







# A Weird Way To Cultivate: Birth Of A Legendary Sage

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**Category:** Fantasy

**Description:** -NTR, No it's not.

-Yuri, A big no, I guess. I don't know if it is, so maybe is the final answer.

-Incest, yes! A BIG YESSSS!!!

In a world ruled by cultivation and magic, the past centuries have been defined by the dominance of cultivators and mages.

Cultivators capable of crushing planets with a mere squeeze of their hand, and sages who could destroy worlds with a single gesture, have long battled to prove which path holds the greater power. For thousands of years, their rivalry shaped the fabric of existence.

However, the tides began to shift. Over time, the longevity of cultivators allowed their strength to grow with each passing year, while mages, bound by their limited lifespans, succumbed to the inevitable toll of mortality—even with the aid of rare elixirs.

This gradual imbalance led to the decline of the mages' dominance. But everything changed when a young boy from a humble village awakened a system. When he saw her mother relieving herself at night in her room when he wanted to take a leak. This event caused significant changes for him, as he discovered that he could grow stronger by engaging in perverted activities.

[You just masturbated. You just gained 10 experience points]

[10/100. Remaining to level up]

[You just ejaculated. You have gained 20 experience points & 10 Silver Solaris]

[30/200. Remaining to level up]

**Total Pages (Source):** 24

# Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

In a countryside located in a mountainous area, there's a village called 'Ariana Village' it was home by some folks to live their life filled with peace and quiet.

This small village had always enjoyed a peaceful existence, with its only significant threat being the periodic beast attacks that occurred every twenty years.

These attacks were triggered by a phenomenon known as a Mana Surge, a rare and chaotic event where the ambient mana in the area became unusually dense and unstable.

During a Mana Surge, the overwhelming concentration of mana disrupted the natural balance of the world, causing tears in the fabric of reality.

These tears gave birth to dungeons, pockets of distorted space teeming with wild beasts and untamed energy.

The dungeons served as gateways, releasing hordes of feral creatures that instinctively attacked anything in their path as they fought their way toward the heart of civilization, drawn to areas brimming with life and vitality.

Luckily an organization known as the Beast Suppression Corps, always deal with this kind of problems to lessen the casualty. They specialized in handling dungeon raids and Outbreakers.

Outbreakers are feral creatures and beasts that escape from dungeons when the dungeon reaches its limit of accommodation.

When the dungeon becomes overwhelmed by the sheer number of creatures or the buildup of unstable mana, it opens a gate, releasing these beasts into the outside world. These escaped creatures are collectively known as "Outbreakers," spreading chaos wherever they go.

In the village there was a house located in the far side seeming like it was already outside of the location of the village.

There was a cozy, rustic house nestled amidst a vibrant forest. The two-story house, adorned with a red tiled roof and white walls, exudes a charming charm.

{Charming charm, I don't know if that's a word but moving on}

A welcoming wooden porch with a railing extends from the front, overlooking a small garden. A well, constructed from stone, stands in the front yard, its wooden bucket hanging from a pulley system.

There's also a clothesline strung between two posts, with freshly laundered white clothes hanging on it. The house is enveloped by a dense forest, its tall trees and lush greenery creating a serene atmosphere.

Stone pathways wind their way from the front of the house towards the well and into the depths of the forest.

And in the well a mature woman sat gracefully by the well washing clothes, her long brown hair cascading down her back in a loose braid, adorned with a delicate pink and blue ribbon.

Her vibrant brown eyes sparkled warmly as she worked, her lips curling into a gentle, inviting smile.

Despite her age that seems to be in thirties, her figure was undeniably striking, she possessed a voluptuous hourglass shape reminiscent of a young woman, with a bust measuring 99 cm and a slim waist of 58 cm.

Her hips, curvaceous and balanced, measured 90 cm, giving her an elegant, feminine silhouette.

Standing at 172 cm, she carried herself with the same grace and poise of someone much younger, her white dress gently hugging her curves, the low-cut neckline subtly accentuating her buxom frame.

Her movements were soft and fluid as she washed clothes, each gesture exuding warmth and maternal care.

Her sweat draped down to her face all the way to her breast, showing her pink nipples inside due to its thin fabric.

Suddenly a light footstep sounded behind her as she stopped to look back, the boy had black hair with a cute and innocent face.

He was over 148 cm tall, which suggests that he might be taller than his peers. He had black hair and deep blue eyes that seemed like jewels.

"Mother, I've brought a towel for you!" the little boy shouted. The woman, seeing her little boy, naturally felt warm inside.

She stood up from her seat and walked toward her. Upon arriving, the mature woman lowered herself to the same height as her child.

The little boy simply smiled radiantly as he wiped the towel on her face, and the mature woman just let her child do this. Her smile was bright as she closed her eyes.

"Done, Mother," the boy muttered as his mother pinched his cheeks.

"Hehe, you little boy. Thank you for bringing me a towel," she replied with a warm smile.

The boy just chuckled as he hugged her, his face cushioned against her large chest. His embrace was filled with pure love, devoid of any inappropriate thoughts.

Aeloria Thornheart was the mother of Vladimir Valenor, a little boy around 12 years old. He was tall and slim, radiating charm.

Feeling his warm hug, she simply patted him on the back before placing her hand on his hair and ruffling it.

"You really love your mother, huh? Do you still want to drink some milk?" Aeloria muttered as she ruffled his hair.

Feeling his now unkempt hair, he quickly pulled away, gasping for air because he couldn't breathe while being sandwiched between his mother's cleavage.

"Hmph! I'm not a child anymore, Mother. I won't drink your milk because I'm already a big kid," Vladimir said, pointing at himself.

"Oh, really? Don't tell me you don't want to have a taste of your own mother's milk because it already lost its flavor," Aeloria said, her face downcast.

Seeing her expression, Vladimir panicked and quickly closed the distance again, cupping his mother's cheeks in his hands.

"Mother, that's not what I meant. I-I..." Vladimir stuttered, seeing her mother's sad face.

Feeling his delicate touch, Aeloria released a small laugh. "Your mother is just joking with you, little fella, so do you still want to drink some milk? Cow's milk is not as good as your mother's milk; don't you know that?" she said to him as she pulled him up close, revealing her peerless white boob with pink cherries on the center.

Her other melon was covered, revealing only one as she cupped it, motioning him to breastfeed him; Vladimir, seeing her pink nipples oozing with milk, did not give in.

"I said I'm not a child anymore, Mother," he puffed up his cheeks, not agreeing.

Aeloria then lowered her clothes as she replied, "Alright, alright. My son is already a big child now; if you want to drink, just tell me. If not, your sister will finish every last bit of it." she whispered.

Vladimir just nodded his head, agreeing with her, and the woman just smiled as she stood up.

"Alright, that's enough for now. I have to finish my work; why don't you go to the town first and get the payment from your uncle Sullivan?" Aeloria instructed.

Hearing what her mother said, Vladimir nodded his head. Since he also wants to help her mother, when his father died when he was 4 years old.

Her mother is the only one who raised him and her little sister till now, so whenever his mother asked for help, he always agreed.

Even if his mother did not say anything, he would sometimes ask if she ever needed any help, so he then went to the pathway, which the road from the left to the right corners is surrounded by trees.

He travelled in this pathway leading to the village town, as he arrived, he saw many



villagers around the place.

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## Page 2

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As Vladimir walked along the road filled with bustling villagers, he passed by small stalls selling fresh vegetables and fish.

He did not waste time looking at them and instead continued toward his intended destination. Finally, he arrived at a two-story wooden house.

Vladimir then stepped onto the wooden deck and knocked on the entrance door.

"Wait for a bit," a deep voice called from inside, which he heard clearly.

So, he waited for a few moments until a middle-aged man with a robust build came into view, his body packed with muscle. This man was Sullivan Gallagher.

He was his father's best friend, a hunter and a lumberjack just like his father. However, due to an accident during a hunting trip, his father lost his life.

He was killed by a beast known as a Nightfang Wolf. Yes, you heard that right, a Nightfang Wolf.

These creatures are usually active only at night, so it was shocking that one had been spotted during their lumberjack work.

According to his companions, his father could have survived if he had just run. However, he chose to save an old woman who was with them, buying them time to escape and call for help.

But when they returned, he was already dead, his insides was ravaged. If he

remembered correctly, his mother cried for days and nights.

Yet, whenever she saw him and his little sister, she always put on a happy face, hiding any trace of sadness.

His sister had been very young at the time, while he was at least old enough to grasp what had happened, even if only slightly.

The Nightfang Wolf was a large, sleek, and muscular creature resembling a wolf, but with several disturbing characteristics that made it even more dangerous.

Its fur was jet black, with faint, glowing red markings along its spine and legs. Its eyes were a bright, blood-red, piercing through the darkness.

Its fangs are unnaturally long, resembling daggers, and its claws are sharp and curved. The creature's body is lithe, built for speed and stealth, with a long, bushy tail that sways ominously in the shadows.

This was a lesser beast, the lowest of the low. However, even so, an ordinary human without magic was no match for it.

"Oh, Vladimir, it's actually you. I was about to visit your home to give your mother the money. You really saved me the effort," Sullivan said with a smile.

"Don't mention it, Uncle," Vladimir replied with a grin.

"Wait a moment. I'll go get the money," Sullivan said as he left the door open and headed inside.

He walked over to the table, picking up a small pouch. Then, as he returned to the door, he carried something else in his other hand.

In his other hand was a basket. As he returned to the door, Vladimir stood there patiently.

"Here, young man, take this. There are 12 bronze coins inside that pouch. Just keep 2 bronze coins for yourself and buy whatever you want," Sullivan said with a smile, handing him the pouch.

Hearing his uncle's words, Vladimir was delighted he now had money to spend. This uncle of his was truly generous.

He knew that the payment for washing clothes was exactly 10 bronze coins per load, so having two extra coins to spend made him happy.

Now, he could buy some fruit, like pears or oranges.

"Thank you very much, Uncle," he said gratefully, his face filled with smiles.

Sullivan just smiled at Vladimir's expression, but remembering his best friend made him feel a pang of grief. As Vladimir was about to turn around and leave, Sullivan stopped him.

"Vladimir, wait. Take this basket, there are some fish inside that I caught while fishing in the river. It's a gift from my wife to your mother. Just return the basket to me tomorrow," he said, extending the woven basket, which had a closing lid.

Hearing the word "fish," Vladimir became ecstatic. He eagerly took the handle of the wooden basket, opened the lid, and peered inside.

There were at least four medium-sized fish, perfect for making soup. His mouth turned watery from this he hadn't tasted fish or any other meat in a long time.

Since his mother mostly cooked vegetables, they only ate meat and fish on special occasions, in simpler terms it wasn't something they had every day.

He understood his family's situation and the hardships they faced. Feeling grateful for his uncle's generosity, he bowed his head.

Sullivan simply smiled and told him to move along. With that, Vladimir happily made his way home.

As Sullivan watched Vladimir's figure gradually grow smaller in the distance, he let out a sigh.

"Time flies really fast, right, Max?" he murmured, his gaze still fixed on the boy's back.

"If I hadn't taken you and the others to the forest that day, this wouldn't have happened... I hope you can rest in peace. I'll do my best to help your family, since it's the least I can do as a friend," he muttered in a low voice.

Sullivan had a wife where she can just wash their own clothes but he decided to give it to Aeloria, so he can atleast help her a bit.

Because if he gives her money, she will not accept it, so with this, her best friend's wife will not feel any burden from taking it.

Her wife did not stop him since she also felt bad for her best friend, raising two children as a widow.

The sun hung low in the western sky, its warm glow beginning to fade as it crept closer to the horizon.

He knew that the day would pass as he increased his pace; when he arrived back, she saw her mother was already done with her work.

She was in the well as she took a bath with her clothes on. Her brown hair was wet as her dress turned transparent from being bathed in water.

Her hourglass figure was in full view due to the wet dress compressing. Her two large boobs bulge in her clothes with her two nipples on full display.

Even her garden can be seen a little due to her public mound filled with thick hair just below her vulva.

"Mom, I'm back! Look, Uncle Sullivan just gave us fish for our dinner for the night," Vladimir shouted excitedly as he ran towards her.

Seeing his son carrying a woven basket, she just smiled and was not surprised at Sullivan at all. She fully knows why her husband's best friend does this.

Its because of the guilt, even though she did not blame him. But he always did his best to help her, which sometimes she declined.

"Oh really, did your uncle Sullivan give you food for the night?" she replied with a smile.

After arriving close to him, Vladimir then opened the lid and showed the inside. "See its big fish? Let's make a soup for tonight, Mom," he said excitedly as the basket shook in his hands.

Seeing his expression, Aeloria could not help but feel hurt. She knows that eating vegetables all the time will taste bland, and they can only sometimes eat some meat and fish, which is really sad.

She did her best to survive with enough food. She only bought rice and vegetables since this is the only thing they can afford; if she made extra, then that will be the time for them to taste meat.

Eating meat, like fish, is almost like a delicacy for them. Vladimir, seeing her mother's expression, knows what he did was wrong.

"Ahhh, mother, I'm sorry I'm just a..." He was about to explain when a finger pressed his lips.

"Don't say sorry, it is I. Your mother who should apologize, for not doing my best." Aeloria said shaking her head.

"Take a bath while I clean the fish in the basket," Aeloria spoke to him, which he nodded his head feeling downcast from what he did.

When Aeloria was done with her bath, she then went behind the wooden house. Which she changed clothes and dried by hanging it in the hanging wire.

Vladimir then took off his clothes as he began to take a bath. When he was done, the sun was already about to set knowing full well that night is about to strike.

As he got inside, he was naked, with his Excalibur swinging every time he moved. He then went upstairs, where there are two rooms just opposite of the two.

Entering the room, Vladimir pushed open the creaky wooden door, revealing a modest space with two simple beds, their straw-stuffed mattresses covered by faded blankets.

The air carried a faint scent of wood and old fabric. He walked over to the nearest wardrobe, its surface scuffed and splintered from years of use. Opening it, he

rummaged through the clothes inside.

The garments were typical of village life; they were plain and practical. He pulled out a small tunic, once a deep brown but now faded to a dull beige, with patches sewn along the edges to cover tears.

The fabric was rough, showing signs of wear, and the neckline was slightly frayed. Along with it, he found a pair of trousers, their original gray tone washed out and stained from years of hard labor.

Vladimir held the tunic against himself, with its small size. He slipped it on without complaint, used to the simple, worn attire that was all his mother could provide. He was also about to wear his shorts but was interrupted.

Suddenly the door was opened and a cute little girl with yellow hair entered the room.



## Page 3

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The little girl who entered the room was around ten years old. She stood with her long blonde hair flowing freely down her back.

Her cherubic face had a natural, healthy glow, and her wide, curious eyes perfectly captured the essence of her youth. She wore a simple, modest outfit a long, plain white dress.

Her big, round eyes were fixed on him. At first, he only glanced at her before looking away. The little girl was none other than his little sister, Seraphina Valenor.

He was two years older than her, and as she stood there staring at him, he asked, "What's the problem? Why are you looking at me so intently?"

Seraphina remained still and replied, "Nothing, big bro. I was just bored staying here all day. I heard you went to the village, why didn't you take me with you?" She snorted, furrowing her brows and puffing out her cheeks.

Vladimir set down the clothes in his hands and walked toward her, feeling apologetic.

"I'm sorry, little sister. Big brother forgot to tell you earlier," he said, gently squeezing her puffed cheeks, which made her look even cuter.

Seraphina crossed her arms and looked away. Seeing this, Vladimir just smiled and began tickling her sides, making her giggle.

Her laughter was like the ringing of small bells, a delightful sound to hear. Amused, he became even more relentless, moving his fingers toward her armpits.

"Nooo!" Seraphina exclaimed, trying to push Vladimir away.

But when she could no longer endure it, she collapsed into his open arms, her face flushed as she gasped for air.

"So, do you forgive your big brother now?" Vladimir asked with a smile.

Seraphina just giggled as she snuggled around his arms, "Oh yeah I remember, in case you don't know. Uncle Sullivan just give me extra money to spend, let's go to the village and buy some something to eat tomorrow" he said pinching her nose.

She just let him do that as she looked at his big brother in awe; her smile brightened up even more.

"Really! Let's buy some lollipops or candy; how much did Uncle give you, though?" she asked as she narrowed her gaze.

"Not that much, just two bronze coins, but we can buy at least one candy each to fill our stomachs," Vladimir responded with a smile.

"Why don't we buy right now big brother," Seraphina said as she lay in his arms, clutching his wrist.

Her excitement was vivid, what do you expect from a child who can only buy desserts like candy rarely due to financial problem.

Vladimir just shook his head in reply, "We can't; it's too dangerous at night. What happens if we encounter some wild animals on the way? So, let's go tomorrow. Also, if you don't know, our dinner for tonight must be fish soup."

Seraphina eyes reflect those stars shining brightly when she heard their dinner is fish

soup; even some saliva began to drool in her mouth uncontrollably.

"Can you stand up first? I have not worn my bottom clothes yet," Vladimir said to her as she leaned her face down.

She saw that he was naked below, and she could even see his brother's thing; she was not embarrassed since both of them sometimes took a bath together.

And also, she was a little baffled why his brother had a rod while she had a hole in her bottom.

Her mother was very much embarrassed when she asked her this, as she replied that it was because she was a girl and his big brother is a boy.

Vladimir was also there during that time. Her mother explained why a girl and a boy are different, but due to feeling embarrassed, Aeloria did not fully explain their functions to both genders.

So she stood up as she watched him put on some clothes as Vladimir suggested the both of them go down.

Upon arriving at the kitchen, Vladimir saw her mother cleaning the fish. As he also helped by cooking the rice, he reached the container to fill the cooking pot with rice.

He saw that it was their last day of rice, and they needed to buy some to refill the small container. "Mom, there's no more rice anymore," he said loudly so her mother could hear.

Hearing his voice, Aeloria stopped for a moment and continued as she replied. "Don't worry about the rice; I'll go and buy some tomorrow," she responded as she removed the scales of the fish.

Vladimir, hearing her mother's reply, just nodded his head as he cleaned the rice and put it on the fire.

Their family's weekly income is about 50-60 bronze coins, but sometimes it's lower if there are no customers to have their clothes washed.

The price of 1 kilogram of rice is around 5 bronze coins, and for 1 day their consumption is sometimes greater than 4-5 kg.

Seraphina, on the other side, simply observed the scene while seated at the table.

With her head resting on the table as she waited for them to finish, Aeloria began to gather some ingredients, such as vegetables and seasonings, to enhance the flavor.

As she cooked it, the aroma wafted in the kitchen, which Vladimir and Seraphina, who were at the table, perked their noses up, smelling it.

Their faces were full of expectations, which showed a look that said, 'I can't wait to have a bite.'

When it was done, she carried the hot pot to the table as she opened the lid. Looking at the inside, they can't wait to take a bite anymore.

Vladimir then took some plates as he put them on the table. As they dug in, Vladimir and Seraphina felt bliss as they tasted the soup.

They then started to eat up by drenching the rice with fish soup, as they have a good dinner night; finally, they are done.

Vladimir then did not wait; he stood up and cleaned the table. Aeloria tried to take over, but he stopped her mother so she could rest.

Aeloria could not help but feel warm, really glad to have two blessed kids in her life.

"I'll take a bath first; when I'm done, you go and take a shower too," she said towards the busy little boy who's, cleaning the plates.

Vladimir just replied with a hmm, as Aeloria looked at her cute little daughter. "Now little child, do you want to take a bath with your mother or with your big brother?"

