

# Sylvie's Salvare


## Chapter 2













“... a simple kiss from those who the sacrificed loved can cause enough pleasure even unconsciously to save them, although this may bring additional changes to the one who was sacrificed for, finally ending the spiral of offerings.”

“The balance can be equalized to bring the eleven sacrifice back from the door of death. As pain is brought from the sacrifice, pleasure can be used to even the influence of the world...”




“More changes” however... The dream with Yggdrasil wasn't a mere fever dream then....



Cursed book, I hope that's the last time I ever have to touch it.

**\*BANG!\***



I don't care. We have both sacrificed this night. I shan't let Sylvie die!



Sylvie, please have seen me as more than your master, for both our sakes...









Sylvie?!  
Sylvie  
you're....



These ears...  
just like in that  
dream...

Master?



This eye is  
the most precious  
part of me as it  
was yours master  
and still is, as is  
every part of  
me.

I gave you  
one of mine  
in return.



... alive.  
Your eye has  
healed too... thank  
goodness.

But why  
does your eye  
sport a different  
colour now?

The death of the trader was investigated to the bare minimum. We told a slightly different set of events to what transpired, and due to him being a known criminal his death was written as 'death by justified self-defence'.

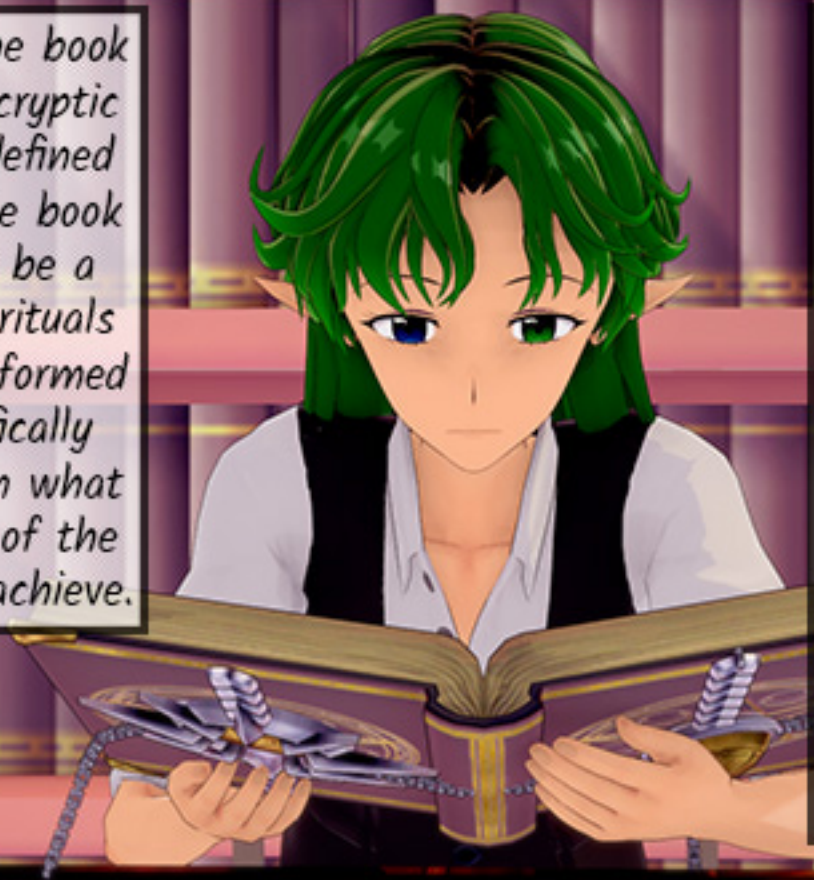
After this event I wrote several messages bequeathing all of my property to my new self. Sylvie could not be released from slavery, but as I was never an elven slave I claimed her under my new identity.



Yes...  
you did didn't  
you? I shall  
cherish this eye  
as much as you  
shall mine.



