marry the bastard son of a noble house to save our family from bankruptcy—the arrogance of it all.

"Father, I refuse," I spat, my eyes narrowing at the man who dared propose such a thing, "I will not marry some illegitimate brat!"

"Tricia, you must understand that this alliance is crucial for our family's future," My father replied, his tone weary but firm. I could see the despair in his eyes.

"Then let someone else take up that burden. I have no interest in playing the pawn in your political games," With a haughty toss of my head, I stormed out of the room, leaving Father to stew in his own frustration.

My father's ineptitude led us to bankruptcy, and now he wants me to be the one to solve the problem. Never!

For some days, I had nearly forgotten about the whole distasteful ordeal. Parties and casual sex helped me free myself from my family's problems. But that changed when the doorbell rang. My heart raced with anticipation – perhaps this was a rich suitor who come to beg for my hand in marriage, someone who could sweep me off my feet and whisk me away to a life of luxury and indulgence.

However, when the doors swung open, my excitement turned to ice. There he was—Kase, the illegitimate son of one of the most prominent noble houses. While his status would be a cause for celebration if he were the legitimate heir, the fact that he's merely a bastard is a source of humiliation. I saw him from upstairs, standing tall and proud in the center of the foyer. His blonde hair and blue eyes mirrored mine. Still, he had an air of arrogance that a bastard shouldn't have.

"Ah, Tricia, Come here!" My father said, his voice dripping with false charm, "Kase, may I present you to my daughter Tricia."

"My lady," Kase spoke, his tone carrying the weight of formality rather than genuine interest.

My father had the audacity to bring that bastard into our house without warning. Then he left us alone, naively hoping that a conversation would magically alter my opinion of him. How absurd can this situation be? My father will hear from me for subjecting me to this humiliation!

Once alone, Kase began, "I trust our families have arranged this union with the utmost consideration," Kase remarked, his words polite but lacking any hint of warmth.

"Save your flattery for someone who cares," I snapped, crossing my arms over my chest and glaring at him, "I don't want you here, and I certainly don't want to marry you."

"So it seems we are in the same position," He replied, his eyes flicking over me with an appraising gaze that made my skin crawl, "Even so, this burden is beneficial for both of us."

"Beneficial for both of us?" I scoffed, rolling my eyes, "You're nothing but a bastard from a noble family. You're lucky we're even considering this farce of an arrangement."

Kase simply smiled, infuriatingly unbothered by my words, "Perhaps," He said, stepping forward so that our faces were mere inches apart, "But perhaps not."

My breath caught in my throat as I stared into those cool blue eyes, feeling something that was equal to hatred.

"Get out," I whispered, my voice trembling despite my best efforts to contain it. Kase only smirked, stepping back with a mocking bow.

"Until next time, my dear," Kase said before leaving.

I watched him go, my heart pounding in my chest. This was a battle I had no intention of losing. I don't plan to be the laughingstock of everyone.

A few years passed. I continued enjoying my life, trying to evade the mockery of acquaintances who found out about my engagement to Kase. Throughout this period, I had a few brief encounters with Kase, but neither of us harbored any genuine interest, making it relatively easy to dismiss the melancholy reality. I heard that some time ago, Kase went to see his father, who lives in a small and poor village far from the Capital for some strange reason. More days passed, and days ago, one of my maids informed me that Kase had returned to the Capital to undergo the adventurer ritual. Given his illegitimate status, it seemed improbable that he would succeed in becoming an adventurer, regardless of his efforts.

However, a few days later, something happened that I could have never anticipated. The news of a new S-Rank adventurer swiftly circulated throughout the Capital. On the day of the ritual, my father rushed to my room, his face a mix of shock and joy, delivering the astonishing news that none other than Kase had achieved the prestigious rank.

