

After waiting for a while outside the Midnight Dawn building, Syvis and Darx appeared in the distance. They walked holding hands like a couple in love until the moment they both realized the presence of Ilene and me. Their expressions shifted dramatically. Darx's face contorted with a mixture of shock and anger, while Syvis's panic was palpable. Seeing them this way makes it clear to me that Syvis didn't tell Darx the truth. Darx quickened his pace, walking to where we were while looking at me as if he wanted to kill me, which I thought was funny. On the other hand, my dear wife, who was next to me, couldn't hide how nervous she was.

"What are you doing here?" Darx asked, sounding mad and staring at Ilene while Syvis held his arm, looking like she was trying to restrain him.

As expected, things didn't turn out well. Darx obviously didn't accept me as his mother's man. Ilene tried her best to fix things between her son and me, but she failed miserably, and the argument became more aggressive with each passing second. I guess it didn't help that I discreetly teased Darx smirking while having my hand on Ilene's hip. Darx didn't seem to want to give me the satisfaction of seeing him angry and humiliated, but I wanted to see how much he could last.

I not only wanted to humiliate Darx, but I also wanted Syvis to witness Darx's suffering when he saw me with Ilene. I wanted Syvis to understand the betrayal, pain, and humiliation that Darx must be feeling watching me, the man Darx hates fucking his mother. Syvis needed to understand that it would destroy Darx's life if he found out that, apart from being with Ilene, I also fucked his girlfriend in the cave. I wanted Syvis to see that Darx's life was in her hands.

"Enough!" Ilene shouted with desperation in her voice, trying to calm things down, "You two need to find a way to coexist. We're family now, whether you like it or not."

I could tell that Darx's anger and frustration were at their limit, and he just needed a little push. While I was looking at Darx and smiling, I raised my hand on Ilene's hip, passing along her back, hugging her by the neck, and leaving the palm of my hand on Ilene's chest.

"K-Kase, stop...!" Ilene said, trying to remove my hand from her chest, looking stunned.

Not even a second passed when Darx reached his limit and launched himself at me. Darx tried to land a punch on my face, but I easily dodged it by crouching and countering with an uppercut. To my surprise, Darx somehow managed to dodge my fist. I lost concentration for an instant, surprised that Darx managed to dodge my blow, which he took advantage of by launching a kick at me, which I blocked with my arms. However, I didn't expect the kick to be so heavy, and the impact ended up pushing me a few steps back.

How did he... T-That kick hurt my arm... And more than that, when I touched my cheek with my fingers, I had a scratch on my face. That idiot is a low-ranking adventurer. How did he manage to hurt me? ...He is going to pay!

Darx had the nerve to draw his swords and tried to attack me again. I dodged his first attack, and with one kick on his arm, I made him throw his sword and then made my dagger appear in my hand. This time, I won't be happy until I see him bleed. However, that didn't happen since Syvis quickly put herself between Darx and me, and simultaneously, Ilene grabbed my arm, stopping the fight.

"STOP THIS!!" Ilene screamed.

Syvis then took out her book, looking like she would attack me if I tried anything else. Syvis and I stared until I put away my dagger. Whatever... I already achieved my goal.

Because of all the fuss we made, members of Midnight Dawn began to come out of their building, and soon I was surrounded. It was clear that it was time to go. Ilene and Darx exchanged a few words, and it was clear from Ilene's expression that their relationship had worsened.

I took Ilene by the hand, and we walked away from that place, "I'm sorry, darling," I said, seeing how Ilene was on the verge of tears, "I know things didn't turn out well today, but I'm willing to do whatever you ask to help your son accept our relationship."

Ilene released my hand with a sad look, "I need to be alone. I'll return to the mansion on my own."

"I understand," I replied, "Take the carriage. I'll go to the guild to take care of some business."

Ilene only assisted with her head and then went into the carriage. If it weren't for my skill, I would be worried now, but I know that no matter what happens, Ilene will love me, and she couldn't bear to walk away from me. I know that even though it is difficult for Ilene now, she will ultimately choose me no matter what I do.