Frustratingly, the book only speaks in cryptic riddles and undefined 'definitions'. The book only seems to be a means for the rituals inside to be performed without specifically giving details on what the true result of the rituals actually achieve.

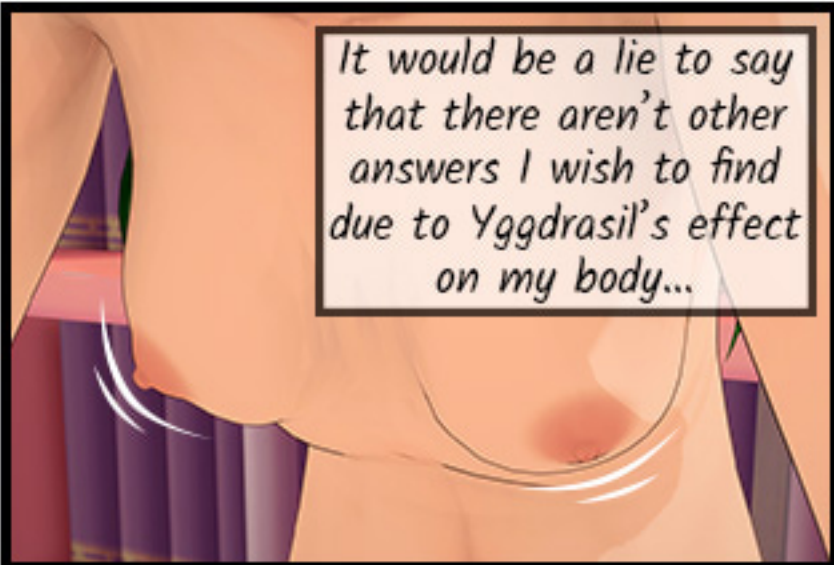


I didn't particularly have the intention to read the book again but unanswered questions kept spinning around in my head like an uncontrollable tempest; what has this done to Sylvie? To me? I am not someone who wishes to live forever, has some of Sylvie's life been transferred to me? If so, has Sylvie's life shortened?

Fah...  
No more luck today either...



It would be a lie to say that there aren't other answers I wish to find due to Yggdrasil's effect on my body...



Have you found your answers yet Master?

I shall run a bath for you Master to get relaxed.

Not yet Sylvie, I need to take a break.

Thank-you Sylvie.





Two nights prior...

Sylvie?!  
What are you  
doing here?  
Why are you  
wearing your  
rags?

I shall  
go get it  
prepared...  
Master.

Yet another  
predicament  
I am faced  
with at the  
moment is  
the recent  
'forward-  
ness' of  
Sylvie...

\*hahh\*

\*hah\*

I would  
wish to  
share a bed  
with you  
tonight.

May I?

Master,  
I...

These are  
not rags...  
They are special  
elven garbs Master,  
ones that only the  
most precious  
of people  
should  
see.

Sylvie,  
are you not a  
little close?

Master  
told me that I  
may do as I  
wish... I wish to  
be close to  
you.

Goodnight  
Master.

G-goodnight  
Sylvie.

Do as you  
wish Sylvie, this  
is very improper,  
however.

Apologies  
if I've disappointed  
you Master.





Sylvie's pushing into me, is she doing that on purpose?



Did you call Master?

Hmm?  
Is Sylvie awake already?



That was perhaps one of the worst night's rest I've ever experienced...



Hi



My deepest apologies Master, I tried to creep out of bed as to not wake you...

Sylvie, what on Earth?!

Do you wish for me to assist you in getting dressed?

Can you please wear something yourself first?!





Hmm...  
no direct translation  
from Elvish in any  
language I can  
find...

The behaviour  
did not end in  
the bedroom.  
Sylvie and I  
noticed that my  
ears seem to  
appear during the  
day and Sylvie is  
prone to touch  
the incredibly  
sensitive new  
body parts. It is  
as though she is  
drawn to them.