With this revelation, another unexpected turn of events unfolded. It didn't take long for those who had once ridiculed me for my engagement to a bastard to suddenly shower me with compliments and gifts. Kase, no longer just a mere bastard, had ascended to become the next

head of his family—an esteemed, affluent, and respected noble house. Furthermore, his fame continued to soar, accompanied by a multitude of rumors speculating about his future endeavors. The world seemed captivated by Kase, and as his fiancée, I found myself thrust into the spotlight. Those eager to get closer to Kase now went out of their way to please me, hoping it would bring them one step closer to him. This newfound attention proved both exhilarating and intoxicating.

"Miss, have you heard about the rumor that young Kase may become the next guild master of Oblivion?" My maid asked one morning as she brushed my hair, "I heard that Oblivion and Midnight Dawn are fighting over him."

"Of course, I heard," I replied with a dismissive wave of my hand, "People won't shut up about him."

"Isn't it exciting, though?" She continued, her eyes sparkling, "To be engaged to such a man?"

"Engaged" Was perhaps too strong a word. While our families had agreed to the arrangement, Kase and I were hardly on speaking terms, let alone planning our impending nuptials. But as much as I hated to admit it, there was something undeniably thrilling about being linked to someone so powerful, so revered.

The People who once looked down on me when they found out about the decline of my family and my engagement to a bastard. Now, they are dogs wanting to lick my feet for a little bit of my attention. All this new attention is something I deserved from the beginning.

"Perhaps," I allowed, my eyes drifting towards the window where I could see the reflection of the maids gossiping about the rumors of Kase's while he is training in the castle. Their faces were flushed with excitement, their voices barely contained whispers. I swallowed hard, my heart tightening in my chest. No longer able to deny it, I recognized the truth: Kase's newfound status had begun to chip away at my resolve.

"Tricia," My maid called, her voice snapping me out of my thoughts. "You're nodding off. Are you feeling well?"

"Of course. Just lost in thought."

"About Kase, no doubt," She teased, a knowing smirk playing at the corners of her mouth. I couldn't help but roll my eyes, though deep down, I knew she was right.

"Alright," I sighed, giving in to the inevitable, "Maybe there's something to this whole engagement after all."

"Really?" She exclaimed, her excitement barely contained, "Does that mean you're going to start planning the wedding?"

"Let's not get ahead of ourselves," I said quickly, raising a hand to silence her, "First, I have to make sure my commitment to Kase is still on."

"Fair enough," She relented, grinning from ear to ear, "But just imagine: You, Tricia, wife of the most famous adventurer in the realm and possible guild master of Oblivion. The wealth, the fame... it's hard to resist, isn't it?"

When she puts it that way... "Perhaps," I whispered, staring out the window once more. As much as I despised Kase's arrogance and presumptions, I couldn't deny the allure of the life he could give me. And so, like a moth drawn to a flame, I found myself inching ever closer to accepting him—and all the power and pleasure that came with being his fiancee.

In the subsequent weeks, I eagerly awaited Kase's departure from the castle after he concluded his training. The day after, Kase finished his training. I decided to pay him a visit at his new mansion he just got. My heart raced as I approached the grand entrance, taking in the luxury of my potential future home. As the door swung open, I was greeted by one of his many maids. Since Kase wasn't present, I had to wait for his return inside. This was my first time inside this mansion. From my observations of Kase's activities, I learned that this mansion was a gift from Oblivion. The staff, aware of my status as Kase's fiancee, treated me with the utmost attention as I toured the vast mansion that would soon become my residence.

Fortunately, Kase didn't keep me waiting for long, arriving shortly after I had concluded my tour of the mansion. As he entered through the elegant main door, his piercing blue eyes locked onto mine, accompanied by a smug grin. He exuded the confidence and presence befitting the S-Rank adventurer he had become.

"Oh....," He said smoothly, getting closer to me, "To what do I owe this honor?"

"Can't a fiancee visit her betrothed?" I replied coyly, offering him a seductive smile that made his eyes widen for just a moment.

"Fiancee... uh....," He replied, "Though I must admit, I didn't expect such a warm welcome after our previous encounters."

