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This Story contains sexual content not suitable for those who don't like fun. Which is a shame. And if you are one of the people under the age to read this, you know the drill. You have to close this file down, replace your retinas, and erase the memory of reading this from your brain... Hey, I don't make the rules. But other than that, enjoy the smut, my Fellow Connoisseur of Culture!

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Story by Paul Michaels

## I Got Isekai'd! Well Shyt!

### Chapter 162 Good Morning 🍖

Back on the surface, the sun was beginning to rise on the campsites outside of the entrance of the dungeon. Some of the Royal Knights were starting to cook up breakfast for the rest of their comrades who were just waking up.

The smell of the food caught the attention of Sir Mathew, who was sleeping naked, next to his wife. He woke up and saw the beautiful bosoms of Wina.

'Mmm. How did I ever get so lucky? My wife is such a goddess, and she was acting so cute when she was trying not to scream out last night,' Mathew thought as he began to rub his hand over her bare skin.

"Augh... Mmm... Stop that," Wina whispered as she felt her husband's warm hands rubbing her back.

"But it feels so good. And you were just too much for me last night," Mathew whispered.

Wina raised her head, which had her chestnut brown hair going all over the place.

"I swear you are trying to get me pregnant again," Wina said with a smirk.

"Well, if I do. Then that's okay with me," Mathew said with a grin.

She just shook her head and smirked at him before leaning over to kiss Mathew on the lips.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

Mathew gave his wife another kiss on the lips and then moved his kisses to her neck.

"Mmm. Mathew, stop. We need to get ready. Augh... A-And everyone will hear us. Augh..."

Mathew's hand found its way to his wife's chest as his mouth started to suckle on one of her nipples.

"They can hear us, Mat. Augh... Oh God... Yes, Mathew. Y-Yes. Oh, fuck. Augh... Yes," Wina said in between her moans.

"Goddess, you taste so good," Mathew whispered as he continued to play with her body.

"You make me so mad sometimes... Aungh... Augh... You always win these arguments. I was so close to winning, but you just had to keep playing with me. Augh... Augh..." Wina moaned.

Mathew's hand traveled down her body and found itself between her legs.

Wina quickly covered her mouth with her hand and she tried to muffle her moans.

"Fuck, you're so wet. Are you ready for me again, my love," Mathew whispered.

Wina quickly nodded, and she was getting more and more wet as she felt Mathew's finger slide into her.

'I-I'm a disgrace of a assassin. I let myself get soft, thanks to my husband. Fuck, how many times has this happened? Three? Four times? Damn. This man is going to drive me insane,' Wina thought as she felt her orgasm build.

"Mmm... Oh, yes. Augh. Yes. Augh, Mat. I'm gonna cum. Augh, fuck, yes. Yes," Wina whispered as she felt her husband's fingers thrusting inside her pussy making her clitoris throb.

"Come on, Win. Cum for me," Mathew whispered into her ear.

"Aungh... Fuck, Mat. Augh, y-yes. Oh, fuck. Aungh. A-Aungh. Fuck. Augh, Mmm. Fuck," Wina's moans became louder as she started to squirm on the bed. Her hips were moving back and forth as her climax got closer.

"Oh, yes. Oh, yes. Augh, fuck. A-Aungh. Y-Yes. Ah- Auh. Auh- A- Auh. F-fuck. Augh. Yes. Y-Yes," Wina whimpered as she felt her orgasm approaching.

"That's right. I love hearing you moan, Win. It's like music to my ears," Mathew whispered as he felt her juices cover his fingers.

"Oh, fuck. Fuck, Augh. A-Ah. M-Mat, Auh- A-Aungh. You're driving me crazy. Augh. Yes. Yes," Wina whimpered as her orgasm kept going.

Wina was biting her lip trying to hold back her moans as her orgasm subsided. Mathew took his fingers out of her and licked them.

"Mmm, you're delicious as always," Mathew whispered.

"Damn, you, Mathew," Wina whispered back as she was trying to recover from her climax.

"Hehe... Love you too."

Mathew's hand reached down. and he grabbed her hips and turned her over on her stomach.

"Nah! M-Mat? Haven't you had enough?" Wina asked in a panic.

Mathew's hand reached down and groped her ass while pulling her hips upwards.