Back to the present...

What would  
Sylvie think of  
my shrunken  
manhood and  
breasts?

I wouldn't  
mind more  
intimacy  
with Sylvie,  
if it were  
not for the  
current state  
of my body...



Noo!  
Sylvie you  
know I don't!  
AHHH!

Hello  
Master. Do you  
want an ear massage?  
You look  
stressed...



That's all  
Sylvie?

Of course  
Master,  
now if you'll  
excuse  
me...

I came  
here to dote  
on you Master,  
is that not  
what maids  
do?



Sylvie?!  
Why-

















Sylvie... I'm not sure if I'm the man for you... Yggdrasil gave me breasts and... just look at my penis...



Sylvie?!

\*rub\*



\*THUD!\*



Ahn!  
So Sylvie, is it just the physical side of me you're attracted to?

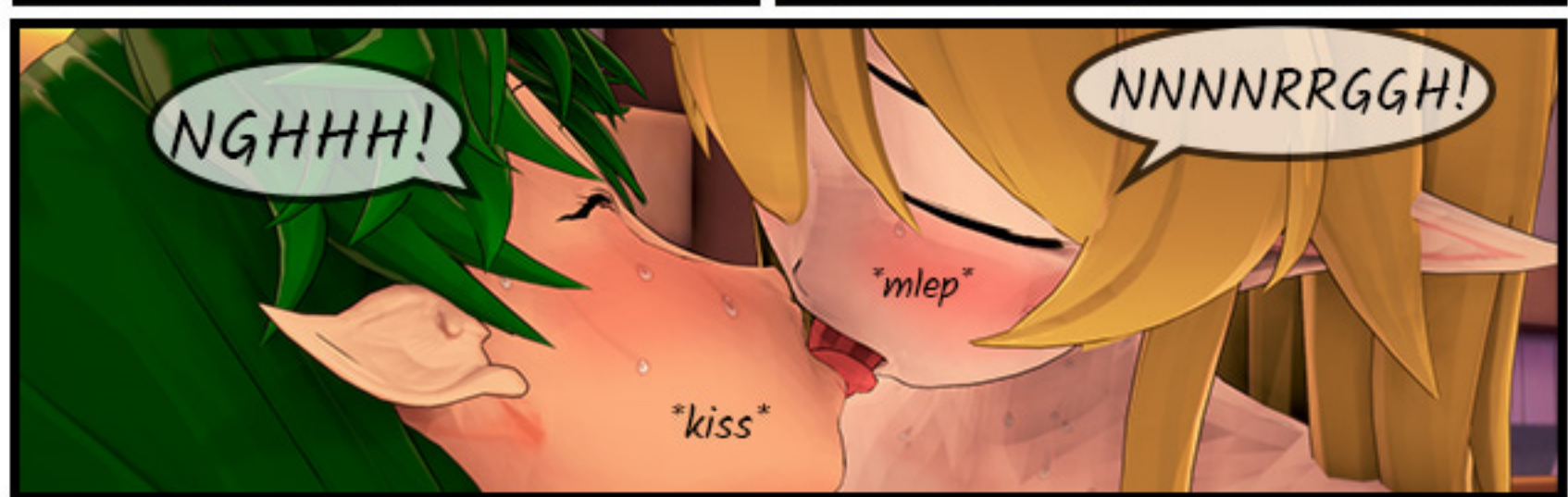
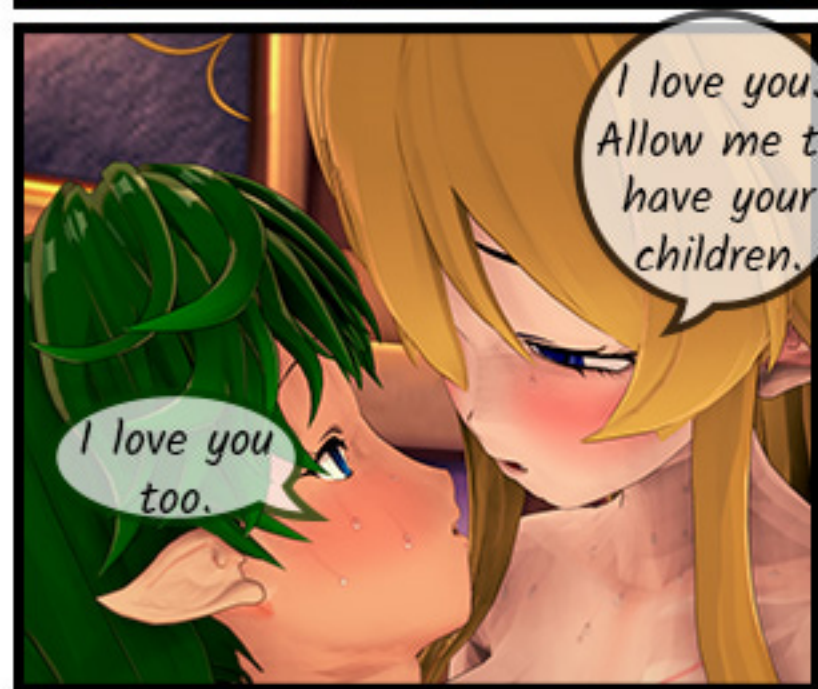
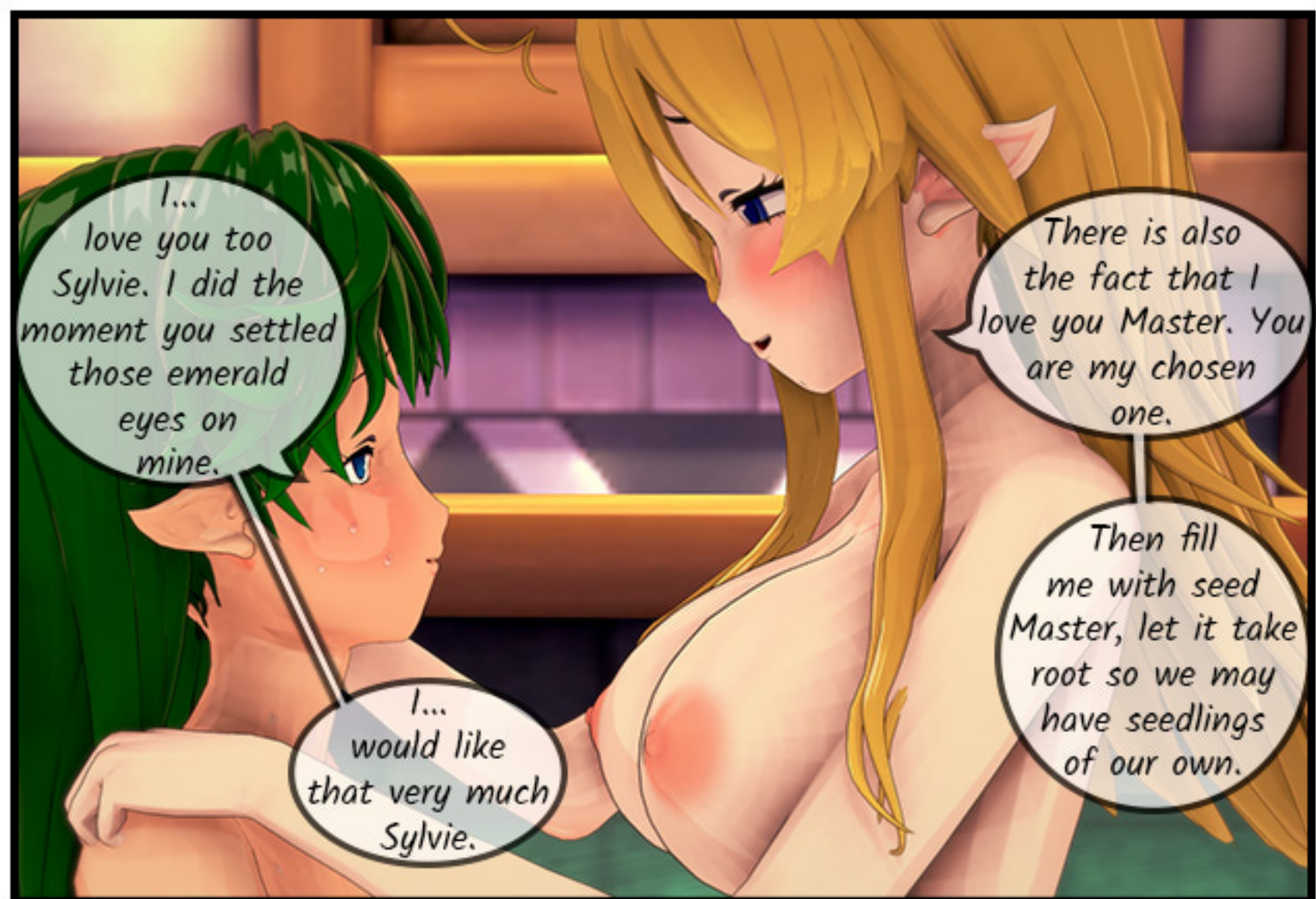
\*insert\*