To my surprise, shortly after Ilene departed, I spotted Syvis in the distance, also making her way away from the area. The direction she was headed didn't seem to align with the guild's location. I couldn't help but wonder where she was going. Deciding to tail her discreetly using my skills, I trailed behind Syvis, ensuring she remained oblivious to my presence. It was a lengthy journey until Syvis finally reached her destination. To my astonishment, Syvis was heading towards the castle. Halting my pursuit upon seeing her enter the castle grounds, I couldn't shake the unease settling in my gut. Why had Syvis come here? I doubted she would tell me the reason if I asked, but the nagging feeling persisted. I guess the only person she'll tell is Agnes.

I'm sure Syvis will seek Agnes' advice after what happened this morning, and it's very likely that Syvis will also tell Agnes why she visited the castle. I know Agnes won't tell me what Syvis tells her. I only have one option left to find out everything, although it will be a pain in the ass. I headed to the guild building and entered Agnes' office once inside. It's still early, and Agnes has yet to arrive. I activated my skill to become invisible and undetectable, and I bet that Syvis

would visit Agnes later, and they would have the talk here. Previously, Agnes was the only one capable of detecting me while using this skill. However, my skill improved significantly, and Agnes's health weakened her sensory abilities. I'm sure she won't notice my presence.

After a while, Agnes arrived at her office, and just as I thought, she didn't realize I was there.

As I stood invisibly in the corner of Agnes' office, I watched her work diligently on stacks of documents, her brow furrowed in concentration. She had been at this for hours, punctuated only by two meetings with nobles whom I considered utter idiots and dreadfully boring, who just wanted Agnes to ignore their dirty businesses in exchange for providing more investment to the guild. How Agnes managed to feign interest and patience with them was beyond my understanding.

Agnes was right. I won't be able to deal with all this nonsense once I take over as guild master. The thought of being stuck here all day, surrounded by tedious paperwork and insipid individuals, made me cringe. My place is out on the battlefield. Syvis is genuinely the perfect person to take control of the guild while I serve as the face of the guild.

After what felt like an eternity, the door creaked open, and Syvis entered the office. My heart raced at the sight of her – tall, her long red hair cascading down her back, her voluptuous figure leaving little to the imagination. I could hardly contain my excitement as she greeted Agnes.

"Hey, Agnes," Syvis said, her voice calm yet alluring.

"Syvis, it's good to see you," Agnes replied warmly, gesturing to a chair in front of her desk, "Please, have a seat."

Syvis sat down, her posture rigid and tense. Syvis and Agnes began a friendly and cordial conversation, which is expected of two adult female friends. Although it was entertaining to see the dynamics between Agnes and Syvis, they did not touch the point that interested me. I wanted to know the reason for Syvis' visit to the castle. As I continued to eavesdrop, I watched Agnes study her friend's face with concern, and finally, the conversation took the course that interested me.

"Is everything all right, Syvis? You look worried," Agnes asked gently, leaving the documents in her hand aside.

"A-Actually..." Syvis began, her voice tinged with worry. Her hands fidgeted in her lap, betraying her usual stoic demeanor, "I need to talk to you about something,"

"Mm? Of course. You know you can always speak freely with me," Agnes offered kindly, leaning forward in her seat to show her full attention.

Syvis sighed, her green eyes reflecting a deep melancholy, "I had a meeting with Queen Zara earlier," She began, hesitating for a moment before continuing, "I offered to go to the territory of the Dark Elves to speak with my father, and ask for his help in the war against the demons."

Agnes' eyebrows shot up in surprise, her concern deepening. "That's quite a decision, Syvis. You've just returned to Riledo, and do you want to leave again? What did the Queen say?"

"Queen Zara was pleased with my offer and promised to provide any assistance I might need on my journey," Syvis explained, her voice wavering slightly, "However, the Queen asked me to wait here in the city until Princess Kathleen returns from her visit to the Beast-Kind territory. Apparently, the information she brings back could be instrumental in convincing my father to join forces with us."

Shit! This can not be. I couldn't help but worry about the possibility of Syvis leaving again. Making her mine will become even more challenging if she were to be out of my reach. I needed to find a quick solution. However, I forced myself to stay calm and focused on listening to every word exchanged between them.

"Syvis," Agnes said, sounding suspicious, her eyes searching for some hidden truth behind Syvis's words, "I find this strange. Why did you suddenly decide to go see your father when you didn't want to before? Is there something else going on?"

Syvis looked away from Agnes' gaze, her fingers twisting together nervously, "I just want to help the humans in their war against the demons," She answered, though her voice lacked conviction.

