



A Man's
WORLD

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A MAN'S WORD 3

AN ISEKAI HAREM FANTASY

PRINCESS OR THREE IN DISTRESS

BOOK THREE

MARCUS SLOSS



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BOOK I - A MAN'S WORD

THE STORY SO FAR

When Basil Rosethorn died of cancer on earth, he was given an opportunity at a new life on a fantasy world with magic by Liva, the goddess of Life, Lust, and Love. The only catch was he had to agree to an impossible task and keep his word throughout his life. The consequences for him and the goddess would be dire if he failed. The bonuses were the possibility of learning magic, a long life for him and his mates, if he survived, and the goddess's blessing showing women that were very compatible with him with a blue halo.

He was dropped into the Dark Elven forest and invoked an ancient trial as agreed. The Dark Elves had been cursed with blemishes, deformities, and warts previously by their god. Their society lived in isolation because of the curse and used special paints to hide the signs of the curse on their bodies. He was assigned Calyandra, an albino dark elven woman to help him, but to gain her full support he had to swear an oath to be her friend for life. Unbeknownst to him, that friendship oath was their basis for their most sought after marriages.

The impossible task was to vanquish a swamp hag in her home. The hag turned out to be Alenia, a dark elven woman victimized by the king in his youth. In exchange for an oath of friendship and the promise of remaining by his side after he returned, she fully submitted to Basil, cutting off her hand and breast as proof of Basil's success for the king.

His reward was the possibility of marrying the Princess Lyralin, which no one wanted because of the certainty of death by assassination of her and her family to remove them from

inheriting the throne. Her stipulation for marriage was consummating the marriage, even with the curse, with the intent of fathering a child.

Basil returned to Alenia, and by keeping his word so far and getting Lyralin pregnant, he unwittingly broke the curse on the dark elves, restoring their beauty and breaking the first Seal keeping Asterym, the goddess of magic asleep.

When Basil and his wives went in search of a Goblin wizardess to learn magic, they were interrupted by a troll army attacking the Dark Elven homeland. They rushed to the conflict in time to see the king killed in a challenge with a colossal troll. When the troll issued the challenge again, Basil responded and killed the troll in the duel because of the lessons learned while gaming. He won Corvictus, a sentient shape-shifting artifact weapon, and because of it, accepted a Non-Aggression pact with an ancient red dragon and his lineage.

The cost of learning magic was the addition of Gojli, the granddaughter of the wizardess and a mage apprentice, to his harem. Because of the knowledge of fantasy gaming frameworks and spells, he was able to quickly 'learn' new spells, causing the goddess to limit him to one spell a day and three a week.

The troll army, although thrown into chaos for a few weeks, was moving to attack a human fort safeguarding a passage to the Dark Elven forests. When the group went to warn the fort, it was in the process of being abandoned. At the cost of promising to go to the Human capital as an ambassador, the human soldiers stayed to transfer the fort to the dark elves. When the group was scouting out the troll army, the dwarves extended an invitation to renew communication and meet the Wielder of Corvictus.

While there, he met a friendly dwarf Kikgrog, who was interested in Basil's advanced knowledge. Princess Ellosli showed an interest in Basil, using him to thwart her father's plan to marry her off. Her father intensely coveted Corvictus, and collapsed the guest wing that Basil and his wives were staying in to steal it. Basil survived, claiming Ellosli as his

wife before being banished. While leaving to return to the fort, Kikgrog joined their party and Basil used magic to return Corvictus to him, granting that power to Corvictus henceforth.

After fighting an advanced party of trolls at the fort, Basil, his wives, and Kikgrog joined Commander Vascali and her soldiers returning to Wendels Isle after the fort was transitioned to the Dark Elves.

BOOK 2 - A MAN'S CHOICE

THE STORY SO FAR

On the way to Wendels Isle, Sharkoids attacked the ship, kidnapping Commander Vascali. Basil and his group jumped overboard in pursuit, and used a spell to summon aid. The mermaid Maribelle arrived to assist them, and learned that Basil was a Wielder and could help her find another artifact, Selphona's Lyre. She immediately bound herself as Basil's oath slave in hopes that he'd help her people by finding the artifact. Basil redeemed her oath by elevating it to a mutual oath of friendship. With her help and the help of her massive stingray friend, they saved Commander Vascali.

Afterwards, Basil and Maribelle went in search of the Lyre, finding it with a talisman and magical bag. When they returned to the group, they found that the Sharkoids were attacking a nearby port of merfolk and humans. The group rushed to their aid, thwarting the invasion, and helped fortify the settlement.

Maribelle and the rest of the merfolk rushed to their people's capital to help fight the Sharkoids, while Basil and the group continued to Wendels Isle. While there he was challenged and gained an estate as a result. He installed Vascali to oversee the estate, before making the choice to become Asterym's champion in hopes of saving Maribelle. She had a geas on her and was imprisoned. Basil returned the talisman he'd found to the high priestess of the Sirens, allowing her to awaken their guardian and become the ruler, dissolving their alliance with the Sharkoids.

He broke the geas on Maribelle, destroying another artifact, High Command, and saving her before teleporting back to Wendels Isle. Through his actions the second Seal was broken, and a Dawn of Change marked the increase of Magic throughout the world, increasing the powers of all magical races.

With the increase in power for all trolls, the fort was certain to fall, so they rushed to help support it. Basil challenged the general of the troll army for leadership and won. He decided to return the army to their land to the city of Hielspire. Kikgrog left to check on unresponsive dwarves. Basil returned the army and took control of Goblin House, thinking to save all the goblins held captive by the trolls. The goblins had a thriving hidden community, and only sent a group who wanted to leave to safety.

The trolls were being attacked by the Lord of the Black's drakoids, so Basil challenged their leader to help the trolls and hurt the drakoids that Ellosli hated for invading their homeland in the last Age generations before.

Basil won and planned to hinder the drakoids more when the trolls turned on him. He saved Hishtax, a drakoid descendant of the Lord of the Black, causing issues with Ellosli. Through their interaction, Hishtax revealed that the dwarves were the instigators of the conflict in the last Age because of their greed and desire to take advantage of the drakoids' weakened state.

Kikgrog was imprisoned for going with Basil, even while the dwarves were defending their home from the attack of the Lord of the Red's drakoids. Basil with the help of Hishtax punished the trolls for their treachery, before the group teleported to the Dark Elven court. While on their way to save Kikgrog, Basil was stopped by the Dryad Matriarch Thymea. In order to use the Dark Elven travel trees, he had to promise to return to talk to her about breaking the third Seal after saving Kikgrog.

As they were breaking him out of prison, explosions shook the mountain. They rushed to the throne room to find drakoid soldiers facing the dwarven defenders, but the fighting had

ceased. The royal wing of the palace had collapsed, killing the royal family except for Ellosli. The throne passed to her, and by marriage to Basil, invoking the Non-Aggression pact and keeping the two sides from fighting. The Lord of the Red's drakoid army retreated per the pact, and Basil appointed Kikgrog as Regent and declared a day of Mourning for the dwarven losses.

CHAPTER I

DAY OF MOURNING

I herded my wives as they tried to console Ellosli to a wall where I cast my Rest Manor spell. We quickly entered while the large crowd of dwarves were still in shock from the loss of their royal family except Ellosli and the end to the conflict. I felt bad about throwing Kikgrog under the bus by making him Regent, but recovering and rebuilding the dwarven nation from the attack of the Lord of the Red's drakoid spawn wasn't a part of the plan.

I had promised the Dryad Matriarch Thymea that I'd return to talk to her about the third Seal. It was the final hurdle to Asterym, the goddess of Magic, waking fully. I had become her Champion to save Maribelle from a geas, and accepted her charge to free her as a part of being Her Champion.

Inside the manor I dropped the group's illusion that had made them appear as dwarves. I had cast it to help make sure we wouldn't have to fight, especially since the sight of Hishtax my drakoid wife would have caused one.

She was a descendant of the Lord of the Black, and the dwarves believed that they had mercilessly attacked them in the last Age and driven them from their home. The drakoid story was quite the opposite where the dwarves had taken advantage of the weakened Dragons and Drakoids because of the reduction in magic. The dwarves had accidentally found an egg vault for the Black Dragons when they were mining outside their agreed territory and into the Drakoid lands while following a vein of gold. The dwarves took advantage of their find, smashing all the eggs, killing a generation of Black

Dragons, and sparking the conflict that would drive them from their home with massive losses on both sides.

The scars from that conflict, generations before, still influenced much of the two races. I was certain that the Dwarves had been targeted by the Lord of the Red mainly because of their actions in the last Age.

Ellosli was still sobbing as the girls moved her to a couch and surrounded her. She broke off sobbing to be angry for a second and yell, “What IDIOT traps his living quarters to EXPLODE?!?” before she went back to sobbing.

There wasn't much to do about her grief other than be there for her, and she was surrounded by our family. I glanced back outside and saw Kikgrog taking charge and mobilizing the dwarves. I was glad to see he was rising to the challenge.

I helped by bringing food and ale into the sitting area so everyone could snack as we supported Ellosli. She cried and shared about her family for the rest of the evening as she processed what had happened. When it got late I had everyone move into our bedroom where it didn't take long for all of us to fall asleep.

The next morning Ellosli was composed and after we ate, I cast Disguise Group on us all so we'd be correctly attired and look like dwarves. I didn't want Hishtax to become the center of the day. Today was not the day to try and reveal the dwarven misconception concerning the Lord of the Black's drakoids.

We were met outside by Kikgrog and a host of older dwarves. They slipped in behind us as Ellosli led a solemn procession to a cathedral. Each of the royal family had a picture on an easel at the front of the church around the altar. There were four other easels with lists of names in fine print. I assumed those were the known dwarves that had fallen in the invasion.

We were seated by priests and after everyone was settled, a priestess gave a sermon and consecrated the fallen before lighting candles for the royals and token candles for the mass of dwarves killed.

When the service was over, Kikgrog rose and spoke about inns serving a drink in honor of the fallen, and the recovery efforts starting the next day. He dismissed everyone, and we sat as everyone else slowly departed except for the clergy.

Ellosli rose and spent a few minutes at each portrait crying and praying before returning to us for a group hug.

When she finally broke away, Ellosli said, “Let’s return to speak to the Matriarch. I’d like some time to process this away from here.”

We nodded as I went ahead and drew out the circle I needed and cast the Teleport Circle spell.

We appeared back in the dark elven teleport circle chamber, and I dropped the Disguise Group spell. A moment later the Dryad Matriarch appeared. Her form was the same as before, standing at least eight feet tall and radiating power and authority. Her wood-like body remained the same, but her hair and coverings of leaves and vines had subtly changed colors. She still looked exotically beautiful in an alien kind of way.

She looked at us for a moment before she said, “I’m sorry for your loss. Lord Basil, thank you for returning as you promised. It is time for you to keep your word as Asterym’s Champion as well.”

I said, “I know nothing about the last Seal and how it may be broken. I didn’t actually know what I was doing when I broke the previous Seals.”

Thyme smiled. “Such are the games of the gods. They enjoy hiding knowledge and betting on the actions that ignorance causes. I know of only one piece of the puzzle to release our goddess. My sister knows another. I will send you to her when my task is done.”

I smiled flatly. “So, what is your task?”

“There is a spot that has been sucked dry of all life and magic that needs to be fixed. I do not know how or why, only

that it needs fixing. One of my trees is less than a week from it to the South. I can send you to it when you're ready."

I didn't like that agreeing to talk with her quickly led to performing a task for her. I was Asterym's Champion, so I had agreed to help. I looked at the girls questioningly, but none of them seemed to have an opinion.

"We can go now." I looked at my group and continued, "Hold hands."

Thymea nodded and gestured toward the tree surrounding us, making the chamber, which didn't appear to be a travel tree. I shrugged and walked to the wood, stepping into it. The dark void enveloped us before ejecting us some place far different.

We appeared standing by a massive tree, in the small open area created by its canopy, in the middle of a jungle. The lack of light, humidity like a sauna, and stifling heat hit us like a physical force. We all looked around, trying to get our bearings. The insects found us in less than a minute. Wanting to get better prepared, I cast my Rest Manor on the trunk of the tree and waved everyone in.

Alenia said, "We're very far from where we'd been. The sun was already setting."

"Ugh!" Lyralin said. "The weather is horrible for hiking for a week!"

"I've got more insect repellent!" Alenia said.

I said, "Thank goodness. I've already got a handful of bites. We'll rest until it's morning here and start the journey north."

"I've never seen such a lush environment," Calyndra said.

"Just wait until we have to make a path through it. If the sun had already started setting, just imagine how much hotter it will be when the sun is high in the sky," I said.

Maribelle shivered. “I don’t want to even think about that. I’m going to soak for a while. I’ve got a good book to read.”

Gojli grabbed Ellosli and dragged her into the Maze whispering to her and giggling.

Alenia headed for the Library with Lyralin, while Calyndra went into the training area, leaving me with Hishtax.

She took off her helm and shook out her hair. “I won’t be able to survive in my armor in that heat and moisture. I’ll have to haul it on my back like a pack animal.”

I chuckled. “This won’t be a pleasure trip for any of us.”

“It certainly won’t be based on only a minute in that horrible weather. Would you help me with my armor?”

“Of course, just tell me how.”

“If you’d get my greaves and heavy boots? I’ve needed to replace the straps from when I had to cut them off at one point and hastily repair them.”

I nodded, dropping to my knees to undo the straps on the left leg greaves while she worked on her upper armor. Once I got her left greave off and unlaced her boot, she was able to pull her foot out. I kept my chuckle to myself when I realized she’d used her tail to help balance herself.

I moved over and started on her right leg. When I’d finished and she stepped out, her cuisse dropped to her feet before she stepped out of it.

I looked up at her and my mouth dropped open. The rest of her armor was off and all she had on were two very thin pieces of fabric, one across her pussy and the other across her breasts. Neither offered any actual covering because they were soaking wet and completely see-through. Her eyes met mine as she blushed and pushed her hair back from her face. The view up her thick thighs, ripped abdomen, and bountiful breasts, up to her beautiful face was amazing, and my body responded immediately

Her eyes widened as she saw the evidence of my desire. Her surprise was quickly replaced with hunger as she licked

her lips before biting her lower one. Her eyes moved back to mine, and I felt like she didn't know what to do.

I stood up to look her in the eyes. She was breathing heavily and completely focused on my face. I cupped her cheek in my hand as I slowly moved to kiss her. Her eyes closed as I started to move, and she whimpered when our lips finally met. I gently kissed her, feeling her soft lips responding to me.

She moaned in pleasure before she closed the slight distance between us to plaster her body against mine. Her hands grabbed the back of my head as she passionately started returning my kisses and ground herself against my hard cock.

She abruptly broke off the kiss and stepped back with an incredulous look on her face. "I'm filthy sweaty and stink! How can you stand to be near me?"

"Ha!" I swept her up in my arms to carry her to the guest suite. She melted against me as I headed for the shower. I stopped just outside it and set her down. Her slight coverings hit the floor a moment later. She grinned as she backed up into the shower and turned it on, letting the water cascade down her body. She held my eyes as she seductively danced under the steaming water, making sure she washed and displaying herself to me. When she felt like she was clean, she broke eye contact to face the stream and wash her face and hair before turning back to me.

"Would my Lord like to join me?"

"Basil certainly would like to. Are you sure?"

"Husband, please don't make me beg!"

My clothes were off, and I closed the distance in a flash. We embraced and were passionately kissing again under the hot stream of water. My hands roamed over her back and finally landed on her generous backside, massaging and kneading her full bottom.

Her hands followed the pattern of mine, but when her hands gripped my ass she started rubbing her pussy against my cock. The wetness I felt wasn't from the shower, and after a

few moments, she went rigid. I broke off our kissing to help her breath as I focused on kissing and sucking her ear and neck. She squeezed me to her as she spasmed and grunted. “Ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh.” Each grunt coincided with a twist of her waist to have my cock slide across her wet slit. Her breath left her in a rush as she said, “Fuck,” before she started shaking some more.

I chuckled as I went back to nibbling on her ear. “Fuck is right. You are so going to get fucked. Your little pussy is going to get fully fucked full. Is your little pussy ready for your fucking, Hishtax?”

She climaxed a couple more times and had to recover before she was able to respond, “Fuck my little pussy, Basil. My pussy needs your fucking, please?”

She grabbed my head and kissed me hard again before pulling me down. I was a little confused when she broke off the kiss, leaning farther back and wrapping her legs around my waist. She grinned as she wiggled her waist, catching the tip of my cock in her slit before pressing it in. She closed her eyes as she moaned in pleasure.

I chuckled as I grabbed her hips, realizing that she was using her tail and abdominal strength to let me take her like this. I certainly didn't mind as I pressed into her tight channel. She was so tight, but she was very eager as her legs kept pushing me farther in. Her channel rippled as she climaxed again with her whole body shaking. Her stability seemed to falter so I grabbed her, lifting her up to ride me as I stepped toward the wall. She hugged me tight as she shook and let gravity help her fully take my cock into her depths.

I pushed her up against the wall as we started working out a rhythm of movement. She'd lift herself up using my shoulders as I dropped down, pulling almost all the way out, before thrusting back in as she fell back down on me.

Our whole bodies shook with our groins slapping into each other as I buried my dick into her. We both chuckled as her breasts kept hitting me in the face causing me to nuzzle them with each pass. Her beautiful silky black hair cascaded around

me as I thrust up into her, pumping out moans of pleasure. “Yes, Basil! Give it to me!”

I felt like I needed to get farther into her and fill up more as I kept thrusting. I felt it like a need until something changed and she felt so much tighter. “Oh, Goddess! Ugh!” She climaxed hard again but kept herself up as she shook and I kept working her pussy.

I kept thrusting and finally latched on to her hard nipple causing her to bend over more so I could keep sucking and teasing it. She adjusted a bit more before she cried out, “Oh, Mother Goddess! Right there! Yes! Yes!”

She climaxed and collapsed on me completely, causing me to shift and hold her over my shoulder as she shook with me locked deep inside her. Her spasms caused her channel to squeeze and tug on my shaft, but I was determined to wait for the next round. My blood was pumping, and I gave into my Goblin mode as I carried her into the guest bedroom. I tossed her on the bed and had to assert some will to not just pounce on her. She laid back and spread her legs as she looked at me in astonishment. “My Goddess! How are you still going?” Her voice turned husky and needy as she continued, “Fuck me, my Lord... Fuck me!”

I was on her before I knew it, thrusting into her and grabbing her hands to hold above her head. I loved how it pulled her breasts up as I let go... letting the haze descend.

It was different and more complete than ever before. I felt like a super powered sex god, able to cum and stay hard at will while almost magically pouring pure pleasure into my woman with my cock. Hishtax climaxed again and again until she could barely speak. A moment later Calyndra was beside her presenting her lovely ass to me.

I laughed in my feeling of power and strength as I slid out of Hishtax’s exhausted body to thrust into Calyndra’s eagerly waiting channel. She felt wonderfully wet and tight as I pushed fully into her. She climaxed and screamed in pleasure multiple times as I rode her even through my orgasms. Just as

she was collapsing to the bed exhausted, I found Lyralin's wanton pussy waiting for me, begging me to fuck and fill it.

I woke up feeling absolutely wonderful, like I'd rested for weeks on end. Gojli was nestled on me sleeping, and as I glanced around the rest of my wives were also surrounding us. I realized that we were in the guest bedroom and the events came crashing back to me. I got hard from just the remembered pleasure of the hours of fucking my beautiful wives.

My harding staff prodded Gojli, causing her to stir. I looked past her and noticed that I seemed to be even bigger than I had. Gojli cracked an eye opened and gave me a huge grin. "My Goblin King..." she murmured before she fell back asleep.

I wondered what that meant, realizing my upgrade and sexual super power probably had something to do with that. I chuckled as I eased Gojli off of me and carefully got out of the packed bed. I was surprised everyone actually fit on the bed and could tell that they weren't comfortable. I shook my head as images of their faces in ecstasy as their exhausted bodies gave out came to mind. I had a strong desire to enjoy their pleasures again, but I made myself head for the shower.

A long, hot shower was exactly what I needed to relax and process my exploits. I hoped that the girls wouldn't be upset with me, although from their cries during our time together each of them had profusely expressed pleasure, happiness and love for me.

By the time I walked back into the bedroom, they were all stirring. Histax asked, "Mother Goddess, Basil! You broke my pussy and sent me into heaven! How is that even possible?"

"Ha! Basil's our Goblin KING! I bet he's the first goblin king in an Age! And he's ALL OURS!" Gojli cheered.

Lyralin shrieked, "The baby! The baby moved! I felt the baby!" Everyone gathered around her, and we noticed a more

significant bump than I remembered yesterday.

Gojli's eyes went as wide as saucers. "It's true! The legends are true!"

"Spill it!" Alenia almost shouted. "What's going on, Gojli?"

Gojli looked back at me in awe. "He's our Goblin KING! It's not just the amazing, heavenly sex and pleasure. Legend has it that a King's cum speeds up a child's growth and development in the womb, decreasing the time until the child is born."

That declaration left me a bit speechless as the girls stared from Gojli to me to Lyralin's bump, and back around again.

Alenia snapped out of it first. "Wow, that's pretty amazing... From what I'd guess, Lyralin's pregnancy just got sped up by at least a month." She grinned and gave me a wink before she continued, "You're going to be extremely popular near the end of our family's pregnancies."

I thought back and realized I had unloaded into her quite a few times. I'd definitely need to be a bit more careful with her. I needed time to sort everything out before a child was born.

I finally was able to speak up, "Well. I'll have to be a bit more careful about that then."