"Times change, Kase," I murmured, brushing my fingers over his chest before glancing around the lavish room, "And so do people."

"Would that have anything to do with my newfound fame?" Kase said sarcastically.

"Of course, it has everything to do with that," I responded, getting closer to him.

It was then that I noticed someone behind him—a woman around the same age as Kase with long black hair, blue eyes, and an innocent and, at the same time, beautiful face. Still, even with those attributes and the nice clothes she was wearing, she couldn't hide her small-town vibe.

It was at that moment that I noticed someone standing behind him—a woman of roughly the same age as Kase, with long black hair, blue eyes, and a face that exuded both innocence and beauty. Still, despite her attractive features and the stylish attire she was wearing, she couldn't entirely conceal the small-town aura that clung to her.

Kase introduced her as Amelia, a B-Rank healer who had trained alongside him at the castle. She seemed friendly enough, but something in her eyes told me there was more to her than met the eye.

"N-Nice to meet you, Tricia," Amelia said, looking nervous, extending her hand.

I stared at Kase, leaving Amelia with her hand outstretched. I couldn't help but wonder how close she and Kase truly were—and whether she would pose a threat to my budding relationship with Kase.

"Amelia is my woman," Kase spoke, "She will live with me. If you plan to keep things peaceful, I recommend that you get along with Amelia, as I will not tolerate any disrespect towards her."

So Amelia is a concubine!?! Not that I care much as long as I keep being Kase's first wife. Plus, Amelia is totally my type. I'm sure I can have fun with her too.

"Of course," I agreed, smiling politely at Amelia, "I'm sure Amelia and I will get along well," I said as I looked into her eyes and grabbed her hand.

When I made it clear that I would move to this mansion, Kase did not object, and from that day on, the three of us settled into our new lives together.

Of course, it didn't take me long to realize how close the relationship between Kase and Amelia was. The first day I moved into the mansion while looking for Kase, I heard Amelia moaning from one of the rooms. I approached quietly, spying through the half-open door, and inside was Amelia leaning with her hands on the wall and her skirt above her waist, and her underwear on the floor while Kase was behind her pushing his hips against her ass rhythmically.

"Your pussy feels so good, Amelia..." Kase said while continuing to insert his cock into Amelia's wet vagina.

"K-Kase... you're so big..." Amelia moaned, her voice heavy with lust.

"Doesn't it... feel good?" Kase rubbed his cock as he pushed it inside her pussy again, "Amelia... Does it feel good having my big cock inside you?"

"Ahh... Y-Yes, yes... you're so big... Kase... I-I love it..."

"Say it..." Kase sighed as he rubbed his cock in her pussy faster.

"I love your cock..." Amelia moaned, pushing her ass back as she rubbed her breasts.

"I might just cum inside you again..." Kase then picked up the pace as Amelia started to moan and pant louder and louder, "K-Kase... I'm... cu...mming!" She moaned out.

"I'm close too," Kase replied as Amelia pushed herself back against him.

"Good..." Kase said as he rubbed the tip of his cock on her pussy. He put his hands on her hips and grabbed her breasts.

Their dirty talk was starting to get me wet. Kase's cock was pretty nice and looked as if it would tear her apart, but Amelia was taking it well. Her big boobs were bouncing around as Kase thrust his hips against her. Amelia leaned against the wall while Kase continued to thrust his cock into her pussy. Amelia moaned in pleasure as Kase fucked her. I decided to retire and let them have fun alone. The time will come for me to join in the fun, but for now, I have dresses to buy.

To my surprise, the arrangement was more enjoyable than I had expected. Kase's mansion was a constant hub of activity and excitement, with fellow adventurers and nobles visiting frequently. I reveled in the lap of luxury, with an abundance of money at my disposal to fulfill every desire. This, I believed, was what I had always deserved.

As time went on, it became increasingly evident that both Amelia and I were willing to indulge Kase's desires – allowing him to touch us in ways he wanted. At first, I thought Amelia was just a shy girl, but my opinion of her changed drastically the first night the three of us spent together. That night, I realized that it was clear that Amelia was devoted to Kase.