"Mmm. Just a little more," Mathew said with a smirk.

"N-Not again. Augh, damn you, Mat," Wina complained as she felt her husband's penis enter her hungry pink pussy.

"You're so hot, Win. I can't get enough of you," Mathew whispered as he held both her hands above her head.

Wina moaned, and her breasts swayed as her husband was thrusting inside her.

"You're such a naughty boy, Mat. Mmm. Fuck me, Mat. Augh. I love it when you're like this," Wina whispered.

"So I'm the naughty one. But look who's enjoying herself. And that's the way I like you. Augh. Making you so eager for me," Mathew whispered.

"I try to deny it but I love it, Mat. Don't stop," Wina whimpered as she shook her hips.

Mathew leaned down and kissed her back and neck.

"Mmm, you're such a sexy wife. Mmm, and I love it. Augh, and I love you, Win," Mathew said as he thrust harder into his wife.

'Oh FUCK! He's hitting my G-spot so hard! D-don't scream... Don't scream! Aungh!' Wina thought as her orgasm was getting close.

"Auh. Yes, yes. Augh. Fuck me. Oh, Mat. Yes. Augh," Wina cried out.

"Augh. You're squeezing me so hard, Win. Fuck. I'm about to cum, babe," Mathew whispered.

"Oh, fuck, Mat. Augh. Cum inside me, honey. Please. Augh. I want you. Augh, please," Wina cried.

Mathew grunted and pushed deep into his wife.

"Yes, yes. Fuck. Take my seed, Win. Augh," Mathew grunted.

"O-oooh... Oh gawd. Yes, yes. Fuck, oh fuck. Aungh, yes, yes. Mmm," Wina whimpered as her climax crashed into her.

'He's not slowing down! H-he's still fucking me. Fuck, Mat. How can you keep going?' Wina thought.

The sexy assassin was at the mercy of her husband, and her orgasms wouldn't stop coming. She was trying to hide her face in the blanket of the bed to stop her from moaning. But it didn't work.

Mathew grabbed her arms and pinned her down to the bed while he leaned closer to her ear.

"Mmm, Win. Your body is amazing. Mmm, so sexy," Mathew whispered as his hips started to go faster.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck. Aunh. Aunh... Aunh. O-Oh gawd. A-Aunh. N-no. Y-you can't. I-I'm about to cum again. N-No, M-Mat. Oh fuck, oh fuck," Wina cried out as her pussy was getting pounded by her husband's thick cock.

'I-I can't move. Augh, no. No, Mat. Please. Not again. Augh. Not so soon. Oh, fuck. Augh. Augh. Oh gawd, not again. No. Please. Augh, oh fuck. Y-Yes. Fuck, yes. Yes, yes. Fuck me, Mat. Aunh. Oh, gawd, Mat. Fuck me,' Wina's thoughts were interrupted by another orgasm. An orgasm that was so powerful that her vision went white. and her pussy sprayed her fluids all over the bed.

"Yes. That's right, Win. Cum for me, babe," Mathew said as he was getting close.

"O-oooh. Oh, fuck, yes. Yes, yes, yes. Oh, fuck. YES! YES!" Wina screamed.

"Here it comes, Win. I'm about to cum. Here it is, babe. Gah! Cumming!" Mathew groaned as his seed erupted inside his wife's tight pussy.

"O-oh, god, Mat. O-oh fuck. Augh, fuck," Wina moaned.

"Fuck, you're perfect, Win," Mathew said as his sperm kept spurting into his wife.

'His essence is flowing into me. Fuck, he's not stopping. H-he's never cum so much. M-maybe I am pregnant. Mmm. This feels amazing,' Wina thought as her pussy squeezed her husband's cock, and her eyes rolled up into her head.

She was using birth control from Lucas's alchemy shop, but she was still nervous. The assassin guild was hunting her and her husband. If she was found, then her child would be used as bait to lure her out. But none of that mattered at the moment. Because she was enjoying the feeling of her husband's essence inside her.

After their orgasms were over, they rested for a few minutes until Mathew pulled out of his wife.

"You have no idea how wild you drive me, Win," Mathew whispered.

Wina lay there with her eyes closed and just smiled.

"You're the one that's too good to me," Wina whispered back.