Lyralin looked at me sharply. "Don't you dare think I won't be getting my fucking! You have no idea how high the level of bliss your magical cock raises us to."

The girls all nodded, and Alenia said, "I've never heard of the depth of pleasure I've experienced in all the stories I've ever read."

Maribelle agreed, "Even the romances don't do what I've experienced any justice."

"So you don't feel used?" I asked.

Calyndra chuckled as she answered, "We're sorely tempted to keep you on a schedule using us all the time. We're all on the same page. Please use us whenever and however you'd like. I'll make sure that everyone is getting time with you."

Ellosli smiled. “This just means you don’t need to worry about adding more women. You exhausted all of us and were still able to keep going.”

I shook my head. “You all are plenty for me.”

Calyndra shook her head and put her finger on my lips. “We will handle your harem, and we don’t want it closed. Lyralin will be the first, but we all want your children and help enough for us all to find our spot. You are too wonderful not to share. Do not let your previous world’s culture bind you or us. This is what we desire, and we will tell you if it should change, but for now, there are plenty of spots that may be filled.”

I couldn’t believe how unlike my old world’s culture this was, but as I looked around, they were all smiling and agreeing with what Calyndra was saying, even Hishtax. I couldn’t believe how lucky I was, surrounded by beautiful women who loved me.

CHAPTER 2

DRYAD QUESTS

We set out an hour after dawn. Fortunately we were ready for the heat, bugs, and moisture this time. Not that it made it any easier. My elven wives still had a knack greater than the rest of us for finding their way through the jungle. They took turns leading our little band as we trudged north. Each of my wives had opted to wear the least amount of clothes possible. It ended up that they were wearing the equivalent of a sports bra and athletic shorts. Hishtax wore essentially leather straps that barely kept her modesty. Add to that the moisture and sweating, for most of the day they had no modesty as their soaking wet clothes clung to them. It left me hot and bothered all day, and eagerly anticipating the evenings.

Having the manor helped tremendously when we relaxed, cooled off, and enjoyed each other out of the humidity. From just after sun up to when the sun hit the horizon, we made the most of the daylight pushing ourselves.

Late on the fifth day we crested a ridge and could see a barren crater in the distance with something shiny at its center. Everything inside the crater was dead, and it looked like a cancerous spot on the land itself. It still took the rest of the next day before we reached the edge of the crater.

My curiosity was piqued about the no life or magic area, so I cast my flame spell and moved my hand past the edge. The flame immediately went out, and I felt a pull on my energy as well until I pulled my hand back. They had been correct, which meant I needed to learn a spell to shield us from

whatever the effect was. I chuckled as I thought that I needed an anti-anti-mage shield.

I cast the Rest Manor spell a good hundred feet from the crater. I was very glad that a new week had begun, so I could learn some more spells.

While my wives went into the Manor for the evening, I stayed out to learn a new spell. I sat down and focused on what I needed, which was a magic protection or shield as an aura that would allow us to use magic within it and protect us.

I wrestled with forcing my will on what I wanted, even with my clear understanding of what it did. I left the how completely out of my mind, since I had no clue how it could work especially against something else that I equally didn't understand. Asterym's voice eventually said, "Well done, Basil. You've learned the Insulated Sphere of Magic spell, which is your first for this week. Good luck, Champion."

I was glad that I had forced myself to learn it before the morning, because at least an hour had passed. I was tempted to try it out, but far more eager to get inside and to my wives.

When I went in, I found Gojli waiting for me with a big grin. She eagerly grabbed my hand and pulled me toward the guest room as she cackled. She shut the door behind me and pushed me toward the shower. "Take a quick shower to wash the grime off. I'll be waiting for you!" She had a very excited grin and was nodding like the 'Yes' meme girl.

I chuckled as I went into the bath and laughed as she shut the door behind me. I quickly undressed and showered, trying to get done fast enough, but not too fast, for whatever she had planned.

I was very intrigued as I dried off, opened the door to the bedroom, and walked in. I was very surprised to see the area above the bed covered in vines with Gojli lying horizontal while swinging as she giggled at the look on my face.

She purred, "Now we can try some positions that wouldn't have worked otherwise. Stand by the bed, and you'll see what

I mean.”

I grinned as I walked to the side of the bed. She moved and adjusted until she was spread eagle in front of me at the perfect height.

She gleefully said, “I want you to use all of my holes until I can’t hold onto the vines any more, and then fuck me until I pass out on the bed! You have your mission!”

I chuckled as I slipped into her wet pussy and pulled her hips, so I hilted into her, causing her to moan in pleasure. My hands moved to her breasts to start teasing her there because I barely needed any effort to fully thrust in and out of her. She quickly orgasmed as I enjoyed the uniqueness of how well our bodies moved, only to come back together.

It didn’t take long for me to go goblin on her and meet her expectations for how she wanted her body to be used and filled. When she finally passed out, I cleaned us up with magic before I carried her to our master bed. The rest of my wives were already asleep because we’d spent hours exploring the depth and extent that her body was made for sex.

She snuggled into me as I drifted off to sleep.

We were out with the morning light, and I was interested to see what the crater held. I walked to the crater’s edge and was finally able to see the center of the crater. I was shocked when it looked like a bubble space station with a large red crystal in the middle. As I watched it looked like two small robots were moving around in the station.

I cast my Insulated Sphere of Magic spell and could see the glow of the aura surrounding us as we walked over the edge of the crater. The shield held against whatever the pull was, trying to drain the magic or life from anything within its area. The girls stayed close to me as we walked to the station.

As we neared it, everything about it screamed that it was a science fiction space station on a planet. There didn’t appear to be any outside doors, so when we reached the station, I moved to one of the large clear walls. I drew Corvictus and willed for

him to shift shapes into a massive battle hammer. As soon as he shifted, I slammed it against the wall.

A loud tone rang out as the wall shook but didn't break. I put more effort in the next hit and even more in the following one, which caused a crack and loud alarms to go off. A few more hits reduced the clear portion of the wall to shards on the ground, so we could walk in.

Lights were flashing and sirens blared as I led the way to the center of the station where I thought the large crystal was. It was actually to the side of the main pillar at the center of the station. The surface of the pillar was so shiny that the bright, glowing crystal's image reflected off of it. The robots I had seen were nowhere to be found, and I looked over the equipment to try and understand what was going on.

As I stood there, I noticed a rhythmic pulse from the crystal that corresponded to some electronic beeping on one of the machines.

I asked Hishtax, "What's under this room? Is it solid?"

She focused for a moment before she nodded her head. "Yes. There's a solid slab of some material I don't recognize. Under that, is normal stone."

The machine that was beeping housed another smaller crystal that flashed in sync with the larger one. As I watched I thought I saw a flash of energy shoot out of the smaller crystal and into a hazy shimmering space. I wondered if it was a portal to another dimension like the door to my Rest Manor.

I started looking for wires to see if I could follow what was going on. If this was a space station, they'd use solar power collected on the exterior to power the station and batteries. There was a central column that ran from the ceiling to the floor. As I looked over the column, I noticed a clearly marked hatch with a slide release, so I opened it..

I grinned as I saw what appeared to be a shutoff switch. I switched the large switch off, causing the alarms to stop and the main lights to go off. There was still what I'd call emergency lighting, so we went back to the crystals. I started

with the smaller crystal in a machine with a viewing window. The beeping and the flashing had stopped, so I used Corvictus to smash the window. Just like the outer windows, it took a few blows before the window smashed inward. I used Corvictus a bit more to make sure the hole was large enough for the crystal.

I chuckled as I decided to see what Corvictus could really do by asking him to morph into a large pile of tongs. I had to keep the image firmly in my mind for a while, as it slowly morphed to what I had envisioned.

I was sure he'd give me a few choice words if he had the chance. I used my cool massive tongs to grasp the small crystal and wrestle it out of its pronged holder. It took some work, but I eventually had the crystal resting on the floor outside the machine. I picked up the smaller crystal and put it in my pack.

Next came the large crystal. We moved back to the enclosure surrounding the large crystal, and I smashed through it. There were metal prongs on the top and bottom of the crystal holding it in place. Unfortunately one of the prongs supporting it broke while I was trying to get a good grasp of the crystal, and it slipped, falling and bending a couple of the bottom prongs as it fell to hit the floor. I grimaced as I heard the break and shattering as it was reduced to miniscule shards in just a moment. That was definitely not what I was expecting.

The girls all looked at me questioningly. "Well, I had hoped to get that, but I think I know how to sabotage this even more. I'm going to turn the power back on, and we're going to run for it. Any questions?"

"Turn the power on?" Gojli asked.

I shook my head. "We're going to make a run for it in a moment. Are you all ready?" I walked us back over to the central column as I talked, before looking at each of them in turn.

Once I was sure they were all ready, I put my hand on the switch and counted down. 5... 4... 3... 2... 1. I flipped the

switch, and we all ran. After two strides I grabbed Gojli, picking her up under one arm. We covered the distance as quickly as we could.

I kept them moving even as we passed the edge of the crater until we were a good hundred yards past it before we stopped.

I glanced back as I put Gojli down, expecting something but nothing happened. I shrugged, wondering how to test if the magic zapping effect was still in effect. The girls were looking between me and the station in the distance.

“I’ll-” I started to say before a massive explosion knocked us all down. We stayed down for a bit as smaller explosions occurred. When it seemed like there wouldn’t be any more, I got up. “Is everyone okay?”

Alenia asked, “So what happened? That was the strangest looking structure I’d ever seen.”

The other girls nodded as we all looked back at the leveled, blackened ruin of the station. Debris littered the crater area, and black smoke continued to plume up from what little remained of it.

Ellosli asked, “How did you know what to do? Was there a spell on the building?”

I shook my head. “It was something similar to things where I’m from originally. I didn’t know for sure what would happen, but generally it doesn’t take a lot to mess things up royally. I hope it’s safe to say that the effect is gone.”

As we were watching, the wind blew some leaves into the crater area, and they didn’t lose their color. I nodded as I added, “We can head back now.”

“Well, I’m glad it was so easily handled,” Lyralin said, “but it seemed very strange. I was expecting some demonic altar or a consecrated ruin to some unknown god.”

“Ha! It’s a ruin now!” Gojli quipped.

“It was made from the strangest materials I’ve ever felt,” Hishtax said.

“I wish we could have studied it... I would have liked to better understand its strangeness,” Maribelle said.

“You would have liked my old world then, but we didn’t have magic at all.”

Alenia asked, “Do you think this building brought your old world’s lack of magic with it?”

Now that was a thought. “Hmmm. That’s quite a thought. I’ll have to think about it for a while, but that’s not for now. Are we ready to get back to the dark elven teleport circle?”

“Gods, yes!” Lyralin said. “This heat and humidity is horrible!”

I chuckled as I waved everyone to follow me as I walked a bit back towards the crater. The area was already cleared, so it was easier to do the circle I needed for the spell. I felt all of their stares as I was trying to get it right. All of them wanted out of the heat and humidity.

I cast the spell, and we appeared in the dark elven teleport circle chamber. The sighs of relief to be back in a more temperate climate were very audible. After a moment, Thymea stepped out from the surrounding wall.

She smiled as she said, “Well done, Basil. I felt the blight upon the land removed and another bar in Asterym’s cage break. There are two more pieces to go until Magic will once more reign supreme over our world. My sister Halira will be able to help you with the next piece. Would you like to go to see her at the Light Elven court?”

I nodded. “Yes. I’ve been planning on visiting their court to open negotiations for a pact. Would your sister be able to introduce us?”

She nodded and held out her hand. We all joined hands as Thymea stepped into the tree and we followed. We all stepped out into a room almost exactly like the one that we’d left. The main difference was the shade of the wood was golden rather than the dark ash before. I was surprised that Thymea stood with us.

Another dryad stepped out of the surrounding tree. She matched Thymea in height and bearing as she stood at least eight feet tall. Her wood-like body was more golden than Thymea's, while her hair and coverings of leaves and vines had vibrant colors. She was just as exotically beautiful as Thymea.

She said, "Sister, it is good to see you again. Are these the ones responsible for freeing Asterym?"

They held out their hands to each other, and they grew together as they held hands. Thymea said, "Yes, This is Lord Basil and his wives. He is Asterym's champion, and in addition to waking her, he'd like an introduction to your elven court. Basil, this is my sister, Halira."

Halira bowed her head to us. "Lord Basil and your wives, we are pleased to greet you. Any support you require on your quest to wake Asterym will be given to the extent that we can. I would be honored to present you to the court after you've removed another blight upon our land."

I bowed my head to her. "Matriarch Halira, it's our honor to meet you and thank you for your warm welcome. What are the circumstances of this blight?"

The two sisters looked at each other for a moment before she answered, "There is an area which is dead to us and no magic, life or change seems to occur. It is beyond our understanding. My sister had a similar infestation that I can feel you have removed. Would you be able to do the same for us?"

"We can try," I answered. "Where is this blight?"

"It is on the Great Plateau. Unfortunately my closest tree is a full day east of its base. The weather on the plateau is very volatile and given to snow storms."

I frowned. We hadn't had to deal with cold weather yet, but I did have my spells to learn. I looked at my ladies and asked, "Ready?"

They all nodded, so I continued, "Looks like we're ready if you'd like to send us to that tree."

She bowed her head again. “Thank you, Lord Basil. You may enter my tree.”

Thymea chuckled as I held hands with my wives and led the way into the tree.

We stepped out into a very brisk wind and a dark night. I cast my manor spell, so they could get inside out of the weather. Once they were in, I focused on learning my new spell for this day. I had to chuckle as it seemed like this was the third or fourth spell that I was learning to create a comfortable environment for us. It seemed like there should be a master spell with a dynamic cost based on the amount of change needed, but they never showed up in any frameworks I’d used.

I focused on what I wanted as far as a spell to keep us comfortable as we traveled for a long duration. After a bit I learned the Traveler’s Ease Aura spell, which would make the environment around us more conducive for traveling. I wondered what would happen if I cast all of those types of spells at once, other than my magic energy bottoming out quickly.

I shook my head as I went into the manor. My ladies had already dispersed except for Alenia, who was grinning at me as I walked in. “Hey, handsome. Did you figure out your new spell?”

I said, “Yep. It should help with traveling tomorrow. How are you doing?”

She walked up to me and gave me a tight hug. “That was my question for you. Why don’t you sit with me on the couch?”

She pulled me over to a couch before sitting down at one end and patting her lap. I lay down on the couch with my head in her lap. She started running her hands through my hair as she asked, “So... how are you handling being a Goblin King?”

I chuckled. “While it’s a cool title, I wasn’t looking to have any children sooner. We’ve got a lot of things to sort before I’ll feel confident that we have a safe place.”

“I get the impression that things in your old world were much safer than here. The safety that you’ve already provided is unheard of here. I mean look around you now. We’re staying the night in a completely safe environment that’s not even in the same dimension as our world. Our only safety concerns are ourselves. I think you’re setting the bar too high and are stressing over it.”

“I just want to make sure I’m doing everything I can to provide a safe place for our family and children.”

“We understand, but you can’t control everything. Each of us has come from a place of much greater uncertainty, so we already appreciate everything you’ve already done. Don’t worry so much about it. We’ll make our home as safe as we can.”

“Hmm. Well, I know that we can only do what we can. So what happens when Asterym’s fully awake? The matriarchs are making it sound a bit ominous.”

“I suppose it depends on your perspective. They’ve mostly been asleep for an Age with the loss of her power. With its full return they’ll be much stronger to protect their domains. I suppose your people will have the most difficulty, although they do have the numbers to withstand much. You are one of the exceptions to humans having magic. That will change as well, but it will take generations before wizards will reach even your current level.”

“Would it be worth seeing if all of you can be mages as well?”

“Most of us will gain some more racial abilities with the increase in magic. It would be nice to see if we can become mages like you and Gojli. I know that’s been a dream for me.”

Lyralin came over and said, “Thanks for keeping him company while my stomach settled.”

Alenia bent and kissed my forehead before she got up and hugged Lyralin. “My pleasure. I hope the tonic helps.”

“It did. Thanks,” Lyralin answered.

I sat up and waved Lyralin to lie down and had her lay her head in my lap. I ran my hands through her hair and started giving her a scalp massage as she relaxed. She moaned and murmured, “That feels soooo good...”

I chuckled as she enjoyed it and released some of her tension. Her hair felt wonderfully silky and had a faint scent of lavender. After a while, I was wondering if she was going to fall asleep when she opened an eye to look at me. “Don’t think we’re skipping my fucking, husband. I’m just focusing my energy for later. If I should happen to fall asleep, I’ll be extremely cross with you if I wake up in the morning feeling well rested and unfucked.”

“I hear you. Don’t think you’d rather be well rested and unfucked over exhausted, well fucked and full of cum. Check. Don’t worry I’ll make sure to wake you if you fall asleep.”

She closed her eye and sighed as she relaxed even more. I wasn’t surprised when her breathing evened out, and I could tell she was asleep. I kept massaging her scalp and running my hands through her hair.

After quite a while, I cast Levitate on her and raised her up, so I could get up off the couch. As she slept, I guided her into the guest suite. Once there, I carefully unbuttoned and unfastened her clothes, so they slipped off. Once she was naked, I slipped out of my clothes before guiding her to the bed and lowering her onto the mattress.

I took a moment just to admire how beautiful she was with her baby bump and full breasts. The sight of her got me hard immediately. I spent a couple of moments thinking about how to wake her before I finally crawled onto the bed, straddling her and positioning my tip at her mouth.

She still didn’t wake, so I rubbed my tip across her lips, causing her to open her mouth and wet her lips. I gently pushed my tip into her mouth, and she started sucking on it.

I groaned in pleasure as her warm, wet mouth enveloped my tip. I involuntarily started gently thrusting into her mouth, slowly going deeper with each thrust as she sucked and licked more of me.

She woke when I tapped the top back of her mouth, and I quickly pulled out to make sure any unpleasantness wouldn't happen. She chuckled as she saw my throbbing, wet cock above her. "I thought I'd wake up to my core being filled, mid orgasm, but this works too. I seem to be quite comfortable sucking your cock in my sleep. Just so we're clear, I'm more than happy to, whenever you want. Do you mind if I stay on my back? I'd like to enjoy it for as long as I can. From what I understand, we'll have to switch to fucking from behind whether spooning or doggy."

I grinned and nodded. "I'm good with taking you however you'd like."

She grabbed a pillow and put it under the small of her back before she said, "Then please get that wonderful cock in me!"

"Your wish is my command, my queen."

"And all of my holes and being are yours, my king."

I repositioned and slowly thrust into her wet pussy. She moaned and said, "Yes... that's what I really needed. All the way in, love. It feels so good to have you back in me."

When I hilted into her, I paused so we both could enjoy the feel for a few moments. She ran her hand along the side of my face to focus my eyes on hers. When she was assured of my full attention, she said, "You know what I want. I want to be sore tomorrow from being fully fucked and filled. Let me drift asleep in heavenly bliss. Wreck your little pussy, my king."

I didn't need any more encouragement as I found my pleasure in her and met her expectations by keeping her in heavenly bliss, floating in her sea of orgasms until she passed out asleep, well fucked and filled.

When I came down from the mountaintop of our session, I levitated her and guided her back to the master bedroom where the rest of my wives were already asleep. Lyralin turned and laid her head on my shoulder when I lay down beside her. I kissed her forehead and went to sleep, thinking about how wonderful my life was.

When we exited the manor in the morning, I immediately cast my new spell Traveler's Ease Aura. It made a drastic difference as we stood gaping at the massive plateau in the distance. It was thousands of feet high, and from where we were, it looked like a sheer rock wall rising out of the ground.

As we walked towards it, everyone stayed inside the bubble of comfortableness. The wind was no longer biting and the cold of the morning had changed to a comfortable slight chill so the armor and other clothes wouldn't be too hot. It made me wish that I had had the spell while traveling in the jungle. It had been days of miserable traveling. I wondered if the spell did anything about the bugs.

The vastness of the plateau and the wall only grew as we neared it, and it took over everything in sight. We passed into its shadow in the middle of the afternoon, and kept walking until dark. At that point its presence was felt even without seeing it. We kept going until we actually reached it. The wall where we reached it looked to be mostly solid granite. It was late enough that I just cast the manor spell on the wall, so we could get in.

While we ate, I asked Hishtax, "Are you up for burrowing up the plateau? I think that would be easier than flying or climbing given the size of the party."

"I can do that," she answered. "It's not very fast, but it would be out of the elements."

"Great," I said, "that's the plan for getting up to the spot. I'll keep the Traveler's Ease Aura spell going so it will be a pleasant walk."

Lyralin asked, "So what's after this? Do you think it'll be the same as before?"

"We'll talk with the Light Elves next. I don't know about this place. We may just see about destroying it without going in. As much as it might tell me something, I don't think it's worth the risk."

Calyndra asked, "Didn't the Dark Elves have a pact with the Light Elves from previous Ages?"

“Yeah,” Lyralin said, “but I don’t remember the particulars about it. Once we were cursed, we pulled back from everything. Maybe you can restore that pact, Basil? Hopefully they won’t hold it against you.”

Alenia said, “I vaguely remember a story about one of the Light Elven ambassadors becoming queen just before a coup. We seemed to have a good relationship in the past.”

I nodded. “I’m glad to see that Elves had been sticking together in prior Ages.”

“What’s after that?” Ellosli asked.

“I’m planning on getting a pact with the human kingdom next to us as well. Once we have pacts surrounding us, I thought that we’d raise a fortress or a castle for our home. Any thoughts?”

Gojli cheerfully asked, “Some place close to all of our families?”

“That would put us in the mountains.”