What a question for a maiden, Master... Well...



Master, you are perfect. So cute, so adorable. I can't hold myself back... I'm sorry.



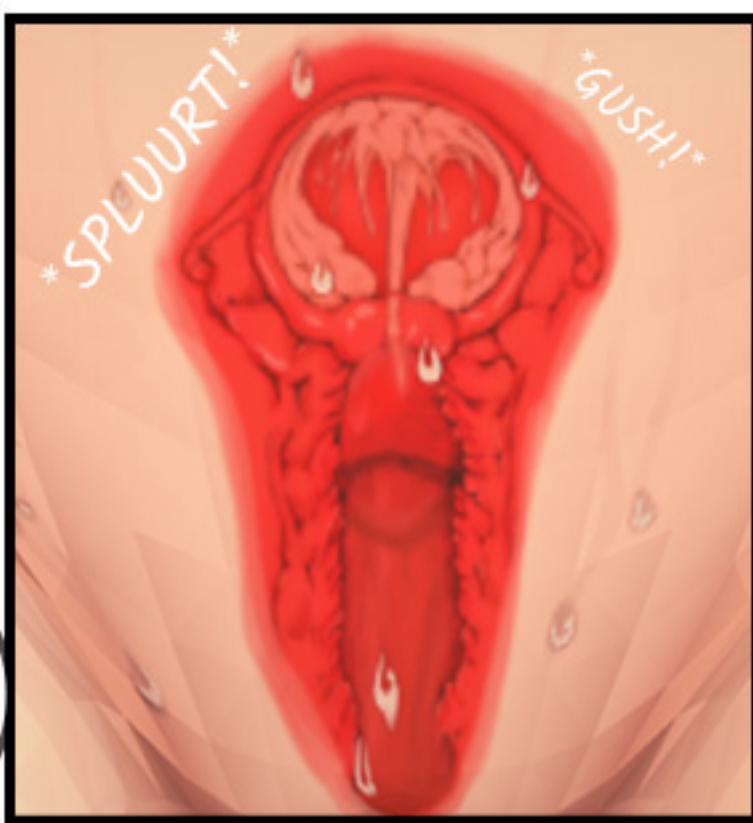






It was most enjoyable for me too Master. If I am not with child-

Haah... Sylvie, that was fantastic...



\*SPLUURTI!\*

\*GUSH!\*



What is this?! I feel terrible!

Master!

Just a moment Sylvie, I just need to rest.



S-Sylvie?! Something is horribly wrong!