"I want to go and take a bath with you, Mom," Serphina muttered in reply as she hugged her in her thighs due to her being short.

Looking up, her face was filled with smiles. "Hehe, my little baby is really cute. You really have your mother's beauty. Come," she then spread her arms as she carried her.

Seraphina was not heavy, so it's not a problem, the little girl cuddled in her arms as she draped her head in her mother's big boobs to serve as a pillow.

The two then left the kitchen room, leaving Vladimir at the place; when they were in the bathroom, the bathroom was just simple, like there were lots of containers for water.

And a small wooden bathtub, "Take off your clothes, little angel," Aeloria instructed, which Seraphina nodded her head to.

Taking off her simple, plain white dress, she was now standing naked as she walked to the wooden bathtub sitting there and waiting for her mother.

Aeloria then took off her own clothes as she slid down her plain white dress; her two big melons could finally breathe after being stuck inside her clothes.

As she slid it down to her bottom, revealing her pubic hair, her garden and the slit

were also in full display.

"Mother is really beautiful," Seraphina muttered, looking at her in a daze.

Hearing what she said, she was a bit shy when her daughter complimented her. "Hehe, you really know how to make your mother happy," Aeloria muttered as she closed the distance to tap her nose.

Aeloria then filled the tub with water as she carried Seraphina up first before she sat inside and placed her daughter on her hips; the tub is not really big, so her legs were out of the wooden tub.

Her back leaned down in the wooden wall as the little girl enjoyed the coldness of the bath that fully swallowed her body with only her head popping out.

She used her mother's melons as her pillow as she relaxed; after some time, Seraphina leaned up, looking at her mother, and Aeloria then opened her eyes to glance at her.

"Mother, can I drink milk?" Seraphina said with a plea; both of her delicate hands were placed on her mother's abdomen.

Hearing what her daughter said, she just smiled as she chuckled a little, "Sure, my little princess," as she cupped her left breast, motioning her to drink.

Seraphina leaned closer as she put her lips on her nipple as she took a bite; closing her eyes, she then began to suck on it.

"Ohhh," Aeloria groaned as she felt the milk inside her breast was being devoured.

Even though Seraphina is 10 years old, where children prefer to eat more solid food, since they no longer rely on breast milk for nutrition.

Seraphina just got used to this since it offered her comfort, or rather some emotional bonding. Glancing down, Aeloria's eyes turned soft as she caressed the little girl's hair.

Opening her eyes, Seraphina looked at her mother as she squeezed the breast where she was sucking; the milk gushed out even more.

"Ahhh, honey, don't squeeze it," she moaned, with a wry smile, as the little girl nodded in reply.

When she was done they then took a bath, where Aeloria helped her little daughter by scrubbing every grime and dirt in her. She then pours some basins of water on top of her so the soap that she applies will be removed.

Finally, they are done, as Aeloria only wore some towels, while the little girl was naked. cradling in her arms, being carried up.

Vladimir, who was also done cleaning the kitchen and wiping the table. Saw her mother and her sister get out.

"Go and take a bath. I'll take your sister from your bedroom to get her dressed. When you're done, get some good sleep, okay, darling?" she instructed gently.

"Okay, Mom," Vladimir replied before heading to the bath. He cleaned himself thoroughly, using the water available to wash away the day's dirt. Once done, he grabbed an extra towel hanging nearby and dried himself off.

With the towel slung over his shoulder, Vladimir walked back upstairs and opened the door to his and his sister's shared bedroom.

She noticed her sister already sitting on the large bed, now dressed in fresh clothes, a

simple T-shirt and a pair of pajamas.

As Vladimir entered the room, still naked from his bath, he made his way to the wardrobe. Quietly, he grabbed some clothes and dressed himself in a clean shirt and pants.

The room was modest, with a single bed pushed against the right wall. On the left side, a window overlooked the front of their home, offering a clear view of the scenery outside.

The both of them then got to sleep as Seraphina hugged his arms as she slept. He did not push her as she lay there, closing his eyes to sleep.

As the moon centralized in the sky, Vladimir's eyes fluttered. He yawned as he scratched his eyes and stood up in the bed.

Glancing to the side, he noticed that his sister was already fast asleep on the far-left side, her forehead resting against the wall.

Feeling the urge to pee, he got out of bed and walked out of the room.

He headed downstairs to the bathroom, relieved himself, and, once finished, made his way back upstairs, ready to continue his sleep.

But he stopped when he was about to step inside when he heard a groan; that is something like suffering, but he felt that it was also not.

"Ahhhh~" The sound came from her mother's room, which he saw that the door was open slightly.

"Does Mom have a fever?" Vladimir thought as he tried to open the door slightly as



he peeked at the slight gap.

What he saw this night will change the course of his life forever.

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What he saw was her mother, who was naked in the bed, spreading her legs wide as she cupped her left breast, lifting it up as she licked her nipple and pinching it with her fingers.

Her other hand was in her garden as she teased it by rubbing her slit, making her moan as her eyes turned moist. Aeloria, who was unconscious of her surroundings, did not notice Vladimir.

She then leaned back, arching her neck up, facing the ceiling as she squeezed and kneaded her breast, which the milk was erupting, draping the sheets of the bed wet.

"What is Mother doing?" Vladimir uttered, looking at the scene, not knowing why he can't remove his gaze from this scene.

"Ohhh~~ Yess!" Aeloria exclaimed, making a lewd smile as hot breath exited her lips.

Her eyes turned moist as she then entered one of her index fingers in her slit, making her shake in the bed.

"Husband, it's your fault. If you did not leave me, I would not have suffered like this," she exclaimed as she pistoned her finger inside her, making her bite her lip.

Her nipples already turned erect as she stopped kneading her breast and focused only on her hard nipples by grasping it between her fingers and trying to screw it, rotating it from time to time.

unknown to Vladimir even though he had no idea what her mother was doing, looking down at his pajama. He saw his very own pp was standing up, not knowing why.

Looking back at the scene again, Aeloria had already let go of her breast as she just sucked her fingers, where she used it for her breast.

She then attacked her vagina this time using two fingers; her legs trembled as the bed made a creaking sound as she increased her pace as her back arched up.

"Yesss, yess," she exclaimed, as she then used 3 fingers, which were draped with her vaginal liquid.

It went in and out as she was close, and finally she felt it. The feeling, rather than the moment she was expecting, came.

"I'm cummingg~~!" she moaned as she increased her pace; her head and legs were down as she arched her body up.

Some liquid then began to splash out, shooting its way out, dripping on the bed sheet and even the floor. She then falls to the bed, breathing heavily; her eyes were tired as she felt her lust was slowly disappearing.

Some small gasps of air escape her tired face as she then closed her eyes, feeling tired. Finally, she falls asleep with a satisfied smile.

Vladimir, who was watching this scene, leaned too much on the door as it opened wide. He then falls to the floor, creating small sounds; standing upright, he saw that her mother was not woken up at all.

Aeloria was already very much tired from washing clothes for the whole day. So

when she was done relieving herself, she fell asleep directly.

He then walked in with quiet steps to not disturb her mother's sleep, arriving close to the bed. Vladimir could see her rosy face as her breast heaved up and down from breathing heavily.

When he tapped the tip, he felt a sticky substance and could even see that her mother's nipples were dripping milk. Placing it close to his lips, he licks it, and it tastes like milk.

His look then changed elsewhere as he lowered it, seeing her mother's garden, which is very wet and creating a weird smell.

Climbing up the bed since her mother's position was still spreading her legs, he can see her garden in full display.

Due to the bright moonlight that served as the light from the open window, he crawled closer as he put his face close to the garden.

His nose is just an inch away from her mother's garden as he smells it; the aroma was really different that he cannot explain it.

Looking at it, he can see that it was dripping continuously with white liquid. "Is this milk too?" he said in a voice that is audible.

Sticking out his cute little tongue, he licked her wet pussy, tasting the white liquid. He was like a cat as he licked every last bit of it.

"It does not taste like milk at all," Vladimir said inwardly, but he loved swallowing the sticky liquid nonetheless.

Aeloria, who was passed out, just released some small gasps as she felt tickling in her pussy. But she was still asleep, as she opened her legs wider out of consciousness.

Leaning back he glanced at her mother hole, that is tightly close and was now out of liquid. "Is there no more milk left? Or should I spread it?" he muttered as he placed both of his hands in her mother's pussy, spreading it as he saw the insides.

When he did that, he did not see any milk, but still he leaned close as he licked the inside, with his nose stuck inside.

Aeloria was on the bed, feeling the hot air that seemed to enter inside her, and just moaned as she trembled for a moment.

Vladimir, when he was done, looked at it one last time and, seeing that there was no more milk, stopped; he just played at it first.

He does not know why he kind of loves caressing and touching her mother hole that is the same as his sister.

After he was done, he got off the bed and took the quilt as he covered her mother, leaving only her breast exposed so she does not feel hot.

Seeing her smiling face while her mother was sleeping, Vladimir then got out of the room as he closed the door and went into his room.

He had no idea how to calm his thing down, so it was still standing rock solid. Taking off his underwear, he examined his excalibur.

When it was not erect, it was about 4 inches long; now, it is about 5 inches. He touched it, but it did not calm him down at all, which frustrated him a little because it keeps keeping him from falling asleep.

As he decided to ignore his thing and go to sleep, a mechanical voice sounded, making him wide awake.

[System activated]

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*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

[System Activated]

A nonchalant voice sounded, making him turn his gaze around the room to look for the source.

[System integration successful]

[Hello host, I'm the Eros Mana System]

"System? What kind of ghost are you, mister?" Vladimir said, looking around in an attempt to identify the source of the voice but finding no one.

He was not afraid of ghosts. What he feared most were beasts. After all, he had never heard of ghosts killing people, but beasts were a real and constant danger.

[Don't worry, Host. I am not a ghost. I am your guide on the path to becoming strong.]

"Becoming strong? What happens if I become strong? Can I help my mother make money with that?" he asked, narrowing his gaze.

Since he had already planned to follow in his father's footsteps and become a lumberjack, he was afraid of his mother finding it out.

When he asked his mother for permission to work, she cried and wept, telling him to enjoy life while he was still young.

At that time, he had no choice but to accept her wishes, as he was only nine years old. However, now that he was twelve, he felt it was time to bring up the subject again.

The system paused for a moment after hearing his inquiries.

[My host is still too young, but 12 years old is not really young right?]

[Maybe I am years early to be activated. Is this even appropriate for a teen? Well, I'll just give him some basic missions until he reaches his adulthood] - the system thought to itself.

[Little Vladimir, to explain it simply. You're my host; you can refer to me as your teacher or your guide to help you become strong.]

[The only thing you need to do is complete some missions I will give you, then you can earn some rewards.]

The system explained, and although Vladimir only understood a little, what truly caught his attention were the rewards for completing missions.

"Can I get money and food by completing missions?" he asked excitedly, his eyes fixed on the floating panel before him.

[Uhh, yes...]

[There are even better rewards than food. But we will have to talk about that later. Before we start, please choose your path, little Vladimir.]

[Cultivator] Or [Mage]

[Please choose wisely, young Vladimir.]



The system stated. Vladimir nodded his head seriously as he looked at the two options. He knew these two options well since they were often the talk of the town.

The Cultivators are the longstanding rivals of the mages, residing on a distant continent with their own unique practices and traditions.

Unlike the mages, who dominate this land and draw their strength from harnessing the flow of mana and casting spells, the cultivators focus on refining their bodies, spirits, and energy cores through a path of self-discipline and growth.

Vladimir currently lived on the Elvoria Continent, a region known for its flourishing magical academies, towering arcane towers, and powerful enchantments.

Although the two continents were geographically separated, their rivalry was deeply rooted in history, fueled by starkly different philosophies regarding power and its use.

This division created a world where the two factions rarely interacted directly, yet their influence over global events and disputes remained significant.

It was not truly a battle where they had to kill each other, but rather a competition to prove which practice was superior, magic or cultivation.

He just read this information through some books, so he had some knowledge even though they live very far.

Vladimir's eyes sparkled with excitement as his hand hovered over the holographic screen. The path to his dreams lay before him.

For as long as he could remember, he had always wanted to become a mage, to wield magic like the heroes in the village stories. Now, the chance was finally here.

With a deep breath, he tapped the screen, his heart pounding with childlike anticipation.

[The host has chosen the path of 'Mage'. Reconstructing the body, initiating...]

A soft hum resonated around him, and the world seemed to pause for a moment.

He felt an odd sensation, like a ripple passing through his body, as though something deep inside was beginning to shift.

His small body trembled slightly, not from fear, but from the strange new power that was starting to course through him.

Vladimir had never known what it felt like to sense mana or to be attuned to magic, but now, that was about to change.

The system's energy began its work. His muscles, still small and underdeveloped for his age, felt as if they were being stretched and refined.

It wasn't painful, more like a gentle, guiding force reshaping him from the inside. His bones, still growing, shifted as well, becoming denser yet more flexible, able to handle the magical energies he would soon harness.

The transformation spread to his mind next. His thoughts, once scattered and easily distracted, began to clear.

A sharp focus emerged in his eyes as his brain adapted to the process, becoming more attuned to the world around him.

He could feel his senses heighten, he could hear the faint rustling of leaves outside, and he could feel the warmth of the air against his skin in a way he hadn't before.

Then came the most dramatic change. Vladimir gasped as he felt something stir deep within him.

His heart began to race, but it wasn't fear, it was wonder. He could feel something strange; the faintest pull, the hint of cool energy, was now visible.

Mana.

It had always been invisible to him, a foreign concept, but now it was alive in the air around him, tingling at his fingertips, ready to be drawn into his body.

[Body reconstruction complete.]

[Host now possesses the foundational qualities of a mage. Mana sensitivity, mental clarity, and magical affinity have been established.]

The system's voice echoed in his mind, signaling the end of the transformation. Vladimir opened his eyes, and for the first time, he saw the world differently.

He raised a trembling hand, watching in awe as he felt the blue strings swirling just outside his grasp. He could feel its pull now, like a faint current under the surface of everything.

"Wow..." Vladimir whispered, his voice barely audible.

He then smiled, his childish excitement turning into awe. "Is this what they are calling mana, the string of energy which Mage uses to become strong?" he muttered, observing the strings, not only in his hand but also around the room floating.

[Now that your transformation is done, little Vladimir. Here is your current stats]

[Name:Vladimir Valenor

Level:1 (0/100)

Path: Mage

Race: Human

Title: None

Money: 0

Ero Points: 0

Free points: 0

Attributes: Magic Power [10] | Mana [100] | Strength [11] | Defense [9] | Constitution [8] | Intelligence [12] | Agility [7] | Luck [4]

Affinity: None

Skills: None

Passive Skills: None]

Vladimir looked at the screen; he felt like his eyes blurred from the text in front of him, the system seeing this sigh.

[Why did I activate too early? ]

The system exclaimed, feeling aggrieved, as he bit the curb, but he had to explain it

so the young host could understand.

[What's in front of you, little Vladimir, is the screen that shows your abilities, your strengths, and what you can become. Let me explain it to you so it's easy to understand.]

The glowing text shimmered slightly, and the system continued.

[Magic Power is how strong your magic spells can become. Think of it like how strong your punches would be, but with magic instead.]

[Mana is the energy you need to cast magic. It's like how you need food to run around and play, this is what fuels your spells.]

[Strength is how strong your body is. If you need to lift something heavy, this helps you.]

[Defense is how tough you are. It's like how thick a wall is to stop someone from breaking through.]

[Constitution is your health and endurance. It helps you stay strong and not get tired easily.]

[Intelligence is how clever you are when it comes to learning and understanding magic. The smarter you are, the more powerful spells you can master.]

[Speed is how fast you can move in a straight line, and your ability to dodge or move gracefully. If you ever play tag, this will help you not get caught, like running or have a race with your friends!]

[Luck is... well, it's how often good things happen to you. Sometimes it's just being at

the right place at the right time.]

[Affinity is what kind of magic you are naturally good at like fire, water, or even wind. You don't have one yet, but that's okay. You'll discover it later.]

The system paused, letting Vladimir absorb the information. Which Vladimir felt like a buzz in his head.

[And there's also Skills, and Passive Skills, which are like tools, moves, and abilities you'll learn as you grow stronger.]

The text blinks once, signaling the end of the explanation.

[Do you understand now, little Vladimir? If not, don't worry. I'll guide you step by step! Since you're still young, you still have time to know about it.]

Vladimir tilted his head slightly, then nodded. "I think I get it. So... I just have to work hard to make these numbers better, right?"

[Exactly!The system exclaimed, its tone brightening.

[We'll get there together, one step at a time.]

[Now for the next part, is your first mission]

[Mission...]

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## Page 6

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

Just to clarify, the MC isn't actually dumb he's simply young and lacks knowledge due to the absence of education in his village.

His lack of knowledge comes from inexperience rather than a lack of intelligence. So yeah, that's just about it.

Author out!

...

[Mission: Masturbate to ejaculate]

Quest:

- Masturbate for 10 minutes (0/3)
- Ejaculate 3 times (0/3)

Bonus Objective: Finish the quest to gain additional rewards.

Rewards:

- Masturbate for 10 minutes: 10 XP, 10 Silver Solaris
- Ejaculate or cum 3 times: 30 XP, 20 Silver Solaris, Random Skill
- Bonus Reward for completing all: Additional 30 XP and 1 Lesser Healing Potion.

- Mission Complete: +10 Mana, +5 Magic Power, 60 XP, 100 Silver Solaris, 5 Mana Stone (low grade)

Time Limit: 25 Hours

Progress: Masturbate for 10 minutes (0/3), Ejaculate 3 times (0/3)

...

His eyes narrowed as he read the word in front of him, completely bewildered by what it meant.

"System, can you tell me what is masturbate to ejaculate means? Also, what is cum?" Vladimir inquired to the system, not knowing what it was since he was still not exposed to this.

The system, who was fully prepared by this, began to teach him,

[So masturbate is when you hold the shaft of your penis and rub it up and down.]

[Why don't you hold your thing, and grasp it with your right hand]

The system instructed him as he did what it said, looking at his penis, which the system calls it. He wrapped his hands around it and began to slide it up and down while sitting in the bed.

[What you are doing right now is called masturbation, next is ejaculation; why don't you increase the speed in rubbing it]

The system voiced out, and he just nodded his head, increasing his pace. His shaft began to quiver and tremble.



He felt it harden as his breathing became heavier, not knowing the reason; he also felt that his thing was getting hot as he felt it tremble.

"Umm, system, is it normal for my penis to get hot? Look, it's throbbing," Vladimir said when he felt it was getting hot, and when he stopped, it was throbbing nonstop in his hand.

[Don't worry, little Vladimir. That is completely normal. Why don't you continue? You have nothing to fear. Nothing bad will happen while I am here by your side.]

The system comforted him as he nodded his head, like a student following his teacher's words.

He continued it, as he kept rubbing it as it began to turn hot again, and he even saw some small droplets of his pee exiting the small hole.

But he did not smell the smelly smell of a pee; rather, he can see the white liquid is the same as her mother's milk, which he sucked in her hole earlier.

[You just masturbated for 10 minutes.]

[Quest: Masturbate for 10 minutes (1/3)]

[Bonus Rewards: 10 XP, 10 Silver Solaris]

Seeing the notification and seeing it increase by one, Vladimir continued his pace as he speeded up even more. Suddenly he felt something inside his thing that wanted to escape.

He squeezed it, making him in pain as sweat drips in his face. Seeing this, the system was bewildered.