Maribelle said, “If we took over the area of the fort, then we’d be by the sea.”

Lyralin said, “That would be close enough but still with some distance. Although with your teleporting ability and the travel trees we could be almost anywhere.”

“We will need space for our family to be self-sufficient,” Calyndra added. “How much are we planning to use your other dimension space?”

I paused before saying, “I’m planning on using magic to create permanent space or features. From what I understand, if I cast the same spell in the same spot eighty-one times it can become permanent. I’d like to do that with the manor spell as well as a castle or fortress spell I hope to get. I have a spell already for building structures, so I was planning on using it to make more space or walls as needed.”

Gojli frowned. “I think that kind of enchantment only works when the target is very special when using higher

spells.” She smiled and cheerfully continued, “But I’m sure that you can do it!”

I chuckled. “I’m hoping that Asterym will give me some help or a reward when she’s fully awake.”

Calyndra yawned as the conversation slowed. She grinned as she got up and kissed me before heading toward the bedroom. The rest of my ladies followed suit until I was left with Maribelle smiling at me. I waved her over as I stretched out on the couch and had her lie down on me. She snuggled into my chest as I lightly hugged her. I kissed the top of her head before I asked, “How are you doing?”

“I’m doing fine. I couldn’t believe how massive that cliff is and how high that plateau is! It rivals some of the great depths of the sea.”

“Are you missing the sea? How are you holding up with all the walking and being on the land so much?”

“It’s a small price to pay for the sights I’ve seen and the companionship I have. I do miss the ocean and its wonders, but it’s exciting to see things that few, if any, of my people have seen before.”

“Well, I’m very glad that you’re with us for our adventures. I’m looking forward to getting the job done though. It’s been better than any dream I could have come up with.”

“I know, right?! I never could have dreamed in my boring life under the sea that I’d meet an incredible hunk and be on the team to release Asterym! This is so much better than a dream.” Maribelle’s eyes twinkled as she slowly ground her pussy across my hard length. She purred, “So much better...”

She lifted herself up and pulled off her shirt, letting her breast bounce free as she straddled my waist, continuing to rub herself against me. As she started taking off my shirt, she said, “There are some wonderful advantages to legs especially where sex is concerned. I’m finding it *very* enjoyable to embrace the differences.” Once the shirt was off, she lifted herself and freed my cock when she pushed my pants down.

She rubbed her pussy down the length of it a couple of times before reposition with my tip at her entrance. She licked her lips before telling me, "Let me do the work. They said the longer I last the bigger the explosion. Somebody told me to say, 'Giddy up!' as I..." She pushed herself down on me, letting my hard shaft plunge into her depths until she bottomed out. "Ohhh... You're so much deeper this way." She moaned and bit her lower lip as I felt her squeezing me and her tight channel answered my throbbing dick.

I grinned as I watched the show of waves of pleasure crashing across her face as she moved and adjusted to make sure my cock was hitting her sensitive spots. It wasn't long before she really started to ride me, tossing her head back and forth so her beautiful silky hair whipped around us.

When I reached up and massaged her boobs, squeezing her hard nipples, she stopped riding me as she spasmed and climaxed. Her body went rigid as she shook and let out quiet grunting noises. I smiled and continued watching her pleasure flash across her face with each orgasm as she started to slowly move her waist to keep the waves coming.

She relaxed on my chest as she caught her breath. "I still can't believe that you can do this. You're throbbing cock turns me to putty and pushes me to heaven, but you somehow keep going. This next time I want to feel you explode in me, so your cum fills me up to bursting. Do you mind if I keep riding? I love being the center of your attention and on full display for you to enjoy. Goddess, your cock feels so wonderful." She took a deep breath before sitting back up and grinding hard against me to get me a bit deeper. She grinned as she said, "Let's do this! Fucking fill me this time!"

She started bouncing and swaying as I started thrusting up into her. It didn't take long for her to go back over the edge, and I used that as my signal to build up. I thrust harder and harder, bouncing her more each time as I worked myself towards the peak.

Just before I reached it, I sat up, pulling her into a tight embrace and passionately kissing her before I triggered my

release. She moaned in pleasure for a few moments as I filled her womb before she passed out, still tightly squeezing me.

I chuckled as I finished and laid her down. She had a wonderfully satisfied and happy smile on her face. I snuggled with her for a while before I carried her to bed.

The next morning we were out and ready to continue the adventure. Hishtax led the way at a slow pace as she burrowed into the plateau and started our slow ascent to the top of it. The slow pace helped to not tire anyone out as we climbed thousands of feet up a ramp that Hishtax kept creating. I figured it was four miles at a decent slope, so it was a bit before noon when Hishtax said, "I can sense the top in a hundred feet!"

I said, "Go ahead and burrow until just before you break through and then start tunneling, so we'll have a place to retreat to from the weather after we take a look around."

She nodded as she kept burrowing. A few minutes later she switched to tunneling so the passage didn't close behind us. The next moment she broke through to the surface and continued creating the ramp up to it, until we were all able to see the surface.

It was a bright snowy expanse as far as I could see. Calyndra said, "I see something shining in the far distance."

"Great! Let's continue in that direction, burrowing. I don't think we really want to walk on the surface right now."

Hishtax turned around and went back down to the end of our ramp before continuing with her burrowing. She had to turn to start going in the correct direction. We walked for quite a bit longer before she turned it back into a tunnel and led the way up to the surface.

I was surprised that it looked very different from where we'd been before. There was coarse grass, scrub bushes and poking out here and there from what looked to be a light layer of snow. Maybe a half mile away, we could easily see a structure similar to the one we'd encountered in the jungle. As I looked at it though I realized there was an additional

structure on the roof. It looked like a turret to me. I saw a flash and immediately yelled, “Back down the ramp, now!”

We raced back down when a moment later the surface at the top of the ramp exploded, showering everyone in dust and dirt while throwing us towards the bottom of the ramp.

“Is everyone okay?” I asked, as I picked myself up and helped Gojli up. There was a murmur of agreements as we looked at each other.

“Looks like they have a weapon on top of the station now. We’ll either have to access or destroy it from below.”

Hishtax nodded. “I can bring us directly under it.”

“That’s the plan. I’m hoping they weren’t planning on something from below. Let’s go.”

Hishtax led the way again as she tunneled towards the station. I cast my Insulated Sphere of Magic spell, so Hishtax’s abilities would continue to work as we got closer to the station. It didn’t take long for us to reach it. She brought us just below the concrete slab the station was built on.

She waited until we were ready before she opened a hole through the floor. As soon as she did, an alarm went off and red lights started flashing. I popped my head up and saw an identical layout as before.

“Everyone head back down the tunnel away from the station. I’m going to grab a crystal and join you. GO!”

I hopped up onto the floor and ran for the switch. I flipped it but the alarms and lights continued while everything else powered down. I ran for the machine with the smaller crystal and took a running swing at the window viewer with Corvictus, smashing the window into pieces. A few more quick hits bent the frame enough that I was able to grab the crystal. I ran with it back to the hole, dropping it into the hole. I ran back to the main switch, flipped it, and ran back to the hole, jumping in. I hit the ground, picked up the crystal, and ran down the tunnel. No sooner than I’d gotten a hundred yards away, the station exploded and the tunnel behind me

collapsed. I kept running until I caught up with the girls. They all sighed in relief when I was back with them.

Alenia said, "Let's leave the crystal next time.... That was too close."

I nodded. "Yeah. Unfortunately the last one will probably be the most difficult."

Gojli shouted, "Can we be done here? I'm ready to be done here!"

We all chuckled as I nodded. "We are so done here. Let's go back to the Light Elven court."

I put the crystal into my pack and took out my chalk to make the circle I needed. When I was done I cast the spell as everyone joined me in the circle. We appeared back at the teleport circle chamber the next instant.

Halira stepped out of the surrounding wall. "Well down, Basil. The blight has been removed and our Goddess only has one more chain left, keeping her imprisoned. I will be able to present you to court tomorrow morning. Would you like for me to make arrangements for you for the night?"

I shook my head. "We'll use my spell for accommodations. We'll be back out just after dawn tomorrow."

"Very well. Thank you for your efforts."

"You're welcome." I cast my manor spell on the wall, and we all filed in. After we ate the girls were all concerned about not having the clothes appropriate for the court in the morning. I told them that I'd cast the Disguise Group spell to allow us to appear in better clothes. That seemed to help but they realized the court might have plenty of people that would be able to see through it. I was glad when things finally settled down so we could enjoy the rest of the night.

CHAPTER 3

LIGHT ELVEN COURT

In the morning, we dressed, and I cast my spell before we left, so I could make sure I got everyone's attire presented well enough. It took much longer than I thought it would. When we stepped out, Halira appeared a moment later.

"Please wear Corvictus, Basil. It's expected for formal introductions," she said.

I frowned and she continued, "Don't worry about being challenged. It shouldn't happen here. No one here is stupid enough to challenge a Wielder that is also Asterym's Champion. Even if they won, they'd lose."

I pulled Corvictus out of my bag and put him across my back. Halira nodded her head. "Thank you. If you'd all follow me."

She led the way as we followed as a group. The forest outside was closer to what I had expected when I first arrived in this world. Massive trees filled the landscape, but somehow allowed plenty of light in for lush grass and landscaping to flourish. The paths were well maintained and every piece of land was used for a purpose even if it was artistic.

As we followed her, we took the opportunity to gawk at their community. It appeared that many elves lived in lavish houses entwined with the forest high in the trees. Everything seemed to be in accord with its surroundings, even the clothes worn by the elves we saw matched their surroundings, allowing them to blend in.

Halira led us to a large hall that had been created by the trunks of multiple huge trees growing together to form the walls and vaulted ceiling. As we entered, the crowd of elves drew back, creating an aisle to the throne at the far end. A beautiful elderly elf woman sat on the throne in vibrant royal robes. Her white hair formed an elaborate bun with flowers entwined, making it difficult to tell where one left off and the other began.

As we got closer, we all stopped to bow before Halira proclaimed, “Your Majesty, Queen Ilyana, may I present Lord Basil of House Bonsai, Wielder of Corvictus and Champion of Asterym. These are his wives, Calyandra, Alenia, Lyralin, Gojli, Ellosli, Maribelle, and Hishtax.”

The queen nodded her head to us before responding, “Welcome! We are pleased to have you here and rejoice in the success you’ve had in breaking the Seals that have imprisoned Asterym in her sleep. Tales of your exploits have preceded you.”

She paused and looked at me expectantly, so I said, “Thank you for graciously receiving us. I am seeking to restore the pact between the Light and Dark Elves from previous Ages prior to the curse.”

She nodded. “We wept when our cousins were afflicted and mourned their steadfast isolation from the world. I still remember my aunt when she was struck by the curse here in her home. It was a difficult thing to bear for all that loved her. What do you know of the pact? I don’t believe there are any alive in the dark forests that remember it. The dark elven succession traditions and culture of their court have proven to be a detriment to their people.”

“I’m afraid I don’t know any more about it, other than the knowledge that it existed.”

She nodded. “I had hoped that Lyralin’s instruction would have included it, but from what I knew of her father, I understand why it wasn’t. The Pact is an alliance of mutual support to defend our homelands from all invaders. We were the catalyst in honoring the pact that brought our combined

armies to the Dark Forest to fight the Trolls and Orcs. We had thought the Dark Elves would join us in overcoming them, but alas that didn't happen. We have been fortunate that we haven't been invaded in our lands in multiple Ages. I've seen reports that our cousins have not been as fortunate, even recently, hence how you became a Wielder."

She paused for a moment to take a drink before she continued, "The pact allows all elves to use our combined travel trees, essentially combining our forests and allowing commerce and travel across a large portion of our continent."

I nodded, understanding the gains that both peoples would have and be able to use to advance each's standing. I also realized that the Dark Elves would be at a disadvantage because of all the difficulties they'd had. If the Light Elves had been living primarily in peace for much longer, their population must be significantly greater than the Dark Elves. I also knew how much I wanted to change the dark elven culture, and using their cousins to influence it would be extremely helpful.

The queen continued, "We would exchange royal ambassadors that would become part of each other's households. That is how we knew of the curse when my elderly aunt was struck when I was a little girl. I realize that your family no longer has an ambassador for our court, but we are willing to wait until one of your Elven children would like to take up the post. To be clear, it is important that the ambassador request the opportunity, rather than it being assigned. Our histories record the issues that came from trying to force obedience rather than allowing relationships to bloom where they will. Until such time as an ambassador is ready, you would need to occasionally visit for conversations."

So I would add another person to our household, but not necessarily a wife. I knew what the girls would think of that, but I appreciated that we weren't just swapping oaths to magically force a foundational relationship.

I said, "That sounds very agreeable, your Majesty."

She clapped her hands and a small table was set up in front of us. A moment later a large scroll case was brought out. An elderly elf carefully opened it and took out an ancient parchment. He gently put it on the table before moving back out of the way.

The queen said, “This is the original pact used by our ancestors. Please take a moment to read it.”

We gathered around it, and I was happy that I was able to read it. It was what I’d consider to be a standard pact split into six articles: mutual defense, diplomatic support, trade exchange, mutual aid, cultural exchange, and joint military operations. It was fairly simple and straightforward with the ambassador exchange being the only thing out of the normal.

After I read it, I looked at Lyralin questioningly. She nodded before I turned back to the queen. “Looks good from our point of view. We can agree to this.”

She smiled. “Excellent. If you wouldn’t mind, please gently pick it up, both you and Lyralin, and bring it here.”

We did as she asked and she put her hand on the parchment as well.

She said, “I, Queen Ilyana, of the Light Elves agree to this pact and renew it with the Dark Elves.” She nodded to the two of us.

I said, “I, Basil Rosethorn, and Queen Lyralin of House Bonsai of the Dark Elves agree to this pact and renew it with the Light Elves.”

A ripple went out from us like a weird distortion before the elderly elf came over to gently take the parchment back. He carefully returned it to its scroll case before leaving with it.

The queen grinned at us before declaring, “Thank you for allowing me to be a part of the restoration of our races. Let’s retire from court for brunch with my family. Court is dismissed, thank you for your presence in welcoming our cousins and witnessing our restoration.” The elves all bowed before they left. Halira did as well, waving goodbye to us before leaving.

A young looking elf warrior who came up from behind the throne offered his arm to the queen as she stood up. She said, "This is my youngest husband, Siveril. My other three husbands are away on business."

Siveril nodded to us as Ilyana chuckled. "He doesn't say much, preferring to use his tongue for a greater purpose." He blushed as her chuckle turned into a giggle. She winked as she continued, "He also is easily embarrassed."

He looked her in the eyes with a raised eyebrow. "You do enjoy causing me to blush among other things."

She smiled and leaned into him as they led the way out of the throne room. A short walk later we entered a large banquet hall. As Siveril helped her to a large comfortable chair, she said, "Lord Basil, might I steal Lyralin from your side to sit with me? I thought we'd have an open brunch so everyone can mingle, rather than sitting and being forced into conversations with a select few."

Lyraling answered, "It would be an honor," as she sat down beside her. Siveril motioned for me and the rest of us to follow him to a buffet as a large group of elves started coming in. There were a few children, but most were adults who all looked young.

Siveril said, "I'll let our family introduce themselves as they meet you. Her majesty doesn't want to bias you in any way concerning her family. The unattached elves don't wear any jewelry."

I nodded. I had wondered why he wore so many golden chains, but had figured it was just his style. As I looked over the elven women, most of the unadorned ones had blue halos as well as a few of the married ones. I wondered what that meant, so I asked, "Does a widowed elf wear jewelry as well?"

He nodded. "It's up to them at that point, but most do unless they are actively looking for a mate."

That explained what I was seeing. Each of my wives was quickly engaged in conversation with different unattached female elves. As I was turning back to the buffet line, I saw

another elven bombshell enter that made my mouth drop open. She was a gorgeous blonde with blue eyes that matched the blue dress that showcased her massive chest. I wasn't surprised when she had a very bright blue halo based on how my body was already reacting to her. I was surprised when she wore a crystal pendant that hovered just above her mountainous cleavage.

I decided to let things play out as I smiled and continued back toward the food. After I got my food, I placed it on a nearby high table, thinking about chatting with Siveril but he left me almost immediately as he wished me luck.

I quickly grabbed a few bites to eat before the procession of ladies started. I'd just finished my second bite when the first elven lady joined me. We spoke for a few minutes before another came to take her place. I felt like I was at a speed dating event, and I realized that the ladies were cycling through positions speaking with each of my wives and me. Someone had organized this to allow all the ladies a short interview for those that wanted to meet each of us. The rest of the family actually sat down at the banquet table where the queen and Lyralin were sitting. I smiled as I continued having very similar conversations with each lady. I made it a point to try to remember their names and at least one unique thing about each of them. All of them seemed to be friendly and nice as we talked.

When the lady in the blue dress approached, she said, "Lord Basil, I'm Lady Tanila. I wanted to let you know that I don't normally dress this way, but I wanted to make sure you noticed me." She blushed as she held her hands in front of her, catching her breasts between her arms and straining the material to keep them contained.

I forced myself to keep my eyes locked on hers as I raised my eyebrow and asked, "Why were you so concerned to have me notice you? You have a lovely pendant."

She returned my gaze as she answered, "I'd very much like to join you, and from what I've heard of human men, I knew this would help set me apart. I've dreamed of seeing the wider world, while not giving up on a safe home. The pendant is my

only inheritance from my parents. I promised myself to always wear it as a reminder of their love. They passed away when the ship they were traveling on sank without any survivors.”

“I’m sorry to hear that. My family doesn’t have a home yet, and we’re still working out where we might land.”

She grinned. “All the better to join you now and have a part in the process. I’ve enjoyed talking to each of your wives. They’re all wonderful people, and Gojli was especially fun.”

I grinned. “She can be quite the handful. Wouldn’t you be concerned if I made decisions about my family based primarily on someone’s physical appeal?”

“Of course, but I wanted to make sure I’d be in your thoughts as you were discussing whose request to accept. My cousins are going to give me a few choice words for wearing this after we’re dismissed.” She bit her bottom lip and flashed her baby blue eyes as she asked with a very sultry tone, “Have I made a favorable impression, my lord?”

I chuckled. “You have certainly made an impression, now I just have to discern how well you’d fit into our household.”

She dropped the sultry vixen attitude to say, “Please choose me,” as her eyes begged me. I wondered what was going on with her as we heard the queen clap her hands. Tanila squeezed my hand as she repeated, “Please,” before she turned to join all the other ladies leaving the room.

The queen beckoned us over to her and had us sit down. The rest of the family had already left. She said, “So I hope you enjoyed meeting the young ladies that would like to be considered. I’m sure you’ll want to talk amongst yourselves. Do you have any questions?”

I looked at the girls; they had been huddling and talking, but they didn’t seem to have any. “No. Thank you.”

She nodded and clapped her hands. Siveril reappeared, entering from one of the doorways. As he walked toward us, a loud gong sounded all around us, causing him to run to her. A squad of elven warriors appeared almost out of nowhere. Four

of them took up positions around the queen while the rest took up positions at the doorways.

A moment later an elf ran in and bowed before the queen before immediately starting to talk. “Ogres have taken the Dew Valley, your Majesty! A large band of ogres came down from the mountains. They’ve set up barriers at the top of the valley, closing it off from the rest of the forest.”

The queen shook her head. “Surely it is the End of the Age. Are the troops ready to travel into the valley to engage?”

“Yes, your Majesty.”

Another elf came running in to perform a quick bow before saying, “Your Majesty, Giants have caused a landslide and closed the Pass of Leturo. They’ve taken up positions on either side of the Pass.”

Her face hardened as she thought, before she spoke, another elf came running in. She asked, “Highcliff Pass?”

The elf nodded and said, “Yes, your Majesty. Ettins have caused avalanches from both sides, filling the pass with rubble and debris. They appear to be staying in the area to cause more.”

She nodded, so I looked at her questioningly. She frowned as she said, “Those are the key passages to our northwest territory. It would appear that someone or something is leading a force to take that area from us. None of those three races would generally work together unless they were conquered by a common foe.”

I asked, “Any ideas as to who that would be?”

She shook her head. “No. We’ve been at peace for a very long time. None of our lookout towers have reported anything out of the ordinary.”

“Wouldn’t they know you have the means to travel through the trees, bypassing their chokepoints?”

“Yes. It’s well known among all the races that we have that ability, although few know the specific trees we use.”

I asked, “Then what would be the purpose of these distractions?”

She answered, “I would normally dispatch the army to each of them. Having three different fronts would spread our standing army thin, since we wouldn’t want to underestimate their forces.”

I said, “Then it sounds like your foe is seeking to get your army out of the way for some purpose.”

The queen said, “Sound the House Alarm, send for General Methild, and call for house reports.” The three messengers ran off to carry out her commands. A few moments later trumpets sounded and seemed to echo in the distance.

Halira appeared out of one of the walls and came to stand beside the queen. “How may I be of service?”

“Please restrict travel through your trees until we understand the situation.”

“As you wish.... It is done.”

The queen said, “Let us wait for a few minutes to see what is conspiring against us.”

As we waited the rest of her family came back into the banquet hall and the number of guards tripled at each of the doors.

A few more minutes went by before a group of elven warriors appeared at one of the doorways. The queen recognized the lead elf and waved them through. As they approached the elf behind him yelled, “I challenge Queen Ilyana for leadership of the Light Elves during this time of crisis!”

The group he was with quickly formed a circle around him as they were surrounded by elven guards.

The queen sighed. “I had hoped that we were past the games played by our cousins in constantly seeking more power. Forgive me, Lord Basil, for acting as though we had risen above such matters. It would seem that I was wrong.”