**Ba-Dump!**

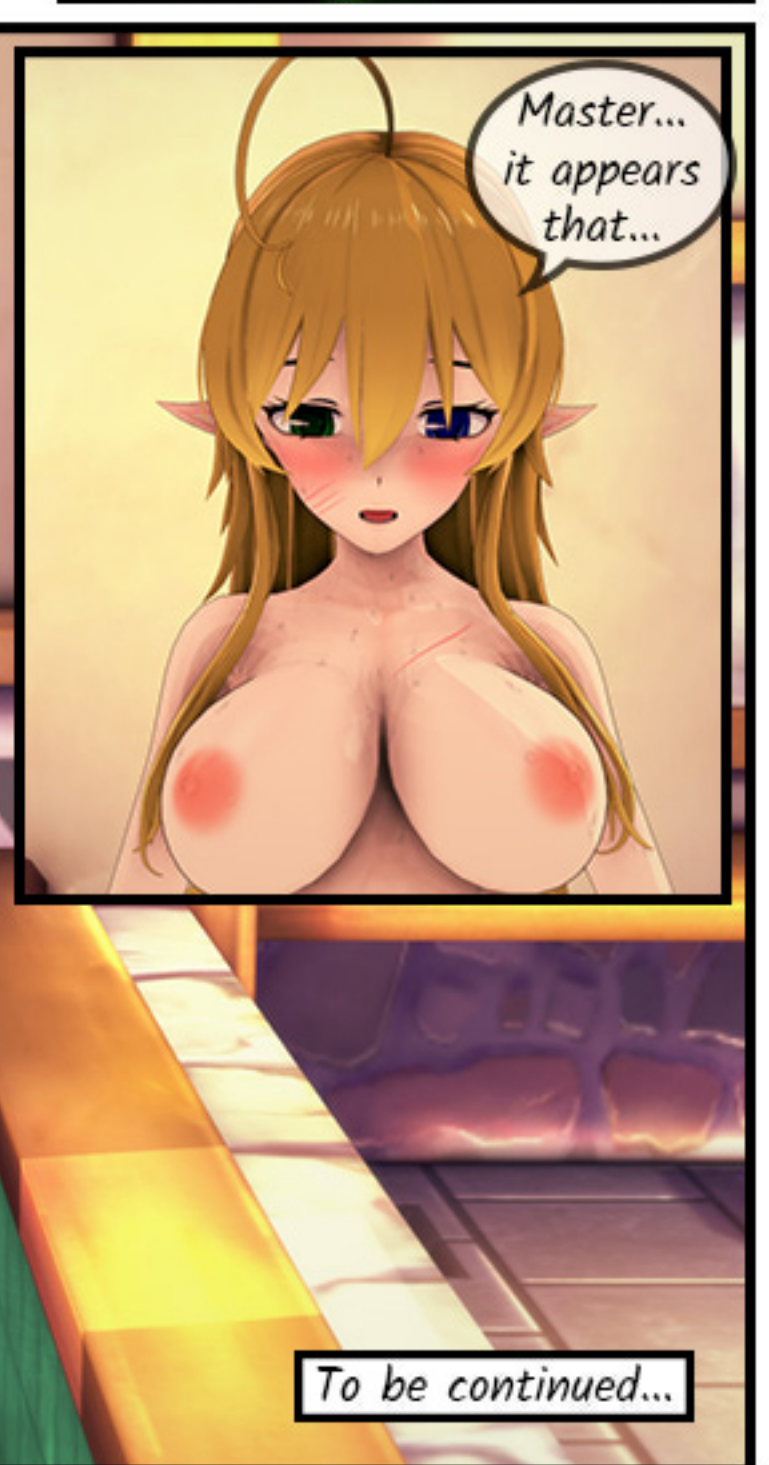
Master?



Master, I am glowing too!

I'm glowing... Am I to change again?





To be continued...