Maybe Syvis could have fooled anyone with her poker face, but not Agnes or me, who lived with her. Agnes is correct in her suspicions. There's something Syvis is hiding. The only thing I can speculate is that Syvis wants to avoid telling Darx the truth about what happened between her and me. Is she running away?

Agnes narrowed her eyes, sensing that Syvis was not being entirely honest, "Syvis, how long do you think we've known each other? Despite what you believe, you are terrible at lying. You know you can tell me anything. I can tell there's more to it than that."

Syvis hesitated, clearly struggling with whether or not to reveal her true thoughts. I eagerly awaited her response, my own mind racing with anticipation and curiosity as to what she might say.

Seeing that Syvis was doubting and didn't respond, Agnes was the one who spoke, suspecting the reason, "Could it be because of what happened between you and Kase in the cave?"

Syvis's eyes widened at Agnes's words. Syvis was in total shock, unable to formulate a word.

"I already know about that, Syvis." Agnes continued.

"Ho-ow do y-you...?" Syvis stammered, her face turning a deep shade of red, a mixture of shame and shock coloring her features.

"When you disappeared, I questioned Kase intensely. He eventually revealed everything that happened in the cave, including your... encounters." Agnes responded, looking at Syvis, who was embarrassed and trying to avoid Agnes' gaze.

Cornered, Syvis could no longer hide the truth. She sighed heavily, her shoulders slumping in defeat, "Yes, Agnes, you're right. My main reason for wanting to leave is to put some distance between Kase and me."

I was motionless in my corner, invisible to the world, as a surge of surprise washed over me. Is Syvis afraid that I will blackmail her, or maybe I...

"Agnes, I didn't have the courage to tell Darx about my infidelity with Kase," Syvis confessed, her voice cracking as she spoke, "Darx has already suffered so much after Kase, his worst enemy, married his mother, Ilene. If Darx were to find out that I also... had s-sex with Kase, it would be too cruel, too painful for him. I-I can't do that to Darx."

Syvis's eyes welled up with tears, threatening to spill over, "That's why I want to leave the city and take Darx with me. I know it's wrong, and I know it's cowardly, but I don't want to lose Darx. I don't want to hurt him anymore! If we leave together, maybe Darx will never find out."

Agnes studied Syvis intently, her face softening with understanding, yet she didn't say any words.

Syvis, noticing that Agnes was silent, asked with a reproachful tone, "Why don't you say anything?"

"Syvis, I can see there's still something you're not telling me. What is it?" Agnes answered her question with another question.

Syvis hesitated, opening and closing her mouth a few times before finally speaking, "...You really see through me, don't you!?" Syvis said with a tone of voice that reflected defeat, "Agnes, I'm confused... I love Darx. I really do. But... I-I also have conflicting emotions about Kase..."

Agnes, looking surprised, asked, "Do you also love Kase?"

"NO!" Syvis responded, holding her head and her expression reflecting pain as if many emotions were at war in her mind, "I hate Kase! I do! The things Kase has done to Darx and other people are despicable... and yet... I-I don't know why I feel attracted to him..."

My heart pounded in my chest as I listened to Syvis's confession. The thought of Syvis desiring me even as she struggled with her feelings for Darx sent a thrill down my spine. I expected Syvis to want to run away from me for fear that I would tell Darx the truth, but this revelation changed everything. I thought Syvis would forget about the moments we spent in the cave. Syvis opened up to me, even if it was due to circumstances or needs. Even so, Syvis let me fuck her one last time, even though Darx was already with her. It seems that everything that Syvis and I experienced in the cave was not thrown away. Very possibly, I will not need to use either my skill or blackmail her. I just have to play my cards right.

"It must be because I'm a Dark Elf," Syvis continued, her voice breaking with anger and sadness, "I'll never escape the curse of my heritage. Am I... am I destined to always be torn between love and desire?"

As she broke down, her entire body trembled, and tears streamed down her face. Agnes stood up and went to her, reached out, and took Syvis's hand, squeezing it gently in an attempt to provide some comfort.