[Little Vladimir, why did you stop? Go and continue, so you can finish the mission.]

The system asked as it instructed him to continue, Vladimir feeling that the pee was about to gush out voice out his concerns.

"System, I think I'm going to pee," Vladimir replied to its inquiries.

The system hearing this just chuckled, as it made a face using some emoji that is laughing.

[Don't worry about that little Vladimir; what is going to come out is not pee but semen. That only means you are going to cum, so why don't you stop holding it back and continue]

Hearing what the system said, he accepted his words, trusting them about tenfold.

He then softened his squeeze in his shaft. After that, he rubbed it up and down as it began to pulsate and the feeling of peeing was coming back.

But he let it, trusting the system, and suddenly, some white liquid splashed out from his penis. The feeling when he ejaculated is not the same feeling as peeing.

It feels 3 times better than peeing; he even felt comfortable as he made a satisfied face.

[It feels good, right]

The system asked, which he nodded his head with a smile. The bed sheet was drenched with his semen as it felt his thing losing its vitality.

[You just cum]

[Quest: Ejaculate 3 times (1/3)]

He then felt his eyes were sleepy, so he decided to just rest for the night; the system did not force him and just let him rest as he then lay down on his bed with his lower half naked.

As the night passed and the day came with the sun slowly making its way up, he just lay their up front with eyes closed, clearly not waking up sooner or later.

The girl beside him began to toss and turn, her small hands occasionally hitting his cheeks, though he barely felt it.

Suddenly, she sat up in bed, her face drowsy and eyes heavy with sleep. Her round, sleepy eyes blinked slowly, still longing for rest.

She absentmindedly scratched her arm, a natural habit after waking up. Then, she turned to look at her brother beside her, who was still fast asleep.

Lowering her gaze, she saw that his brother was actually not wearing anything below; she even saw his thing leaning down his groin lifelessly.

She locked her gaze at it, and as she sniffed in the air, she smelled something weird. It smelled so different and new to her.

Sniffing the air like a cat, she tried to locate it, and she crawled into the bed as she lowered her nose to Vladimir's penis, smelling it in the process.

"Big brother did not pee at all, so what is that smell?" she leaned back as she sat in the bed, with her knees spread, as she arch her back.

Looking down again, she looked at his big brother thing and decided to play with it

since there seemed to be nothing wrong with it.

As she approached his side, she began to poke its head with her delicate fingers. She even found it squishy and enjoyable.

Suddenly feeling the touch of a girl, Vladimir's shaft grew as it stood tall; it was getting rock hard. Clearly, it turned erect after feeling the touch of a female.

Then the system sounded while Vladimir was in his sleep.

[...]

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## Page 7

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

[Your sister just touch your penis. You have gained a skill 'Iron Rod']

Skill: Iron Rod [1]

Cooldown: 1 Hour

Description: With your dick as hard as iron, even a robot is fuckable!

Effects:

- After ejaculation, semen recovery is increased by 10%. Limited for 30 minutes.
- Enhanced your rod hardness as the size increased by 1 inch. Limited for 1 hour.
- Your semen will taste like yogurt. [Passive]

...

Vladimir, who was in his sleep, did not hear this, of course; he was just lying in the bed while his sister kept poking the head of his penis.

When suddenly, it became as tall as an Eiffel Tower, just about 4 inches. For the exaggerated words? Just for fun i guess.

It even hit Seraphina's cheeks when she lowered her head to have a good look at it.

She could not help but find the smell a little stinky. "Big brother, thing smells so

bad," she muttered as he leaned back a little, where her lips are just in close proximity to Vladimir's glans.

She then began to touch the head of his penis, caressing it like it was a toy. This made Vladimir groan in his sleep, feeling uncomfortable.

Hearing his groan, she stopped and looked at his big brother; seeing no anomalies, she continued her work.

She wrapped her finger around the head as she squeezed it sometimes when suddenly the system notification sounded.

[Your skill 'Iron Rod' was activated]

Then Seraphina, where her fingers wrapped around the head, began to throb, and it grew taller, making her awed.

"Wow, it's so big," she said in awe as it already hit her lips; the hardness made her shiver.

Seraphina also felt something stickier on her lips as she backed off a little and touched her lips; there was sticky white liquid, which made her a bit confused since this came out from the small hole of his brother's thing, where the pee that came out.

But it did not smell like pee; out of curiosity, she could not help but open her cute little mouth.

As her cute little tongue was sticking out, the liquid in her fingertips looked like milk, so she wanted to taste it.

As she licked the white liquid that got out from Vladimir's hole, her eyes turned wide

as she tasted something that she could not expect.

It tasted rich, creamy, and slightly tangy, but smoother. It's also sweet as her tongue relishes the flavor. It tasted 10 times better than her mother's milk.

"Wow, I did not know Big Brother could make even better milk than Mom," she said with excitement as she inspected the head of the penis, but there's nothing anymore.

"If I am right, the milk came out from this hole," she said, filled with questions, as she lowered her mouth, which is wide open.

She then swallowed a bit of the penis head as she tried to suck it, the same as when drinking in her mother's milk; her hand was also holding the shaft since it was moving from time to time.

Her saliva was dripping down from Vladimir's shaft, making him feel cold and hot at the same time.

Just like a vacuum, Seraphina just continued sucking it like a vampire waiting for milk to come out.

But after 3 minutes, there is nothing, so she stopped as she leaned back, looking at the thing, which is now red and swollen from what she did.

[Your dick just got sucked for 3 minutes.]

[Congratulations, Host. You have been rewarded 10 silver coins and 10 candies.]

The system notified him, but he was dead asleep.

She then moved her small and slender fingers to touch the head, looking at it with

questions.

"Can my brother really produce milk? Why did nothing come out?" she said, feeling a little bit unhappy.

While she was touching the head, brushing it with her fingers. Vladimir was feeling uncomfortable from the touch since it's a little ticklish for him too.

His eyes then began to flutter open as he leaned up from the bed with hazy eyes; he wanted to see why his little brother felt a little ticklish, like it was being tickled and teased.

Seeing that it was her little sister between his open legs, he saw her gaze looking at his so called penis.

She was even touching his little brother, making him a bit angry since it feels uncomfortable but good at the same time.

"Little sister, let go of my thing; it's so sensitive." Seraphina, who was in deep thought, did not notice that Vladimir was already awake.

When she heard his calling, she was brought back and stopped her hands. "Sorry, big brother, it's just that. Seraphina wants to drink milk from yours, so I tried sucking it the same as mother's breast," she said, looking down with a pitiful look.

"Milk?" Vladimir, hearing her sister's words, was confused.

"What do you mean, milk? I don't have milk," he asked, scratching his head and looking at her.

Seraphina just gazed down at his rock-hard rod as she snorted. "Hmph, you are lying.



I just tasted it, and it even tasted better than Mother. Please, can you give me more, brother?" Seraphina looked at him with puppy eyes.

Vladimir then remembered last night when he passed out some white milk, which the system called semen, came out.

This made him understand that this must be what his sister was referring to. "Ahh, now I know what you mean about the milk," Vladimir exclaimed knowingly.

With his loud exclamation, Seraphina was very happy. "Really, brother, can you give me more of that milk?" she said with stars in her eyes.

"Of course, but it will take some time to come out. Just wait for a moment while I try pushing it out," Vladimir said to her as he clutched his shaft with his right hand and began his mission.

...

I think you already know the mission ??

## Page 8

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

As Vladimir does his duty in masturbating in front of her sister, he does not know why his thing was becoming hard and excited as it keeps throbbing.

[You just made your sister watch you masturbate.]

[You've been awarded: 10 XP]

Vladimir was in great focus, making sure that he could release the semen again; looking up, he could see her gaze at his mighty rod.

Sliding his hand up and down, it grew hotter and hotter as Seraphina covered the distance; she lowered her head as she looked at it carefully.

Her hands were beside Vladimir's hips, as her knees were on the bed. Her face was very much closed on his shaft, just about 6 inches away.

Seraphina could not help but lick her lips, waiting for the delicacy to shoot out. Vladimir, seeing this, did not know why he was feeling energetic.

After 2 minutes passed, still nothing came out, making Seraphina impatient as she looked up; their gazes met.

"Brother, don't tell me you don't want to share it at all?" Seraphina questioned with a pout.

Vladimir, seeing this, stopped his movement as he smiled and pinched her cheeks. "Who says I don't want to? It's just I can't release it, and I don't know why that is."

"Hmph," Seraphina pouted as she looked at the tip of his penis.

Her eyes lit up when she saw the milk again; not wasting this moment, she hurriedly closed the distance as she opened her mouth and swallowed the head.

Vladimir, with his eyes closed, scratching his nose when he saw her sister's dejected expression, was caught off guard.

He felt cold and hot at the same time, which made him stumble backward, but luckily he balanced himself by placing both hands on his back.

Looking at his iron rod, her sister had already taken the whole head. He was about to move when he felt the tip of his rod being ticked, making him shiver.

He trembled, feeling awe from the pleasure that he was currently feeling, while Seraphina's gaze did not leave the thing.

She uses her tongue to lick the tip of the rod over and over again, tasting the familiar juice; her eyes sparkled as she increased her pace.

Vladimir could not help but stand straight as he placed both of his hands on her sister's head; feeling the touch, she looked up and saw his weird look but continued her job.

Getting licked over and over again made him sensitive as his little brother trembled and throbbed, making Seraphina peek at him and stop.

She leaned her head up as his iron rod was filled with saliva that slid all the way down to his balls; Vladimir, feeling the ecstasy was gone, opened his eyes.

"Why did you stop?" Vladimir asked, feeling the weird pleasure subside, but the

hotness in his heart was still ignited.

"There is no more milk," Seraphina looked up, since she was still above his iron rod.

"Try sucking more; I kind of feel that it's coming out," Vladimir said with a smile, since the familiar feeling like last night was happening.

"Really?" Seraphina's eyes showed great anticipation; without wasting any more time, she swallowed the head again.

"Ahh~~ Yess~~" Vladimir groaned; he kind of felt addicted to this.

This time Seraphina did not lick the head inside her mouth but sucked it since there is no more milk to be licked.

She released some muffled sound since it was a bit hard to breathe through her mouth and even her nose.

The feeling that was Vladimir's now made him feel like he was being sucked by a big mosquito; his hand holding the hair of her sister tightened.

"Don't stop; I can feel it..." Vladimir spoke.

Seraphina, hearing this, was excited; she took both of his hands and wrapped them around the shaft since the throbbing and trembling made it hard for her to balance.

Feeling the cold hand in his shaft and the suction force from his penis made him really want to pee, but he felt that it was lacking in something.

"Sister, why don't you try to slide your hand up and down? Also, can you lick it with your tongue?" Vladimir said to her.

Seraphina looked up, so Vladimir moved his hands from her head to her cheeks so he could get a good look at her face.

His head was still in her mouth as her saliva dripped downwards, giving a slimy sensation; after a few seconds, she followed her advice.

She looked at his rod and began to move his small hand up and down just like how he demonstrated his movements earlier.

Seraphina then stopped sucking as she twirled her tongue on his head, giving Vladimir a heavenly feeling that made him squeeze the quilt in the bed with both hands.

He stared at the ceilings as his iron rod began to become even hotter when suddenly the feeling of the same thing as last night was happening.

"Sister, it's coming out..."

Seraphina, hearing this, fastened his movement in his shaft, but her tongue inside her mouth danced wildly as it licked every part of his head.

Her breathing was rapid as sweat began to pour down her face; her eyes were filled with expectations when Vladimir could not hold it any longer.

Vladimir stretched out his hands, and placed it on her head with force. Then the feeling of peeing was finally happening as it shot its way out.

[You just masturbated for 10 minutes.]

[Quest: Masturbate for 10 minutes (2/3)]

[Bonus Rewards: 10 XP, 10 Silver Solaris]

[You just cum.]

[Quest: Ejaculate 3 times (2/3)]

As the flood of white milk began to gush from his thing, Seraphina felt so full in her mouth as she tried to back off.

But she felt her brother's hand forcefully pinning her; some tears began to slide from her eyes as she wanted to voice out, but her mouth was so full that only a muffling sound could be heard.

Feeling that she was about to die, Seraphina swallowed everything as her tongue finally sent the signal to her brain about its taste.

She discovered that it was actually a lot of milk, so she did not opened her mouth even the slightest gap as she tighlily wrapped her lips around the head ensuring none of the milk would escaped.

[You just ejaculated in your sister's mouth.]

[You have been awarded a skill, 'Gentle Bliss']

[Skill: Gentle Bliss [1]

Effect: When activated, the host touch sends mild, soothing pleasure through the target's body, making them slightly more relaxed and more sensitive to physical contact.

Cooldown: None]

Some gulping sounds could be heard as Vladimir's consciousness was brought back to planet Earth. He did not even notice the system's notification.

He hurriedly removed his hands remembering her sister struggling earlier.

But Seraphina did not move making him wonder if she was ok, so he pulled her up and saw some tears in her eyelids.

Her eyes were closed as she tried to swallow the whole thing, and with a huge gulp she swallowed everything feeling so full in her stomach.

She let out a huge breath filled with satisfaction as Seraphina opened her eyes just to receive a hug from her brother.

[Your cum was swallowed for the first time.]

[Now do it a second time to receive a skill.]

"I'm sorry for holding you forcefully down there earlier; I thought I just hurt you just now," Vladimir voiced out, feeling regretful about what he did.

He did not even take a glance at the system at all.

Seraphina did not react for a moment when she saw there was some milk on her lips; she licked it with her tongue and wriggled around her embrace.

"Hehe, brother, don't worry; I'm fine, but it was really tasty. If you had not held me back there earlier, I would have let some of those get wasted," she said as she hugged him back.

Since Vladimir was sitting, Seraphina was on her lap, and his iron rod was still tall

and mighty. It was colliding to her garden since they were hugging tightly.

The plain fabric of Seraphina Pajama's was no use; her garden was even wet and slimy as if she had just peed.

...

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*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

After they were done hugging, Vladimir leaned back; his eyes were moist as he looked at Seraphina.

"Are you sure you are alright?" he asked seriously.

She smiled as strands of her hair fell to her face, "Don't worry, brother, I am really fine, but..." She stopped mid-sentence.

"But what?" Vladimir panicked as he raised an eyebrow.

"I want to drink more milk, is it okay?" Seraphina uttered in a low voice, her voice barely audible as she looked at him with puppy eyes.

"Ehh, you still want more?" Vladimir looked at her with awe.

"Yes, pretty please." Her expression was like a cat begging for milk from her mother.

Vladimir just smiled as he nodded, "Sure, I kind of feel there's more of it," as he motioned his hand towards his iron rod.

Because of so much happiness, Seraphina pecked his cheeks with the girl's cheeks flushed from the earlier activity.

Vladimir, seeing her so happy, just ruffled her hair as she giggled on his lap; Seraphina then climbed down from his lap as she sucked it again.

Vladimir who was shocked from the new feeling made him felt like he was about

ejaculate again, since that's what the system is calling it.

He felt very sensitive when he just came, and the feeling was so otherworldly that it made him close his eyes.

The familiar tongue that is twirling in the head of his rod was so good that it made him shiver; the two delicate hands were also rubbing his shaft, which made him fall and lie down from the bed.

Seraphina was so occupied that she did not even look at him fall, as she just adjusted her position to find a good spot as she continued using her tongue.

She then stopped as she leaned back her head; strings of saliva were connecting her lips and the head.

Her activity continued by using her hands; she breathed a mouthful of refreshing air since she was running out of air.

Looking up, his brother was actually lying in the bed; moving on, she swallowed the head again. This time she changed her attack as she sucked so strongly.

Vladimir opened his eyes as he straightened up, feeling like his very soul was being pulled; the hand that was in his shaft was also rubbing so hard that it felt like he was going to be drained.

Exhaling some hot air, he opened his eyes, calm as a lake, but his face was red. Seeing how hardworking she is, with her hair falling down her face.

This made him chuckled a little as he brush off the hair covering her face with his hands. Seraphina just glanced up with her eyes and saw him.

The scene is kind of erotic from Vladimir's viewpoint, not knowing why this scene made his little brother tremble. Feeling it tremble, Seraphina's eyes just widened a little but continued.

She looked down from that very moment as she continued her duty. Vladimir just held her hair above her hair so it would not trouble him.

Slurp~

Slurp~

Slurp~

Another minute passed as Vladimir just relished this feeling; Seraphina felt her neck and back had grown tired and numb, but it was still acceptable.

Then the familiar feeling was happening again, something is about to erupt making him grunt.

"It's coming," Vladimir signaled.

Seraphina, hearing this, was ecstatic as she tightly wrapped her lips around the head; her hands were rubbing so intensely.

Vladimir who could not hold it in anymore gripped the sheets of the bed with his hands, as his little brother finally erupted.

Just like a volcano, the cum gushed out from its hole, shooting its way out, as Seraphina was very much prepared when her tongue contacted with the milk.

She held her breath and did not swallow it since she wanted to relish it; she closed her

eyes as another tear began to appear in her eyelids.

Vladimir limped down in the bed, breathing heavily; his little brother also limped down as it finally lost its glory.

[Your skill 'Iron Rod' was deactivated.]

With his eyes opened of course he noticed the message from the system, his breathing was a bit wild releasing hot air from time to time.

Reclining his head a little up, he glanced at his sister, who is standing with her knees on the bed covering her mouth with her two small hands.

She was sweaty, and her peerless skin could be seen even with her clothes on; Vladimir could see her expression was filled with delight as her cheeks puffed up from so much milk.

Seraphina twirled her tongue like washing it using the milk as water; the taste was so heavenly that it made him still want to drink more.

She swallowed small bits of it, making some gulping sounds, and after swallowing and enjoying the taste, her bright eyes opened as she jumped towards Vladimir's chest.

With a strong impact, Vladimir thought that his very soul was going to fly out, but it did not. He was very much surprised that he only felt a slightly jab but nothing more.

The girl in his chest was rubbing it with her cheeks as she looked at him with a smile, "Brother, thank you very much, it was really delicious," Seraphina uttered as she hugged him.

Vladimir, hearing this, extended his hands as he placed them on her cheeks and began to mold it like a bread.

"Of course, I, as the big brother, will do anything to make my little sister happy." He then closed the distance as Seraphina closed her eyes.

Vladimir kissed her forehead as he hugged her from behind; this made the girl in his arms feel overwhelming happiness as she wriggled in his arms like a little child.

[Mission:Masturbate to ejaculate]

Progress:Complete

Mission Rewards:+10 Mana, +5 Magic Power, 60 XP, 100 Silver Solaris, 5 Mana Stone (low grade)

Bonus Reward:Additional 30 XP and 1 Lesser Healing Potion.]

[Congratulations, you have leveled up.]

[Status Gained:Free Points +2 | Magic Power +2 | Mana +5 | Strength +2 | Defense +2 | Constitution +1 | Intelligence +2 | Agility +2 | Luck +1]

[Status Updated]

[Name:Vladimir Valenor

Level:2 (20/200)

Path:Mage

Race:Human

Title:None

Money:130 Silver Solaris

Ero Points:0

Free points:2

Attributes:Magic Power [17] | Mana [115] | Strength [13] | Defense 11 | Constitution [9] | Intelligence [13] | Agility [9] | Luck [5]

Affinity:None

Skills:Iron Rod [1] | Gentle Bliss [1]

Passive Skills:None]

[Congratulation for leveling up the first time]

[First-time reward:500 Ero Points]

Vladimir, hearing a lot of buzz in his head, felt so dizzy from the system's endless yapping, when suddenly his body felt so refreshing, like it was washed in the river, making him ooze.