I answered. "It only proves you are an optimist. May I be of service in regard to this? I don't know how this is handled among your people."

She grinned. "I will let you reconsider your offer because I will take you up on it if you truly offer. Our people allow a challenge of leadership when we are attacked. As queen I have the right to name a champion to meet the challenge. Had you not been here, then tradition would have demanded me to name Siveril as my champion unless I wanted to dishonor him. Having a Champion of a Goddess as well as a Wielder present means there's no dishonor to my husband in naming you our champion."

I nodded. "I doubt that he is the most proficient with weapons among your husbands and their absence was cleverly planned."

"I believe you would be correct in that analysis."

"Then I reiterate my offer to deal with this challenge."

She whispered, "Thank you," before loudly announcing, "A challenge has been declared and heard. I, Queen Ilyana, name Lord Basil Rosethorn as our Champion, and we are prepared to meet any challenge. Does the Challenger submit or redeclare their challenge?"

The guards reformed between the group and the queen allowing room for the Challenger to be seen and respond.

The elf gave me a death stare as he ground his teeth.

The queen smirked as she asked, "What say you Lord Llewel? Will you submit or die?"

He growled as he bent his knee and proclaimed, "I, Lord Llewel, submit to Queen Ilyana's leadership for the rest of her reign and will not undermine or subvert her leadership or seek her demise in any way."

"Excellent choice, Lord Llewel. As your queen, I command you to share any information you have about these attacks and any plans you have knowledge of concerning an attempt to disrupt my reign of our people."

His eyes went as wide as saucers as he stared at her. His mouth opened and shut multiple times as if he were trying to say something. He turned beet red and clutched his chest before falling to the floor dead.

She turned her gaze to the lead elf in the group. “Submit or Challenge, Lord Methild.”

He dropped to his knee and repeated the oath that Lord Llewel had made.

She repeated her command to him causing him to fall dead as well. She proceeded to go through each of the elves in the group. Four of them survived but didn't know anything about what was going on except their orders to guard their lords.

I asked, “So why were they willing to take an oath that would kill them?”

Ilyana gave a rueful chuckle. “It preserves their house because we don't know who was involved. If they challenged and lost, their house would lose as well. Guards summon their house and have them report here immediately. Unfortunately we must see how deep the rot goes. Also summon Lord Folwin.”

While we waited for them to report, I moved over to where my wives had been huddled, talking quietly.

I asked, “How are you all doing?”

Lyralin laughed. “They chose the worst possible moment to kick off their coup attempt.”

“We're doing fine,” Calyndra said. “We've been discussing who we'd like to add to our family.” She wagged her eyebrows and smirked. “Want to know our pick?”

I couldn't help but grin as I agreed, “Of course. Who would you all like?”

For some reason, I wasn't surprised when she said, “Tanila. We think you should head for the mountains.”

I gave her a flat look before I rolled my eyes, even as my mouth watered at the thought. She giggled. “Mmhmm, that's what we thought.”

Another group of elves arrived surrounded by guards, so I moved back beside the queen. A loud gasp went through the group as they saw the dead elves still on the floor.

The queen said, “Those dead before you plotted against my reign, and oath killed themselves to preserve what they could of your house. Form a line. Each of you will submit or challenge. Proceed.”

Each of the elves came forward and went to one knee to proclaim their oath of submission before moving to the side. The fourth elven woman didn't seem right, so I put my hand on Corvictus as she bent down. She lunged for the queen with a stiletto dagger that had been in her boot. I pulled Corvictus from my back sweeping him across her path in an arch.

The blade sliced through her arm just below her elbow before slicing through her upper chest and neck. Her body dropped to the floor in pieces.

The queen coolly said, “Lady Ecaeris was not a fan. Thank you for your assistance, Lord Basil. Continue with the next in line.”

The rest of the elves submitted with only one more dying. The rest knew nothing about what was going on. Once she was done interrogating them, she dismissed them back to their house.

Another elf warrior with a group of guards appeared at the doorway. They looked shocked as they approached and saw the bodies. Each of them went to a knee before the leader asked, “My queen, what has happened?”

“Lord Methild conspired with his brother to challenge my leadership. They chose to die by forswearing competing oaths rather than losing a challenge. Lady Ecaeris actually attacked my person. Please renew your oath.”

“I, Lord Folwin, swear allegiance to Queen Ilyana. I will respectfully and dutifully follow her commands and support her reign.”

“Lord Folwin, you are elevated to general and now in charge of the army. You have today to investigate the depth of

Lord Methild's treachery before we respond to the attacks by the Giants, Ogres, and Ettins. You will report first thing in the morning with your findings and a strategy for dealing with the attacks."

"As you command. Until tomorrow, your Majesty."

He stood and left with the group that had accompanied him.

I heard a squeal of joy and turned to see Tanila with my wives, bouncing up and down. I was amazed that she defied physics by staying in her dress. The queen chuckled as she said, "Looks like your ambassador has been chosen. I'm sure that Tanila will flourish in your family. Thank you for your help today."

"You're welcome. We could help with clearing one of the Passes. My wife Hishtax is a burrower, so we'd be able to just remove the blockage."

The queen thought for a moment before agreeing, "That would be most helpful. Highcliff Pass would be the most difficult for us to clear, but given your magic abilities, it shouldn't be too taxing for you."

I smiled. "That will give us something to do as well."

She laughed. "I'm sure that Tanila wants to keep you very busy." She turned to Halira and said, "Please allow Basil and his group to move through your trees, but keep them locked down for everyone else."

Halira nodded before saying, "It is done."

The queen spoke up, "I hereby declare that my great granddaughter Tanila is our ambassador to Lord Basil and the Dark Elves. She is released from all her other obligations among the Light Elves so that she can focus on her duties as our ambassador. The crown will compensate any of her outstanding debts and sureties so she is free to be our representative."

After a short pause, she continued, "I am adjourning to rest for a while. This has been a momentous day in our history."

She nodded to Siveril who guided her out of the room while everyone bowed to her.

I joined my wives and Tanila. She was beaming with joy. I said, “You need to go pack. We’ll be traveling to Highcliff Pass to see about freeing it. We’ll wait here for you.”

She squealed again before running off, calling back to us, “I’ll be right back!”

The girls all laughed at her excitement. Calyandra asked, “This is the pass with the Ettins in the cliffs?”

“Yes. I’m hoping that Hishtax will be able to clear the pass while we take out the Ettins. I wish we knew more about whatever plan they had to take over. It doesn’t make sense that they were working with the three other races.”

Lyralin shrugged. “They may not have cared about their territory for now. Given the Elven ranged abilities, they would probably be able to eventually take it back. Some of our ancestors had done far worse in seizing power.”

Alenia added, “They may have had a plan to take it back as well and be lauded as heroes. Politics and scheming go hand in hand.”

“Well,” I said, “we’ll try to make sure to remove as much of that as we can.”

Tanila came running back in dressed leather armor with a bright smile on her face. Her figure was straining the straps, but she looked like she was ready to fight with her bow or long sword. The leather pants showed off her full firm ass, reminding me why I loved seeing my women in leather.

Gojli cheered, “Are we ready to kick some butt?”

We all walked over to the wall and held hands. I said, “As close to Highcliff Pass as you can, Tanila.”

She nodded before leading the way into the tree with us following her.

CHAPTER 4

HIGHCLIFF PASS

We appeared outside a tree in the bright sun, and it took a moment for us to gain our bearings. It was easy to see where we were going as a mountain rose in the distance with a high cliff overlooking what appeared to be a narrow crack in the mountain range.

Tanila said, “It’s about three hours to the entrance of the pass. It looks small from here, but it’s wide enough for three wagons side by side.”

“Is there a good path up to the high cliff?” I asked.

“No. There’s been talk of putting a tower up there, but without a decent supply route, it hasn’t been worth the effort.”

I said, “Let’s head there first. We’ll deal with any foes we find, and from the highest cliff I’m sure we’ll be able to take out any other foes in the pass or on the other side.”

“Um,” Tanila said, “I wanted to thank you all for allowing me to join your family. I promise to do everything in my power to support our family and put its goals above my own. I really appreciate it.”

“So why was it so important? I have a feeling it was more than just a new and better opportunity for you.”

She blushed. “I *really* did want to join you, but I confess that there was more to it. My parents lost everything and more when they perished at sea. Their debts were almost due, and in two months time I would have been indentured as a servant until they were paid off. It would have been centuries as a

servant. My people have strict laws about debts, so barring this opportunity, the queen wouldn't have been able to help me."

Calyndra gave her a hug as she said, "We all have our stories of how Basil saved us through his kindness."

"And sex!" Gojli yelled, causing everyone to laugh.

I realized how much I enjoyed each of them. They each added a new perspective and brought a different energy to my life. It wasn't something I would have pushed for, but I was amazed at how lucky I was.

We paused for a moment to have a group hug before we continued.

When we reached the hills leading to the cliff, I pulled Hishtax aside. "Do you mind creating a path that would allow better access to the cliff?"

She said, "I can clear a path but I don't believe it will weather well, unless I uncover stone near the surface. A heavy rain would see the path turned into a drainage ditch for most of the water off the cliff." She looked farther ahead before she shook her head. "The grade will be far too steep unless we leveled it much farther out. It would be a significant project even with my abilities."

"Good to know. Thanks!" I gave her a kiss as we continued on.

Calyndra was in the lead, staying a ways in front of us. She easily scampered up the loose terrain, making little noise at all. Alenia, Lyralin, and Tanila guided us to the best path up the mountain. It didn't take long for the hike to become a climb, as we switched to using gullies and washouts to zigzag our way up.

We were all hot and sweating when Calyndra reappeared above us behind a boulder, waving her arms to get our attention. From what she was motioning, there was a group of Ettins just ahead of her, and we needed to be extra quiet. She

and Alenia had a quick conversation with their hands, as Alenia pointed out the path that we'd use to get near her.

She nodded and nocked an arrow before slipping around the boulder. We continued up the path as quietly as we could before arming ourselves when we reached about the same height. As we snuck forward and around some rock formations, we could hear sounds of the group ahead of us.

Someone yelled, "Ogant! Keep watch! My turn to nap!"

"Ah! Why you slap me?"

"You watch! I nap!"

"Why we watch? When we go home? Let's go kill deer!"

"Stupid! We wait three suns or big group come! Remember cows! More cows if we wait!"

"MMMHMMM! Cows good! I watch."

As we peeked around a boulder, we realized it was one ettin talking to itself as it stood near the cliff edge. We still weren't at the highest point on this cliff side though.

Calyndra reappeared behind another boulder and waved, indicating that she saw 3 more farther up the cliffside.

I motioned that I was going to cast a spell to knock it off the cliff. She gave me a thumbs up before I turned to make sure everyone understood. They were all ready to shoot the ettin as well. I did a quick five finger countdown before I stepped out and cast my Missiles of Force spell, doubling the missiles sent to hit the ettin. Bow strings thrummed as my missiles flew. The ettin turned and started to yell as he was hit and knocked back. A long "Nooooo!" filled the air before a faint thud far below us.

I said, "Hide! Maybe we can catch another one on the edge if they come to look!"

We ducked back around the rocks and got out of sight from farther up the cliffside.

A moment later two ettins came running down the slope to the small camp. Both of them rushed over to the ledge and

started laughing. I did another quick countdown before stepping out to cast the Missiles spell again like before, targeting the one on the left. As soon as the missiles were away, I grabbed Corvictus, telling him to morph into a huge hammer, and threw it at the ettin on the right. Both were turning to face us as arrows sprouted on their chests. My missiles hit the one on the left, knocking it back and causing it to lose its footing. It grabbed the other ettin pulling on it right as Corvictus slammed into it, causing both of them to go over the side.

Just as they disappeared, another ettin appeared running down the slope toward us, screaming, “Die!”

An arrow from Calyndra slammed into its head on the right as I summoned Corvictus back to my hand. I had him morph back into a great sword as I moved forward to meet the ettin. More arrows hit the ettin as it raised its massive club and barreled towards me.

I focused on its movement as it started its swing. I dove to the right under its swing and swung Corvictus into its spine as I rolled to my feet. Corvictus easily sliced through its spine and half way through its body, causing it to collapse like a rag doll.

It was still screaming in pain, so I quickly put it out of its misery by cutting its heads off.

When I looked up everyone was just looking down at the dead ettin.

I asked Calyndra, “Did you see any more?”

“No. I believe this was all of them. They have a bigger camp up above. This spot was watched because it has a view of a small path on the far side of the cliff face as well as directly below the cliff.” She bent down and cut a bag off a rope necklace the ettin had been wearing. She tossed it to me, and I stuck it in my bag without looking through it.

I said, “Let’s go check their camp then.”

She nodded as she led the way up the slope. The stench from their camp hit us well before we could see it. When we

finally saw it, it was as disgusting as the smell had hinted. They had slept, kept their food, eaten and used the bathroom all within the small confines of their camp. They had eaten a few cows raw, and there were still enough parts still uneaten to be about two cows worth.

We quickly looked over the camp before moving close to the ledge. My elven ladies drew their bows as they watched the opposite side of the pass. Within moments they were firing arrows, I couldn't make out exactly what they were sighting on, nor could I follow the path of the arrows as they flew over the distance.

They stopped shooting after a minute as Calyndra said, "They're running off. I believe we killed at least a couple of them."

"Great job!" I said. "Let's go down and check the bodies while Hishtax clears the pass."

Gojli wailed, "Anything to get away from this stench!"

We made much better time coming down from the cliff. I stayed with Hishtax as we went to the boulders and debris blocking the pass while the others checked the bodies and kept watch. Hishtax made short work of the debris, using her tunneling ability to just remove it. When she finished we walked back to where the others were gathered. Alenia gave me a bag of the loot they'd found on the bodies. I put it in my bag to sort out later.

I asked, "Does anyone need to return to the Elven court? I'd rather not return and get bogged down in politics or anything."

Everyone shook their heads as they turned to look at Tanila. She blushed and smiled. "No. I'm good. I didn't plan on returning anytime soon."

Gojli said, "That's right. You're with us now!" as she gave her a hug.

I chuckled. "Let me report in with the Queen, before we head for the Kingdom of Heganbalam. A pact with them would be the last one we'd need to be surrounded by

agreements. After that we can focus on building a home somewhere.”

I cast Mind Communication to talk with Queen Ilyana. I felt the spell fly my consciousness back to the elven court where I found her. I knocked on the door of her mind and was pleased when she opened it up.

I thought to her, *Your Majesty, we have killed some of the Ettins and cleared the Highcliff Pass. The Ettins had been paid in cows and had orders to wait three days or until a large force attacked before leaving.*

Well done, Lord Basil. That makes sense. I've opened tree travel up again and our forces are already dealing with the other two distractions. I thank you for your help with the attempted coup, and we'll deal with the other two issues. I'm very pleased that Tanila was able to join you. I believe you'll all be very happy. What are your plans now?

We'll be going to the Kingdom of Heganbalam to see about a pact with them. Afterwards, we'll see about creating a home.

Sounds good. I will send word to Ambassador Alasseh to expect you and support you in your negotiations. Good luck and stay in touch.

I broke the connection and said, “That’s taken care of. Ambassador Alasseh will help us when we get there.” I looked at Tanila. “How far will the travel trees take us towards Heganbalam?”

She thought for a moment. “Just inside their borders. Our people made a choice long ago to keep the travel trees as secret as possible from the other races, which meant we didn’t expand the network much past our borders.”

“Makes sense. Let’s head back to the travel tree. I don’t think it’s worth teleporting back to the court just to use the travel tree there.”

We started walking back to the tree. The girls were all talking to Tanila as I was thinking about Heganbalam and what was waiting for us there. I knew almost nothing about it

as a country and their current situation. I hoped they were in a better spot than Wendels Isle had been.

While I walked, I felt another ripple, and somehow knew that the Pact with the Trolls had been made. I grinned as I realized I wouldn't need to go back there anytime soon. Although all that gold for him not accepting would have been nice too. The gold was probably why he did accept the Pact. It really didn't matter why; I was just glad that one was done.

My mind turned to spells. I wondered when I'd be able to get a Fortress spell to create a castle or fortress from the ground up through magic. I'd also want to be able to teleport outside of the circles as well. As I thought about it, it seemed strange that Asterym hadn't contacted me about the last piece of the puzzle keeping her asleep.

That really didn't make sense based on her involvement with the second seal, although she had said something about teaming up more closely with Liva. I could only surmise that Asterym wasn't allowed to help any more. If I was going to find the last piece, so I could keep my word as Asterym's Champion, I might need divine help.

I frowned as I prayed, *Liva and Asterym, first off, thanks for helping with my beautiful wives and magic. This has truly been amazing and then some. I'm officially asking for guidance in finding the last piece keeping Asterym asleep. Please direct or help me as you can, as well as any guidance on where to have our home would also be appreciated. Thanks.*

Nothing happened, so I shrugged my shoulders and kept walking.

The trip back to the tree went by quickly as I was lost in thoughts, and the girls kept themselves busy as they talked. Everytime I had turned to check on them, they'd just smiled mischievously and waved. When we got to the tree, the sun had already started setting. Calyndra said, "Why don't you cast your manor spell? We can travel to Heganbalam in the morning."

I nodded as I cast the spell against the tree and waved them in. Tanila held back watching in surprise as the other girls disappeared into the portal.

She said, “They told me all about it, but seeing them disappear is a bit disconcerting.”

I grinned and said, “You’ll get used to it pretty quickly. Come on.” I held out my hand and she took it before I led the way in.

The rest of my wives were already dispersing in different directions. Maribelle was heading toward her pool to soak for an hour, while Calyndra, Hisntax, and Ellosli headed toward the training area. Alenia was already in the library and Gojli headed for the Maze. I glanced at Tanila to see her just looking around in amazement.

I chuckled as I guided her to the kitchen where we grabbed a few bites to eat.

“This is amazing! The food is excellent! Can you give me a tour?”

“Of course. This is the kitchen, obviously. We don’t actually prepare much since food is magically made, but I imagine at some point we’ll start doing more of that.”

I led her out of the kitchen, by the Maze, Training Area, and the Library, explaining each as we passed.

When we reached the door to the Guest suite, I said, “This is the Guest suite. The first spell I had like this was actually a simpler version than what the Guest suite is now.”

Tanila said, “Gojli said to ask you to show me the water?”

I laughed. “Gojli loves the steaming showers we have. Come on.”

We went in and she gasped at the suite. “This was wonderful! It looks so comfortable and plush I’m tempted to jump on the bed!”

I nodded as I turned to the bathroom area. “The shower is here. It has controls for the hot and cold water so you can adjust it to how you’d like it.”

I held a rustle and turned back to find Tanila naked and blushing with her armor pooled on the floor. She stepped out of it as I stared with my mouth open. Her breasts were worthy of my complete lack of ability to move or think.

She said, “Gojli and the others said this was the best way to get past the awkward phase. You really don’t mind that I’m so big in the chest? I’ve always felt self-conscious about them, and I know that elven men dislike them so full.”

She was staring at the floor, and I forced myself to get moving, as I walked to her. I took her chin in my hand and raised her face so we could look each other in the eyes.

I said, “You’re absolutely beautiful. Are you sure this is what you want?”

Her eyes widened in confusion before they firmed. “Of course I want this!?! You really must be from another world. Now I see why they said to take my clothes off and seduce you.”

She stepped forward to press against me and wrap her arms around me. She said in a sultry tone, “So how do you want to be seduced, Basil?”

I grinned as I swept her up in my arms, causing her to give out a playful squeal. As I walked over to the bed and tossed her in the middle. She squealed some more as she flew through the air and landed on the nice soft, comfortable bed.

She purred, “So what are you going to do to me, Basil?” as she spread her legs and shook her chest, causing her large melons to sway and bounce back and forth.

I took off my clothes as I watched her squirm and twist for my viewing pleasure. As my cock leapt free, she was the one left gaping at me as she forgot what she was doing.

When I crawled onto the bed, she came out of her surprise and blushed red, the color spreading down her chest to her beautiful cleavage. She was quite a bit more timid when she asked the same question again, “What are you going to do to me, Basil?”

“I’m going to fuck you into heaven until you pass out from overwhelming pleasure.”

“Please be gentle... I’ve never done this.”

I licked my lips, very eager but also knowing how slow I’d need to take things. She looked delicious, and I was so very hungry for her. I knew I should warm her up with lots of foreplay, kissing and touching her, but the call of her wet, glistening slit was too much.

I kissed my way up her legs as she watched with wide eyes. When I hovered over her sweet slit and blew over it, she was almost hyperventilating in anticipation. I didn’t drag it out as I bent to tenderly lick her lips.

“Ah!” She moaned and whimpered as my tongue slid up and down. “Oh, my! Ohhhhh!” Her legs spread wider as she opened herself as much as possible to me. She tasted wonderful, and I enjoyed licking my dessert straight from the source.

As I continued licking, I probed deeper, causing her to writhe on the bed. “Yes.... Oh, Goddess, yes!!”

She was dripping wet as I focused on kissing and sucking her clit. After only a moment, she screamed, “Yes!” as she climaxed and tried to clamp her legs around my head. I was ready for it and kept her spread wide with my arms as I continued sucking and teasing her pearl. She grunted and spasmed as her orgasms shook her. I relented and went back to give her long gentle licks so she could catch her breath.

After a while, she whispered, “My Goddess! I never knew you could do that! I’m tingling all over.”

I chuckled. “All the better to find more tingles.” I caressed the inside of her leg for a moment, causing her to shiver and jerk before I kissed my way up to her belly button. I had wanted to remain there for a while, but her mountains desperately needed my attention.