Syvis laid her head on Agnes, "I left my homeland because I didn't want to be like the other Dark Elves, who were nymphomaniacs who couldn't live without multiple partners. My own sister slept with my first love and acted like it was nothing. I hated that! I have always despised that lifestyle, but now... now I realize that I'm the same way. I can't escape..." Syvis continued as she lowered her gaze, "My potions are no longer as effective as they once were. Even drinking 3 a day is not enough anymore... and the worst of all is that I feel strongly attracted to two different men... The best thing for Darx would perhaps be for me to stay away from him."

"Syvis, don't blame yourself for these feelings. Emotions can be complex and difficult to understand," Agnes said softly, her eyes filled with empathy, "I have known you for many years, and I know that you are much more than your needs as Darx Elve. You are a strong and intelligent woman. You may want to appear cold and distant, but in reality, you are a sweetheart. You are mature, responsible, and dedicated. I am proud of you and to have been your friend for all these years."

"Thank you, Agnes," Syvis said as they hugged.

"No matter what you decide, I want you to know that Oblivion has the doors open for you, and I am also here for you," Agnes expressed, "If everything goes well, I still have two years left in this world."

"What do you mean by two years?" Syvis asked, confused, separating herself from Agnes's embrace.

"Syvis," Agnes sighed solemnly, "I avoided going into details yesterday since I didn't want to ruin our meeting, but I have an incurable illness. The best healers and alchemists in the kingdom have said that I only have one or two more years to live."

"Agnes, I am the best alchemist in the kingdom. You can't say that until I-" Syvis exclaimed, desperation evident in her voice.

"Thank you, dear friend," Agnes replied with a small, sad smile, "but I've already accepted my fate. Instead of trying to fight the inevitable, I want to make the most of the time I have left. That's why I'll be stepping down as the Guild Master of Oblivion soon. I want to spend my remaining days enjoying life with my grandchildren."

"Agnes..." Syvis whispered, tears welling up in her eyes. She reached out and took Agnes's hand, squeezing it tightly, "If there's anything I can do, please don't hesitate to ask."

"I have all I need," Agnes said warmly, her eyes glistening, "Although there is something I would like you to do."

"What do you need?" Syvis asked

"I'm taking Kase to several meetings with important people with ties to Oblivion. Now that Kase will be the guild master of Oblivion he will need to meet these people. I would like you to accompany me, too." Agnes replied.

"Agnes I know I told you I would help you with anything you wanted, but how can you ask me for something like that after what I just told you?" Syvis responded indignantly at Agnes' request.

"Don't misunderstand," Agnes hastened to clarify, her tone earnest, "I will no longer insist that you remain at Kase's side to co-lead the guild. I will respect whatever decision you make. Should you choose to stay and lead Oblivion alongside Kase, that would be wonderful. However, if you decide otherwise, I will support your choice wholeheartedly, wishing you success in whatever you decide to do," Pausing briefly, Agnes resumed, "Nevertheless, my intention for you to accompany us is not for Kase or the guild, but for you. The nobles we are visiting are some of the richest people in Riledo and significant investors in Oblivion. But more importantly, they owe me numerous favors. If you go to see your father and you no longer find me in this world upon your return, I want these individuals to see you by my side and recognize you as my confidant and close friend. If you ever require assistance in the future, they will be willing to provide whatever aid you need." Agnes concluded, her words carrying weight and sincerity.

"Agnes..." Syvis said, sounding sad, acknowledging that it was very likely that she would not find Agnes alive after returning from seeing her father, "All right... I'll accompany you," Syvis replied, "Thanks for worrying about me."

"Good!" Agnes said with a smile, "Now go put on something fancy, and I'll see you here in the afternoon to go out and see these people."

With that, Syvis bid farewell to Agnes and exited the office. Shortly afterward, Agnes also departed for lunch, affording me the chance to slip out unnoticed. Once beyond the confines of the guild building, I settled onto a nearby park bench, releasing my skill.

As I sat there, a smirk crossed my face. Hearing Syvis confess her conflicting feelings for both Darx and me was incredibly satisfying. My heart raced as I thought about the power I held over her, and it only served to fuel my desire for her even more.

"Syvis... you're mine," I whispered under my breath, thoughts running wild. I couldn't wait to see her again this afternoon. Knowing she wouldn't be able to resist me forever was thrilling. A new path just opened for me. The fact that she would accompany Agnes and me meant I'd have a perfect opportunity to get closer to her.