"That's where we disagree, my love," Mathew said as he gave her a kiss on the lips before getting out of bed and stretching.

"I'm going to go take a bath, then get dressed," Mathew said as he started collecting his clothes.

"Alright. I'll join you," Wina said as she rolled over on her back.

"You're beautiful," Mathew said with a smirk.

"Thank you. And your butt is sexy," Wina said.

Mathew looked down at his butt and just laughed.

"Only my butt?"

"Yup," Wina said as she smirked.

"What if I do this?" Mathew asked as he flexed his butt.

"That's not fair. Stop it," Wina said as her smile widened while Mathew was acting like a goofball.

"And this?" Mathew said as he started doing dance moves.

"Oh, no. Stop that," Wina said as she tried to keep her laughs quiet.

"And here I thought you loved all of me. But it turns out you only wanted me for my butt. Oh, how can this world be so cruel," Mathew said as he continued to shake his butt as he walked around the tent.

"Oh, come here," Wina said.

Mathew crawled over to his wife and kissed her on the lips.

"My silly man," Wina purred.

"And you're my sexy assassin," Mathew hummed.

"Yes. Yes, I am. And we need to get up. I don't want to miss breakfast."

"Okay."

"Come on."

Mathew, as well as Wina, got out of bed, got their clothes together, and then left the tent to head over to the bathhouse tent, which was a ceilingless tent that had a wooden-style hot tub that could fit two people per tub and there were three tubs in total.

Wina and Mathew walked there and stripped naked as they jumped into the same tub and cleaned themselves. They didn't notice that Lady Nelumbo was also in one of the tubs next to them. She was submerged in the water for some reason.

"Mmm... The water feels nice," Wina said as she stretched.

"Yeah. It does," Mathew said.

Lady Nelumbo poked her head up from the water, and her eyes were still closed.

"Oh. Thank the Goddess. They stopped fucking," Nelumbo muttered.

Wina looked at Mathew and smiled.

"So... You were eavesdropping, Lady Nelumbo?" Wina said in a teasing tone.

Nelumbo's eyes snapped open, and she looked around and saw Mathew and Wina in the tub next to her.

"I-I..."

Wina just waved at her while leaning against Mathew's chest.

"I didn't eavesdrop! You two were very loud!" Nelumbo protested.

"Sure, sure," Wina said with a grin.

Mathew wrapped his arms around her waist.

"What can I say? My wife is very passionate, and she deserves my love. Sorry about that, Lady Nelumbo," Mathew said as he started cleaning Wina's hair.

"I-It was more than that! She was squealing like a banshee!" Nelumbo shouted.

Wina grimaced while Mathew smirked.

"Yeah, that's my fault. When Wina tries to hold back, she moans louder, and it makes me want to please her more. She's just too cute. Isn't she?" Mathew said as he held Wina closer.

"Stop it. Not in front of people," Wina muttered as she tried to push away her embarrassment.

Mathew chuckled before easing up on the teasing.

"Sorry, sorry. I can't help it. You're too cute," Mathew whispered.

Wina grumbled, but she enjoyed her husband's attention.

"You're supposed to be a knight and a adult, Sir Mathew. Not some teenager," Nelumbo said as she sighed.

"I apologize for my behavior, Lady Nelumbo. I'll try my best not to make too much noise next time," Mathew said with a serious expression.

"T-thank you. Also, why aren't you bathing in the same tub?" Nelumbo asked.

"We like to switch things up. So we don't always bathe together," Wina explained.

"I see. Very well. As long as you aren't doing anything inappropriate, I will tolerate it," Nelumbo said.

"Understood, Lady Nelumbo. Please enjoy the bath," Mathew said as he resumed cleaning himself and his wife.

"Hmm... So, do we need to worry about any of those bodyguards from the Minor Nobles? They seem to have kept to themselves," Mathew asked.

"Mitchell and Andrew are looking into them. I don't think they are a threat. I've been keeping an eye on them myself. They've been staying with their camps and not really trying to mingle with each other. Though they have been keeping a watchful eye on us," Nelumbo answered.

"Which ones have been watching us?" Wina asked.

"Mostly the Bodyguards from House Bluewood."

Mathew pondered for a moment, "So the Mage boy's bodyguards are the most cautious... I hope they won't try anything stupid. But it's best to be careful."