As I lifted her heavy full breasts that overflowed my hands, I groaned at their softness and feel. Her hard nipples

exclaimed how badly they needed my attention, and I didn't disappoint them.

I massaged, kissed, licked and sucked as she moaned and whimpered in pleasure. After I had enjoyed her boobs for quite a while, the strain of my throbbing cock reminded me to keep moving.

She was lying back with her eyes closed in a dreamy state of pleasure as I positioned myself at her opening. As soon as my tip touched her slit, her eyes flew open, and she stared at me. I smiled and moved my waist so my tip ran up and down her slit, teasing her. She bit her lower lip and blushed. "Gently, please."

I pushed a little and my tip pressed into her very tight, wet channel. "Oh, my.... You're sooo big."

I pushed a bit more, causing her to start hyperventilating as she started taking quick, shallow breaths.

"Relax, Tanila. Relax and feel your body take you back to heavenly pleasure." She nodded as she tried to relax and control her breathing. I fixed my attention on her massive titties while I gave her a couple of minutes.

When her breathing was back under control I continued pressing in. She was so tight, warm and wet, gripping and holding my cock. I groaned at how good she felt. After another inch disappeared into her, she shifted and climaxed out of nowhere. I had to grit my teeth to calmly remain as I was rather than start pounding her.

I weathered her initial spasms remaining in position before I started pushing harder in between her spasms. It kept her climaxing, but it allowed me to slowly work myself farther into her.

"Oh, goddess!" "You're splitting me apart!" "You're so big, so big, so big!"

After quite a bit, I finally hilted into her and held myself there. My whole cock throbbed in response to her squeezes.

She whispered, "I did it! Oh goddess, I did it!" She was breathing like she'd just run a race, and I grinned thinking

about how the race was just starting.

I whispered in her ear, “Now I’m going to fuck you in to heaven until you pass out from the pleasure.”

“Oh, yes! Fuck me, Basil!”

I chuckled as I started moving, causing her to groan in pleasure. Now that I was slowly thrusting in and out of her, my control slipped into place as I enjoyed the feeling, knowing I could last as long as I needed to. The haze wanted to descend but I held it off to savor our first experience.

As I sped up, her whole body moved, causing her huge tits to bounce up toward her face. She grabbed them and started playing with her nipples as I plowed her.

After a few minutes, she held her breath as she tensed before another climax hit her hard. Her legs clamped around my waist as each spasm of her channel sought to capture my dick and hold it in place. I let out a low growl as I kept thrusting and continuing the onslaught of orgasms for her.

A few more minutes later she climaxed and passed out. I forced myself to stop as I was deep in her and lay on her before rolling us to the side. I ran my hand through her hair, pushing it behind her ear so it was out of her face. She looked so peaceful, relaxed and happy as I caressed her face, neck and breasts. Those boobs kept calling me to motorboat them and spend all night playing with them.

My dick twitched and throbbed with my thoughts of enjoying her bosom before it caused her to stir. Her eyelids fluttered before they opened, allowing her to stare at my smiling face.

Her eyes went wide again as she realized I was still hard in her and hadn’t gone yet. “How is this possible?” she whispered.

I grinned as I said, “Are you ready for me now?”

“I’m not sure I’ll be able to walk tomorrow, but I need you to do everything you want. I don’t know how much more I can take, but please finish even if I pass out again. Please? I want to feel your cum filling me up.”

I rolled us back so she was on bottom as I lifted myself up. She took a big breath and nodded as I started thrusting again. It didn't take long for her to climax again as I was ramping up. I gave myself over to fucking her as I built up to a massive explosion. I yelled out, "Fuck!" as I came, shooting ropes of my cum into her tight womb and shaking her whole body. I kept spasming and releasing, but I needed more.

Maribelle was beside me, pulling me away from an exhausted Tanila and begging for my attention as I thrust into her waiting pussy. We kissed and rolled on the bed as I thrust into her and tried to feel every part of her body. I wanted to kiss, lick and suck every part of her as I enjoyed her wonderful body and drove her to the heights of passion.

Time lost meaning as I enjoyed my wives, each of them appearing when I had exhausted the previous one. Each one became my focus and desire as I sought to enjoy and please them for as long as possible. The haze left much, much later when Gojli had been completely filled and was passed out from the pleasure.

When I came back to my reasoning, it was just the two of us in the guest room, so I picked her up while she slept and went to the master bedroom. The rest of my women were sound asleep including Tanila as I laid Gojli in the bed and just watched my sleeping beauties for a few minutes. I felt my inner desire for each of them like a wild animal inside of me, but I put it back in its cage so I could get some rest.

CHAPTER 5

KINGDOM OF HEGANBALAM

The next morning when I woke I was sorely tempted to take a day off and enjoy the beautiful women around me. As I was admiring their beauty, my eyes fell on Lyralin. She practically glowed in beauty, but seeing her baby bump brought me back to the reality that I still had more to do before I could relax and enjoy my family.

When we left the portal, Tanila led us into the travel tree. We reappeared outside another tree and took a moment to get our bearings. The sun was higher in the sky, so we'd traveled a good distance to the east. Tanila pointed us in the direction of the main road and led the way.

After we met the road and had only been walking a few minutes, I decided arriving in some style would be nice. As I walked I focused on a new spell. I wanted a flying royal carriage that would allow us to see out, keep us comfortable from the elements and have a couple of unseen servants, one to drive and one for the door and stairs. This was a spell that was missing in many of the frameworks I had used for gaming, because the game masters wanted the extra wandering monster encounters that prolonged travel would incur. I wrestled for a bit but I had to smile when a sultry voice said, "You've learned the Wizard's Royal Carriage spell which has two previous level spells. I'm giving you those spells without them counting against your limits, but that was your third for the week. Seek out the Azzard's Hell Pit for the last piece of the puzzle. That's all I'm allowed to give you. Yes, I'll give you those spells you're wanting when I'm free and you level up. Good luck, Basil."

I was glad that I had a clue about where to go, but the clue didn't sound very helpful. I spoke up. "Ready to travel in style, ladies?"

I grinned as I cast my new spell. Wind rushed around and light shimmered as the carriage took form above the road. It was as grand as I'd imagined and my ladies stood staring in amazement as the doors opened and the stairs folded out and down. I waved them up, and they hesitantly walked up the stairs and into the carriage.

The seating was a comfortable couch in a half-circle on each side with a center table with drinks and snacks. When we had sat down, I said, "Driver, continue on to the east on the road."

The stairs folded back up and in just before the doors shut and the carriage began moving. It was completely stable and felt like we weren't moving. From where we were seated, we could still see outside although we didn't feel the wind as we moved.

"How long does it last?" Alenia asked.

"Up to twelve hours."

Tanila said, "This will definitely get everyone's attention when we reach the capital. Can it go higher so we go over people and wagons?"

I shrugged. "Driver, take the carriage up to twenty-five feet and speed up." I smiled as the carriage rose in the air and sped up.

Gojli had found the edge and was hanging over it looking at the countryside as we zoomed along. "This is fantastic!"

"So how long until we reach the capital?" I asked.

Tanila hesitated as she watched the scenery go by for a minute. "Um... I think we'll reach the capital before sunset, if we skirt the towns in between and only take a few short breaks."

"Excellent! We have some time to rest and enjoy the ride then. I thought about trying to summon something to carry us

all, but I thought it might cause too much violence.”

Lyralin said, “It will definitely amaze people, but I think you’re right that they won’t think of it as something they should attack.”

“You’re announcing the return of magic by using this,” Calyndra said.

I asked, “Are there legends of flying ships?”

The ladies looked at each other while shaking their heads before Maribelle asked, “Did you have those on your world?”

“Not exactly. We had planes which could fly and transport lots of people or goods, but that was science. In many of our magic based fantasy stories, there were flying ships that used magic to fly through the air.”

Ellosli piped up, “If you could figure out the enchantment process for that, you could change the world!”

I laughed. “I don’t think I’m trying to do that, but should I even mention that the idea of a flying castle was also pretty popular. Those stories generally had tamed griffins or pegasi. Do you have them here?”

Alenia shook her head. “They live in our ancient stories and lore, but I’ve never heard of them actually being seen. They certainly don’t live anywhere near us, but much of this world has been isolated. We don’t have any histories of any other continents, but I don’t know that anyone has ever explored and documented their discoveries.”

I was surprised. “Haven’t sailors traveled out into the unknown to see what’s there?”

Maribelle spoke up, “Sea travel is very dangerous as your friend the Commander found out. I don’t know that any of the races have ventured very far out of their areas.”

The rest of them were nodding their agreement.

“Hmmm,” I said. “That may be something for us to do in the future. I think it would be cool to map out the world and better understand it.”

Calyndra smiled. “That’s because you’re uniquely capable of doing that safely and returning with the knowledge. By showing this carriage off, every kingdom will be scouring its people for those with magic capabilities. Asterym will surely see a large surge in followers.”

We were getting close to a town, so I asked, “Which way around the town?”

“To the right,” Tanila answered.

“Driver, travel around the city around the right side to meet back up with the road,” I commanded.

People were pointing and staring as we flew by, generally causing an uproar as everyone was surprised. Because we weren’t going into the town we didn’t have to worry about guards; they stayed at their post and gaped at us. It didn’t take long for us to travel around the town and start following the road again. There were a few people who tried to catch or keep up with us, but the unevenness of the road hindered them, and our constant magical speed left them in the dust.

I asked, “So have any of you heard of Azzard’s Hell Pit? I heard a tidbit from Asterym that the last piece of the puzzle has to do with it.”

I looked around to each of my wives, and they each shook their heads, causing me to frown. I had hoped this would be a bit easier, so I could knock it off the list and be done with that promise. I smiled at Maribelle, knowing that she was worth the task of freeing Asterym. Somehow I was sure I would have had to do that one way or another. At the very least though, I could enjoy the ability of getting higher level spells and the increased pool of magic energy.

We settled in for the ride. After the first town, there wasn’t much point in acting like we were on a parade float and waving. A little before noon we stopped for a short break to stretch our legs among other things before continuing on. We stopped two more times before we neared the capital.

When we were within a mile of the gate, I had the carriage descend to float a few feet off the ground at about the height a

normal carriage would be. People's reactions were a little funnier because they wouldn't notice it was floating at first glance. It led to more double takes that caused small accidents. As we approached the gate, I stood so I could speak to the guards and take better command of the carriage.

"Who goes there and what business do you have in Balamhaven?" a guard yelled out.

"I am Lord Basil Rosethorn and these are my wives. I am here to speak with the King and Ambassador Alasseh of the Light Elves."

"Ahh. Well... Wait one moment, sir. Captain! You gotta see this!" the guard said.

A few moments later another soldier came running up and did a double take when he saw the floating carriage. The guard said, "They're here to see the King and Ambassador Alasseh of the Light Elves."

"Well... ahhh. Yes. Benny, run and let Lord Byrol and Lady Alasseh know that guests are arriving!" A boy took off running for the castle before the captain started speaking again, "If you would follow me, I'll guide you to the castle." He quickly mounted a nearby horse.

I commanded, "Driver, follow the captain on his horse." I nodded to the captain before continuing, "The carriage will follow you now. Thank you."

I sat back down as the carriage slowly moved forward following the captain on his horse. We sat back as we became the spectacle of the week. On a positive note, the traffic in the street made way for us. The captain was feeling it as he urged his horse to prance. The messenger had plenty of time to get to the castle before us.

By the time we arrived, we were all very much ready to be there. It seemed like we'd crawled through the last part of the town to the castle although there was less traffic. Some soldiers and a beautiful elven woman were waiting for us at the huge doors to the castle. I said, "Driver, stop in front of the doors and prepare for unloading."

The carriage pulled into position, stopped, and the doors opened, followed by the stairs unfolding to the ground. I took the lead in walking down the steps and gave my hand to each of my wives as they stepped down. Once we were all on the ground, I snapped my fingers and killed the spell, causing the carriage to disappear.

The elven woman said, “Welcome, Lord Basil and family. My queen sent word that you’d be arriving. If you’d like to follow me?”

“Thank you.”

She led the way as our group followed her into the castle. An elderly, well-dressed man came walking up, and Alasseh stopped to make introductions. “Lord Byrol, this is Lord Basil and his wives. I thought that I would host them in our wing. Please inquire as to when his majesty might be able to receive them. I believe Lord Basil would like to negotiate a pact.”

Lord Byrol bowed before saying, “Welcome, Lord Basil and family. Please call on me if there’s anything you need during your stay here. Thank you, Lady Alasseh, that would be appreciated.”

I bowed my head to him and said, “Thank you, Lord Byrol. It’s a pleasure to be here.”

Lady Alasseh continued on, walking gracefully to a wide spiral staircase. She led the way up the stairs and down the west wing. A guard was stationed at two double doors, but he seemed ceremonial based on his dress and attitude. He opened the door for us and blushed as Lady Alasseh passed by. I was happy that she was capturing his attention rather than my wives.

The doors opened to a large common area with many couches and sitting chairs. She called out, “Snacks and drinks for our guests, please,” as she waved us to take a seat.

We sat down around the chair that she took as we heard a voice from another room, “One moment, my Lady.”

Alasseh smiled at us as we looked at her. “As I said, welcome. I’ll do what I can to influence the king to see you

tomorrow when I have sex with him tonight.”

I raised my eyebrow, and she chuckled. “All part of being the Ambassador here, and I don’t mind. I enjoy sex and am not committed to any relationships. That part of the job has been handed down since our first alliance pact. I’m quite sure that was one of the bargaining enticements, and it’s obviously consensual. The queen doesn’t mind as long as there won’t be any children.”

I shook my head. “I don’t look forward to politics on any front.”

She grinned. “It appears you have quite a few distractions from that.”

“I’m sorry. These are my wives: Calyandra, Lyralin, Alenia, Gojli, Ellosli, Maribelle, Hishtax, and Tanila.”

“My pleasure to meet all of you,” she replied.

A human middle-aged woman came in carrying a tray of snacks and placed it on a small table by us before getting another tray with ale and mugs and putting it beside the first tray.

Lady Alasseh said, “Thank you, Agnes.”

Agnes bowed and said, “My Lady,” before she left.

Lady Alasseh said, “It’s been a very long time since the court has heard a request for a pact. King Hillard will seek at least a few boons as its price. I assume you are willing to add a wife, although I’m not sure who he might seek to thrust upon you. I don’t know that his step-sister would want to leave. She’s a bit odd and spends most of her time in the library.”

I frowned, although the library part was actually a good recommendation. “Obviously I’m not going to force anyone to marry me, but we can deal with that as it comes up. Any ideas what the other boons might be?”

“I imagine something with magic although I don’t know what. You should definitely undersell your capabilities. He’ll see how much he can get out of it since there haven’t been any

attacks in generations upon generations. He chuckled when he heard about the attempted coup.”

My frown deepened as I said, “Sounds like he’s ripe for the same thing then.”

Alasseh shook her head. “Let’s hope not. He’s a decent king and the people are happy. We realize that Asterym waking is going to shake their foundations, but we don’t have to be the ones to burst their happy peaceful bubble.”

I nodded. “What is the royal family like?”

“There’s the King and Queen Nysa, and a couple of wives, Hana and Lirei, as well as the King’s step-sister, Princess Petra. The Queen Mother passed away a year ago. The Queen and his other wives have been unable to conceive. We’ve tried healing them but nothing has seemed to work. We’re not sure what the issue is. I imagine he’ll add another wife soon, although there’s already plenty of tension in his harem. None of his women get along, hence why he’s been seeing me.”

I grimaced as I thought about how bad that could be. But I smiled as I looked at my beautiful wives that communicated and got along with each other and me. They were a source of peace and relaxation rather than stress and anxiety. I felt a little bad for the king, but I also realized he probably caused the situation he was in.

“Well it’ll be interesting to see what he asks for, and if I can even do it. I’ll err on the side of saying it’s not possible.”

She nodded. “That would be best. I need to get ready for this evening. Feel free to pick out any of the empty guest rooms.”

“We’ll use my wizard’s Rest Manor spell, and I’ll put the door here.” I pointed to the nearby wall, as I continued, “You’ll be able to come in if you need to tell us anything.”

She tilted her head as she said, “I’ve never heard of that, so I might poke my head in later to see what you mean. I have to go. Enjoy your evening. I’ll let you know what I find out in the morning.”

She nodded to us before leaving.

I stood and cast my manor spell on the wall. I remembered Agnes, so I said loudly, “Agnes, could you come here for a minute?”

She answered, “Be there in just a bit.”

I waited until she came in before saying, “Agnes, thank you for the snacks and drinks. We’re going into my wizard’s Rest Manor for the night. The door to it is on this wall here.” I stuck my hand through the door and brought it back out. “If something comes up and you need to get us, just yell at the door, otherwise we’ll be out in the morning. Thank you.”

I smiled at her confused face as I stepped through the doorway.

My ladies had already gone their separate ways at the manor except for Ellosli. She was waiting for me with a smile.

I walked up and gave her a tight hug as I asked, “How are you doing?”

She hugged me back and snuggled into me. “Okay. I’m a little excited to be in Hegenbalam for the first time, but I’m sure that the court will remind me of my own. You don’t think I’m just running out on them, do you?”

I squeezed her and kissed the top of her head. “No. We’ll be back. We’re just giving you some time to process while we figure out more about our family.”

She said, “Lyralin has the same problem, although it sounds like her court is much more toxic. We don’t need to talk about those things now.”

“No, we don’t. We’ll deal with them when the time comes. What would you like to do tonight?”

“Let’s cuddle and then you make me forget about everything except for here and now.”

I said, “Sounds like a plan to me,” before I swept her up and carried her to the couch for some cuddle time. We started taking turns laying our heads in each other’s laps, but after a while, I had her sit in front of me as I gave her an upper back and neck massage.

She moaned and made happy noises as I felt her relax and the tension leave her shoulders. I heard her murmur, “That feels wonderful. I know I said we didn’t need to talk about it, but I’m still trying to wrap my head around my dad’s behavior and actions. I just don’t understand.”

I kept rubbing as I said, “I’d try to give him as much slack as you can, we don’t know everything that was going on and what he knew. It may be that the drakoids had already been attacking, and it was being kept a secret. He might have seen Corvictus as a divine gift to meet and overcome the drakoids. Who knows?”

“Hmmm. That is possible, but he could have asked you, and he didn’t.”

“I know, but many people try to control everything when they’re scared or feel like they are trapped. If he had known about the drakoids, I can’t imagine the stress he’d have been under.”

She shook her head a little bit. “It still wouldn’t have made any of it right, but I suppose it would be a bit easier to forgive. Not that I was the one wronged. You were, and you’re trying to help me forgive him.”

I squeezed her shoulders in a hug before continuing to massage them. “That’s your best path forward. Facing it and forgiving, while making mental notes of things to watch out for. I imagine he didn’t intend for much of what happened to happen; he just made poor choices when he thought there weren’t any other options. But we don’t know. I’d let that ghost pass on as peacefully as you can while you move on.”

She moaned some more as I moved to rub her scalp. After a bit she said, “I’m definitely in the mood to move forward now.” She turned around so she was kneeling in front of me. She grinned, looking me in the eyes, as she licked her lips and ran her hands through her hair, putting it into a ponytail without breaking eye contact.

She quickly freed my hard dick, but before she started she said, “We both know you can last as long as you’d like, so choose to enjoy and don’t try to hold it in.” She gave me a

wink before she started licking, and then kissing, all while maintaining eye contact.

I wanted to close my eyes to enjoy the sensations but the view was too amazing. I said, “Your tongue feels fantastic.”

She moaned as she took my right hand, putting it on her ponytail just before taking my tip into her mouth. I didn’t need more encouragement as I groaned and started thrusting into her mouth. She started humming as she focused on my tip and crown with her talented tongue.

I let myself go to enjoy her, and it didn’t take long for the pleasure to bring me to the edge. I said, “I’m cumming!” and she dove down as far as she could, triggering my release down her throat. She swallowed and swallowed as quickly as she could and almost made it before she had to pull up to breath. She was still smiling though with my cum dripping from the sides of her mouth when I finished.

She promptly cleaned me up and made a show of enjoying every little bit. Just watching her, caused me to start hardening again, even before I focused on it and finished the process.

She giggled as it throbbed in front of her. She acted like she was talking to it as she said, “It’s time for you to wreck my little pussy. What was that? You want my soaking wet pussy from behind? Over the end of the couch? Well, I think that can be arranged.”

We quickly got out of the rest of our clothes before I pushed her over the end of the couch. She gave a husky laugh as she spread herself wide and buried her face into a cushion. I heard a muffled scream of pleasure as I thrust into her depths, followed by a spasm as she climaxed.

I grinned as I kept thrusting, drowning her in waves of pleasure and bliss as I wrecked her little pussy. The couch moved as our bodies slammed together, but we were focused on the pleasure of each thrust and orgasm. I kept going until I saw that she was getting close to her limit. I ramped up and pulled on her hair before releasing into her. She screamed out, “Yes!” before she collapsed on the couch.

Once I finished, I picked her up and carried her to bed, so we could get some sleep.

The next morning we were up and out of the manor early. I was surprised to see a breakfast laid out for us on a table. As we moved over to eat some, Agnes popped in and said, “Let me know if there’s anything I can get you.”

I said, “Thank you for fixing breakfast.” I frowned, wondering what time someone had to get up in the morning to have the food cooked.

Gojli cheered, “They got bacon!” as she grabbed a few pieces, and started eating them with sounds of pure enjoyment.

The rest of us laughed as we got some breakfast as well. A few minutes later Lady Alasseh came walking out with a smile for all of us.