Feeling him tremble and enjoying this feeling with his eyes closed, Seraphina looked back at his brother's rod as she slowly slid her hand towards it.

Her eyes were filled with naughtiness as she bit her lip while she did it so sneakily.

Even though she was full, she still wanted to taste it, though.

[Your cum just got swallowed at the second time]

[You have been awarded a Physique...]

## Page 10

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

[Congratulations! You have been awarded the Supreme Physique:'Mana Sovereign Physique.']

Suddenly, a blinding pillar of azure light erupted around him, and the sheer density of mana caused the air to tremble.

Seraphina, who had already touched the head of his rod, was suddenly shaken by the trembling air.

She hurriedly got off the bed and saw her brother begin to float in the air.

"Brother, what is happening?"

"Big Bro!!" she shouted desperately, watching him rise unnaturally.

Vladimir felt the world blur as his consciousness flickered in and out while his entire body was forcibly reconstructed.

That is when the pain came!

The veins in his head began to bulge as he gritted his teeth, while his arms and legs convulsed uncontrollably, as if he were being electrocuted.

Seeing her brother in pain, Seraphina collapsed to the floor, trembling. Her face was soaked with tears, and she began to choke in tears.

"Brother! Brother! Mom!!!" she shouted desperately as hurried footsteps echoed from



the stairs.

With a loud bang, the door was forcefully opened, and a woman rushed in. It was none other than Aeloria, her face filled with anxiety.

Seeing her daughter crying on the floor, she hurriedly pulled her into her embrace before glancing towards the bed.

Aerolia saw her son floating in the air without any clothes. Vladimir was supposed to be wearing an upper garment, but it had disintegrated due to the destructive power of mana.

She stood up and rushed toward Vladimir, but as she reached the bed, she was abruptly stopped. There seemed to be an invisible barrier surrounding him.

"NO!!!" Aerolia shouted desperately.

She struck the barrier with her fists like a hammer, but it was useless.

Panic spread across her face as she saw her son writhing in pain.

Driven by motherly instinct, she grabbed a small wooden chair and smashed it against the barrier, but it had no effect. The shards of the wooden chair were everywhere.

As the force of her attack triggered a rebounding shockwave from the invisible barrier, sending Aeloria flying backward.

However, the impact was not too powerful, merely causing her to stagger and collapse onto the floor.

"Mother... sob... are you okay?" Seraphina cried as she hurried toward her mother,

who was lying on the floor.

Vladimir, who was levitating about a foot above the bed, initially felt a dull burning sensation, like fire coursing through his veins.

Within seconds, however, it transformed into something far more violent a storm of raw power tearing through him from the inside out.

His meridians stretched, expanded, and then shattered, only to reform even stronger. Every cell in his body trembled as the mana forcefully surged into him.

His very flesh was forced to accept this power, as if his own existence refused to contain such immense energy.

Seraphina, who was hugging her mother's left arm, trembled as Aerolia shook her head, trying to recover from her dizziness. Looking up, she saw Vladimir's face, pale as paper.

He was gritting his teeth, and pained grunts escaped his lips.

Aerolia panicked even more, her heart feeling as if it had been pierced by a thousand knives at the sight of her son, who looked as though he was on the verge of death.

"My son! Vladimir! Please fight... please don't leave us!" Aerolia cried, pressing against the barrier.

Her expression was filled with despair, and tears flowed like a river down her cheeks. She kept pounding on the barrier, even as her hands began to hurt and grow numb.

Seraphina hugged her mother from behind, trying to stop her from injuring herself.

"Mother, please stop! You are hurting yourself," she sobbed, gently pushing her back.

Aerolia turned her head and saw her daughter suffering as well. Without hesitation, she lifted Seraphina into her arms and stepped away from the barrier.

Seraphina, now in her mother's embrace, buried her face in Aerolia's bosom as she wept uncontrollably. Aerolia gently caressed her hair, trying to soothe her.

"Little angel, please stop crying," she whispered, hoping to comfort her.

If this continued, it might leave lasting long trauma on her daughter.

Her cries softened slightly, but upon hearing Vladimir's audible groans of pain, though not quite a scream.

Seraphina buried her face even deeper, her ears muffled against her mother's chest.

Aerolia did her best to comfort her daughter while her eyes remained fixed on Vladimir's agonized expression, making her wish she could take his place.

If she could share his pain, she would do so without hesitation. She had already lost one family member, losing another would be unbearable.

Vladimir's bones creaked as they cracked and reforged themselves.

Within his consciousness, he experienced an overwhelming pain unlike anything he had ever felt before.

The worst pain he had ever known was from tripping to the ground or having minor injuries, but this was entirely at a whole new level.

The sheer intensity of it made a single tear slide down his cheek. Then, a memory resurfaced in his mind.

He saw himself sitting on a large rock; beside him was a middle-aged man with a strong build, which is his father.

His knees were bruised from an earlier fall, and he had been crying uncontrollably as his father applied medicine to his wounds.

When he finished, he looked at Vladimir and spoke.

"Listen well, Vladimir. A real man never cries from pain. Remember this, whoever cries first is gay," his father said with a wide smile.

Remembering this very moment, the tears that began to gushed out from his eye sockets was stopped by him.

"Too bad you cried first, Dad," Vladimir, recalling the scene of his father's retrieved body where some dry tears could be seen.

He smiled, knowing that his second-place ranking was secure. Since emotional pain did not count, the tears he shed when his father died did not affect his standing.

However, this was physical pain, so shedding a tear and still securing second place was a good outcome.

His will was good at his age, and as he gritted his teeth, his body began transforming from fragile mortal flesh into something far denser, reinforced by pure mana.

His muscles spasmed violently, each fiber dissolving and rebuilding in an instant, filling his body with an unnatural strength that pulsed with mana itself.

The sky above Ariana Village darkened, as if a massive storm were approaching.

Meanwhile, the translucent panel observing its host's transformation tilted slightly upward.

[Oh no, you're not.]

Suddenly, an overwhelming surge of magic swept through the dark storm.

The system detected countless golden threads surrounding the entire village, as it seep into the room through the window.

Each thread carried explosive power, radiating an intent to destroy everything in its path.

The system's counterattack was swift and decisive. The golden strings were so powerful that, if not destroyed, they could have wiped Ariana Village off the map.

Suddenly, a shockwave spread throughout the area, covering the entire village like a massive tidal wave.

It engulfed the golden threads, compressing them into a large, transparent orb glowing with a golden hue.

It was invincible to the naked eye as the orb then shot into the sky at lightning speed.

Moments later, the weather returned to normal, but a deafening rumble echoed from the heavens, resonating across the entire world.

It shook mountains and rivers, causing all the bigwigs in the world to look up at the sky with pale faces.

An old man with long hair dressed in a flowing white robe floated out of a cave.

He gazed at the sky, which roared like a furious lion before suddenly falling silent.

"Who could have angered the Heavenly Sovereign Dao, to make it descend upon this small world?" the old man muttered, his expression turning serious.

"Don't tell me... the birth of a catastrophe is approaching, one so great that even the Heavenly Sovereign Dao, the ultimate governing force that dictates fate, balance, and the very laws of existence, is afraid of it," he murmured.

With his hands clasped behind his back as he looked at the sky with a heavy heart.

## Page 11

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:42 pm*

Vladimir, unaware of the catastrophe he had unknowingly triggered, felt his complexion gradually return to normal as the pain began to subside.

His skin became smoother and firmer, yet it radiated an overwhelming aura, as if even the air around him instinctively bent to his presence.

Then came the transformation of his mana core, which is the very source of his power. Deep within his chest, where his mana core resided, which is close to his heart, a terrifying shift occurred.

What was once a mere condensed core of mana suddenly collapsed inward, forming a miniature void that greedily devoured all surrounding energy.

It no longer simply held mana; it seems like he made a connection to it.

The world's once chaotic and free-flowing mana now gravitated toward him, as if he were the very center of its existence.

Aeloria, seeing that her son was no longer in pain, felt a slight relief, but the anxiety in her heart had yet to fade.

Inside his mindscape, Vladimir's senses exploded for the first time. The mana surrounding the room was being devoured as if consumed by a black hole.

As time passed, the absorption gradually slowed, and the atmosphere in the room began to return to normal.

The pain finally subsided, and as the overwhelming pressure eased, his levitating body fell onto the bed with a soft thud.

It was like a mother gently placing her toddler onto a bed. Soft and caring, and this was exactly the case for Vladimir.

Aerolia, seeing that everything had returned to normal, hurried toward the bed while still carrying Seraphina in her embrace.

When she realized that the invisible force repelling her earlier had vanished, she quickly sat beside Vladimir, placing Seraphina on the bed before gently pulling Vladimir's head onto her lap.

As she touched his warm face, a wave of relief washed over her, and she couldn't help but let another tear slide down her cheek.

Seraphina, seeing her big brother now sleeping peacefully, felt her own worries finally ease.

Seraphina burst into tears again, weeping against his chest. The room was filled with relief as tears of happiness flowed freely.

Vladimir exhaled a single breath, sending a ripple of mana outward. As he inhaled, the surrounding mana was drawn into his body, further strengthening it.

When he opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was his mother's face, partially obscured by her ample bosom.

"Ma... Mom," Vladimir muttered in a barely audible voice.

Hearing him speak and seeing him awake, Aerolia could no longer hold back her



emotions and immediately embraced him tightly.

Vladimir was surprised to see his mother hugging him so tightly and even crying.

This pained him deeply, as it brought back the memory of his mother weeping when he lost his father.

Even though his face was buried in her ample bosom, making it difficult to breathe, he slowly wiggled his head in an attempt to free himself.

As he managed to shift slightly, his nose ended up just above the soft melons, while his mother continued rubbing her face against his.

"Bohoo... I thought I was losing you," she sobbed, her tears falling onto his face before sliding down onto the sheets.

Seeing the relief on his mother's face and feeling his sister crying against his chest, her cold tears sending shivers through him, Vladimir couldn't help but wonder what exactly had happened.

[Congratulations!Supreme Physique: 'Mana Sovereign Physique' was integrated succesfully]

[Your body has transformed, becoming the ultimate conduit of mana absorbing, refining, and commanding energy beyond mortal limits.]

[All ambient mana is naturally drawn to you.]

[Your meridians, bones, and muscles have been reinforced with pure mana.]

[Your mana core has evolved into a Sovereign Core capable of absorbing and even

suppressing external mana.]

Another buzz in his ears made him dizzy again, and then a translucent panel floated just behind his mother.

[Physique: Mana Sovereign Physique [1]

Grade: Supreme

Description: A supreme physique that grants the wielder absolute dominance over mana. Those who possess the Mana Sovereign Physique are no longer mere wielders of mana; they become its very core, in short its ruler.

The body will act as an endless conduit, passively absorbing, refining, and commanding mana from the surroundings with every breath and every heartbeat.

Special Abilities:

Passive Mana Recovery: Even when unconscious or exhausted, the physique will continue to absorb mana. (The effect is halved when unconscious.)

Mana Muscles: Physical power increases as the body refines itself through mana breathing, enhancing muscle fibers.

Spell Cost Reduction (-10%): All spells and skills that consume mana require slightly less mana to cast.

Requirements to level up: Absorb 1,000,000 units of mana (10/1,000,000)] (AN: That is the progress)

Reading this, Vladimir finally understood that this must have been the cause of his

mother's and sister's worry.

Even though he wasn't the sharpest, he could tell from the effects that this physique was undeniably powerful, which explained the immense pain he had endured during his transformation.

[Status Updated]

Attributes: Magic Power [17] | Mana [1,000/1,000] | Strength [23] | Defense [22] | Constitution [20] | Intelligence [17] | Agility [21] | Luck [5]

...

Aerolia, feeling that Vladimir was not moving in her embrace, leaned back and noticed that he was spacing out, his gaze fixed on something behind her.

Panicking once again, she waved her hand in front of his face, worried that some side effect had occurred.

Vladimir, seeing the hand waving before him, snapped back to reality and looked at his mother.

"Are you really fine? Is your head dizzy? Did you hurt yourself?"

"Are you feeling lightheaded? Can you see properly? How many fingers am I holding up?" as she showed two fingers.

Vladimir was about to answer but was interrupted, "Did you hit your head before you fell? Is your chest hurting? Do you feel weak anywhere?"

"Are you breathing properly? Do you feel nauseous? Do you need to lie down?"

"Did something happen to your body? Why are you just spacing out and not answering?" Aeloria raised her voice, shaking Vladimir by the shoulders.

Seraphina, who had already calmed down, was shaken off her big brother's chest, tumbling toward the floor headfirst.

"Owww," she whimpered, rubbing her head where a small bump had formed.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Are you in shock? Should I call a Physician?"

"You're not hiding any pain, are you? I know when something's wrong!"

"Are you feeling too hot? Too cold? Why are you sweating? Are you sure you're not sick?"

"What exactly happened to you? Tell me everything! Right now!" Vladimir felt his mind going from places to places.

His mother's rambling skills were even more relentless than his system's notifications, making him want to cover his ears, but he resisted the urge.

Vladimir simply sat between her lap and hugged her tightly, his chin resting between her bosom.

Since he was not wearing anything and was totally naked. His shaft was in her mother's abdomen, colliding like a ham in the center of a sliced bun.

"Mother, I'm fine. Actually, I feel so strong, like I could punch a bull and kill it," Vladimir said with a smile as he looked up at her.

Pulling his hand back from her mother, he also playfully threw a fist in the air.

Seeing his childish expression, Aeloria couldn't help but laugh, momentarily forgetting the events that had happened earlier.

Inspecting him and seeing no abnormalities in him, she finally felt the lingering worry in her heart fade away.

She extended her hand and gently pinched his nose with her delicate fingers.

Vladimir glanced up and saw his mother smiling beautifully.

"What do you mean you could punch a bull and kill it? You, young man, are really good at imagining things," she harrumphed, her cheeks puffed from his joke.

Vladimir just chuckled and chose not to argue, but deep down, he knew it was no joke. He could truly feel that his strength had soared.

## Page 12

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:43 pm*

For those who are wondering what is the normal status for an average person, this is it.

[Name: Average Human

Level: 1

Path: None

Race: Human

Title: None

Attributes: Magic Power [5] | Mana [50] | Strength [9] | Defense [9] | Constitution [8]  
| Intelligence

[9] | Agility [9] (A/U: Both MP and Mana will be zero if not a mage)

Affinity: None

Skills: None

Passive Skills: None]

On the ground floor, Vladimir sat at a table with a girl perched on his lap.

Her face rested against the table as she pressed her cheeks to its surface, her eyes

fixed on the woman

preparing their food.

Her stomach rumbled with hunger, making her mouth watery as saliva dripped from her lips.

It was none other than Seraphina, even though she felt so full from drinking too much of his brothers

milk.

She was hungry again due to crying too much, while Vladimir was looking at the panel in front of him,

glancing at his new skill that he had forgotten that he had it.

[Skill: Gentle Bliss [1]

Effect: When activated, the host touch sends mild, soothing pleasure through the target's body, making

them slightly more relaxed and more sensitive to physical contact.

Cooldown: None]

Staring at it, he wondered how powerful this skill truly was. As he activated it, mana began to circulate

through his hands and fingers.

A thin layer of pink mist enveloped his hands, where it is invisible to the naked eye but clearly visible to

him.

[Your skill 'Gentle Bliss' was activated]

Looking at his glowing hand, he decided to test the skill. However, after scanning his surroundings, he

found no suitable target, until his gaze stopped in front of him.

What caught his attention was his sister's back. Even though Seraphina's figure was still developing, she

already had some noticeable curves.

Curious about the skill's effectiveness, Vladimir extended his hand. As his finger made contact with her

neck, he observe the results.

Seraphina, who was lying on the table, shifted her head and looked at him. Her expression was filled

with question, wondering what he was doing.

Vladimir met her gaze with a smile before placing another hand on her neck. Seraphina felt nothing

unusual as he slowly moved his hands from her neck to her shoulders.



He began to massage her shoulders, and after another five seconds of continuous physical contact, a soothing sensation washed over her.

Seraphina closed her eyes, feeling both relaxed and unusually warm. Her legs pressed together tightly,

and the arms she had been using as a pillow stretched out.

Noticing that the skill was taking effect, Vladimir continued his massage. Seraphina's body trembled

slightly, unsure why she suddenly felt so hot.

Her eyes were trembling as she looked at her big brother's face when she felt coldness in her lower part.

Seraphina's eyes turned misty as she bit her lip.

Vladimir noticed that her sister, who was sitting in her lap, was moving her hips from time to time,

making her ass to rub his little brother.

He then decided to move his hand a little lower; stopping at both her right and left rib cage, he began to

tickle her, which made Seraphina tremble even more.

Seraphina let out a small muffled groan, feeling so stimulated, that her mouth was in

awe as she

straightened her back all of a sudden.

Her back pressed against Vladimir's chest as her legs opened wide, some liquid started to dampen her

pajamas, and some ran down her thighs.

"Brother, that's ticklish. I think I peed just now," she uttered in a sweet, angelic tone as she shifted

her head a little to look at him.

Observing her appearance, which is both adorable and naive, Vladimir is puzzled as to why

his typically dormant little brother has started to stir in his pants.

Due to his clothes being quite thin and somewhat loose, his little brother stood upright like a sword.

It rose up between Seraphina's spread thighs, seeing that it was in close proximity towards her intimate

area. Seraphina squeezed her thighs together, trapping it.

"Then I'll stop," Vladimir responded while feeling good, his hand had already stopped tickling her

ribcage.

Seraphina noticed it had risen again and was now confined; she truly wished to pull down his big

brother's pant and suck it to drink some milk.

However, she chose not to, as they are about to have their meal. Her older brother wasn't going

anywhere, so she didn't mind waiting.

She had already drunk his milk twice before, so she simply opened and closed her thighs while paying

with it.

Vladimir's arms rested at his sides as he leaned back, gazing at the ceiling and enjoying the moment. As

Seraphina focused her eyes at his bulging sword.

Just then, their mother arrived with their morning breakfast, it's just a single fish, likely the one left over

from the previous night.

Aeloria couldn't help but feel disappointed in herself as she saw her two children staring at the food on

the table.

She didn't show even the slightest doubt in her eyes as she saw her daughter sitting on

her son's lap.

"I'm very sorry, my little angels. This is all your mother can provide for now," she said with embarrassment.

"We've run out of rice, and I overslept, so I wasn't able to buy any this morning."

Hearing his mother's words, Vladimir recalled what had happened last night and gave her a strange look

before quickly dismissing those thoughts.

Instead, he smiled and reassured her, "Don't worry, Mom. This is fine since it's still early in the morning."

Aeloria felt warmth in her heart at her son's comforting words, realizing how blessed she was.

"Yeah, Mom, big brother is right! Just buy more food in the afternoon so I can eat more," Seraphina

added as she eagerly started eating the fish.

Aeloria couldn't help but smile as she reached out her hand toward Seraphina, who was still using her

brother's lap as a cushion on the chair.

Her gaze softened, truly happy that they were really close. Pinching Seraphina's cheeks, Aerolia smiled

warmly, cherishing the moment.

"This little girl of mine is such a foodie," she said fondly.

After a moment, she stood up. Vladimir not yet begun eating. Instead, he glanced at his mother and

asked, "Aren't you going to eat, Mom?"

Aeloria just waved her hand dismissively.