The next night was my turn. As we had previously arranged, he made his way to my chambers, sporting his usual cocky grin. I was well aware that this moment would come, and truth be told, I had been craving him ever since I witnessed him with Amelia. My heart was pounding in my chest. His chiseled physique was on full display, his bare torso allowing me to admire his well-defined muscles.

"Have you been waiting long?" Kase asked with a smirk, stepping inside.

"Not at all," I purred, walking towards him slowly, savoring the anticipation.

It was an obvious lie since I was waiting for him in sensual lingerie and a red silk robe. As he drew nearer, I could feel his gaze upon me, taking in every subtle shift of my body.

"Good," His hand lingered on my waist, pulling me closer until our lips met in a heated kiss. His tongue darted in and out of my mouth, teasing me and making me weak at the knees.

"You have a nice erotic body. Particularly unexpected for a woman hailing from a respectable lineage," Kase whispered against my ear, his breath hot on my skin.

"Ahh, you're so arrogant," I replied, trying to sound playful. But the truth was, something about that arrogance turned me on more than anything. It was an aphrodisiac I couldn't resist.

We walked towards the bed together, our bodies pressed against each other. As we reached the bed, he pushed me gently onto my back and climbed on top of me, his full weight pinning me down. I felt his hardness against my stomach and moaned softly, anticipating what was to come.

He leaned down to take one of my breasts into his mouth, sucking on it greedily while his hand found its way between our bodies. He inched closer to my entrance, teasing me mercilessly. His fingers played with my folds, making me wet with anticipation for him.

"Ahhh!! K-Kas-e..." I moaned intensely, feeling two of his fingers penetrate my pussy while at the same time he stimulated my clitoris.

"I-It's so goo-ood..." I moaned as he started to thrust his fingers in and out of me at a moderate pace.

"Hahaha... you're already soaking wet... You're such a slut, huh?" Kase said as he moved his hand concentrating on my clitoris.

"Mnah..., y-you're so rough," I had to put a hand on my mouth to keep from moaning too loudly as he brought me closer to orgasm, "Ahh, K-Kase... Don't stop... m-make me cum."

"Yes, ma'am," Kase said, a mischievous grin on his face. My heart skipped a beat when I heard the word 'ma'am' come from his mouth. I squirmed under him as he thrust his fingers inside of me, and when he added a third finger, I cried out in pleasure.

Just when I thought I couldn't take it anymore, Kase adjusted his cock at the entrance of my pussy, and without hesitation, he slowly inserted his dick inside me until he reached the bottom.

I gasped at the intensity of the feeling - it was like nothing I had ever experienced before. It hurt but felt good at the same time. He began thrusting into me, his hips moving in a rhythm that matched his breaths. It was almost hypnotic. My body melted under his touch as our moans filled the room.

"Y-You are really wet," He said, his voice hoarse with lust.

"That's right," I replied, arching my back in pleasure, "You like my pussy?"

"Of course!"

Kase continued fucking me, and it didn't take long for him to make me feel a great orgasm like few others I've ever felt.

"I'M CUMMING!!!!" I screamed, feeling my orgasm and Kase's liquids filling my pussy.

"I didn't expect doing it with you would feel this good," Kase gasped as he pulled his cock out of me and sat on the bed, his face completely red from the effort.

"Of course, it would feel good. Who do you think you are with?" I teased him playfully, bringing my legs together and shuddering at the feeling of the wetness between my legs.

"Of course," He lovingly patted my thigh, "But we're just getting started."

"Really?" I asked, a sly grin on my face.

Then all of a sudden. Amelia entered the room quietly, her eyes fixed on us. She was naked, too, her body glistening with sweat from their earlier activities. Amelia's body looks very sexy in the dim lighting of the room. Her shy expression doesn't go with her lovely tits and her exposed vagina.