I rose from the bench, my excitement barely contained. It was time for me to return to my mansion and prepare myself for the meeting with Agnes and Syvis. As I walked back, my mind continued to fill with plans on how I would seduce Syvis and solidify my control over her now that I knew I wouldn't need to use my skill or blackmail to claim her. I couldn't help but feel a sense of triumph at the thought of stealing her away from Darx.

Upon returning to the mansion, I made my bedroom. The door creaked open, revealing Ilene sitting on our bed, still visibly upset from our earlier confrontation with Darx. Her eyes were reddened and puffy, evidence of the tears she had shed.

"Hey," I said softly, trying to keep my tone gentle and compassionate, "I know you're going through a tough time right now, but I'm here for you."

Ilene cast me a cold glance, clearly uninterested in my attempts at comfort, "You have no idea what it's like, Kase. You caused this fight between my son and me. Instead of seeming like you wanted to help me, it seemed more like you were making fun of my Darx. What were you thinking?" Ilene continued raising her voice in annoyance. Ilene's disappointment and anger were palpable, her voice shaking with emotion, "You just can't help yourself, can you? Always stirring up trouble, even when it comes to my son! If your goal was to get me further away from my son, congratulations! You did it!"

Ilene is more upset than I had ever seen her before. Even so, I achieved another of my goals. Even though Ilene is upset with me now, she will forgive me. However, Darx will not forgive Ilene so easily. Their relationship is broken beyond repair. Ilene will be all mine without her son's hindrance.

"You're right. It's all my fault," I said, feigning empathy, "I really thought I could fix things between Darx and me, but when Darx started talking down to you and denying the love you and I have for each other, I couldn't help myself. I'm really sorry..."

"...Kase, I don't know if I can continue with this," Ilene said, lowering her gaze, "I can't lose my son. Not again..."

"Listen, Ilene..." I moved closer, sitting next to her on the bed. I wrapped an arm around her and activated my skill simultaneously, a warm sensation flowing through me and into her. She stiffened initially but gradually relaxed under the influence of my power, "Tell me," I whispered, "Do you love me?"

Ilene hesitated momentarily before answering, almost as if she couldn't believe she was being asked that question, "W-Why are you asking me that?"

"Just reply, please," I said.

"Yes... I do." Ilene said, looking into my eyes.

"Good," I replied, a smile playing on my lips, "Because I love you too. Even if Darx disagrees with our relationship, I won't leave you for anything in the world. I will do whatever it takes to make you happy and have you by my side. I don't know how to repair the relationship between you and your son, but I will do whatever you ask of me. Next time, I won't fail."

Ilene's anger died down, largely thanks to my skill. The tension in her body disappeared, "T-Thanks, Kase. I'm sorry for taking out my frustration and anger on you. I knew that my son would not accept my relationship so easily. Besides, it must also be difficult for you. Still, I'm not giving up on Darx. I know it won't be easy, but I will try my best to make my son accept us."

My words seemed to soothe some of her pain. I continued speaking while hugging her with my arm, "I understand you want to repair your relationship with your son, and I will do anything to help you, but please don't forget that I'm your husband. Your priority should be me, just like you are to me."

"Kase," Ilene said softly, her eyes filled with a mix of sadness and gratitude, "I know... I just don't want to lose my son."

"Trust me," I reassured her, holding her close, "Everything will work out in the end."

"Thank you, Kase," Ilene whispered, finally allowing herself to relax in my embrace.

As we sat there, I decided to take advantage of the intimate moment and change the mood. I leaned in and gently pressed my lips against hers, seeking to consolidate her love for me, knowing that Ilene would not reject me despite her pain and anguish thanks to my skill.

To my delight, Ilene responded to the kiss, parting her lips slightly. I took the opportunity to slip my tongue into her mouth, exploring its warmth and softness. As our tongues danced together, I could feel her body temperature rising and her breathing becoming more erratic. I put my hand

on her thigh, caressing it gently, then slipped my hand under her skirt, founding my way to her pussy.

I gently rubbed the strip of her pussy, feeling the wetness that had already formed. She moaned softly into our kiss, her body quivering with anticipation.

"Now that I remember, we were interrupted last time," I said, taking my mouth off of Ilene's for a second.

"Y-Yes, Darling..." Ilene breathed, breaking away from the kiss momentarily, "Please, don't stop."