"Don't worry, I'm not hungry right now. I'm going to the village for a bit to buy some rice. Also, I'll have

your Aunt Lena, check on you," she said, looking at him.

"But Mom, I'm already fine. It's going to be costl—" His words were cut short.

"No buts, young man. Even if you feel fine now, what if that strange phenomenon left a curse on you?"

"So, listen to your mother, okay?" Her voice carried authority, and her stern expression left no room for

argument.

Vladimir could only nod in response. Seeing this, Aeloria's stern look softened into a warm smile.

She then placed a gentle kiss on each of their cheeks before picking up the basket Vladimir had placed

on the table.

After bidding them farewell, she finally left.

Now alone, Vladimir found himself uninterested in eating. Not knowing why, he wasn't hungry at all.

It seems like just the air is enough to sustain his hunger.

## Page 13

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:43 pm*

As Aeloria left and only the two remained in the room, Seraphina simply continued eating the fish, unfazed by the leave of her mother.

Meanwhile, Vladimir sat in silence quietly marveling at himself. He wasn't hungry, nor did he feel tired, even though it was still early in the morning.

He wasn't even sleepy. In fact, every small movement he made seemed to fill him with more energy.

"Should I try going to the forest later?" Vladimir thought, considering the idea as a way to test his newfound strength.

If the rewards he had received were truly that powerful, then testing them would be the key to fully understanding his new self. He then imagined a lot of things like possessing great strength, capable of chopping trees with a single strike of his axe.

As Seraphina finished eating the front half of the fish and only the back remained, she suddenly paused, remembering something.

"Wait, brother, aren't you going to eat?," she asked, craning her neck to peek at him over her shoulder.

Vladimir chuckled, amused by how childishly his sister ate despite her age. Placing a gentle hand on her shoulder, he leaned in slightly, closing the distance between them.

He's head lowered, drawn to the warmth of her breath. With a peck towards her pink lips, he swallowed the fish meat as Seraphina closed her eyes relishing this feeling

with a wide smile.

Opening her round eyes, she wondered why she felt so good from the contact just now.

“Don’t worry about me, you glutton,” Vladimir replied with a soft smile as he gently patted her head.

Being called a glutton didn’t upset her, in fact, it made her happy. To her, it meant she could enjoy all the food without sharing.

Still, a flicker of doubt crossed her mind. What if her big brother was just pretending not to be hungry?

“Are you sure?” she asked, looking him directly in the eyes with a serious, scrutinizing gaze.

Vladimir felt a warm, gentle feeling rise in his chest as he extended both hands and began wobbling her cheeks with his fingers, playing with it affectionately.

“I’m very much sure, so don’t worry about me, okay? Girls need to have their fill, since we boys are naturally stronger,” he said with a calm, teasing tone.

Seraphina nodded in understanding, then twisted her waist to slip out of his grasp. She quickly wrapped her arms around him, pressing her face against his stomach.

As she wiggled her face there, Vladimir chuckled softly from the ticklish sensation. She looked up at him with a cute smile.

“Then I’ll finish it all if you don’t want any.”



With that, she returned to her usual posture and eagerly finished the remaining side of the fish.

Once she was done, Vladimir motioned for her to stand up and handed him the plate so he could wash it.

He also gently instructed his little sister to sweep the leaves and dust outside to help in lessening their mother's workload.

Seraphina just nodded and followed his instructions, while Vladimir began cleaning the rest of the house.

He started in his own room, gathering the bedsheets and pillows. After removing them, he took everything outside to dry under the sun.

Next, he went into his mother's room. Everything appeared to be well-organized. Like the pillows were in place, and the sheets neatly spread.

However, he noticed a faint stain on the bedsheets, and the room carried a strange scent. The strangeness of the aroma is the same as when he cum.

As it reminded him of something private, but he quickly shook off the thought to stay focused.

Returning to the task at hand, he swept the floor, opened the windows to let fresh air in, then took the pillows and bedsheets outside to dry along with his own.

After he finished his chores, Vladimir noticed Seraphina sitting on the porch. She was sweaty, and her breathing was a bit heavy.

He narrowed his eyes, observing her. Sweeping wasn't that difficult, and the sun

wasn't even that hot.

Being a concerned big brother, Vladimir walked over to her and reached into his inventory, trying to pull out one of the items given to him by the system.

A moment later, a small candy wrapped in silver appeared in his palm.

"Here, have some," he said gently, extending his hand toward her.

Seraphina glanced at the small, shiny candy in his open palm with curiosity.

"Big brother, what's this?"

"It's a candy. Why don't you try it?" Vladimir replied, motioning for her to take it.

Seraphina nodded and took the wrapped candy, carefully opening it by twisting both ends.

She touched it gently, feeling a cool sensation at her fingertips. Then, with a quiet breath, she placed it on her tongue.

The moment it touched her mouth, her eyes lit up. A sweet, icy burst of flavor danced across her tongue, it was unlike anything she had ever tasted.

She couldn't speak. As she could only stare in silent wonder, as if the world around her had become just a little more magical.

"Hmm..." she murmured, eyes closed, fully savoring the flavor.

Vladimir, looking at her face and watching her reaction. Was feeling curious from her expression.

“Is it really that good? ”He wondered.

So he reached into his system storage and pulled out another candy with the same silver wrapper.

Unwrapping it and placing it in his mouth, he rolled it around with his tongue.

A sudden jolt of flavor struck him, not lightning, but something equally powerful. The taste was so rich and otherworldly that he instinctively closed his eyes, wanting to burn the memory into his senses.

He was still caught in that dreamlike state when he felt a gentle tug on his right arm. Opening his eyes, he looked down.

Seraphina was there, with her eyes wide as she plead. “Brother, I want more. Please give me some.”

Seeing her cute and hopeful expression, Vladimir couldn’t possibly say no. With a soft smile, he reached into his storage and took out another candy, ready to share the moment again.

He still had seven pieces left, so they could enjoy them for a little while longer.

The moment she saw the silver-wrapped candy, Seraphina eagerly grabbed it, unwrapped it quickly, and popped it into her mouth.

Her face lit up with satisfaction.

The two of them sat quietly on the porch, enjoying the peaceful view. They gazed at the trees as they twirled the candy with their tongues, letting the flavor linger.

The place was calm and serene. Only five candies remained when both of them had finally had enough.

Vladimir leaned back, feeling content.

Suddenly, Seraphina scooted closer and gently clung to his arm, resting her head against him without saying a word.

“Brother, the candy is tasty, but I love your milk more. Can I have a drink? I’m so thirsty.” Seraphina looked at him, her eyes filled with stars.

Vladimir did not agree yet as he responded, “Are you still not satisfied? Your stomach is still bulging from eating too much, look,” as he lifted her upper garment, showing her slightly bulging tummy.

“It was already swelling, and you still have the word to drink more,” he said towards him with a smile.

Looking at her slightly bulging stomach where the food is not digested yet, she lowered her upper garment to cover it.

“I don’t care; I still want to drink more,” she glared as her hand reached toward his pants, wanting to pull it down.

Seeing her action, Vladimir did not stop her, since he also felt good when his sword was getting sucked.

So he let her.

When all of a sudden, a holographic panel appeared in his sights.

[New Mission:??]

## Page 14

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:43 pm*

[Mission: Get A Blowjob]

Description: Sucking and licking the head will never be enough, so get a blow.

Quest:

- Get a blowjob for 10 minutes (0/1)
- Ejaculate in the mouth (0/3)
- Deep throat until cumming (0/1) [If possible]

Bonus Objective: Finish the quest to gain additional rewards.

Rewards:

- Get a blowjob for 10 minutes: 50 XP, 40 Silver Solaris
- Ejaculate in the mouth: 50 XP, 50 Silver Solaris
- Deep throat while cumming: Random Middle Grade Spell and 50 Ero Points

Rewards for finishing the Mission: 100 Ero Points, 5 Mana Stone [LG], and Wooden Wand.

Time Limit: 5 Hours

Progress: Get a blowjob for 10 minutes (0/1), Ejaculate in the mouth (0/3), Deep throat until cum (0/1)

...

Reading the transparent panel, Vladimir was dumbfounded by the new mission.

"What's a blowjob?" he wondered as he asked the system.

The system, who was very much prepared again, created some blinding lights on the screen as some emojis appeared.

[Well, you see little Vladimir, a blowjob is when a female or a girl sucks your penis until you cum.]

Vladimir who seems to understand but was still bewildered as he asked another question.

"So it's just the same as earlier when my sister sucked my penis until I came? Should I just repeat the same process again?"

"Huh? What? Big bro, what are you talking about? Who are you talking to?" Seraphina, who was hugging his arms, inquired.

Since his voice was not so loud nor low, Vladimir, realizing that he spoke it out loud, so he responded.

"Oh, nothing, I'm just talking to the wind," as he smiled at the end.

Seraphina, who was half believing it, was a bit suspicious since what kind of idiot would talk to a wind?

But she did not delve on it further as she lowered Vladimir's pants, finally catching a glimpse of his raging sword.

The floating panel in front of Vladimir shook sideways as the system responded.

[No, no, no, Little Vladimir. What your sister has done earlier this morning is totally different, even though it connects, but the requirements for this quest are for her to not just suck it and lick it.]

[But also to move her head up and down and not be stationary when sucking and licking.]

Vladimir, who was enlightened, finally understood what the system meant. He was about to reply when a hot, soft skin bumped into his sword.

Looking down, he saw her little sister's cheeks, rubbing it from the shaft of his sword with a delightful expression.

She was even humming as her eyes were closed; she was loving it like it was her own treasure, making him hot.

The sword that she was rubbing with her cheek was already rock hard when suddenly it trembled.

Seraphina leaned back as she looked at the shaking sword; she giggled as she opened her small mouth, covering the head only.

She already had some experience, so she used her tongue to play with it again as it twirled and twirled, offering a pleasure that made Vladimir groan.

"Hey, slow down a little," he uttered as he looked at her being so aggressive.



She stopped and slowly looked up, showing his malevolent sword draped with sticky liquid.

"No," she replied as she looked down and continued her work happily.

Vladimir could only let her be as he glanced at the system mission interface, letting one hand gently rest on her head, caressing her hair softly.

Then, remembering something important, he lightly tapped her back.

Seraphina paused, a small hint of annoyance crossing her face as she looked up at him, wondering why he interrupted her again.

"What is it again, big brother?" she asked, her voice soft as the side of her face rested against his thigh.

Seeing her slightly aggrieved expression, Vladimir couldn't help but chuckle. He reached down and gently pinched her cheeks, amused by how serious she looked.

Seraphina didn't move, maintaining her expression, waiting patiently for his answer.

Seeing her expression, Vladimir knows that she was angry from being interrupted twice.

"Well, why don't we change it, or rather improve it this time? Instead of just sucking it, can you move your head up and down?"

The girl who was still in his thighs looked at him; her expression was puzzled.

"Why? Does it help in releasing the milk much faster?" she asked as she took out her tongue and licked the shaft since it was very close to her face.

Vladimir shook from the cold and hot sensation just now as he responded, "Well, I don't really know. But I think it will increase the time for me to release the milk."

"Hmm," Seraphina gave him a strange look as she propped herself up using her left elbow.

She shifted, letting her feet sway a bit before stepping down from the porch. Then, she turned around to face him while standing.

Vladimir remained seated on the edge of the porch, his legs swaying slightly from the elevated platform, the tips of his feet brushing against the ground.

Seraphina leaned forward gently, placing both hands beside Vladimir's waist for balance.

"So I'm just going to move my head up and down, right, brother?" She asked again so no error will occur.

"Yes, that's just it," Vladimir nodded.

"Then just tell me if I'm doing it wrong." She then lowered her face towards the raging sword.

[Do you want to activate your skill, 'Iron Rod'?]

[Yes or no], the system asked.

"Uhh, yeeees..." he answered, his voice uncertain.

The system, however, didn't wait for him to explain. It only needed a clear yes or no.

And with that hesitant response, the system instantly activated the skill.

Seraphina, whose lips were very much closed towards the tip, was about to open her mouth when suddenly it grew by 1 inch and stopped her progress.

As it crashed towards her lips, not minding it, she opened her mouth as she twirled her tongue first.

Her mouth was in a big O shape since it was not only long but thick as well. Some saliva got out from the lips, wetting the shaft all the way to his balls.

This time, after twirling her mouth, she tried to move her head down, engulfing about 3 inches.

Feeling so full in her mouth, she stopped her descending as she propped her head up a little. Her eyes were misty as her breath was haggard.

Since the penis was so big that no air could go through the lungs due to the huge blockage, she gathered some air by just staying at the head.

After some time.

She then moved her head downwards, engulfing it again, staying at the same spot as earlier, which is naturally her limit, which is 3 inches.

Vladimir's penis is 4 inches; with the help of the skill, now it is 5 inches. Thus, Seraphina groaned as her jaw ached from being spread wide open for a minute now.

But she endures it since the more you endure, the greater the reward.

Actually she does not think of it like this, since she expects that after continuing it for

a minute, the milk will come out eventually.

Since the process that she just sucked and licked took around 10 minutes or more, she decided to test her big brother's suggestion to see if the time for the milk to come out would be shortened.

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*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 1:43 pm*

She continued to move slowly, her lips gliding up and down from that thick, rock-hard shaft, while her tongue traced wet along the rod.

Each breath she exhaled against him was hot and shallow, the warmth brushing against Vladimir sensitive skin made Vladimir groan deeply.

His body twitch under the teasing sensation. Her movement was slow, clumsy, even shaky at time.

So much that her small teeth lightly scraped against his shaft and head, as her lips dragged upward.

Yes Vladimir felt no pain or even discomfort, thanks to his skill, 'Iron Rod' the sensation wasn't dulled it was transformed.

His manhood was hardened by magic to such extend that even if a robot made entirely of pussy tried to tame it, it would still bend and break beneath his power.

Against such invincibility, her soft teeth were nothing, not even a blemish could be left behind. If anything, the friction added a new layer of ecstasy, enhancing the stimulation.

Seraphina, on the other hand, was clearly struggling. Her jaw trembled from time to time, lips quivering around his girth, her cheeks flushed from the strain.

Every few strokes, her face contorted in an effort to maintain her rhythm. She was not used to it, since this was new, and intense for her.

But despite her inexperience, she kept going. Pushing herself. Letting her mouth adjust to the shape and size of something no normal girl could handle.

[Author's Note: I'm starting to think that I'm a pedophile in writing this shit]

But she perceives she even wanted to take it deeper, but she can't; if she goes deeper, she feels that it will poke her even deeper.

The feeling is so not good, so she just sucks like a vacuum as she moves her face up and down. Looking up, she saw his big brother's face, which is red.

This made her excited and hot, not knowing why that was, even as some juices began to gush out on her pussy, draping her pajamas wet.

But she did not care as she continued, and this time the speed was not slow anymore; she felt that she could handle it since her mouth got used to it.

Vladimir, who was enjoying this, was taken by surprise when he felt his sword was being swallowed and sucked.

"Ahhh~" he let out a strange voice from his mouth.

His face was not calm anymore as the hand in Seraphina's hair tightened, making the girl groan in pain, making a lewd face as his pupil went upwards.

Vladimir looked down, his breath caught in his throat. Seeing that only half of his shaft remained visible the rest buried between her sister's soft lips.

The sight was overwhelmingly lewd and intoxicating. Her flushed cheeks, watery eyes, and the way she looked up at him with a dazed, submissive expression.

It was enough to make his entire body tremble. That gaze, her gaze, not knowing why it is what pushed him over the edge.

His sword throbbed wildly inside her mouth, reacting to the heat in her eyes. Pressure built rapidly at the base, and instinct took over.

His finger could not help but tightened harshly in her hair, yanking her just slightly. It was just enough to draw a muffled, pained groan from her throat.

Seraphina froze for a brief moment, she was startled but then pressed forward again while trembling.

She took it deeper just within the limits where she could handle it.

Vladimir could feel it, the twitching, the pulsing, the shaking of his sword. His body was locking up.

With his eyes shut, Vladimir let out a low muffled groan. His hips twitching forward ever so lightly as he teetered on the edge of climax.

"It's coming!!!" With that shout, a wave of milk gushes out from the hole.

Seraphina already leaned back as the milk gushed out from her mouth as she used her tongue to taste the juices; the looks she was giving were so obscene.

With her past experience after tasting it, she swallowed, tasted, and swallowed. Since there was lots of milk that was still coming out, she continued this process until it gradually slowed down.

The sound of milk glugged down her throat. Tears had already traced wet trails down her cheeks, dripping onto Vladimir's groin.

When the malevolent sword finally stopped releasing its power, Seraphina quickly leaned back, straightening her posture with a shaky breath.

The unsheathed sword was filled with saliva, with a thin stream of milk still sliding slowly down the length of the shaft.

Seraphina with her eyes closed as her clothes were wet because of the sweat from the activity earlier, she opened her mouth as she made a cup of hand and opened her mouth.

The milk slowly spilled from her parted lips, dripping in warm, languid trails down to her cupped hand.

She brought it back to her mouth, drinking it again, bit by bit, letting her tongue swirl around each drop as she savored the milk.

To take it all in without tasting it properly would've been a shameful waste, and she knew it.

So she relished the flavor, her eyes half-lidded with pleasure, drawing out every moment until the last of the milk in her hand had been thoroughly and eagerly finished.

"So yummy," she uttered as her eyes fully opened.

[You just cum.]

[Quest: Ejaculate in the mouth (1/3)]

Vladimir looked at her face, making his sword throb again. Lowering his gaze, he saw her pajamas were wet.



"Take your pajamas off. What happens if you catch a cold?" he said, showing some concern.

Seraphina nodded since she also felt uncomfortable from the stickiness of her clothes, as she took it off with her hands in front of Vladimir.

With her lower garment now gone, Vladimir saw her garden that was wet and was spilling some fluids.

With his improved sense of smell, he can smell it like his nose was close to it. "Hm, can my sister also make milk the same as mother?" he thought, remembering the scene.

But he did not delve on it further when Seraphina finally took off her upper garment and was now naked; she closed the distance again as she lowered herself.

Her face then reached towards the sword when the breath hit Vladimir's shaft; she stuck out her tongue as she licked the lowest part all the way through the head.

The milk was no more as she put it back in her mouth and swallowed it; then took it out as she trembled in delight.

She then stick out her tongue again, licking all the places clean.

She looked like a cat grooming itself, but the only difference was she wasn't cleaning her own body but his big brother's sword.

Her tongue glided slowly over the sword, tracing every inch with wet saliva dripping down; she licked and lapped until the slick surface gleamed with her fluids.

"That's amazing, little sis," Vladimir praised, releasing hot air.

Hearing her big brother's compliment, she was very satisfied as a proud look appeared on her reddened face.

With satisfaction, Seraphina slowly lifted herself up, with her lips parting open once more. Her breath trembled as she lowered her head, taking the sword into her mouth again.

Inch by inch, the process was not hard anymore. Her lips were stretched around the shaft, filled with warmth.

She took in as much as her mouth could handle, but it was still three inches. Her lips sealing tightly around the thick shaft.

Knowing her limits, she didn't push further. Instead, she began with a steady rhythm, her head bobbing with a slow motion.

Each movement this time was smooth and wet since her tongue was swirling and her lips gliding. Thus creating a blissful friction that made Vladimir's breath hitch.

Pleasure surged through him in waves; it was raw and electrifying, and it felt like it could overwhelm him.

The heat of her sister's mouth, the soft pressure of her lips, and the swirling tease of her tongue sent jolts of ecstasy up his spine.