She started to get her breakfast as she said, “The king will see you this morning. He was in a rotten mood last night because of his wives. Fortunately it didn’t take long to please him, and Agnes was very attentive when I got back. Much later before I went to sleep, I popped my head into your space. I was pretty amazed, but I saw that you were busy rearranging the furniture, so I didn’t stay.”

Ellosli blushed deep red as I smiled. “It has been a wonderful spell, and it’s actually saved our lives. Anything else?”

“Oh, Princess Petra wanted to meet you all, so I invited her for breakfast. She’ll be here in fifteen minutes. It’s up to you if you want to be here when she gets here. That was the easiest answer for me.”

I nodded. “We’ll go ahead and meet with her. I assume she’s checking out what kind of man I am, so she knows how to influence her brother. Does she have much influence with him?”

Alasseh shook her head. “No... They’ve never gotten along. My guess is they have issues from when they were growing up that soured their relationship.”

“Hmmm. Thanks for the bacon. It’s been ages since I’ve had it.”

“It’s one of the kingdom’s specialties, along with the other parts of a pig.”

I smiled as I mentally added bacon to the menu of the Rest Manor. A few minutes later, the guard opened the door and announced, “Princess Petra here to see you, my Lady.”

We all turned to see a red-haired supermodel walk in. She had long wavy hair, haloed in a bright blue light and generous curves. Her low-cut emerald green dress matched her green eyes as they quickly swept the room and landed on me, gaining me a smile that brightened her generously freckled face. Something about those freckles made me want to kiss and count each and every one of them all over her body.

Alasseh chuckled before she said, “Princess Petra, may I present Lord Basil Rosethorn and his wives: Calyndra, Lyralin, Alenia, Gojli, Ellosli, Maribelle, Hishtax, and Tanila.”

The princess grinned. “My, aren’t you a brave man, Lord Basil? My brother is being driven out of his mind by his three wives, while you’re relaxed and peaceful surrounded by twice as many wives.” She looked at each of my wives in turn, giving them a smile and nod as they met her eyes before turning her gaze back to me. She licked her lips before she said, “How may I be of service, my Lord? I’ve been waiting for a real man for a very long time.”

I chuckled as I said, “Why don’t you spend some time with my wives while I talk to Lady Alasseh? Calyndra?”

Calyndra put her hand on my shoulder and gave it a squeeze before she walked over to the princess. The rest of my wives joined her and huddled around her.

Alasseh raised her eyebrow and smirked before she shook her head. “No need to make small talk while your wives interview your next wife. For what it’s worth, that’s the happiest I’ve ever seen her. She’s normally consoling herself in a book.”

Calyndra came over to us after a few minutes and gave me a thumbs up as she hugged me. I glanced over to see Petra talking to Maribelle. I had just turned back when I heard her gasp loudly, “A magical library!”

We chuckled as Alasseh said, “Now they’re talking her language.”

The door swung open again as Lord Byrol was announced as he walked in. He smiled smugly as he said, “Good morning! The King will see you in an hour. Please prepare yourselves. A page will be sent to get you in forty-five minutes.”

I said, “Thank you, Lord Byrol. We’ll be ready.” He nodded to us before leaving. I asked, “Same attire as before?”

Calyndra chuckled. “You choose. We like seeing what you like.”

I grinned as I mentally pictured each of my wives in elegant dresses to match their eyes, tailored to show off the assets while still looking regal. I cast my Disguise Group spell and enjoyed the smiles on their faces.

I said, “One of these days, I’m going to get a spell to make the actual clothes for you based on what I can imagine.”

Gojli said, “That would be awesome! You think up the sexiest clothes!”

Maribelle agreed, “That would be wonderful; you could also see about making some of the books from the Manor real... I think we’d really enjoy that.”

I could have kicked myself for not having thought of that, especially since they already existed in another dimension. The spell to make them real should be much simpler, although I guessed it was all magic anyway.

Alasseh went to freshen up while Petra talked with each of my wives in depth. Alasseh had just come back when the page arrived to take us. We all formed up to follow him with Alasseh and Petra leading the way together after the page.

They led the way downstairs through some grand double doors to the receiving hall. There was a crowd of people on

either side of the aisle as we walked toward the thrones at the other end. The people all started whispering when they saw all of us, but I couldn't tell if it was about my wives or not. At the other end of the hall was a platform with four thrones: two larger ones for the king and queen, and two smaller ones to the right of the king for his other wives. The king and queen looked to be twenty-five while the other wives might have been twenty. They were all good looking, but I could tell the ladies had an attitude at just a glance.

Petra split off to the right as we neared the platform, so we were in between Alasseh and her when we bowed to the King, and Alasseh announced us.

“Your Majesty, may I present Lord Basil Rosethorn, of House Bonsai of the Dark Elves, Wielder of Corvictus, Champion of Asterym, and Champion of the Light Elves. The lovely ladies are his wives.

King Hillard nodded his head as he said, “Welcome! It's certainly a sign of the times when we have such an interesting individual seeking out our court. What is your purpose for the visit?”

I said, “Your majesty, I have yet to make my home and would like to have a pact with my neighbors to secure my borders, so I am here to negotiate a treaty.”

He grinned greedily as he replied, “Excellent! I'm looking forward to working through a few details for that, but I'm sure that we'll be able to come to an agreement.”

As he finished speaking horns blared and bells started ringing out, creating a cacophony of noise as guards appeared and the king stood.

CHAPTER 6

CHALLENGE

A moment later we heard an earth shattering roar from outside. A loud gravelly voice reverberated through the hall, “Humans of Hegenbalam, I, Lord Slaxthrixes of the Green, challenge your king for rulership of this country. Prepare yourselves to serve a greater master. I will return at noon for the Challenge when I will take control of this land.”

Another thunderous roar resounded and the bells and horns started to fade while the noise of everyone talking filled the space.

The king yelled, “Quiet or leave! Guards report! What was that?”

As a hush settled over the hall, a guard ran in. After he bowed to the king, he said, “It was a huge green dragon, your Majesty! It’s a massive beast that could level the castle with ease!”

The king grimaced as he sat back down. His eyes narrowed as he looked at me. “I know that you couldn’t have known this creature was going to do this, but this seems like more than a coincidence.”

Alasseh said, “Your majesty, while it may seem that way, it is to your kingdom’s salvation that Lord Basil is here. I know of no other human that would have a chance of answering the dragon’s challenge.”

The king sighed as he asked, “Is this the price of the non-aggression pact that you are willing to pay?”

Petra spoke up, “And taking me as his wife.”

The king laughed and rolled his eyes. “And why would I add that to this, Gnatt? You should be quiet when the men are talking.”

She ground her teeth before she said, “Because I will solve your problem with conceiving.”

“What?!? You’ve known how to solve it and haven’t said anything?” the king asked.

“You have never asked for my help, and while I’m certain, it’s not within my power to enforce.”

“Well what is it?”

“Promise that I’m included in this agreement with Lord Basil.”

“Very well. I promise that you will be included in our kingdom’s agreement with Lord Basil to join his household.”

She grinned like she’d won a gold medal. “Thank you, goddess! The answer is very simple, your Majesty.... Stop eating the juju root.”

He blushed as he said, “Why do you think I’m eating that? Mother forbade us from ever eating that.”

“Ha! She did that to get you to eat it, so you wouldn’t have kids until you got married. Obviously she thought if you disobeyed in that, then you’d disobey about using your influence with girls. And it worked. I’m sure she thought you gave it up years ago because you said you had.”

He frowned as he turned back to me. I looked at Calyndra with a raised eyebrow, and she nodded in approval of adding Petra.

King Hillard said, “I will agree to a non-aggression pact with you and your house in exchange for you answering this challenge for our kingdom and you adding Petra to your household. Is that acceptable?”

I nodded as I said, “Yes, your Majesty.”

He formally said, “I, King Hillard, swear a Non-Aggression pact for me and the Kingdom of Hegenbalam with Lord Basil Rosethorn and his house until the End of the Next Age, in exchange for Lord Basil answering the Challenge of Lord Slaxthrixes and accepting Princess Petra into his household.

I replied, “I, Basil Rosethorn of House Bonsai, swear a Non-Aggression pact for me and my House with King Hillard and the Hegenbalam Kingdom until the End of the Next Age by accepting the Challenge of Lord Slaxthrixes and taking Princess Petra as my wife.”

A ripple in the air seemed to resound from around us as Petra yelled, “Yes! I’m free!”

We all looked at her, and she just smiled as she moved to join my wives. She linked arms with Alenia and Maribelle as she beamed.

I said, “I’ll go outside to wait for the dragon. Where’s a large area where we can fight and hopefully not cause too much devastation?”

Petra answered, “Down by the river to the east is a floodplain.”

I nodded as I led the way out. I motioned for Hishtax and asked, “Are green dragons poison-based here? What’s their breath weapon?”

She nodded. “Yes. They also have water affinity and might be able to cast some water spells. Their breath weapon is a poison cloud that comes out in a cone.”

We walked outside to the huge crowd of people clamoring around and talking about the dragon.

I yelled, “The dragon is returning! I will meet the dragon’s challenge by the river. Disperse from here!”

I was kind of surprised when they actually dispersed. My wives gathered around me as I glanced up to check on the sun. It looked like I had about half an hour before noon.

I said, “Looks like I’ll need my safe environment aura at the very least. You’ll need to make sure the people stay upwind from where we’re fighting. I suspect he’ll stay in the air since that’s where the dragon has the advantage. Any other thoughts?”

Calyndra asked, “Have you learned your spell for today?”

I frowned. “No, but I’ve learned all three for the week. If I have to, I can use Levitate.”

I looked at each of them but they didn’t have any other ideas. I asked, “So why hasn’t more dragons just taken over kingdoms?”

Hishtax answered, “It’s not allowed by the Progenitors because of an ancient pact. Every now and then, they are dragons that aren’t bound by the pact and can challenge, but without knowing the pact we don’t know the conditions. Fortunately for the lesser races, the exceptions are rare.”

“Good to know,” I said.

I cast my Safe Environment Aura spell so it would last for a couple of hours. I wished I had learned the Fly spell, but hoped that I might not need it. Corvictus could return so I might be able to handle it from the ground or with Levitate. I hadn’t learned the fly spell because I knew it would only affect me and maybe a couple others, so it hadn’t been a priority. The carriage had been a much better spell for what we had needed. I’d just have to make do without another spell.

I pulled Corvictus out and could feel his excitement at the prospect. He shifted into the massive slab of metal I associated with a dragon slaying weapon from the games I’d played.

A few minutes later, the dragon flew over the castle and hovered above us. He gave another massive roar before he said, “I, Lord Slaxthrixes of the Green, challenge your king for rulership of this country. Are you here to meet my challenge, human? You have some very tasty looking women beside you.”

I answered, “I, Lord Basil, accept your challenge on behalf of King Hillard. We will meet by the river on the floodplain to

the east in fifteen minutes.”

“I’ll be waiting for you there, human. Don’t believe your weapon will save you. You’ll die before you get within melee range.” He roared again before he flew to the east.

I gave each of my wives a kiss and hug including Petra which was interesting. She was very happy to be leaving her brother and joining the family. I wondered what her story was, but I knew that would have to wait.

I was given a horse, so I could ride down to the river. As I was riding away Gojli yelled, “Kick his green, fat butt!”

As I rode east, I was glad that no one was stupid enough to be nearby to watch. The dragon was waiting for me on the ground with a very smug expression. I rode up to within a hundred yards before I dismounted and let the horse run off.

I brought out Corvictus again and my dragon-scale shield before looking up at the dragon.

The image of Corvictus appeared above us in the sky, and his loud voice rang out. “I declare this to be a Challenge of the Age, and Corvictus officiates. Let the gods and races witness. Begin!”

The dragon immediately blew out a cloud of poisonous gas that surrounded the whole area and blocked my view. I slowly moved to the side as he spoke. “I’m going to enjoy your women before I eat them. Did you know that Elves are a delicacy for my people? My mouth is watering just thinking about each succulent bite.”

I saw red as I rushed his position and slashed Corvictus at him. He flew backward and up thirty feet into the air as he laughed. “Poor little human. I do like playing with my food before eating. I’ll do the same to each of your women after I fuck them and slowly enjoy each bite.”

I growled and ground my teeth. I wanted to destroy him, and I remembered the ability that Asterym had given me. With a maniacal laugh, I triggered the ability as I focused on him.

Power flooded me, and I felt like I was exploding as I let out a triumphant shout that turned into a roar as I shifted into a

dragon. My whole body expanded and shifted as I increased in size to match my opponent. Corvictus shifted to become talon tips for my claws and an extra pair of fangs for my mouth. My roar continued to grow as I grew until I reached my full power and the air shook with my rage.

I flew at Slaxthrixes with hatred in my eyes. The coward tried retreating by flying to the side, but he underestimated my speed. I adjusted to meet him, giving a slight roll so he couldn't reach my wings. My claws sheared off some of his wing before strafing his side. He screamed as he dove to get out of my range. I realized Corvictus was helping greatly with the damage my claws and fangs were making. I chose to do more damage by biting his back and digging my claws in while he plummeted. His own movement helped me rip a chunk out of his back with my mouth while slicing down his sides and legs before he was out of my grasp.

He was bleeding heavily as I dove after him. We seemed to be on equal footing for flying due to my inexperience and his wounds. I chased him around the area until I had gained enough on him to surge close enough to reach his tail.

I grabbed his tail, yanking him back as I slammed my left hand claws into his tail farther up. I started climbing his tail by digging my claws deep into his flesh. He tried to shake me off as he screamed, but once I was high enough on his tail, I fanned my wings, pulling us close to a stop.

He immediately turned by balling and trying to grab and bite my lower half. I used my leg claws for purchase on his tail, to pounce onto his back. I dug into his wing muscles and bit into his right wing joint as we fell from the sky.

Having done a good bit of damage, I pumped my wings as I released him. I expected him to crash into the ground, but he somehow righted himself and his wing held as he skimmed the ground, screaming in pain the whole time.

I dove to attack while I had the height advantage. I had planned to hit him center mass and slam him into the ground. Unfortunately that was what he figured I'd do, so he timed a roll and a quick turn perfectly. Fortunately for me, his right

wing didn't fully cooperate with his plan, allowing me to rip large shreds out of the wing as I passed.

He was having trouble just keeping his altitude, and I didn't see the need to divebomb him, so I circled around and flew at him. It was a head to head challenge, but I knew he'd break and which side would give.

As we met, he attempted to bite my throat, but I used my right arm to block, allowing him to bite it while forcing his head to the side. As I lunged to bite his throat, he tried to block with his arm, but his failing wing couldn't give it the height it needed. I sunk my teeth into his throat just behind his head. His hot blood poured into my mouth as my body hit his right side, snapping his wing.

As we fell, I used my feet and left hand claws to climb onto his back, holding him under me as I chewed through his throat.

Through the pain and the rich taste of his blood flooding my senses, I knew the ground was approaching, so I fanned out my wings. The pull helped me rip his throat out with the help of Corvictus' magically sharp fangs just as we hit the ground with me landing on him.

As his blood pumped out of his body, I roared in his face, ignoring the pain of his teeth latched on my arm. I watched as the light in his eyes went out and his body started to thrash.

I roared to the sky announcing my victory before I squeezed his head to pop his mouth free.

When my right arm was free, I instinctively sliced down his chest with my talons and ripped his chest open. I roared again at my victory before I devoured his warm heart. Its taste and the feeling of power overwhelmed me as I finished eating it and roared again before moving off his body.

I had only gotten a few steps before a wave of exhaustion hit me, and I felt myself shrinking as power seemed to drain out of me, causing me to collapse. Next thing I knew, I felt myself lying on the ground staring up at the sky when I heard Corvictus.

“Wielder Basil Rosethorn has vanquished Lord Slaxthrixes. The Challenge was met and fairly fought. The spoils of the vanquished belong to the victor.”

Everything went dark as I lost focus and my eyes shut. The next thing I knew Hisntax and Calyndra were beside me and lifting me up. I was in a daze and couldn't think straight. It took me a while before I realized that Calyndra kept telling me to do something. I focused as much as I could to understand what she was saying and finally realized she wanted me to cast the manor spell.

I felt like I was falling in one of those gyro-balls where you can't seem to stabilize. Time and time again I tried to focus and cast the spell, but I kept spinning out of control. After what felt like an eternity, I finally finished the casting before passing out.

I was dreaming again with a very sexy dragon woman riding me. “Oh, Basil. The things you do for me! Congratulations on defeating Slaxthrixes. I didn't think that was how you'd use the ability, but you wanted to be a bit more than human, didn't you? Fortunately for you, I had upgraded your handsome body. I know it was for me, but it's allowing you to process his core that was at the center of his heart. You'll be asleep for a couple of days, and your manor spell is getting renewed by you in your sleep. When you wake up, spend some time sifting through his memories. I believe you'll find some interesting tidbits. Now back to the important part of pleasing your Goddess!”

I dreamed of days of non-stop sex and orgasms as we shifted between positions, shapes and sizes in the pursuit of her next orgasm. Somehow I was never tired and completely focused on her pleasure, not that I wasn't getting a nonstop supply of my own.

I woke up in my bed surrounded by my sleeping wives. I felt different but not in a way I could quantify. I looked down at my chest to see a dragon tattoo. It looked cool, but I wondered what it really meant. I lifted my head a bit so I could look around and noticed that Petra wasn't in the bed with us.

Hishtax was next to me and she stirred as I looked over at her. She grinned and her face lit up when she saw me looking at her. She purred in a sultry tone, "Basil, you're my progenitor now. I can feel your inner aura and need your essence in my pussy. Loose your inner dragon on me, please!"

I felt a rumbling of hunger and desire as heat coursed through me. I growled as I rolled onto her and held her arms above her head. Instinctually I moved to bite her throat, holding it between my teeth as she squirmed beneath me. "I submit, my Lord! Use me!"

I licked up her throat to bite her ear lobe as I moved to thrust into her. She whimpered as my hard cock plunged into her wet channel. I hilted into her as she gasped out, "Yes!" and wrapped her legs around my waist. My tattoo heated up as I growled and thrust in and out of her. She felt tighter than she'd been, and the heat from my tattoo flowed down my body through my dick and into her, causing her to writhe in ecstasy as she climaxed and kept orgasming.

Just being connected to me was enough to send her over the edge and keep her climaxing. I wanted to roar as I conquered her body in pleasure.

After a while, her constant orgasming seemed to be taking its toll, so I acquiesced and pushed myself to climax. My throat rumbled as I flooded her with my seed, causing her to pass out with a glazed, happy look on her face.

I heard giggling next to me as I turned my attention to Gojli. She kept giggling when I pulled out of Hishtax and thrust into her. As my large dick pressed in to completely fill her, the giggle turned to a full throated purr of happiness. She

whispered, “Yes, my King!” just before our connection caused her to climax. Her face was stuck in enraptured joy as I grabbed her boobs and thrust in and out of her, squeezing and teasing her nipples with each thrust. Her orgasms kept hitting her like waves at the beach as I enjoyed my goblin woman. My inner goblin king happily merged with my inner dragon to feel like I’d become the Lord of Sex.

All too soon she’d had enough and was tiring, but Calyndra was beside her waiting for me. I filled Gojli, overloading her with pleasure before I moved to Calyndra.

To test my powers, I kissed her and willed for her to climax. She moaned into my mouth just before she went rigid with her climax. I felt amazingly powerful as I kept my albino elf shaking in pleasure as I thrust into her. I wanted to roar to declare my domain and power, but I focused on pleasuring my beautiful wife.

I went through the rest of my wives in turn. Rather than getting tired, each conquest empowered me even more. As Maribelle passed out in pleasure, I felt more alive than I had before. I moved to the end of the bed and stood up, so I could gaze on my wives. The curves and beauty still called to me, but I was able to cage my beast enough to think.

I felt like I had dreamed of a life as a dragon with every detail clear in my mind. There was so much information just waiting for me to wade through. It was too vast for me to deal with at the moment, I pulled my mind away from it as I hoped that I’d be able to process the majority of it subconsciously.

My tattoo tingled and glowed as I decided to go to the office, so my wives could rest. I knew if I joined them now, I’d give in to another round of pleasure with each of them.

I walked out of the master bedroom into the front room to find Petra lying on a couch reading. She glanced my way and gasped as she quickly sat up. “You’re awake! Oh my...”

I was wearing a loose robe, and she was having trouble pulling her eyes above my waist. It was nice that it wasn’t me. I closed my robe and quickly looped the strap, allowing her to focus up on my face.

She blushed beet red that spread down her face to her throat and chest. Now I was the one forcing my eyes back up to her face. Her blushing had turned to more of a smirk.

I said, “Yes, I’m awake again. It seems my body needed to process the dragon’s core I’d eaten when I vanquished him.”

She nodded. “Everyone was worried about you, but they could tell you were physically fine. I’ve been staying in the guest suite, which is absolutely wonderful by the way. I can see why my sister-wives enjoy being in here so much. Having a magical library is just icing on the cake for me. It’s been years since we got a new book in our kingdom’s library.”

I asked, “So why did you want to be free of your kingdom so badly?”

She frowned. “My brother? My whole life I’ve been under his thumb. When we were little I enjoyed proving that I was smarter than him. Unfortunately that led to him bullying me when he grew bigger than me and got better weapons training. I’d hoped that his wives would keep him busy, but he still just enjoyed putting me down.”

I shook my head. “He didn’t sound like the nicest of men. The ambassador said he was a decent king, although his wives were at odds with each other.”