Encouraged by her request, I moved my head down, positioning myself between her legs. I lifted her skirt, revealing her soaked panties. With one swift motion, I slid them to the side and began performing oral sex on her. My tongue explored every inch of her sensitive flesh, teasing and tormenting her clit as I went.

"Ah, Kase... yes, just like that..." Ilene moaned, gripping the bedsheets tightly as her pleasure increased. My skill amplified her sensations, driving her wild with desire.

"Kase, I'm so close..." She gasped, her body tensing up in anticipation of her release.

However, before Ilene came, I stopped. I took off my shirt and took out my already erect cock from my pants. I got between my dear wife's legs, positioned myself at her entrance, and thrust into her hard and fast, causing her to moan and arch her back in pleasure. I didn't stop, and I just started fucking her. Ilene moaned loudly as I thrust into her, our bodies sliding together with a wet, sloshy sound. The grip of her pussy around my cock was more than enough to drive me wild.

"Your pussy is mine and always will be," I said, moving my hips intensely, thrusting my cock in and out.

"Ahn....Y-Yes.... AH...." Ilene moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head as our bodies moved in unison.

"Say it!" I said as I grabbed her breasts in my hands.

"AHMN... m-my... Mnah.... pussy..... Gnm..... is yours... Mn..."

After using my skill so much on her, I'm sure Ilene would choose me over her son. Ilene is now totally mine and soon Syvis will be too.

I still had a couple of hours before I was supposed to meet Agnes in the evening, so Ilene and I had sex until then.

Once I saw the sky turning red, I got out of bed, leaving Ilene lying in bed naked, resting. I quickly got ready to go to the meeting with Agnes. Before leaving the room, I leaned down and kissed my wife on the cheek, my hand slipping down to grab her naked ass as I did so.

"Rest well, darling," I whispered into her ear, "We'll continue when I return."

With a satisfied smirk, I left the room towards the guild. Half an hour later, I arrived at Agnes' office, where Agnes and Syvis were already waiting for me. As soon as I entered, Agnes scolded me for being late, her eyes narrowing as she looked me up and down.

"Kase, your tardiness is unacceptable," She said firmly. Syvis, standing next to Agnes with a stern expression, didn't say anything or show any reaction.

"Apologies, Agnes," I replied calmly, brushing off her criticism, "I had some... pressing matters to attend to," I glanced over at Syvis, who remained stoic and silent, but now I knew it was just an act to hide her true feelings.

"Regardless, Kase, punctuality is important, especially for someone in your position," Agnes continued, "Now, let's get down to business."

Agnes emphasized the importance of making a good impression with the noble we were about to visit in order to secure their support for me and the guild. I feigned surprise and turned to Syvis, asking her, "Syvis... are you going too? Does this mean you've decided to lead the guild by my side?"

Agnes was quick to correct my assumption, a hint of annoyance in her voice as she said, "No, Kase. Syvis is only going with us as a favor I asked of her. Don't get ahead of yourself."

"Uh? I-I see...", I replied, smirking slightly despite Agnes' reproachful gaze.

The three of us exited the guild building and got into the carriage, heading to the nobleman's mansion, where our appointment awaited. Agnes seemed to be in a bad mood, sitting across from me with her arms crossed and her brow furrowed. Syvis sat next to her, a stoic expression on her face as she tried her best to ignore me.

Eager to break the silence, I attempted to make small talk, "Lovely weather we're having today, isn't it?" I remarked, looking out of the carriage window at the setting sun.

"Focus, Kase," Agnes snapped, not bothering to indulge my attempts at conversation.

Syvis remained quiet, just looking at the carriage window. Rather than discouraging me, I found it funny how much Agnes and Syvis were trying to seem normal and professional when, in reality, I knew the truth after hearing their conversation.

As expected, this nobleman was already waiting for us. As Agnes had previously told me, she would take me to meet several essential guild investors so that they could get to know me and we could work together once Agnes retired. Oblivion is, after all, a guild funded and financed by noble families. They give us money, and in exchange, members of their families who become adventurers regardless of their rank can join one of the best guilds there is. They also expect protection from us, but more than anything, they expect us to look away when they do business outside the laws.

Just as Agnes told Syvis in the afternoon, apart from dealing with the guild's affairs and mine, Agnes also hinted between the lines that Syvis was important to her and that the favors that this nobleman owed Agnes would be collected by Syvis if the situation required it. This nobleman, intimidated by the secrets that Agnes has of him, accepted with a smile on his face.