It was the kind of pleasure that made his toes curled and muscles tense, just like his entire body was being pulled towards and release with every slow stroke.

Advance Chapters In My Patreon: /Aphelious

Currently, 5 advance chapters.

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After some time he finally reached his climax as it hit like a crashing wave. Vladimir's breath shuddered as his body tensed up, his hips jerking forward instinctively.

A low guttural moan escaped his throat as the heat surged through him, spilling it into Seraphina's mouth in thick, pulsing bursts.

Seraphina's eyes widened since it was all sudden, but she didn't pull away since she already knew how to deal with this.

Instead, she moaned around his shaft, a lewd muffling sound that sent vibrations straight to Vladimir's core.

Her cheeks hollowed with each suctioning pull, with her lips sealed tight around his shaft, not wanting to waste even a single drop.

The weight of Vladimir released in her mouth was no joke; it was spilling faster than she could swallow.

Creamy streaks escaped from the corners of her lips as it slid down her chin in glistening trails.

Even her lashes fluttered, with her eyes glossy with heat. But she stayed right there; she looks so obedient as her throat does the work.

She swallowed once, twice, and again, trying to take it all. Her stomach felt so full because of the milk.

But she still continued as her tongue gently teased the sensitive underside, drawing out the very last twitch from his still pulsing sword, then a soft wet.

Glllk

Echoed with each gulp, followed by a satisfied hum that rumbled from her throat like a cat purring.

When the last of his release had spilled, she slowly pulled back with a soft, lingering pop.

Her lips were swollen and glistening, with a faint strand of milky fluid still connected to her tongue from the tip of Vladimir's sword.

[You just cum.]

[Quest:

- Get a blowjob for 10 minutes(1/1)

- Ejaculate in the mouth 3 times(2/3)

[Bonus Reward: 50 XP and 40 Silver Solaris]

She then licked her lips, her gaze not leaving the sword. But this time the tall and malevolent sword was limp-looking; the energy and power it holds finally ran out.

"Huh, big brother. Your thing just became so squishy and soft; look," Seraphina called as she held it to stand, and as she let go, it fell down.

Clearly its graceful and prideful figure was nowhere to be seen; Vladimir also looked

at his penis that had lost its aura.

"Umm, is my penis okay? It's not standing anymore," Vladimir asked in his thoughts.

[Don't worry, little Vladimir, it's normal. Just wait for it to rise again, since it needs time to recover since you came so much totally a beast compared to a normal person] - the system responded.

What the system said is not a lie; his ejaculation is really not normal since if it's a normal and healthy person, the release would just be enough.

But this is 5 times more than those average folks; it's just like having a water dispenser if you are traveling in the desert.

With just his semen alone, he can fill a cup of water to be drunk, glancing at his tired sword that is being held by Seraphina.

"Let's take a rest first; it needs to rest for a bit so we can continue," Vladimir said to her.

Seraphina nodded and did not complain since she was already full; she walked up the porch as her clothes were still on the ground.

The both of them looked at the trees and the peaceful atmosphere that surrounds them.

Seraphina then stretched her hands upwards as she lay down with her legs swaying at the edge of the porch.

Vladimir looked at her and saw her naked body; her chest was flat still under developed, and only her nipples offered the slight bulge.

Her upper legs were closed, but he could clearly see the slit up here and it was radiating with a strange smell.

Extending his hand, Vladimir gently pressed his fingers against the soft skin just above her slit, where the first hints of hair would grow.

The moment his fingertips made contact, Seraphina, who had been relaxing with her eyes closed, suddenly stiffened.

Her breath hitched, and a warm flush crept up her neck. A faint shiver rolled through her body.

"Uhh, brother, why are you touching me there?" she asked, her voice trembling with something between confusion and flustered heat.

Her head tilted up slightly as she looked up at him, waiting for an answer.

He smiled calmly, keeping his fingers moving in that place, doing it in circles.

"Nothing, I'm just checking if you can also produce some milk the same as Mom," he responded.

As his fingers massaged the tender spot just above her entrance, making her thighs twitch.

“Ohhh~”

The sound escaped her lips, not from understanding, but from a sudden wave of pleasure that bloomed beneath his touch.

Then all of a sudden, a curious thought crossed his mind.

"Should I try using it here?" Vladimir thought inwardly as he activated his skill.

With a mental command, he activated the skill.

[Your skill 'Gentle Bliss' was activated.]

Then a soft, ethereal glow enveloped his fingers, which was invisible to everyone but seeable to him.

It was not really blinding, but it just glowed at the right intensity, and with that, he continued the gentle massage.

After ten seconds of doing it, the magic began to show its effect. A warm, soothing pleasure spread from Seraphina's most sensitive place.

It radiated through her core like ripples on water. It wasn't overwhelming, but it was effective, just like a silk running across bare nerves.

Her body warmed instantly, and a low moan trembled past her lips before she could stop it.

“A-ahh... wh-what is... that? ”

"Bro-broth... Brother, why does it feel so good?" her mouth oozed as she just lay there on the wooden floor.

Her legs opened up, instinctively parting just a little more as her body sought more of the sensation.

Her chest rose and fell with heavier breaths as she made a fist with her hands. Seeing her weird reaction, Vladimir took back his hand.

"Her, are you really okay? Why are you twitching?" Vladimir asked as he deactivated his skill mentally.

The floor below Seraphina's pussy was draped with her juices from earlier; it even made a pool of juices as it went inside the tiny gap of the floorboard, falling towards the ground below the porch.

"I-I'm fi-fine... Big brother. It feels really...", she mumbled as she helped herself to sit up.

Her arms trembled as she sat up and looked at him with sparks in her eyes.

"Amazing!" she finished as she hugged his arms.

"Really?" Vladimir asked again.

Not expecting that this skill is very powerful, if his hand touches and rubs her sister's garden.

"Yes, brother, it was very enjoyable. It feels like I'm in a dream earlier where there are clouds and blinding lights," she said as she rubbed her cheeks in Vladimir's arms.

"Can you touch me their often big brother?" she looked at him filled with expectations.

Seeing the look she was giving towards him, he just smiled, "Of course, anything for my little sister."

Hearing the reply, she wiggled even more as she giggled, "Also, the moment you've been waiting for is here."



"Why don't you take a look?" he motioned with his hand towards his magnificent rod.

"Yay, it's up again." Her eyes made some sparks as she parted her lips and swallowed the head again.

"Ahhh~" Vladimir let out a small breath.

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As her lips tightened around the shaft, a soft and warm feeling hit Vladimir again.

It formed a snug seal as her tongue danced inside her mouth. She targeted the most sensitive part of a male.

Which is right beneath the crown of the head, she pressed it with her swirling tongue in slow teasing circles.

With a deep breath, she began the next round. Her head moved slowly at first, as she let the tip slide in and out on her tongue.

When she did that, strands of her hair covered her, so Vladimir reached forward, threading his fingers gently through her hair.

He gathers it in his hand, just holding it so it will keep out of the way so he can see every move she makes with her face.

Pluk

Pluk

Pluk

Each sound that was created was so obscene and slick, as it echo in the place. As her mouth worked towards his sword like it was a treat.

With that she decided to go deeper; Vladimir felt her push forward, her lips sliding

past the head again all the way down to his shaft.

Inch by inch, until she reached her limit again. Her throat flexed, resisting as the rough inch pressed near the gag reflex.

Her eyes fluttered as she caught her breath. Then a wet choke slipped out, it sounded soft and strained.

She pulled back hastily as she gasped through her nose. Vladimir clearly heard her choking and her actions in the sudden pullback.

"Are you okay?" Vladimir looked at her with care as he touched her cheeks.

Her look was a bit tired and a bit pained, as a thin trail of saliva clung between her lips and his tip when he assisted her with his hand to look up using her chin.

"I'm fi..." she coughed not finishing her words.

Vladimir held both of her cheeks from left and right, looking at her face.

His hand pressed together on the cheeks, making Seraphina's face a bit slender.

"Brother, I'm fine," she spoke to calm him down.

He lowered his strength as he asked again to make sure. And the answer he received was just the same.

So he pulled his hand back. "I'm going to continue again, big brother," Seraphina uttered.

Vladimir was about to stop her, but she already leaned forward again, this time

staying just within her limit.

In and out, three inches disappeared again and again between those sexy lips. Her tongue curled and licked around him on every descent.

It swirled along the underside, teasing the ridge of the crown.

Slurp~

~Slurp

Slurp~

Her head bobbed steadily, her throat humming softly with every thrust. The heat, the pressure, the wet friction.

Vladimir could feel it building up again; it was tighter than before as it rose even faster.

His breath hitched as his stomach hitched.

"Sis, it's coming," he bellowed.

His sword trembled violently, as it twitched in her mouth, clearly a warning that she was familiar with.

Seraphina felt it, the subtle pulses, the tightening, and the sudden stiffness, so she braced herself, which was taught to her by her recent experiences.

Her lips sealed tighter, her hands resting on his thighs.

Then it exploded like a volcano. As the third climax erupted with powerful force.

A hot, thick spurt of released semen poured into her mouth; it was more powerful, and the power it carries is much stronger than the second.

Seraphina's eyes fluttered as she let out a muffled groan.

"Mmmph~!" Even though she was prepared.

But the flood still surprised her; she tried to swallow quickly, gulping down the first thick wave, then the second; her throat was really working hard.

Gurgle~

Gurgle~

As she swallowed every last bit, but it was too much. The third spurt hit the back of her tongue with force.

As the creamy fluid spilled past her lips, dripping down on her chin in warm milky trails. But she kept going.

She continued her swallowing as much as she could, even as it leaked from the corner of her mouth, mixing with the spit already coating her lips.

Vladimir groaned, as his head tilted back slightly, with eyes half-slitted with bliss. His chest rose and fell slowly as his breath was shaky.

His fingers loosened in her hair as he gently stroked it now; it was more tender than controlling it.

"Sis, that feels incredible," he muttered under his breath as he watched her.

Seraphina pulled back with a slow, wet pop, her lips swollen and flushed. Her tongue flicked out, licking the milk from her bottom lips with a dazed, satiated look.

She then caught her breath; with her cheeks tinted red, her eyes were heavy due to the heat.

"Big brother, I couldn't take it all..." she whispered with a breath; her face was sad.

Vladimir just laughed it off as she ruffled her hair, "Don't worry about it, I have tons of milk in here, so wasting it is not a problem."

Hearing his words, Seraphina giggled, showing her peerless teeth, "But brother, you came too much this time. My tummy is swollen and big now," as she rubbed her tummy.

"Hehe, that's because you really know how to make your big brother cum," Vladimir said with a smile.

[You Just Cum]

[Quest: Ejaculate in the mouth 3 times (3/3)]

[Bonus Reward: 50 XP and 40 Silver Solaris]

By completing the mission, there is one more thing that he hasn't completed yet. Opening the system panel again, it showed the active quest.

Quest:

- Get a blowjob for 10 minutes (1/1)
- Ejaculate in the mouth (3/3)
- Deep throat while cumming (0/1) [If possible]

All of the missions had been completed, except for one. Having no knowledge on what does this mean, Vladimir decided to ask the system.

"Ahh, system, how can I complete the last unfinished quest?" he asked, his tone half-serious, half-expectant.

[To finish the quest is for your partner to do a deep throat. It is when your rod was swallowed whole. That means it must be all the way to the base, but your sister could not handle it.]

[Anticipating this, I set it to 'if possible'. So if it can't be completed, you can simply wait until the mission timer runs out. It will then be automatically marked as completed.]

[However, the bonus reward for that mission will not be given. But don't worry, this specific quest will appear again in the next cycle with double the reward.]

[So unless it's properly completed, it will keep reappearing. Also, the 'if possible' condition may be removed depending on the situation.]

Vladimir listened to the system's explanation, his ears buzzing from the overload of information.

"I don't understand it very much, but... okay," he replied understanding a small part of it.

[...] - the system contemplating, why it awakened so early.

[Just treat it as air and complete it if you want to]

"Ok, thanks system" Vladimir offered his thanks as the system disappears.



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Vladimir then open his status, as a floating transparent panel appeared before him.

[Name: Vladimir Valenor

Level: 2 (140/200)

Physique: Mana Sovereign Physique

Path: Mage

Race: Human

Title: None

Money: 220 Silver Solaris

Ero Points: 500

Free points: 2

Attributes: Magic Power [17] | Mana [1,000/1,000] | Strength [23-25] | Defense [22-24] | Constitution [20] | Intelligence [17] | Agility [21] | Luck [5]

Affinity: None

Skills: Iron Rod[1] | Gentle Bliss[1]

Passive Skills: None]

As he looked at his stats he noticed that he was 30% away from leveling up, what he noticed is theirs an arrow sign in his attributes.

Both his strength and defense was added by at least 2 points without leveling up or using his free points.

“System, how did both my attributes increase?” Vladimir asked the system again, feeling baffled.

[It is related to your physique and one of its passive traits: Mana Breathing.]

[As you circulate mana through your body during rest or training, your muscle fibers are continuously refined and reinforced. This not only increases your Strength, but also enhances your body’s natural resistance, slightly boosting your Defense.]

Vladimir blinked. “So I’m getting stronger... just by breathing mana?”

[Correct. As long as the passive remains active, your body will gradually evolve. Think of it as unconscious training, your mana does the work even when you’re unaware.]

[But little Vladimir remember this, the results may vary depending on environment, like mana density, and physical activity.]

Understanding the system, Vladimir nodded, signaling that he understood.

“Little sis, why don’t you take a bath first? You’re all sweaty right now,” Vladimir said.

Seraphina nodded in agreement, feeling a bit uncomfortable herself. Without hesitation, she ran inside the house, and Vladimir watched her as she went.

As she ran, a trail of glistening arousal dripped between her thighs, leaving faint, wet spots on the floor.

Vladimir's gaze lingered for a moment before he knelt to pick up the clothes she forgotten to take.

He lifted the soft fabric of her pajama bottoms, his eyes immediately drawn to the visibly damp patch at the crotch.

Out of habit, or perhaps curiosity, his fingers brushed across it. A slick, warm sensation clung to his skin.

Bringing it closer to his face, he inhaled softly. The scent was very familiar, intoxicating, and nearly identical to his mother.

After briefly savoring the scent, he turned away, folding the garments with care before walking them to the laundry rack.

He also added his own clothes to the pile, still soaked in sweat and laced with the faint, creamy traces of earlier activity.

Once everything was finished, Vladimir went to the back of the house to bathe it was close to the well.

He tossed a bucket into it and used the rope to draw water up.

As he pulled, the muscles in his arms tightened, and even the faint outlines of his abs became visible.

Even though he appeared small, his physique was surprisingly well-developed for someone his age.

It wasn't bulky, but it was balanced just enough to show that he didn't look like a walking skeleton.

As he splashed the wooden bucket of water over himself, the cold and refreshing sensation washed over his body.

After finishing his bath, he returned to his room and found his sister already fully dressed.

After picking up the last piece of his clothing, Vladimir closed the closet with a soft click.

Seraphina feeling bored and restless, she decided to entertain herself with his already limp little brother.

With just a stroke in its shaft it began to rise like an indomitable human spirit.

Vladimir didn't protest. He simply lay back on the bed, arms relaxed behind his head, watching as Seraphina leaned over him, her lips wrapping around his shaft kissing it from time to time.

If the two of them left their mother would be worried since they have not asked for permission to leave so they just wait.

After several rounds of sucking and playful teasing, the room had grown heavy with heat.

Seraphina was still stretched out across his thighs, her lips wrapped lovingly around

the flushed head of his cock, her tongue lazily swirling along the shaft like she wasn't ready to stop.

Her hair clung to her cheeks, and her eyes were half-lidded with a mix of lust and sleepy satisfaction.

She sucked softly, slowly, her mouth moving with the kind of rhythm that didn't aim to excite, but simply to savor.

Then, once again, his cock twitched. A deep pulse ran through it as a fresh surge erupted into her mouth it was the fifth time.

Vladimir groaned low, his stomach tensing, eyes squeezing shut at the overwhelming sensation.

It was too much now. His body ached in that pleasant, post-orgasmic way.

Gently, he reached down and stopped her, his hand resting against her head.

She paused, then slowly pulled back with a final lick, a bit of milk still clinging to her lips.

Her brows drew together in a playful pout.

"Aww... brother I wasn't done yet," she mumbled, before crawling up into his arms, her naked body curling into his warmth like a kitten seeking shelter.

Vladimir exhaled deeply, holding her close. he told him to stop and the little girl could only obey his words.

He can feel that his little brother could not handle it anymore so he put an end to it,

after a moment of rest, Seraphina fell asleep while he was not tired at all. Vladimir then cleaned everything again, since the smell is a bit strange.

When he was done, he got out leaving the little girl sleeping in the bed. When he got down the door creaked open.

“Mother you’re back,” he exclaimed as he got down the stairs fast.

Aeloria just smiled as she moved to the side and a woman stepped into the house, her presence was stunning.

She was utterly breathtaking with voluminous white hair spilled over her shoulder in loose waves.

Her skin glowed with warmth, as if its kissed by the sun itself. Her golden color eyes gleamed like molten honey, that is utterly captivating.

She wore a fitted white blouse, with the top few buttons undone just enough to show the soft curves of her full chest.

If we are talking about the sizes her chest it is the same level as her mother, which is the size of big melons.

A corset hugged her waist, accentuating the swell of her hips, assisted by the breeze of the wind from the open door.

It teased the fabric of her blouse, making it cling ever so slightly to her body.

“Aunt Phelia, you actually came to visit!” Vladimir’s eyes lit up as he ran toward her.

As he hugged her tightly, Phelia the woman’s name, smiled warmly and gently

ruffled his hair.

“Why are you so clingy? It’s only been a week since you last saw me,” she said with a soft chuckle, though her voice clearly carried the warmth of how much she had missed him.

Phelia Halton was the best physician in the village. She was also the only person in the area that was blessed with mana.

Since her magic was related to healing, she naturally became a healer. She once attended the academy and began a journey filled with extraordinary.

Unfortunately, despite years of hard work, her progress stagnated, and she was eventually expelled.

However, thanks to the academy’s teachings, she learned a wide range of spells enough to heal common illnesses and treat minor injuries.

With her late father having been an herbalist, his knowledge was passed down to her, making her an expert in both medicinal plants and healing arts.

“Alright, let go of me now. Let me check on you first, since your mother anxiously told me you experienced something abnormal,” she said calmly.

Vladimir nodded, and Aeloria guided him to the living room.

He was asked to sit at the table, and once he did, he realized his seated position brought his face nearly level with his Aunt’s Phelia’s chest.

Phelia then helped him remove his upper garment, revealing his build.

She was taken aback for a moment, she was surprised at how much stronger and more energetic.

“Have you been working out? Your muscles feel so firm. Seems like they’re packed with power,” Sylphie said, gently pressing a finger against his bicep before playfully poking at his abs.

She leaned in slightly, and from Vladimir’s angle, he could clearly see her cleavage.

But his focus wasn’t there.

Vladimir was just about to explain the origins of his physique, granted to him by the system, when suddenly the system interface appeared before him.

In an instant, everything around him came to a halt. It was as if time itself had frozen, no wind, no movement, not even the faintest sound.

His aunt Phelia and his mother stood completely still, unmoving like statues, as though the entire world had been paused.

[...]



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Vladimir looked around in disbelief, fully aware that the world had come to a complete stop before his very eyes.

Curious, he reached out a hand toward his Aunt Sylphie's face, which was frozen close to his when the system suddenly appeared in front of him.

“What?” Vladimir replied, his expression blank and confused.