Kase then turned to her, pulling her close. Their mouths met in a fiery kiss that seemed to last forever, their tongues dancing wildly as they continued their dirty deed right before my eyes.

I watched them in a mix of awe and desire, biting my lower lip as the sight sent shivers down my spine.

Kase's hand went down Amelia's stomach until it reached her private parts, then inserted two fingers into Amelia's pussy just like he did with me moments ago. All that while, Kase put his cock back inside me without warning and kept thrusting into me, his pace increasing with every passing moment.

"That's it, baby," Kase said while looking at Amelia, "I want to see you cum again."

Amelia's eyes met mine for a moment before to avoid my gaze, embarrassed, her body trembling with pleasure beneath Kase's touch. Mine and Amelia's cries echo in the room. The sight of her climax only served to fuel my own desires, making me even wetter for him.

"Kase..." I whimpered, needing more from him.

He broke away from Amelia, his eyes locked on mine.

"Oh fuck, yes," I groaned, pulling my head towards him for a deep kiss. My tongue darted out to taste him, lapping up the remnants of Amelia's essence from his lips. It was intoxicating, making me feel both wanted and needed. Amelia watched us, a strange look in her eye that I couldn't quite decipher.

K-Kase is good at sex! He really knows what he's doing... He's driving me crazy! No one has ever made me feel so good before! I.. I'm about to... again...

"I'M CU..... CUMMINGG!!!! HARDER!!! KASE!!! !!!!!

Kase didn't stop making me have the most intense orgasm of my life. I was left without strength, lying on the bed with spasms with my legs completely open with Kase's and my liquids coming out of my vagina.

My breathing was accelerated, and my vision blurred from so much pleasure.

All of a sudden, Kase grabbed Amelia by the hand and led her to the bed, laying her on top of me. Our faces were millimeters away from each other, both of us looking surprised. My breasts and hers were rubbing against each other while Kase stood behind Amelia, and without wasting time, I saw how Amelia's face was deformed after Kase put his cock inside her.

"AMMMGGHHHAAA!!" Amelia moaned loudly.

The sound of skin on skin filled the room as they connected, their combined moans filling the air. Seeing how Kase fucked Amelia making her tits bounce while she was on top of me was extremely exciting. I looked for Amelia's lips, but she moved her head back when she realized my intention. It seems that Amelia has never kissed another girl.

"Kiss her," Kase said as he continued to fuck Amelia from behind.

I could see the doubt in Amelia's eyes, but she obeyed what Kase told her and slowly brought her face closer to mine, and without hesitation, I began to kiss her soft lips. Our kiss soon became perverted, with our tongues and saliva mixing between them. With my hands, I also started massaging her breasts and grabbing her ass which made Amelia cum multiple times.

"Tell me you want this, Trish," Kase said, taking his cock out of Amelia's pussy after he made her orgasm and put his cock at the entrance of my pussy.

I gasped at the intrusion, feeling him push inside of me, "I-I do," I managed to reply, my voice breaking with desire.

His thrusts were slower now, deliberate, pushing deeper each time as if claiming what was his. Amelia was lying on top of me without strength while Kase continued fucking me, and at the same time, he played with Amelia's pussy and asshole with his fingers.

Amelia's gaze never left mine. I could feel the tension building inside of me, the need for release growing stronger by the second.

"Cum for me, Trish," Kase spoke, speeding up his movement, "Show me how much you want this."

That night, the three of us had sex all night. I was surprised by the stamina of a high-ranking adventurer like Kase. After tonight, there's no way I'm settling for ordinary men. Everything about Kase will be mine, including his money and Amelia. Everything in my new life was going wonderfully. Life in the mansion was luxurious, but beneath the surface, There were some strange things.

It was clear that Amelia was extremely devoted to Kase, and I couldn't shake the feeling that that was weird. And even more so when, on several occasions, I discovered Amelia spying on a guy with black hair and red eyes. Amelia saw him from afar with a strange sadness on her face.

I wish I had paid more attention to those details because that way, my ending would not have been so tragic.