She grinned happily. “Yes. That was one of my few pleasures. They’ve done an excellent job of tormenting him in my stead. I had hoped to hold out on telling him about the root until he got another wife, but I saw my chance.”

She paused and I raised my eyebrow. She continued, “Um, that’s not to say that I didn’t want to join you because of you....”

I chuckled. “I get it.”

“No, really. Your wives love you. I mean, really love you. Not to mention, you’re very pleasant on the eyes as well. I’m smart enough to know that I’ve got a good chance to get in on what you have and be a part of loving family for once. Maybe if my mother had lived, I would know more about that, but I was raised by Hillard’s mother instead. I didn’t have to do

servants' work, but I didn't get new dresses or things until the things I had become an embarrassment to them."

"Sounds like a difficult childhood."

"It wasn't all bad," she said as she tilted her head in thought. "The library was my safe place and hideout. It allowed me to be free, in my mind at least, through the stories I read."

I asked, "How caught up are you on what's going on?"

She chuckled. "I'm caught up. You've been out for over two days, and we've been staying in here. No one wanted to leave you especially because we didn't understand how the spell was working. I've had plenty of time to chat up each of my sister-wives."

"I was glad," I said, "that you weren't sleeping with us. Not that I don't want to, but that I'm not quite sure what was happening while I was recovering."

She blushed. "Ummm... Based on what Gojli said, you become an insatiable sex god that fucks them until they pass out in pleasure. If it weren't for everyone else agreeing, I'm not sure I would have believed her. I mean, she couldn't stop giggling the whole time she talked about it. Something about you being our Goblin King."

"Yeah. I've been blessed in that area and achieved the status of King by the number of goblins that are under my authority. Their culture is focused on having as many children as possible as quickly as possible, so orgies are a normal part of their celebrations. Not that we've participated in them; it's just that sometimes when I get going, I don't stop until all of my wives have been completely satisfied."

She licked her lips. "So... you've already fucked all of my sister-wives senseless?" She rubbed her legs together and squirmed some. "They're all passed out from you fucking them into sexual paradise... and here we are...."

She squirmed some more before continuing, "Um... well... I know we don't know each other well yet... but can we have sex?"

I grinned as I moved to sit beside her. Her breathing became labored as she stared at me wide-eyed. I whispered, "Let's start with a kiss."

She whimpered as I slowly bent to gently kiss her. As our lips touched, she moaned, and I had her climax. Her hands clamped on the back of my head as she held our lips locked as she shook and jerked through the shockwaves of her orgasms.

I kept kissing her and running my hand through her beautiful, silky red hair. When she got a hold of herself, she broke off our kiss to stare at me in wonder. "Goddess, they weren't kidding! Please?"

I stood and picked her up, carrying her to the guest suite and laying her on the bed. She whispered, "I can't believe this is finally happening." She looked at me pleadingly. "Please be gentle... but... but then fuck me senseless!"

She quickly undressed, her lush body garnering all my attention as I slipped out of the robe. I licked my lips as her heaving chest focused me on her full breasts and the lovely sprinkling of freckles across them. Her nipples were hard and eagerly awaiting my touch. I glanced down at her wet pussy before sending my gaze up to meet hers.

She had spread her legs wide and rested on her elbows, excited by how hungrily I looked at her, but unsure of what to do next. I kept a tight rein on my desires, so I'd be able to take this as slowly as I should.

I crawled towards her on the bed, as she watched with wide-eyes, anticipating what I might do. I kept my eyes on her as I bent to kiss her wet lower lips. She moaned just before she gasped and climaxed as my tongue slipped in between her folds. I lovingly started licking the length of her wet slit, licking up the gushes of nectar her orgasms supplied.

It wasn't long before she couldn't take any more, so I slowed my licking, and kissed my way up to her navel. I swirled my tongue around her beautiful navel, until her hands grabbed my head, focusing my mouth on her full titties and hard nipples. My mouth found her right breast's nipple while my right hand massaged her soft and full left boob. As she

caught her breath, I enjoyed showering her titties with my attention. They were beautiful, and I wanted to enjoy them for hours.

Her hands slipped through my hair as she held my head to her bosom. “Goddess! I didn’t know you could do that! I’ve never felt so wonderful, but I need you in me... I just know it’s going to be even better! I want to feel you using my body, quenching your pent up, manly needs and desires with my wet virgin pussy. It’s all yours, Basil. Yours to suck, fuck, lick and fill. Use me, please!”

I chuckled as I moved up and passionately kissed her as I moved into position. She had obviously been reading a few romance novels during her time in the library. She whimpered as she felt my tip at her entrance and I pressed into her. She was so tight, but sopping wet, so I was able to push my tip in.

I paused as she started gasping, “Oh, goddess! It’s really happening! Fuck me!”

I grinned as I pushed harder, sinking another inch in as her mouth formed a wordless, “Oh!” I continued pushing as I slowly sunk into her depths, filling up her core.

When I finally hilted into her, she climaxed, squeezing me hard as she writhed under me. I held my position, enjoying the feel of her body, squeezing and massaging me in her pleasure. Her expression slowly changed from awe to a smug happiness as she came down from her high, only to have me start thrusting in and out of her, triggering her pleasure again.

Her whole body moved and responded to my thrusts, and I reveled in seeing the red haired bombshell under me, blissed out in pleasure and passion. I kept thrusting, enjoying her body and sending wave after wave of orgasms over her.

When she started to tire, I released my control as I rushed to my own climax. She screamed, “Yes!” as I exploded into her and triggered another earth shaking climax for her. Her eyes were wide, staring into space in awe as she was lifted into heavenly bliss as I pulsed in her. When I finished filling her womb with my cum, I collapsed beside her to catch my breath,

staying hard in her and turning her so we were facing each other on our sides.

I ran my hand through her sweaty, wavy hair, tucking her lock behind her ear and out of her face. Seeing all of her beautiful freckles, I started to kiss each one while she slowly came down from her high.

After a while, she pulled my face up for a passionate kiss. “I’m all yours, Basil. I’ve never felt and even heard of someone feeling the depth of pleasure, passion and love that you gave me. However, whenever, wherever... I’ll meet your needs, wants or desires, my Lord.”

I said, “I’m really looking forward to getting to know you, and I’m very happy that we can share this as we deepen our relationship. Are you ready to find heaven again?”

She nodded as she said, “I might not be able to walk tomorrow, but it will be sooo worth it! I can’t believe my sister-wives weren’t exaggerating!” She focused back on my eyes and bit her lower lip. “Fuck me into heaven!”

CHAPTER 7

ORC PEAKS

The next morning we all got a chance to sit down and talk. I said, “So we’ve got Non-Aggression Pacts with the surrounding neighbors. I’ve got to spend time coming to grips with eating a dragon core. I also need to process his memories. I believe there’s something important with his life’s details.”

Calyndra asked, “How can we help or is there something we should do?”

“Once I finish the last Seal I’ll have the power to raise a fortress or castle wherever we want. I’ll also be able to teleport outside of the circles. My plan is to enchant the manor into permanency, so we always have a safe retreat.”

They all looked at each other and within a few moments Calyndra had the weight of their looks. She said, “Why don’t you take this time to discover what you need to by processing the dragon’s information. We’ll talk more and discuss our family’s home and our needs for raising our children and allowing those of us with other responsibilities the freedom to fulfill those as well.”

I looked around, and they were all smiling and nodding, even Petra. I certainly wasn’t going to get in the way of them figuring out what they needed for us all to be happy.

I said, “Okay. I’ll be in the guest bedroom meditating then.” They all smiled and waved as I got up and left to go to the other room. It felt weird but strangely nice. Weird because I didn’t know what they were coming up with, but nice

because I didn't need to worry about it. I decided to focus on the nice part for the win.

I lay down on the bed and closed my eyes so I could focus on the memories. Rather than just immersing myself in them, I tried to visualize it like I was reading a book. I wanted to be able to skim and flip forward or back depending on what I was finding out.

It was some interesting reading as I skimmed and flipped ahead, possibly because I liked National Geographic and Nature shows and documentaries. Lord Slaxthrixes had been a rebel. He'd conformed during his formative years in dragon society, but had been stymied by politics of not being of the right bloodline. The dragon society was very polite and rigorously structured. Slaxthrixes had been smart enough to not fall into the trap of defying courtesy in his rebellion, which allowed him the option of being banished.

Most rebellious dragons lashed out in word or deed to impinge the honor of a greater dragon, allowing them to be killed out of hand. Hence why so few dragons came to bother the other races. Interestingly enough, Slaxthrixes didn't know the terms of the ancient pact either; just that there was one.

He had been ecstatic about taking his rightful place above the Lesser Races and having them serve his every desire. With the massive reduction in magic, he'd gone into hiding in the mountains for the Age. He came out as needed to receive his tributes from the neighboring orc clans, but otherwise had kept a low profile, biding his time until magic returned. With the magical increase brought by the breaking of the two seals, he'd decided not to wait for the third seal and take over one of the kingdoms.

He had chosen the human kingdom in part because they weren't Elves with ridiculous ranged weapon attacks and possible growing magic users. He knew the humans wouldn't have had time to remaster any magic use, so from a purely physical standpoint he was almost invincible to medieval weapons.

While his story had been a bit interesting, it certainly hadn't led to any tidbits I really needed to know. I mentally flipped back to his history memories, which was an interesting read. As a race, they passed down cultural memories once a dragon became an adult. Prior to that, most dragons were more feral and had a large portion of a continent to live and grow in, if they survived. It was an important part of their culture for wormlings to fight to survive until they reached adulthood and were raised out of survival mode into civilization and society.

It was while I was perusing his cultural memories that I happened upon the reference to Azzard's Hell Pit. It had been discovered and so named because they believed it went to their race's Hell. It was because at the bottom of the pit was a portal gateway. No amount of magic affected it, and no one ever returned. Breaking the barrier of the portal, sucked the being into the portal never to be seen or heard from again, even those with the power to communicate across dimensions or planes of existence. The dragon leaders had locked the pit down to keep everyone from it.

To say it gave me a lot to think about was an understatement. I might have to meet with the dragons to get access to the pit that was on another continent. Fun fact that also stood out was that the pit was in the middle of their "wild" area for growing dragonlings. It was a fair assumption that I'd need to fight to survive getting there.

Once there, it sounded like wherever the portal went, it had no magic. That wasn't something difficult for me to imagine, but I didn't understand how this had anything to do with Asterym and magic here. I shook my head as I forced myself not to get bogged down in trying to understand. I just needed to have a plan for dealing with it and get back. If it didn't have magic, then I'd need to be prepared to deal with things without it. My best option for getting back was using magic... which brought to mind the crystals, although I hadn't spent time investigating them to see what I could use them for. I had Asterym's promise that I'd get the spells I wanted when I broke the Seal, so maybe that was my way home. My mind started going around in circles trying to think of how things

might work, but I just kept going in circles. I forced my mind to focus on getting to the pit, and my plan for that piece.

I focused on trying to find a teleportation circle in his memories and was overjoyed that I did. There was one in their capital where their councils met to discuss government issues. So I had a way to get there without flying.

Another memory warned me that taking my wives wouldn't work unless they were open to be challenged for. They had hoard rules laced with challenge rules. Bringing any part of your hoard with you out into society meant you had to be able to defend it from being stolen. If it stayed in your hoard, a dragon had to challenge you to get it. Your hoard included possessions, family, and servants, which led to some interesting multi-level hoard inclusions. A dragon could be part of another's hoard while having their own hoard, so challenges could escalate quickly up the familial line to the most powerful of their line.

My wives weren't going to be happy; I was sure of that. There was no way I was taking them though. Visiting the dragons would be bad enough for me to try and protect them; the pit was impossible, since I didn't know if I could protect myself and make it back.

So far, my wives had been reasonable and practical, so I hoped that they'd continue to be. Of course that might mean they all want to get pregnant before I leave. I knew most of them were only waiting to push the issue until Lyralin had our baby.

Those thoughts of having kids and needing to leave to figure out the final Seal, possibly to my death, kept rushing around my brain. If I hadn't been lying down, I would have. This was my home now and I had beautiful wives that were also my friends. At some point between all the sex and adventuring, I'd really come to love them and my life here. Internally I struggled with the 'Why me?' of needing to free Asterym. I had done a lot, although granted she'd given me a lot of power.

It all came back to agreeing to be her Champion and freeing her to save Maribelle. I mentally sighed as I mustered my resolve. This next bit wasn't going to be pretty or nice, but I had said I would even when I didn't understand what that meant, just like I had at the beginning. At least I felt like I'd be rewarded if... no, when I broke the Seal. I would keep my word, and I would succeed. I would not let this world or my wives go.

When I slipped out of my meditation, my stomach was growling, and I realized I needed to recast the manor spell. I did that before I got up to go see what my wives were up to. I was a bit surprised to see them all in the front room lounging around in a circle talking. I wondered if they'd been there all day.

Calyndra said, "Why don't you have a seat and share? You have an aura of resolution around you."

I looked at her questioningly, because I didn't feel like I did, but then again, they were probably much more observant than I was. I nodded as I took a seat next to her, and all their eyes turned to me. I wet my lips as I thought about what to say.

"The Pit I need to go to is in the middle of the dragon continent, surrounded by wild dragons. The Pit itself is a portal to a place where magic doesn't work at all and no one has returned or communicated from after entering the portal."

I paused so they'd have time to process that. Alenia asked, "How long does it take to enchant something permanently?"

I furrowed my eyebrows but answered the question. "Around 81 identical castings, as far as I know. Depending on magic energy supply and regeneration, it shouldn't take longer than three months. There may be issues with the quality of the material the spell is cast on as well."

Ellosli said, "So three months to establish our home, before you leave to finish your quest." It was a statement that

the other ladies all nodded to. Eyes slowly started turning to Calyndra as they processed the information.

Calyndra grinned at me before she said, “We have a few requests for your priorities until then. I’m sure you won’t be surprised, we all want sex every day. Most of us want to conceive before you go. Gojli doesn’t want to let you leave until after your baby is born, so she can conceive.”

Gojli piped in, “I don’t want you leaving until you breed your goblin! I want to be so full of your cum that it looks like I’m pregnant!”

Calyndra continued, “We’d like to take over the fort. It will provide access to most of our kingdoms while still being far enough away that we won’t be pulled into politics as much. The port will also allow for trade and diplomatic relations after we can’t zap around the world to teleport circles when you’re gone.”

“Sounds like you’ve been thinking this through.”

They nodded, and Calyndra continued, “We all want to see if we can learn magic, so we’d like to go to the shrine.”

Ellosli spoke up, “If you have a way to make the trip from the fort to the dwarven capital and back faster that would be wonderful.”

I looked at her questioningly, but Lyralin answered, “We’re planning on having a limited role in our countries, overseeing a council. We’ll keep most of our power, but allow others to see to the administration. I’m hopeful that there will be less of a need for assassinations when the council chooses its own successors. Their increase in power should motivate them to keep our family healthy.”

I nodded at their thoughts about governing. I would have suggested something similar.

Calyndra said, “Now, each of us wants your word that you will do everything in your power to survive and return to us. We may as well escalate this to give Liva more reasons to provide you a safe way home.”

I chuckled as I went around and promised each of them that I would do everything in my power to survive and return to them. They were right that I may as well promise to come back.

When I was done I said, “Want to find a dragon hoard?”

It was just the right thing to change the mood. They all squealed in excitement as we went to the office area where I found a map of the continent. My hoard was in the mountains to the northeast of where I’d battled the troll general, while still northwest of the goblin community.

Gojli said, “There’s an orc fort somewhere around there. It’s probably not right next to the hoard, but it’s in the same general area.”

I nodded as I remembered the band of orcs we’d saved the captured goblins from. I wasn’t worried about the orcs.

Alenia asked, “How sure are you where it is?”

I tapped my head. “Sure it’s around there, but I’ll have to see it to be positive. There’s a nearby lake that should help, but it’s not on the map.”

Maribelle narrowed her eyes. “Do you already know exactly what’s there?”

I grinned as I shook my head. “No, I focused on the location, not what he had in his hoard. I could remember but I don’t want to, so it’s a surprise tomorrow.”

My stomach growled loudly and signaled for us all to move to the kitchen and eat. Like a swarm of locusts, we quickly devoured the food before Lyralin led me to the bedroom.

She grinned. “I get to start tonight!” she gleefully purred as her clothes hit the floor. As my clothes hit the floor, I pulled her into a passionate kiss as I squeezed her ass. When we came up for air, she said, “I need you to fill me up. I can’t wait to see our baby’s face!”

I swept her off her feet before taking her to bed. I filled her up after sending her to heaven. When she was blissed out,

Gojli joined me, followed by each of my wives until they were all sleeping peacefully on the bed.

I took a few minutes just to appreciate their lovely forms and thanked Liva for each of them. I was glad that I had the opportunity to come here and live a dream. I fell asleep in a very thoughtful and grateful mood, surrounded by my wives.

The next morning we teleported to the Light Elven teleport circle. I was a little surprised when Thalea stepped out to speak with us. She asked, “Is there any support my people might render to speed the release of Asterym?”

I shook my head as I asked, “Do you have any trees on the dragon continent?”

She shook her head. “No, we were bound to the continent by an ancient pact. You wouldn’t have been able to use the cutting you planted on the Human island. I can feel the tree but can’t allow the connection to it.”

“Good to know. I’m planning to break the final Seal in three months after my family has settled.”

“Very well. Send me a message if there is anything we might do.”

Lyralin led the way towards the nearest travel tree, and we held hands as we traveled to where the mountains met the forest, south of our destination.

We were all prepared for a fight as we traveled north. Hishtax’s heavy armor and Gojli’s small steps slowed us down, but we weren’t in a huge rush. It didn’t take long for us to leave the forest and enter the rough transition to the mountains. We spent the rest of the day walking up dried gullies and following game trails as we worked our way higher into the mountains.

The next day we made it partially around the first mountain, so we could see the peaks beyond. It allowed us to get a better bearing on our destination between two peaks in the distance. Alenia led us as we skirted the current mountain before hiking down, only to go back up the next mountainside. The day passed slowly as we hiked, and I was even able to

notice we had some orcs scouts watching us from a distance. They obviously knew the skill of the elves with bows. By the end of the day I could see the mountain we were heading for. From what I could tell it would still take over a day to get to the spot where Hishtax would be able to burrow into what had been his lair. He had collapsed the entry to make sure his hoard was safe while he was gone.

The following day we were all aware that we'd picked up even more watchers. I wasn't too concerned because of my magic and the girls' ranged abilities. Being able to retreat into the ground was very reassuring as well.

Very late in the afternoon as we finally reached the base of the mountain I was looking for, a small band of orcs in full heavy armor stood barring our path with a parley flag. A towering female orc stepped forth and yelled, "Halt there. Why do you trespass into our lands and seek this mountain?" She had short black hair with scars and black tattoos across her ashen, ripped, thickly muscled body. She was hot, but had quite the attitude.

I stepped forward and replied, "We came for my spoils from fighting a dragon. We will be gone from your lands soon enough."

"Ha! Our tribe submitted to the dragon after it ate our former leaders. Why should we believe you, human? I am Yazga! Who are you?"

I drew Corvictus and had him morph into a few different huge weapons. "I am Basil Rosethorn. I am a Wielder and slew the dragon in a Challenge."

"If that is the case then you wouldn't mind a submission challenge to establish your supremacy over the tribe? Otherwise the tribe will destroy you and your group before seeking the wyrm's treasure for we know this mountain contains it."

I asked, "A submission challenge?"

She grinned wolfishly. "Yes. You and our leader meet in our cultural submission challenge to determine which will

submit to the other. It is not to the death, only submission, as is our way if there is no treason.”

I chuckled. “I’ve killed a dragon, and you still want to fight? That’s crazy, but to expedite things, I’ll meet your leader in this challenge.”

She gleefully cheered as orcs surrounded us, but they were laughing and cheering as well. The female orc stopped laughing to say, “Come human. There is a flat area this way. It won’t take long before you are my toy. You will be calling me Mistress Yazga very soon. I lead this tribe, and no male has bested or claimed me.”

I started laughing as I followed, causing the girls to laugh as well. A half mile away was a small flat area. The orcs created a circle around the whole of it, leaving my group watching the female orc leader in the middle.

She said, “Your wives must step back to the circle and not interfere. This is between the two of us.”

I looked at them and they nodded as they stepped back. Gojli cheered, “Kick her butt!”

When it was just the two of us, I asked, “So what are the rules to this challenge?”

She laughed as she started taking off her armor. “It is not to the death. No weapons. No armor. No clothes. No magic. Skill against skill alone. We fight as the gods intended.”

My wives started laughing and giggling based on the look on my face as I processed what she said.

When her clothes hit the ground, I was stunned for another reason. Other than the small tusks at the corners of her mouth, she was a hot olympic athlete turned cosplayer model. Her scars, muscles, and tattoos all added to her beauty as I remembered what Liva had said back when I had gotten here.

I didn’t know what to say as I looked at her, trying to figure out how this was going to play out. Her confidence and attitude told me that this wasn’t a joke, and I realized she’d definitely throw low blows. Two orcs ran over, one picked up her stuff while the other looked at me expectantly. I heard

Gojli scream, “Take it *all* off!!” while she cheered. My opponent was smirking at me and raising her eyebrow,

I reluctantly started undressing. As more of my body was revealed, my wives all started cheering and cat-calling. I decided to focus on them as I finished undressing, and I was glad I had control over my lower body, so I didn’t have to try and fight with a hard-on.

The orc took my stuff and deposited it next to my wives. They were all cheering for me when I looked over to them. When I turned back my opponent beckoned me over to the center of the circle, as an elderly orc walked over.