[I mean be careful with your words like mentioning my existence] – the system explained.

Vladimir's eyes lit up with realization. He nodded and followed the system's instructions, asking what he should say instead.

The system began outlining the limits, like what he was allowed to reveal and what he must avoid.

As Vladimir listened closely, he occasionally asked for clarification, wanting to ensure he didn't accidentally cross any lines.

After the system's tireless explanation, it finally let out a sigh of relief.

The explanation alone had taken nearly half an hour on its own.

Once the floating panel vanished, as if it had never been there the time resumed its normal flow.

Vladimir remained frozen in place until a hand tapped his shoulder. Snapping out of his daze, he looked up slightly and met Aunt Phelia's scrutinizing gaze.

"Little guy, did you hear me?" she asked again, placing her warm hand gently on his forehead.

Feeling that everything seemed normal and there were no signs of illness or discomfort, so she relaxed slightly.

"Don't worry, Aunt Phelia, I'm actually fine," Vladimir responded with a reassuring smile.

"The reason I'm muscular is because I train every day when Mother isn't watching. Solely because I

want to become a lumberjack, just like Dad."

Phelia nodded after hearing his response, since it sounds reasonable, and she found nothing strange about it.

However, the woman standing behind her did not share the same reaction.

"What did you just say!" Aeloria growled as she took a stepped forward beside Vladimir and grabbed his ear.

"Didn't I tell you to enjoy your life as a child and leave the job of providing for you and your sister to me? Why don't you ever listen!" she scolded, tugging on his ear with growing frustration.

Feeling his right ear being pulled, Vladimir did not feel any real pain. But deep inside, an instinct screamed at him to react, that is to pretend he was hurting.

“Ouch, Mom, that hurts. It’s just that, I... I... feel kind of...” he muttered, trailing off as he looked down, avoiding his mother’s face.

This response was exactly as the system had instructed him. It was not only believable but also foolproof.

More importantly, it aligned perfectly with his goal, to find a way to help and support his mother.

When the system observed his expression, it can see that it was genuine. This was a plan that young Vladimir had formed even before him the system had activated.

So what his young host expressing that was showing right now was not made up.

Seeing his downcast eyes and saddened look, Aeloria felt a wave of guilt. She gently pulled him into her embrace.

Vladimir’s face rested against her chest, nestled between the softness, and in that comforting warmth, his sadness quietly faded away.

“Oh, I’m very sorry for what your mother just did, alright. Honey,” Aeloria said gently, ruffling his hair with care.

Just then, a soft cough broke the moment. Aeloria turned her head and saw Phelia standing nearby.

“Ah, sorry Phelia. I just got a little angry for a moment,” she said, slightly embarrassed.

Phelia simply waved her hand with a smile, “Don’t worry about it. Now, let me finish checking on him. I wasn’t done after all.”

Aeloria stepped back, releasing him from her embrace letting Phelia's to lead. As the warm feeling faded, Vladimir felt unexpectedly refreshed.

Phelia then proceeded to examine him. After a thorough check, she found no issues.

His complexion looked healthy, and there were no signs of abnormalities.

"You told me this young fella began to float, and that there was some kind of barrier surrounding him, right? Maybe you were hallucinating or just under a lot of stress," Phelia said calmly.

"Because if you look at it carefully, he looks completely fine to me." as she pointed with his eyes towards Vladimir.

Aeloria, hearing this, quickly refuted with a hint of uncertainty in her voice.

"But I really felt it. Even Seraphina was there, crying as she watched her big brother floating."

"Hmmm," Phelia murmured, straightening her posture.

She looked down at Vladimir, her eyes meeting his innocent gaze.

"I have no idea what exactly is happening with Vladimir," she admitted, her tone thoughtful.

"But what I can tell you is that he's completely fine. He's not under any curse or suffering from any kind of ailment. So, you don't need to trouble yourself over it."

Aeloria nodded upon hearing Phelia's words, as she a sigh of relief. This was exactly what she needed to hear.

“Let me check again,” Phelia said softly, reaching out her hand toward Vladimir’s.

A faint glow began to gather at her fingertips. It was subtle, like moonlight reflecting over still water.

As she closed her eyes, the air around them shifted slightly, filled with a gentle hum of mana.

Her hand hovered over his skin, and for a moment, nothing happened.

But then, a thin trail of green mist rose from his palm, coiling around her fingers like smoke drawn to flame.

It invaded inside his hand and she felt a feeling that made her awe and surprise, “This-this...” she stutter.

Aeloria, noticing the change in Phelia’s expression, and the subtle trembling of her closed eyes and the sweat beginning to form on her face, felt a chill run through her.

Her heart tightened with anxiety, a growing sense of unease settling in her chest as she watched.

“Phelia, what happened is Vladimir in a bad health. Is he suffering from a weird disease? But didnt you say that he is fine?” she growned panic as she shiver from where she stood.

“This-this...” Phelia was still in her own world trying to process things.

“This-this.. What!” Aeloria panicked, as she spoke a bit loud.

Hearing her shout she finnaly broke out from her daze, as she finished her sentence.

“This is mana. I can feel mana, you have mana” She poke loudly, as she looked at Vladimir hungrily.

Vladimir was sweating as he looked at her hungry gaze, so he just nods his head at her words.

Seeing his reaction, Phelia realized that this little guy must have known it as well.

“So you actually know, then why did you hide it?” Phelia grumbled, gripping his wrist.

“Hide? Hide what?... Are you talking about the mana that only extraordinary people have?” Aeloria asked, his expression genuinely dumbfounded.

Phelia glanced behind her and nodded vigorously. “Yes, your son has mana. Do you know what this means?” she exclaimed, walking toward Aeloria.

She extended both hands and grabbed Aeloria’s shoulders, shaking her wildly.

“This means he can attend the academy and pursue the great path!” Phelia said rapidly, almost breathless with excitement.

Aeloria, shaken so intensely, felt her head spin. Phelia finally stopped and let go as Aeloria took a deep breath, gasping for a good mouthful of air.

“Are you saying that my son has the qualification to attend the academy?” she asked, narrowing her eyes, unsure how to react to the sudden revelation.

“Yes,” Phelia replied firmly.

“As long as a person has awakened mana, it doesn’t matter whether they’re a

commoner, a beggar, or of any other status, they will be accepted into the academy to learn. Just like me.”

She paused, her tone turning a little wistful. “But my talent wasn’t good enough, so I was eventually expelled. Still, I feel that Vladimir is different.”

“Oh yeah, little fella, how old are you now?” Phelia asked, turning to look at Vladimir.

“Uhh, 12... I’m 12 years old currently,” Vladimir answered.

“That’s good, that’s good. When you turn 15, you can try to enroll in the academy and become a mage,” Phelia said with a nod.

Vladimir paused for a moment, as he was deep in thought, not knowing how to respond.

The only thing he truly wanted was to help his mother, leaving his hometown to attend the academy had never been part of his plan

Seeing his hesitant look she added, “Vladimir think about this carefully, this Village is clearly so outdated in compare to the place below the mountains. Their are things that made me think that I’m in another world, if you want to know they also have those word known as devices called cellphones.

Its like a small box, filled with games, videos, and more. Not only that they also have...”

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Phelia began to excitedly blabber about her experiences beyond the mountains, describing sights and wonders that made Vladimir's worldview begin to expand.

"Wow, there's actually a world like that, Aunt Phelia?" he said, eyes sparkling with excitement.

Phelia nodded, smiling at his expression, "Yes, there is. It's because we live in such a remote place. It would even take months to reach the nearest city where you could see those things," she explained.

"Unless we had those vehicles from what I told you about, then it would be much, much faster. But too bad they're only for the rich," she said with a sigh.

Vladimir understood what kind of vehicle his aunt was referring to.

She had once told him about small ships capable of flying through the air.

However, they were incredibly expensive, luxuries that only people with strong backgrounds with wealth could afford, it is far beyond the reach of some commoners from the countryside.

Her Aunt didn't even have enough money to buy one percent of such a vehicle.

Vladimir's blood boiled with determination, he wanted to experience everything his aunt had described.

He wanted to see the world beyond the mountains, just like she had during her time at



the academy.

“Now, aren’t you excited? When you reach the right age to enroll, I’ll do my best to teach you everything I learned at the academy,” Phelia said with an encouraging smile.

“Really? You’ll help me, Aunt?” Vladimir asked, his eyes widening with hope and excitement.

“Of course. If you’re calling me aunt, then that makes me responsible for you,” Phelia said as she ruffled his hair, laughing heartily.

But then her laughter faded as her eyes caught the expression on Aeloria’s face, it was pale and feeling a bit troubled.

As a woman, she understood what Aeloria might be feeling.

Gently distancing herself from Vladimir, Phelia walked over to her best friend.

“Hey, Aeloria... are you okay?” she asked softly.

“Listen to me here, your son has talent. And from what I can sense, he may be even more gifted than I ever was. If you try to isolate him after this... it’ll only hurt him in the future,” she said in a gentle whisper, her tone filled with care.

Aeloria trembled, shocked that her hidden thoughts had been seen through so easily.

Just moments ago, she had watched her son’s excited expression, filled with dreams and wonder, and it pierced her deeply.

Her heart ached with the fear of losing something precious in the near future.

Even the thought of being separated from her children for a single day filled her with unbearable reluctance.

So when she heard that his son Vladimir had the qualifications to enroll in the academy, her first instinct had been fear, not pride.

Devastated by the idea of losing him to a world beyond her reach, she had even begun to consider isolating him, forcing him to abandon that path and live a normal life by her side.

But was that really the right choice?

Thanks to Phelia's gentle yet honest advice, Aeloria's mind began to clear.

The fog of fear and possessiveness slowly lifted, replaced by a mother's quiet strength.

She smiled softly, her eyes still a little misty.

"Thank you, Phelia. Since my son was blessed by the heavens, as his mother, I should support him in his decisions," Aeloria responded with a smile.

"That's the spirit and the right mindset for a mother," Phelia said proudly.

"After all, a mighty tiger can never be caged."

She chuckled and gave Aeloria a playful nudge, "Be blessed, Aeloria. In the near future, your name might be known far and wide, as the woman who gave birth to a truly talented mage."

Aeloria chuckled softly at Phelia's words, "Now that's all settled... hey, little fella,"

she said, glancing back at Vladimir, who was watching the two of them with a blank, slightly confused expression.

“If you have some spare time, come visit me at my place,” Phelia said with a warm smile.

“I’ll teach you some magic and spells I learned back at the academy. You want to, right?”

Vladimir’s eyes lit up, and he nodded vigorously, “Yes, yes! I want to learn some magic!”

Seeing his silly look, Phelia chuckled again, “That’s good. Then, I’m off,” she said, turning toward the door.

Just as she was about to leave, Aeloria stopped her by gently grabbing her arm.

“Phelia, you forgot to take your check-up fee,” Aeloria said, extending her palm with five bronze coins resting in it.

Phelia’s expression immediately shifted. She shook her head with a stern look and reached out to pinch Aeloria’s cheek.

“Aeloria, how many times have I told you! if you need help, especially something like a check-up, it’s always free. If you do it again, I’m going to...”

She leaned in close, as she brought her lips to Aeloria’s ear and whispered something that made Aeloria’s face immediately flush red.

Aeloria’s face turned bright red as she lowered her gaze, her legs subtly rubbing against each other.

Seeing her flustered reaction, Phelia became even more delighted, biting her lip to suppress a playful grin.

“Now that settles it,” Phelia said, her tone light.

But then her expression shifted to something more serious, and she spoke.

“Also, there’s something I want to add. Aeloria, it’s not that I’m criticizing your efforts... it’s just that, if you ever need help, especially with money, you can ask me. I have some to spare, anytime” she said gently.

“We’ve been friends since childhood, and I don’t want you to overwork yourself just to get by with daily necessities.”

Her voice carried a soft but genuine sympathy, showing a deep bond they had always shared.

Even though Phelia was still single and had no children of her own, she could clearly see the hardships her best friend had endured.

Aeloria looked down with a wry smile, “I’ll keep your words in mind,” she said quietly, closing her palm around the bronze coins.

“Thanks for everything Phelia,” she then lifted her head and looked at her with gratitude.

“Yeah, yeah, I’ll be going now. I still have some patient waiting for me, ba-bye,” she then left leaving Aeloria there.

Vladimir watched the scene unfold before him, but he couldn’t make out what they were saying.

Their voices were too low, and although he had become stronger, his senses hadn't sharpened enough to allow him to overhear their conversation.

Then, without warning, a translucent panel appeared in front of him, glowing faintly.

[Time Limit for the mission, 'Get A Blowjob' ended]

[Congratulations, young Vladimir, for completing two of the quests. Although one remains incomplete, please do not be discouraged.]

"I'm not though," Vladimir responded, but the system continued.

[You don't need to feel troubled since it was impossible in the first place]

[But worry not, when the time is right, the mission will reappear if it becomes necessary.]

[Mission: Get A Blowjob

Progress: Complete

Mission Rewards: 100 Ero Points, 5 Mana Stone [LG], and Wooden Wand.]

[Item: Wooden Wand

Grade: Low Grade

Description: A simple wand carved from the branch of a mana-touched tree.

Effects:

- +5 Magic Power

- Boosts mana flow by +5% when casting basic spells]

[Mana Stone x5 and Wooden Wand were stashed in the inventory]

[Alert: New Mission was given to the Host]

[Mission: Drink that Milk!

Description: Stop saying you're a big boy and hurry up and devour those peaches!!!

Quest:

- Drink 1 cup of Milk from those breast (0/240ml)

- Squeezed those breasts for 1 minute (0/1)

- Sucked two nipples at the same time for half a minute (0/1)

Bonus Objectives: Finish the quest to gain additional rewards.

Rewards:

- Drink 1 cup of Milk from those breast: 5 Gold Solaris and 50 XP

- Squeezed those breast for 1 minute: 100 XP and 5 Candies

- Sucked two nipples at the same time for half a minute: 50 Ero Points and 5 Gold Solaris

Mission Reward: 150 Ero Points, Random Low Grade Spell.

Progress: Drink 1 cup of Milk(0/240), Squeezed those breast for 1 minute(0/1), and Sucked those two nipples (0/1)

...

Just to clarify here, Vladimir's world isn't stuck in a medieval fantasy setting with only kingdoms, swords, and magic.

While there are academies, noble families, and traditional elements like cultivation, the world does have technology, similar to what we have in the modern day.

There are cellphones, ships for long-distance travel, and other forms of modern tech integrated into society.

For example, if you remember the Beast Suppression Corps from Chapter 1, they used advanced ships to respond quickly to outbreaks. So no, this world isn't limited to old-school fantasy tropes. It's a blend of magic, cultivation, and modern tech, all coexisting in one system.

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Vladimir reading the new mission wondered where he could get some milk, when he saw her mother walking towards him with those jiggly lemons.

He wondered if that would work too, but he did not ask her yet as she arrived in front of him.

“If you want to enroll in the academy, you do not need to feel troubled in telling me in the future, ok?” as she glanced at him with a calm look.

Vladimir nodded his head and replied, “Ok mom,”

“That’s good,” as she put her hands in his cheeks.

“Oh yeah, where's your sister, why am I not seeing her?” she asked, as she retract her hand.

“Seraphina is upstairs. She was sleeping, totally exhausted from our cleaning and playing games,” he responded.

“Well, that’s good. Sleep can be healthy too,” she replied, unaware of what Vladimir truly meant by the words playing games.

“Wait, did you just say clean? You cleaned the whole house?” she asked, standing there in disbelief as she looked around.

Everything was neat and spotless. Even the stains on the floor were gone. She could not help but sigh.



“Next time, just go and have fun. Leave this kind of work to your mother, alright? But still, I’m very thankful to both of you,” she said with a smile, feeling proud of how responsible her two children had become.

Receiving the praise, Vladimir was naturally happy. He jumped down from the table with a light step.

His gaze briefly wandered toward those two large melons, still wondering if the ‘milk’ the system referred to, meant that.

Aerolia, oblivious to his gaze, gave him a gentle instruction. “You can go and rest in your room first. I’ll prepare some lunch.”

Vladimir shook his head and replied earnestly, “I want to help, Mother. I’m not sleepy.”

Seeing the sincerity in his eyes, she smiled and stepped outside. When she returned, she was carrying a basket.

She handed him the rice, and Vladimir carefully placed it into the container to keep bugs and insects from getting to it.

He then rinsed the rice with water while his mother prepared the vegetables she had bought. Afterward, she took out another ingredient from the basket that made Vladimir’s mouth water.

It was meat. Seeing his expression, Aerolia smiled softly and said, “This was given by your Aunt Phelia, so next time you visit her, make sure to thank her, alright?”

Vladimir nodded, then proceeded with his task while his mother began cutting the pork into small pieces.

He lit a fire using firewood and started cooking the rice. Then he prepared another fire, where his mother began cooking the rest of the meal.

After half an hour, everything was finished. The rich aroma spread from the kitchen and filled the entire house.

Vladimir's stomach growled for no apparent reason. To be honest, he didn't even feel hungry.

Yet there was something his body craved, something beyond the mana circulating within him.

The sensation wasn't true hunger, but a lingering urge, as if his stomach were still searching for something tangible to consume.

When everything was ready and the meal was placed on the table, his mother instructed him to wake his sister.

He followed her words and went upstairs. The little girl was still lost in her dream, her mouth slightly open with drool dripping down.

He woke her up, and she suddenly pulled down his lower garments, eager to fill her empty stomach with milk.

Vladimir gently woke her and told her about the meal waiting downstairs. She got up frantically and followed him down with eager steps.

When Seraphina saw that meat was being served, she immediately became more energetic and filled her plate with a great portion.

Vladimir was not to be outdone, taking plenty of meat from the broth as well. Aeloria

simply watched the two of them with a vivid look of satisfaction on her face.

She then took her portion and began eating, enjoying the meal. It was her rest day, as there was no manual laundry work scheduled for her at the moment.

While all of them were enjoying their time together, the meal eventually came to an end.

However, Vladimir noticed that he didn't feel full at all.

It felt as though his stomach had become a bottomless pit, "Where did all the food I ate go?" he wondered.

After a while, he stopped thinking about it and took the initiative to clean everything up. Aeloria wanted to help, but Vladimir insisted, gently guiding her to stay seated.

Seraphina, who was completely full, sat in her mother's lap. She let out a small burp and rubbed her bulging tummy.

"I'm so full," she said, her cheeks puffed out adorably.

Looking down at her daughter's face made her heart flutter as she gently played with her. It wasn't anything too energetic, since Seraphina had just finished eating.

Vladimir was already at the sink, washing the dishes without being told.

The little girl, who had been burping repeatedly, finally felt like herself again.

Seraphina looked up at her mother and softly muttered, "Mom, I want to drink your milk," her eyes wide with a pleading, puppy-like gaze.

Aeloria chuckled and gently twirled her fingers against the little girl's nose.

“You're such a little glutton, my sweet angel. Alright, come here,” she said, lowering the garment over her left side.

Since Aeloria was only wearing a plain brown dress, she simply slid the fabric off her shoulder, revealing her left breast.

Her cherry-pink nipple stood out like ripe fruit, drawing Seraphina's gaze. Without hesitation, the girl leaned in, opened her mouth, and latched on, wrapping her arms around her mother in a tight embrace.

“Ohh~” Aeloria moaned softly, the sensation making her shiver.

Even though Seraphina loved drinking her brother's milk, the sensation of sucking from her mother's breast felt far more comforting and fulfilling.