"Agreed. So far they haven't done anything wrong, but we have to be cautious."

"Understood... I just hope the prince is doing well. It's not easy traveling in the Labyrinth with possible foes," Mathew said.

Wina just smirked, "He'll be fine. He's strong and smart. He almost acts like a commoner who's seen some rough times. Which I find funny."

'And he has a friend in the shadows,' Wina thought to herself as she was moving her hand through the hot water.

"Yeah... He's a strange one. Most Royals his age are sheltered and think the world revolves around them, or they are so virtuous that they get themselves into trouble trying to act like a saint... Prince Quinus is extraordinary, and yet his personality is rather humble. He's a very curious individual," Nelumbo muttered.

"Well, I'm not going to complain... He's going to be the best thing to happen to our kingdom," Mathew said.

"Indeed... Now let's get ready. I'm starting to get pruney," Wina said.

The three got out of the tub to dry off and then headed to their tents and changed into their outfits. Mathew and Nelumbo put their armor back on, and Wina put on her maid's dress which was modified for combat purposes.

"Alright... Let's get some breakfast and wait for the prince," Mathew said as he put his helmet on.

"Agreed. Let's go," Nelumbo said.

With the agreement set in stone, the three walked out of the tent and headed toward the bonfire.

When they arrived, they noticed a few people sitting there and eating. Mathew and Wina went over to the cooking pot and grabbed bowls before they started serving themselves. Nelumbo joined them a moment later. Mathew noticed all the men had an uncomfortable look on their faces.

"What's the matter with you all?" Mathew asked.

"Ugh, we'd rather not say, Sir," said one of the men.

Mathew shook his head, "So you all heard us last night."

The men nodded their heads, and Mathew sighed.

"I apologize. My wife and I were having a moment of intimacy, and we lost track of our surroundings. I am sorry."

"You didn't lose tra—"

Mathew quickly covered Wina's mouth and smiled, "Yes, yes. You're correct, my love... It was "I" who lost track of my surroundings, and it won't happen again."

Most of the men nodded their heads as they accepted Mathew's apology, but Sir George was grumpy. Not because Sir Mathew was making love to his wife, but the fact he wouldn't listen to



his "Love Sage" advice about getting more women. Frankly, he was trying to recruit a new student, but all the men he talked to always declined his offer.

"Only if Mathew took my advice. Then, I would have become the world's greatest love advisor and matchmaker. I would have had three wives and many lovers. And they would call me, George, the Love Sorcerer. I would have been known far and wide. Alas, Sir Mathew is a fool and a idiot for not taking my advice," Sir George muttered to himself as he was lost in his own fantasy.

"Sir George? Are you dreaming about your "Love Sage" title again?" said Sir Andrew.

"What!? N-No! I would not!" George stuttered as he was caught off guard.

"Oh? And here I thought I heard you call me a fool and a idiot. Aye, Sir George," Mathew said as he approached his fellow knights.

"I-I would never disrespect a superior like that, Sir Mathew. That would be an insult to the kingdom," Sir George said, trying to recompose himself.

Wina glared at George, "Then you should do a better job of sheathing your tongue, Sir George... Or should I cut it out so I don't have to hear you speak?"

George's eyes widened, and he bowed, "I-I apologize, Mrs. Daz."

"That's what I thought. Now, if you'll excuse me. I'm going to go eat," Wina said as she sat beside Mathew.

"Yes, ma'am," Sir George said as he started to sweat. He was one of the few who knew that Wina was an assassin of a high caliber. He had a few sparring matches with her, and she was ruthless and precise in her attacks.

Sir Mitchell just chuckled at Sir George's expression, "Haha, you always seem to be more afraid of Lady Wina than Sir Mathew."

"I-I can't help it! I keep forgetting that she's a—m-married! Yes!... I keep forgetting she's married! That's all! And her words cut deeper than a sword. That's all! Haha, ha," Sir George said in a panic while he nervously started scratching the back of his head.

Mathew and Nelumbo shook their heads while the other knights started laughing at George and his weird antics, not knowing that he almost let it slip that Wina was an assassin.

The day went on without any issues as they went through their daily routine. Waiting for the Prince to return from the trial.