Near dusk, the meeting ended, and we left the mansion. We climbed into the carriage, and the driver urged the horses forward.

"Remember, Kase," Agnes said, her voice firm but no longer as tense as before, "We have more meetings like this lined up. You'll need to maintain that level of professionalism and charm if you want these nobles to back you."

"I'm an S-Rank," I replied, "They need me more than we need them. I can behave however I want, and they would be oblig-" I stopped what I was about to say after seeing the angry look Agnes was making at me, "But yeah... I guess I'll do whatever it takes to secure the support we need."

Syvis, who had been silent throughout the meeting, looked at me with a mixture of distrust and curiosity.

Agnes just sighed in disappointment and shifted her interest to Syvis, "Syvis, thank you for agreeing to accompany me. Can I count on you tomorrow, too?"

Syvis merely nodded, her eyes downcast as she seemed to be lost in thought. I couldn't help but feel a thrill of anticipation, knowing that beneath her calm exterior, she was struggling with conflicting desires and emotions.

The carriage continued to roll through the city streets until it reached my mansion. After a "good night" that was ignored by Agnes and Syvis, I got out of the carriage.

I arrived at my mansion at the perfect time for dinner. I sat at the dinner table with Ilene and my sister Mili, both engaged in animated conversation.

While we were eating quietly, Mili suddenly brought up the subject of Syvis, "Brother, you should have seen how excited Syvis was when she saw me!" Mili exclaimed, her eyes sparkling. "I can't believe she's back in town. Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"S-Sorry, I forgot..." I replied.

"I want to invite my master Syvis over to the mansion," Mili said eagerly, her fork pausing mid-air, "She could continue my training here!"

"Maybe that's not such a good idea right now," Ilene interrupted, the words coming out sharper than intended.

Mili's face contorted into a scowl, "Why not?" She demanded, her voice rising, "This is my house too, and I can invite whoever I want. Is there anything wrong with me wanting to continue my magic training with the person who saved my life?"

"Of course not," I quickly interjected, trying to defuse the situation, "Ilene just means that we have a lot going on right now, and maybe it's not the best time."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" Mili responded angrily, "Now that I am in good health, I can go out wherever I want, and with that, I have learned many things. I know well that you and Ilene's son don't get along, and since you married his mother, now I'm the one who has to pay the consequences of not being able to bring my teacher, who is Ilene's son's girlfriend, to my own house."

My words did little to quell Mili's anger. With a huff, she pushed her chair back from the table and stormed out of the room, leaving Ilene and me sitting in tense silence. Since Mili became a teenager, she gets in bad mud really easily. It doesn't help that Mili still hasn't forgiven me for Amelia's absence.

"I'll talk to Mili later," Ilene said, her gaze fixed on her plate.

"Thanks," I replied, rubbing the back of my neck, "Let's finish dinner," I suggested softly. "We'll figure out what to do about Mili and Syvis later, alright?"

"Alright," Ilene agreed, offering me a small, grateful smile.

Later that night, Ilene and I retreated to our bedroom.

"Kase," Ilene began hesitantly, "I know Mili wants Syvis here, and I understand it, but I don't want her coming to the mansion. It would cause more problems between my son and me."

I nodded, understanding her concern, "I know Darx wouldn't be happy seeing his girlfriend near me, especially with our history."

"Exactly," Ilene sighed, rubbing her temples, "I just wish there was another solution."

"Hey," I reassured her, placing a hand on her shoulder, "I'll find a way to make sure Mili gets what she wants without causing any more trouble for you and your son."

"Thank you, darling," Ilene said gratefully, her eyes shining with appreciation.

"Is there... another reason why you don't want Syvis here?" I asked, feeling that Ilene was hiding something. Nowadays, I can see through her quite easily.

"W-Well," Ilene admitted reluctantly, "I also don't think it's a good idea for you to be so close to Syvis... After all, I still remember what you told me about Syvis."

"Oh, are you jealous?" I said in a joking tone, but Ilene got upset.

"Tell me, do you still feel attracted to her?" Ilene asked, looking mad, "I hope you remember what I warned you when we had that conversation."

I still remember the conversation Ilene and I had before we got married, where she warned me that if I tried anything with her son's girlfriend, she wouldn't forgive me. Despite that, I know that thanks to the use of my skill on her for so long, Ilene would forgive me for anything. I still have to take my time and plan things well before taking things to the next level with Ilene and Syvis.