With her brother, it was different there was always a strange, unexplainable feeling that came with it.

The taste was amazing, and the feeling it gave her was oddly satisfying. To her mother, it was love.

When Vladimir finished placing the plates and cups where from where they belonged to.

He turned around, only for his eyes to lock onto an unexpected scene.

One of his mother's large, flawless breasts was being sucked by his little sister. Her soft, fair skin looked smooth and radiant, untouched by time.

She cradled Seraphina in a baby-like embrace, eyes gently closed as she hummed a soft tune, completely relaxed in the moment.

Feeling something strange, she opened her eyes and found Vladimir staring at her.

His intense gaze didn't waver, and when she followed it, she realized he was staring at her chest, both at her breast and Seraphina.

She looked back at him, confirming she wasn't just imagining things. Then a thought slowly crept into her mind.

"My little boy, do you also want to drink your mother's milk?," she asked Vladimir, staring at him with a knowing look.

"Look,"

She used her right hand, which was unoccupied, as she slipped off the other one, showing her melons.

The cherry pink was dripping, waiting for it to get sucked.

Vladimir was a little uncertain, since he was a big boy now and only a child can suck milk from their mother.

[Little Vladimir what are you waiting for? Hurry up so you can complete the mission]

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Seeing those huge breasts waiting for it to get sucked, he can't stop himself anymore as he goes towards it.

Standing while her mother was in a seated position with Seraphina on her lap with closed eyes sucking the milk.

Vladimir then parted his lips open and took a bite from those cherry nipples; with a suction force, a strand of milk was in his mouth.

It tasted bland, but it somehow made him hot and aroused by the feeling. Aeloria, who could not handle it, forced out a soft moan.

Her body shook and trembled as both of his kids were sucking at his breast. Vladimir then twirled his tongue towards those nipples as he sucked more strongly.

Aeloria, who was enjoying this moment, was stunned, "Vladimir, no, slow down... Ahhh!" She groaned loudly with her back arching.

Hearing her distressed voice filled with delight, he stopped, but Seraphina did not, as she just continued to suck on the left breast.

"Ah, are you hurt, Mother?" Vladimir said with concern.

Aeloria and Vladimir locked eyes together; her face was red and shy, just like that of a ripe fruit, and even her nipples were dripping milky fluids.

"Don't worry, your mother is fine, I was just surprised. Go ahead and suck more,"

Aeloria said with a smile, patting him on the head.

Vladimir was in a dilemma as he looked at the cherry nipples right in front of him, seeing his hesitant look.

Aeloria could not help but smile from it. "Go ahead my precious son, your mother was just feeling good from it, for the record it doesn't really hurt, so you don't need to feel troubled," she said to him.

Hearing this, Vladimir looked at her eyes, and her mother was smiling in reply, making him nod his head.

With that he extended his hand towards that breast. He first played with it, like squishing it but not too strong.

Because of that, the milky substance gushed out from the cherry nipples as he hurriedly opened his lips and took it whole.

"Hmm~" Aeloria closed her eyes, her neck arched up as she glanced at the ceiling.

As he sucked it, Vladimir decided to stop sucking it and just lick those nipples since it's kind of fun to play.

With the flick of his tongue, the pleasure made Aeloria tremble; her breath was hot. As her mouth turned into an O shape.

But she hurriedly stopped herself from acting this lewd. This is bad, clearly bad. She was very ashamed of herself for feeling good by getting sucked by her own two children.

Then she felt a slimy feeling in her lower part, making her face even redder, it was

almost like there was smoke coming off it.

"Why am I so wet!!!" She growled in her mind.

"It's been too long, so longggg," Aeloria said with misty eyes as she controlled herself.

Vladimir, who was sucking at those pink nipples, felt good inwardly when all of a sudden and without knowing why.

His little brother stood up even with those restraints, which is his lower pants cannot contain his invincible dragon.

[Your skill 'Iron Rod' was activated]

Hearing this, Vladimir opened his eyes and glanced at the panel and looked at his little brother, but his lips were still sealed in those cherry tips.

Sucking as much as he wanted to, after a glance at his iron rod, he closed his eyes as he focused on savoring this moment.

But for someone else, which is her mother, seeing this, she was stunned. When she looked down and saw the bulge in his pants, she was embarrassed.

"Don't tell me my son thinks of me as a woman." She said as she slapped herself in her imagination.

"What are you talking about, Aeloria? This is normal for someone at his age," she scolded herself.

But her eyes trembled as she looked at the huge temple in his pants.



"Why does it seem to be big for someone his age?" she said inwardly.

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Her eyes were filled with curiosity as her hand slowly went towards it, but her morality stopped her.

"This is not good, I should just let it be," she said as she hold each one of her babies in her hands letting them sucked her boobs.

That is when Vladimir decided to use his hands to squeeze that melon, and when he did that, a large amount of milk began to gush out.

This made Aeloria tremble as a voice of ecstasy escaped her lips; she bit it strongly, controlling herself to not be lewd in this moment.

Vladimir's eyes were just focusing on her boobs as she sucked it very harshly since the milk was like a dam at this moment.

After some time, the system panel arrived, stopping him from this.

[Squeezed those breasts for 1 minute]

[Congratulations, Host. You have been rewarded 100 XP and 5 Candies.

[Congratulations, you have leveled up.]

[Status Gained: Free Points +2 | Magic Power +2 | Mana +5 | Strength +2 | Defense +2 | Constitution +1 | Intelligence +2 | Agility +2 | Luck +1]

Vladimir, seeing that he leveled up, stopped and focused on the sucking. Seeing him stop squeezing it, she sighed in relief.

She looked down and saw the chair where she was currently seated was filled with her bodily fluids, not by the milk of her breast but by her garden.

Her dress was dampened down there, making her sigh inwardly, "Should I try finding someone to play with so I can release?" Aeloria, though.

After a few seconds passed and finally understanding what she was thinking, she was shocked.

"Am I this kind of pervert? No, I must not do it; this is for my husband only. I can't let anyone taste it," she said to herself, engraving these words in her heart.

As they were doing this for some time, Seraphina the little girl, after drinking milk for about 5 minutes, finally opened his eyes and stopped.

Looking at this, Aeloria glanced at her and saw that she just stretched her arms and then slumbered in her arms.

Some fluids in her nipples were still dripping as they trickled on Seraphina's clothes. She then switched her glance to Vladimir.

Whose eyes were looking at her intently? Seeing his deep gaze at her made figure tremble.

Vladimir, whose system panel was just in front of him was looking at the numbers

rising.

[Drink 1 cup of milk from those breasts (26?27/240 ml)]

This indicates that he was actually looking at was not his mother but the numbers that were rising from sucking those milk.

Aeloria decided to look away when she felt that Vladimir bit her nipples softly, thus making her let out a small sound.

"Ahh~" It was like the voice of a kitten.

The strange electric sensation in her nipples had faded, but only for a moment.

Seconds later, it returned with even more intensity as Vladimir gently bit down again, his teeth grazing the sensitive bud, moving left and right in a slow rhythm.

He was careful, treating her softly knowing that her mother's nipples were delicate and how easily she could be hurt by these actions.

If it can be hurtful, why would he do it? Just curiosity and also it was some kind of a compelling urge and a mental impulse for him.

"Nooo~" she voiced a desperate cry.

She looked back and saw Vladimir was still looking at her; her gaze trembled as she decided to speak up.

"Uhhh, honey, can you not bite your mother's nipples?" she said as Vladimir leaned his head back.

"Sorry, Mother, I was just curious. Does it hurt?" he asked, his eyes filled with love.

Aeloria seeing his cute look, she could not help but bit her lips.

She could have at least done her best to handle it. But she cannot; her garden was releasing more fluids than ever before.

If he continued teasing her by this act, she will cum without her control. Also, if two of her precious children saw her state, she would have no face left behind by being a mother.

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So she hurriedly shook her head as she offered a relaxed smile, but her breathing was rapid.

"Honey, it's not that bad. It's just that your mother is feeling uncomfortable, so don't play with it using your teeth, got it?"

Vladimir nodded, heeding her words; seeing this, she smiled as she motioned him to continue if he wanted more.

But Vladimir did not suck it yet as he looked at his pants, where his invincible dragon was still standing.

Following his gaze and seeing his rod still standing after a while made her blush like she had just returned from being a virgin woman.

"Honey, why are you looking at your pp?" She asked, looking at the other side.

Vladimir just focused his gaze at his rod and replied, "It feels uncomfortable inside my pants. Is it okay for me to take it off, mother?" he asked.

Hearing this, she felt her mind go blank; it was like her ears were nuked by a nuclear bomb.

"Wa... Wh-What..." she stuttered as she looked at him again.

Seeing his mother look, he tilted his head to the side. "Is that not allowed, Mother?" he replied.

Due to his innocent actions, Aeloria cannot stop him as she nods her head. He's young and he was still his baby boy.

So it must be not a problem, as she thought about it, receiving the permission he slid his hand towards his pants.

Lowering it just below his thighs, his magnificent rod was finally unsheathed; it was standing tall, filled with vitality.

Aeloria was facing front, closing her eyes at this; she did not want to look at it. She was forcing herself to not look at it.

It's been a long time since she tasted a man's treasure, if she glanced at it. She was afraid she would lose control of herself and even used her son to help her with her needs.

But her mind was telling her to just peek at it, since it's not a problem, right?

Vladimir is still young; it was not a problem to have a look at it. With that in mind, she slowly opened her eyes, only just a slight gap so she could look at it.

As she saw it, her eyes were amazed and were also totally shocked about it.

There is only one thing she can think about, is that it was much bigger than his husband.

"How come the child is bigger than the father?" Aeloria voiced out, too stunned to speak.

Her husband's size is not really that thick or long, just the right size, about 4 inches, but his son, who was still young, was now 5 inches.

Clearly there was still more room to grow; Vladimir feeling the uncomfortable feeling finally disappear.

He opened his lips and took a bite on that cherry nipple as he sucked more of those juices to complete the mission.

Also, he was having the time of his life as well by sucking the milk.

Feeling the breast getting sucked again, she glanced at Vladimir's face, but her pupil was being attracted like a magnet toward his hard rock rod.

"So, it's true that it varies from every man to man. Lena was right; my husband is really small compared to others," she uttered, her voice hoarse.

During a talk between wife, she and Lena which is Sullivan's wife talk about this. Since Lena is very proactive when it comes to this kind of topic.

She was embarrassed about it, and she was asked what the size of his husband is, and after hearing her reply.

Lena laughs since it's very small because Sullivan is 5 which is average, for the both of them this wasn't a problem since size doesn't matter.

Also they have run out of topics with each other, so this is the best one to talk about.

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"What are you whispering, Mom?" Vladimir asked as he leaned back, only squeezing those melons.

Milk began to gush out from what he had done, making his face splashed by those milky fluids.

She only let out a small cry, and instead of getting angry from wasting her milk, she panicked by the abrupt question.

"Ahh, what? Honey, what are you talking about? I did not say anything," she said, not looking at him in the face directly.

Vladimir looked at him deeply as he strengthened the force of his squeeze on that melon.

This made Aeloria even more pleasant, followed by a surge of pleasure.

"Hisss~ Honey, don't do that; don't waste your mother's milk," she said to him.

Vladimir then stopped playing with it as he nodded his head, making her breathe a sigh in relief.

"I can't believe I almost came from that. I really am a bad mother," she scolded herself.

[Drink 1 cup of milk from those breasts (27?62/240 ml)]

Seeing that after about 10 minutes of drinking milk, only about 62 were added from it, Vladimir narrowed his eyes.

"Why is it too long to complete?" he could not help but said it inwardly.



So, he leaned back a bit, and Aeloria followed him with her gaze, wondering why he moved back.

"Umm, Honey? Are you mad at your mother?" she asked.

Vladimir shook his head in reply, "No, Mom, I'm just thinking..." he said as he put his hands in his chin.

Like he was trying to figure out something, "Really, what is it that you are thinking about?" she asked.

"Is it okay if I can drink from your breast at the same time?" He asked with a look of innocence.

This made Aeloria too stunned to speak, wondering if what she heard was correct.

"Honey, if I'm right, is it okay for you to suck your mother's milk at the same time?" She said, For clarifications.

Vladimir just nodded, making her mother flush red in the face, "Is one not enough for you to drink?" She asked.

"Yes, is it not allowed mother?" he replied.

"No, no, no. Who said that it's not allowed? Why don't you go into my room first while I put your sister in bed?" she instructed him as Vladimir heeded her words.

Sliding up her plain upper dress to cover her melons, she then carried the little girl in her hands as she walked up the stairs.

Her mind was filled with scenarios; it was filled with dirty thoughts, but she hurriedly

removed those thoughts.

Vladimir then went to her mother's room. Aeloria then placed the little girl in their bedroom as Seraphina slumbered on that spot.

"This little girl really only knows how to sleep," Aeloria said with a smile.

With that, she went to her room; her heartbeat was racing wildly.

After calming herself and saying that they are just going to have a son and mother bond, she calmed down as she arrived in the room.

As she slid open the slightly closed door, he was stunned on the spot by what she saw.

Vladimir was right there lying on the bed as his rod was standing, and it looked like it was going to pierce the sky itself.

Aeloria, seeing that magnificent rod was still unused, since Vladimir was a virgin so unused.

This made her garden so wet as it slid onto her thighs all the way to her ankles and foot.

"Mother, my thing is so hard, can you help?" Vladimir voiced out, holding his shaft.

It was trembling, and it hurt like it was about to explode, but he could not vent it. He was about to do it his self but since her mother is her why not get help?

Since her sister is pretty good in doing this kind of thing, so receiving help from her mother must be easy as well.

Hearing the word help, Aeloria closed the door and walked towards the bed.

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Her face was red and followed by her breathing, that is extremely rapid.

She walked to the side of the bed and stood there, both her hands and finger were clutching each other.

Looking down at his rod and how it trembled when he masturbated right in front of his mother, made Vladimir sword's full of power.

“Umm, honey. What you are doing is pretty indecent, you must hide and only do this while being alone,” she said to him, but she was looking at the window, too embarrassed about it.

“But mother, it hurts. It's so hard and it cannot calm down,” Vladimir responded.

Hearing this, she let out a deep sigh, gathered her strength, and sat on the edge of the bed near his head.

“Then... then.. Let your mother do this job for you,” she said with a red face.

Vladimir, hearing her mother's word, stopped his hands, as he rested them on the bed. His face was filled with pain since he could not calm it down at all.

Seeing his anguished look, Aeloria slowly extended her hand, and as she touched the pulsing rod with his fingers, it trembled and pulsed violently.

[Your mother just touched your malevolent rod. You have earned 100 Ero Points]

Seeing that he was rewarded by this, his face showed no expression since he doesn't have any idea about its uses.

The moment her fingers touched it, the juices in her garden were pouring out even more.

Thus making the rod throb violently, as if it can feel the flow.

Aeloria could not help but think it was so hot, it was so hot for her that she could not help but breathe hardly as she then started her actions.

Which is sliding her hand up and down.

His rod throbbed again in her palm, it was hot and heavy, as she blinked nervously.

"S-so warm..." she murmured under her breath.

Her movement was very awkward as her eyes looked misty and timid.

Since it's been so long, that the muscle memory she had had already been washed away.

"My son's thing, I'm holding my son's thing," she screamed in her mind.

"So hard, it's pretty hard. It's hardness is much more sturdier than his father,"

Her grip was too tight at first, then too loose. She tried adjusting, her fingers slipping slightly due to the heat and moisture.

The motion made a soft, wet sound as her hand clumsily glided over him.

Shlick~

~Shlick

Shlick~

“Is this okay?” She asked, not daring to look up.

Vladimir let out a guttural breath, his chest rising and falling faster, but he said nothing as his mind was blank.

His hands on the bed made his fingers curl into the sheets. Hearing no reply and seeing that he wasn't stopping her, Aeloria continued.

Her pace was uneven and slow, then faster, then slow again.

She was trying to remember how to do this, since it had been a long time. She licked her lips unconsciously, making her heart pound.

Her face scrunched up slightly, embarrassed at the sound of her hands because she was relieving her own son, but she didn't stop.

“Haah... it's twitching again,” she whispered, watching it react to her touch.

Her wrist ached a little from the effort, but she kept going, determined to make his son comfortable.

Because in the first place she was not really an expert at this, her husband is the only one who was always in the lead.

So during the times they were intimate, she was always below and was only rarely on top since her movement is awkward and she doesn't know how to continue after that.

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But she had some experience in using her hands and mouth, but those experiences are just for rookies.

Since as a woman, her mind was set that her job was just to lie down and wait for the love of her life to pound her down there until it was finished.

Beads of sweat formed at her temple as her breath turned shaky, her fingers trembled every time his shaft trembled in her hand.

“Mother, can you do it faster?” Vladimir asked with a look of wanting.

Aeloria froze for a heartbeat. Then, swallowing the lump in her throat, she gave a small nod.

“O-okay... My dear son, let your mother increase the speed then,” she whispered, shifting closer.

Still seated at the edge of the bed, she leaned toward him, and as she moved, her full breasts swayed beneath her loose plain dress, the fabric clinging slightly from the dampness in the air.

It jiggled softly with each stroke, and Vladimir could not help but touch it since it was just right in front of him.

Feeling the touch, she stopped and looked at her breast that was being squeezed, making the milk damply wet her clothes, so she let go of his rod as she stopped him.

“Honey, don’t waste your mother’s milk,” she said to him with a red face.

“Sorry, Mother, I just love touching it,” he replied.

Aeloria did not get angry since this must be because of his experience when he was a child; having a liking for touching his breast must have triggered the sense of comfort in drinking from her breast when he was a baby.

“Okay...”

“But wait, honey,” Aeloria said softly, her voice was soft and quiet as she sat at the edge of the bed.

“Let your mother lower her dress first.”

Her cheeks flushed with warmth as she reached behind her back, fingers fumbling slightly with the knot of her simple, plain brown dress.

The fabric had clung tightly to her figure all day, especially around her ample chest. Now, easing it down was no gentle task.

With a small grunt of effort, she tugged the upper part downward.

The cloth resisted for a moment as it tightened from how snugly it had embraced her bosom.

But then by exerting all at once, it slipped free.

Fwump!

Her humongous breasts spilled out, unrestrained and heavy, bouncing softly from the sudden release.

The motion made them jiggle with hypnotic rhythm. It was still full and round, their



natural weight were impossible to forget.

Her nipples were flushed and slightly stiffened from the air, pointed forward invitingly.

Aeloria instinctively covered them with her arms at first, as she blushed furiously. But remembering it was just her son, she uncovered it.

“Honey... d-don’t stare at your mother like that,” she murmured, her voice barely holding its composure as her arms slowly dropped to her sides.

She was still seated, leaning toward him just slightly, her breasts now rising and falling with every breath she took.

They jiggled again, so subtle even with the smallest of movements, it was as if responding to the tension in the air.

“Huh? Why, Mother?” Vladimir asked.

Aeloria, who had lost her mind for a moment, shook her head and smiled.

“Nothing. It must have been the wind,” she said to him.

Vladimir just nodded as he stared at him deeply, he had clearly heard what she said since his hearing was already better than that of a hunter.

But he did not dawdle on that, so with that he continued since Aeloria positioned herself much closer to him.

Her breast was so much closer to his face, and he saw that her mother’s arm could reach his malevolent rod, wrapping her palm around it.

Aeloria could not help but like this feeling very much, “Go ahead and play with your

mother's breast, but remember, don't waste the milk. Got it!" She said to him with a stern look.

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