"To tell you the truth, so many things have happened these days that I'm not sure," I said, hugging Ilene from behind, "But you have nothing to worry about. I am too obsessed with my dear wife to do anything to make you angry."

"I see... that's good..." Ilene said, blushing.

"Still, it makes me a little excited to see you jealous," I said, pressing my hard cock against Ilene's ass.

"I never said I was jealous," Ilene responded playfully, moving her ass, stimulating my cock.

"Is that so?" I whispered into Ilene's ear, my hands roaming over her body, "Then I suppose you wouldn't mind if I did this."

I reached around her and began to tease her nipples through her nightgown. Ilene let out a soft moan, arching her back and pressing herself closer to me.

"D-Dear...", She said, halfheartedly trying to swat my hands away.

"Admit it, you're jealous," I continued, my voice husky with desire, "Just say the words, and I'll make you feel really good."

"Fine, I'm... jealous," Ilene admitted, her cheeks flushed red with embarrassment and arousal.

"That's good to know," I praised her, gently pushing her onto the bed.

With Ilene's ass pointing at me, I lifted her nightgown, revealing her perfect, fat buttocks, and then lowered her underwear, exposing her pussy.

"Kase..." Ilene murmured, her eyes full of lust as I undressed myself.

"Tonight, I'm going to remind you who you belong to," I declared, positioning myself behind her.

As I entered her, Ilene gasped in pleasure. Our bodies moved together in perfect rhythm, our moans and sighs mingling in the air.

The next day, around noon, I prepared to leave for the guild building.

"Take care, Kase," Ilene said softly, reaching up to brush a strand of hair from my face.

"I'll be back soon," I responded after a quick kiss on her lips.

With a final wave, I stepped out of the mansion and headed towards the guild building.

As I entered the guild building, my attention was suddenly drawn to the sight of Syvis leaning against one of the pillars. Her red hair stood out like a flame in the dimly lit room. She looked up, and our gazes locked for a brief moment. Surprise flickered in her green eyes before she quickly turned away, trying to ignore me.

"Syvis," I called out, striding towards her. Her shoulders tensed as I approached, but she didn't move away.

"Kase," She replied curtly, her tone icy, "What do you want?"

"Just to talk," I said, attempting to keep my voice casual.

"I don't have time for that. I'm waiting for Agnes," Syvis trailed off, her eyes narrowing.

"Look, about that—"

"Kase!"

My words were cut short when I heard a familiar voice calling my name behind me. When I turned around, I looked at Ilene standing behind me.

"I-Ilene," I stammered, taken aback by her sudden appearance, "What are you doing here?"

"Oblivion is also my guild, Kase," She replied, a hint of annoyance in her voice, "It's not strange for me to be here."

"Of course, I didn't mean to imply—" I tried to explain, but Ilene held up a hand to stop me.

"Never mind that," Ilene said, turning to Syvis, "I was hoping to find you here."

"M-Me!?" Syvis responded nervously and surprised.

"I imagine you know who I am," Ilene continued, "I would like to speak with you privately if you don't mind."

Syvis hesitated for a moment, glancing between Ilene and me. Why is Ilene here, and why does she want to talk to Syvis? I thought we had already resolved this last night.

"Very well," Syvis finally agreed, with nervousness in her voice.

As I watched Ilene and Syvis walk away, my heart raced full of nervousness. What could Ilene possibly want to discuss with Syvis? Was it about me, or maybe about Darx? Shit, If Syvis reveals to Ilene about what happened between us in the cave, it will complicate things for me. A thousand questions swirled through my mind, and I couldn't help but feel the urge to follow them, to spy on their conversation and find out what was going on. As I took a step forward, contemplating my next move, Agnes suddenly appeared beside me.

"Kase," She called out, her voice stern, "I need you in my office now."

"Agnes," I muttered, torn between my desire to eavesdrop on Ilene and Syvis and knowing I have to obey Agnes, "Can this wait?"

"No!" She replied, her eyes narrowing, "We have urgent matters to discuss."

Reluctantly, I nodded, trying to keep my composure, "Alright, lead the way."

I need to find out what Ilene and Syvis talked about as soon as I finish my business with Agnes.