The elderly female orc asked, “Do you understand the rules, human?”

I said, “To submission without armor, clothes or weapons. Is there hopefully something against trying to permanently injure someone?”

She nodded. “It’s looked down upon but accidents can happen. So yes, neither of you should ever try to permanently injure the other, but if it happens, it doesn’t finish the challenge.”

I had to ask, so I said, “Why is this in the nude?”

She chuckled and said, “Because the loser joins the household of the winner, and in our culture a mate proves their worth by beating you in a fight. What better way to do that than without any advantage of wealth or inheritance?”

Yazga said, “Do not worry; I do not plan to injure your sword. I plan to enjoy it fully after I’ve trained you. I haven’t found a male yet worthy of pleasing me, but I have a good feeling about you.”

Her condescendence set me off, and all of a sudden I didn’t have a problem fighting her. I wanted to roar in her face as my tattoo burned, and I involuntarily growled. She grinned as she growled back and said, “Yes... a very good feeling.”

The elderly orc said, “If there are no other questions, separate by at least five feet and when the horn blows the challenge is on.”

Yazga moved back and shook out her arms as I raged on the inside. Part of me wanted to dominate her with my strength while another part wanted to fuck her into submission. Either way I mentally prepared, wondering how this was going to work. I quickly thought about WWE and wrestling moves I remembered from when I was young. I wondered how strong I was compared to her.

The horn blew, and I crouched as she faked a lunge. She grinned as I focused on her. I tried to be ready for her to punch, wrestle or tackle me. She started bouncing on the balls of her feet, and I forced myself to keep my eyes locked on hers as her breasts bounced enticingly. I knew exactly what she was trying to do, and I wondered if she'd had much success before with the strategy.

She lunged and threw a right punch as I danced back and touched her hand with my left before we returned to our stances. She grinned, and I realized this was UFC.

I played defense as she took my measure. We traded jabs and kicks as we circled. I could tell this wasn't how she was used to fighting and assumed that her normal opponents just rushed in. She got impatient enough to aggressively attack, starting with a kick before lunging forward and trying to connect a flurry of powerful punches. I grinned as a pattern started to form between her punches and kicks. My grin infuriated her, causing her to speed up her attacks. I continued to block and disengage, and I was sure she thought I was taunting her.

I planned out my counter in my head, to sweep her with a quick step forward while her other leg was in the air. I was just waiting for the right moment when she'd had enough and broke from her routine.

She aggressively came at me in a rush, trying to connect some solid punches, but I dropped and lunged forward, hitting hard just above her hips with my shoulder before I surged up and lifted her. It was significantly harder than I planned, but I pushed through it, catching her legs and throwing her to the ground, so she hit face down just before I landed on her.

I quickly moved to lock down her legs and arms, but didn't plan on the small tusks and her excellent flexibility as she rolled. She sliced my arm before I was able to slam her back, slipping into a full nelson.

She screamed as she struggled, and I struggled to keep her locked down even with my positioning because of her strength. She yelled, "I will not submit, human!"

I whispered into her ear, "Do you think it's by chance that you're writhing under me? You're just upset because you realize that you enjoy feeling my body pressing against yours. How many times do I need to prove it? Let's see if you do it this time..."

I bounced on her back, causing her to lose her breath and allowing me to disengage. I stood up and waited for her to return to her feet. She was seething mad, and immediately rushed me blindly.

I thought she might, so I was prepared and slipped to the side as I blocked her hands, tripping her with my foot. She fell to the ground, and I pounced on her back again, locking her down. She struggled and screamed, "I will prevail!"

I chuckled in her ear before whispering, "Are you that afraid? Didn't you want to find someone strong enough for you? Let's try it again if you still won't believe."

I bounced on her back again, knocking her breath out and rolling to my feet ready for her.

She rolled and tried to kick my legs out from under me. I jumped back, grinning at her which infuriated her. She screamed as she lunged to her feet and barreled toward me. I moved to the side slightly and grabbed her outstretched arm as she desperately tried to grab me. I pulled and threw her, using her momentum against her. She landed on her back hard and all her breath rushed out.

While she was still gasping for breath, I jumped on her, putting my weight on her legs as I held her arms down. My face was just over hers as she came to her senses, looking up

at me in surprise. A very faint blue halo flared around her head as she screamed, “I am bested and submit to Basil! I am his!”

She struggled for a moment against me, before she angrily said, “Fuck me and claim your woman! Prove your manhood in front of my people!”

As she continued to struggle, my blood was pumping, but another part of my brain woke up to the fact that I had a beautiful woman trapped under me as she writhed. I realized how turned on I was by the struggle and her strength and scent as she struggled against me. I also realized she hadn’t been completely won over yet. She had submitted to me as a better fighter but not really as her man.

I softly said, “Prepare yourself, Yazga. I’m going to make you scream and writhe in pleasure before you beg me to take you.”

She hissed, “We’ll see who can out last the other! I have complete control of pain in my body and it bends to my will!”

I chuckled and said, “But what about pleasure?”

I pushed a climax into her, causing her to moan loudly. I was fairly certain the crowd didn’t know it wasn’t pain induced. She spasmed against me as her breathing turned ragged. I waited a moment and passed another one, making her scream out, “Ahhh!” as she shook more. By this point I could smell how wet she was from the orgasms.

I said, “Come for me, Yazga,” as I pushed another orgasm. She screamed, “Goddess!” as she gushed and shook, trying desperately to catch her breath and gain some control over her body. I didn’t let her, keeping her climaxing as her body shook, but didn’t strain against me. It was only another orgasm or two before she was screaming, “Yes!” A few more later, she begged, “Please fuck me! Claim and use me!” as she spread her legs wide and her blue halo flared even more intensely around her head.

The rush from the struggle, the smell of her desire, my lust for her, and her screaming for me to fuck her pushed me over the edge. I wanted her and was going to have her.

I moved and quickly rolled her, pulling up on her hips as she immediately got into position.

She kept screaming, “Fuck me!” as I adjusted, moving to position myself behind her. I grabbed her hair, pulling her head back just before I thrust into her.

As I thrust into her tight wet channel, she screamed, “Yes! Fuck me!” as she pushed back with her upper body. I let go of her hair and grabbed her hips, pulling her to me as I sat back on my lower legs in a kneeling position. She followed, grinding herself into me as she went into a kneeling position sitting on me. She grabbed my hands and moved them to her breasts before she screamed, “I submit! He has claimed me!” to the crowd.

I manhandled her titties and bit the back of her neck as I pushed another climax to her through my throbbing cock deep in her depths. She raised her hands over her head and screamed, “Fuck!” as I thrust up, lifting her as I exploded into her and triggering her to orgasm. She shook, locked in throws of passion, unable to even breath as the pleasure overwhelmed her.

As I finished my release, I had to scream, “Mine! She is mine!” I felt like I wanted to roar and take flight as my tattoo glowed and burned at the same time.

Yazga went limp to the ground as she passed out and her body forced her to take a big deep breath. By the time I was completely back in control of myself, my wives were surrounding us. They helped both of us to our feet. They hugged and welcomed Yazga into the family and gave me kisses and hugs. Had the setting been different from being surrounded by the orc tribe, I would have given into my desires and taken each one of them then and there.

Yazga was beaming and her whole attitude had changed as she looked at me in awe. The two orcs that had our clothes ran back to return them. We dressed as the elderly orc woman walked back over to us.

She waved her hands for quiet before she said, “Lord Basil has conquered Yazga to become Boss of the RazorTusk clan.

Yazga submitted, and he has claimed her to his family. Speak Boss Basil!”

I yelled, “Let’s return to camp and celebrate!”

A mighty chorus of cheering went up and the elderly orc nodded and led the way.

Their camp was closer than I thought it would be, taking advantage of a deep dell between rising peaks. While the peaks offered a height advantage into their camp, towers guarded the paths between the peaks.

As we neared the palisade, my brain engaged a bit more, and I asked Yazga, “Are there any goblin slaves in the camp?”

She looked confused but shook her head. “We haven’t captured or bought goblins in a few generations. Some of the clans to the west and a clan to the northeast still use them, if you want to get them.”

I shook my head. “No goblin slaves ever. Your sister-wife Gojli is a free goblin, and I hate slavery.”

She nodded although looked a bit perplexed. I imagined that the orc culture was built around dominance and conquering others. I wondered if their culture had slavery within their race. If they did, she’d have some transitioning to make to a paradigm without slaves.

I asked, “What’s the situation with the tribe? As I said, I was heading to claim our reward, before going to the fort at the pass.”

She grinned. “The clan has been good. Other than the dragon scare and tribute, hunting has been good, and no trolls bothered us when they ran from the dark elves. Why are we going to the fort?”

“To build a home. Long term, it will be a fortress, but I’ll start small. If we leave the tribe to go there, what will happen

with the clan?”

She shrugged. “Let Vigdug be your underboss. He’s my little brother. He’s not as good a fighter as me, but can keep the clan safe while we’re away.” She put her fingers in her mouth and let out a shrill whistle.

A huge orc came running over to stand in front of us. “What ya want, Yazga?”

She looked at me expectantly, so I said, “Good to meet you, Vigdug. I want you to be the clan underboss while we’re away. We’re-”

Yazga held up her hand for me to stop and said, “That’s good. Got it, Vigdug? Keep the clan safe and fed while we’re not here. We’ll bring you a reward if you do.”

“Yes!” he said before he turned and yelled to the camp, “UNDERBOSS Vigdug! Ha! Party!” He ran off to celebrate.

Yazga said, “He’s not real smart, so you have to keep it simple. He’ll do fine though. Time for you to sit in the big chair and call the celebration to order.” She gestured to the big throne on a platform covered in fur skins. I chuckled to myself as it looked like it was out of a movie.

I went over and had a seat, as my ladies at Yazga’s urging came and sat around me on the platform. Once they were settled, Yazga looked at me and gave me a nod as she whispered, “Keep it really simple.”

I stood up and yelled, “Clan Razortusk, Dragon is dead, Yazga has joined my family, and Vigdug is Underboss. Time to celebrate!” I lifted my hand in the air like a cheer. “Clan Razortusk!” and everyone responded, “Clan Razortusk!”

I sat back down, and Yazga said, “Good job!”

Some of the older orc females came around with platters of meat and mugs of ale. I was given a haunch of roasted meat. I wasn’t sure about the animal, but it tasted good. Calyndra started talking quietly with Yazga while we all ate.

As I was eating I noticed that having my ladies below me gave me an excellent vantage to enjoy the view down their

cleavage. They grinned up at me when they noticed I was looking.

Gojli crowed, “I think Basil likes being Boss and having his harem at his feet!”

Tanila leaned back and pulled on her armor, so I could easily see her tatas as she shook them. The rest of the ladies also went out of their way to make sure I had an even better view of their assets. It was strange because I’d seen them all nude, but just those glimpses here and there down their cleavage really turned me on. I was looking forward to taking each of them in a bit.

As we finished eating, I stood again and yelled, “Tomorrow my family leaves for a while. Listen to Underboss Vigdug. Good night!”

Histax said, “Come on, Boss, let’s get our party going!” as she got up and took one of my hands. Yazga grabbed the other as they pulled me off the platform, leading me to the Boss’ lodge with the rest of my ladies following. As soon as we entered we started coughing and gagging a bit from the smell. I quickly cast my manor spell on the wall, and we rushed in.

It took a few minutes for us to get the stench out of our noses as Yazga watched us looking confused. It made me wonder if orcs didn’t smell things like the rest of us did. As we stopped coughing, she took note of her surroundings and started looking around in awe.

Gojli took her hand to give her the tour. The rest of the ladies split up except for Maribelle, who was smiling at me.

I grinned back as I said, “Want to go for a swim?” as I held out my hand.

She nodded as she took it, and I pulled her along to the master suite and sea water tank. It only took a few moments to get out of our clothes before we jumped in. She immediately shifted forms and swam over to kiss me.

She said in my mind, *It feels so good to have you in the water with me. I wanted to feel you again in the water, since*

we probably won't do this in the water as much when we settle down.

I said, You look fantastic! I forget how resplendent you look in the water. How are you doing and what are you looking forward to for our home?

We kept kissing and feeling each other up as she answered, I'm doing well, and I'm looking forward to having a more permanent place for us. Ever since I joined your harem, we've been traveling. Building a home at the fort should be wonderful! It will have easy access to all of our environments. I'm looking forward to eating some fish and lobster again. I didn't think I'd ever say that.

Ha! I understand, I said. Speaking of food, I'm very hungry for my dessert.

You do like your dessert with extra cream. With a flip of her tail, she moved upside down, so we were in the 69 position. Her beautiful slit was just in front of my mouth as I grasped her hips and felt her take me in her mouth.

She purred, I absolutely love your cock. I feel so powerful when I have you in me.

I brought her pussy to my mouth and started licking and thrusting my tongue into her. She moaned and wiggled her waist as she sucked on my cock.

She said, I know I'm going to lose my mind in a bit... and this feels so wonderful, but I did want to ask about having a baby?"

I stopped what I was doing and pulled her off of me, reversing her so we were looking at each other in the face. I said, *We'll get back to sending you into heavenly bliss in a few. Do you want a baby?*

She eagerly nodded before saying, I know you haven't known me as long as some of the others, but I can't imagine my life without you. I know we haven't talked about it, but I've always wanted children, and I want them to be yours. I understand if you'd like to wait and get settled more, especially with your first one the way."

I passionately kissed her pressing her body against mine.
Are you ready for me to put a baby in you?

Goddess, yes! Please!

I moved slightly, adjusting before my tip met her entrance and I thrust into her. Her eyes went wide before she sang, “We’re making a baby! Put your baby in me!” She grabbed my ass and we helped each other make the most of my thrusts.

She climaxed, and I thrust once more before I yelled, “Here comes our baby!”

She screamed, “YES!” as I filled her womb with release after release of my cum. I held her tight to me as she continued orgasming while I stayed hard in her.

When she finally caught her breath and her orgasms subsided, she passionately kissed me. “Thank you! We’re going to have the most beautiful baby ever! I can’t believe I’m finally going to be a mother!”

We kept kissing as I slowly started thrusting in her again. It didn’t take long for her to start climaxing again, and I continued my onslaught of pleasure until she was thoroughly blissed and I released in her again. She fell asleep almost immediately after she came down, and I kissed her forehead before I got out of the pool.

As I walked down the stairs to the bedroom, I came face to face with Tanila. She was flushed, breathing heavily, and rubbing her pussy as her eyes went wide to see me. I grinned as I swept her off her feet and tossed her into the huge bed.

She quickly got out of her clothes before I was between her legs and sliding into her wet entrance. Her massive globes bounced as my thrust moved her whole body and she wrapped her legs around my waist. I started thrusting in and out of her as I asked, “Did you like what you saw?”

It took her a few moments to be able to speak, but eventually she said, “That was... *so hot!*” She moaned and grunted as she climaxed and I kept thrusting. I enjoyed the view of her wonderful full boobs bouncing up and down until

she caught them and started playing with her nipples. It looked so hot I pushed to send her into bliss before I filled her up.

It wasn't much later when I left her with a happy sated smile as she slept, and I went out into the front room. No one was there but I heard grunting coming from the Training Room, so I went there. Vazga was working out, doing chin ups. She was sweaty and had obviously been working out for quite some time. The sight of her muscular body moving and her muscles rippling really turned me on.

She didn't notice me until I had walked over and slipped her shorts down. Before she could let go of the bar, I said, "Stay there and spread your legs."

She grinned as she pulled herself up and I positioned myself under her. She spread her legs out as much as she could before lowering herself down, plunging my cock deep into her pussy. She moaned as she squeezed me and enjoyed the feeling.

I swatted her tight ass as I said, "Ten more before you get your reward!"

She chuckled as she lifted herself back up, raising her chin above the bar before coming back down and sheathing herself on my rod. She moaned again before she did another chin up. She grunted out, "Damn, you have a wonderful cock!" She did another one and said, "I want you..." She paused as she focused on another chin up before continuing, "To wreck my pussy..." After another one, she said, "From behind. Your cock feels so good." After another one was finished, she chuckled before she said, "Let's get to the reward!" before she quickly finished the rest of the chin ups.

On the last one instead of letting her come down, I grabbed her in a tight hug and met her lips in a hot kiss as I slowly let her slide down my body and onto my dick. We made out for a bit as she squeezed my pulsing dick with her tight channel.

She broke it off to grin and say, "Time for my reward!"

I lifted her up off of me before I set her down, and she quickly got into position on the floor with her ass in the air on

her knees and elbows. I moved into position and thrust into her wet pussy. Our bodies slapped together as she yelled, “Yes! More! Harder!”

I chuckled as I slapped her ass and grabbed her hips to put more power into my thrusts. A few moments later she screamed out, “Yes!” as she climaxed and her nectar gushed out around my shaft. I kept pounding her, keeping her orgasms going as she shook.

I gave myself over to fucking her as I joyfully wrecked her pussy until she was lying on the floor on her chest unable to stay up and still shaking with climaxes. As I finished with her, Hishtax was there needing my attention.

Much later, all of my wives had been sated and were sleeping as I lay down to rest. I thought a quick prayer of thanks to Liva and Asterym for my new normal before I drifted off to sleep.

CHAPTER 8

DRAGON'S HOARD AND SHRINE

The next morning we were out at dawn and on our way. I didn't want to get delayed, although very few orcs were awake when we left. Vazga didn't seem to have a problem leaving and appeared to be excited about finding the dragon's treasure.

We quickly made our way back to the mountain, and Vazga led us around to where there had been an opening.

She said, "The dragon caused a landslide and completely filled the entrance with rubble."

I grinned at Hishtax as I asked, "Would my lady do us the honors? Let's burrow rather than tunnel."

She rolled her eyes before she stepped forward and started to use her power. The rest of us followed along behind her as we slowly made progress through the rubble until we came out on the other side. I cast my light spell so we'd be able to see as we followed the large cavern down into the mountain.

The stench wasn't too bad near the entrance, but the lower we went the stronger it got. By the time we reached a huge chamber at the bottom, I was considering using one of my other spells.

The chamber was more than large enough for a dragon's lair and included a large shelf along the far wall for the dragon to rest on. From the claw marks, it appeared the dragon had dug that part out. Stalagmites and stalactites covered the floor and ceiling, making our traversal of the chamber slow.

When we reached the far wall, we saw a large pool of water in the corner. I wondered if it led out to the lake that we had glimpsed before entering the mountain. Hishtax used her power to make stairs for us up to the shelf. As soon as we reached the top, the stench was so bad that I cast my Safe Environment Aura. It took a few minutes for everyone to stop coughing and breathe easy.

It was easy to see where the dragon had slept and eaten, but we focused on a smaller alcove in the back of the wall that was almost the size of a room. Gojli screamed out, “We’re rich!” as we all rushed over to the pile of coins and stuff. I laughed as my ladies took turns lying in the pile of coins while I focused on the other things.

Hishtax quickly joined me in looking over the armor and weapons. They were all quality items, but none of them seemed to be magical. From the way Histax eyed one of the pieces, I knew she was planning on upgrading.

Once the girls had finished playing in the gold, I had them start picking it up and putting it in my bag. “Take some coins for your pockets, but put the rest in. We’ll see about dividing this when we reach the fort, so you’ll all be able to have some and help your people. I’m hoping it will help with getting our family settled.”

It took a couple of hours to get everything picked up and make sure we didn’t miss anything. We completely filled my bag, and I actually took some stuff out to leave.

When the last of the loot was tucked away, I asked Gojli, “Can you direct Hishta to the shrine from here, tunneling through the mountains?”

She looked perplexed, but started nodding. “It’s actually above us in terms of depth in the mountain. I’m not sure how many miles it is, but I’ll know when we’re level with it and on the right path.”

I grinned. “Excellent! Ladies were going to Asterym’s shrine to see if any of you might be able to become mages!”

Calyndra yelled, “Yes! I hope I can!” to a chorus of “Me, too!”

I said to Hishtax, “Please start tunneling and follow Gojli’s directions. I’ll close up this end with a shallow wall. Ellosli, will we hit any of the dwarven tunnels?”

“I don’t think so. Most of ours are below us in the mountains.”

Hishtax moved to the wall that Gojli pointed at and started tunneling. Everyone else followed along until I brought up the rear. I dropped the Safe Environment Aura and decided to cast my Mage Builder spell picturing a stone door disguised to look like the wall on the cavernside with a bolt on the tunnelside. The spell grabbed some of the loose rocks from the cavern and formed the door so it seamlessly fit. I knew that I’d never be able to create something so precise without magic.

I pushed on the door to make sure it didn’t budge before following my ladies. It wasn’t difficult to catch up because they were going at a slow walking pace. Alenia and Ellosli were at the back of the procession, and they both smiled when I joined them.

I said, “So what are you two dreaming about with your new found riches?”

Ellosli replied, “You know that none of us were thinking you’d be giving us a share. I’m happy that you are, but you don’t have to. I’d use mine to help my people recover from the attack.”

I nodded. “Yeah. I feel a bit bad about sticking Kikgrog with the Regency, but I’m sure he can handle it and his family will help as well. As queen, everything shouldn’t be coming out of your pocket.”

She laughed. “Don’t worry about that! I’m very aware of how the game is played, but it’s nice to be able to make things happen when money is the limiting factor. We’ve been talking about forming a council to help handle our responsibilities together.”

“I think that’s a great idea! Hopefully you’d be able to help each other and form bonds between your peoples.” I didn’t want Alenia to feel out of place so I turned to her and asked, “Any plans for your share?”

Her eyes lit up as she answered, “I’m going to have the alchemy workshop and lab that I’ve always dreamed of. I’ve been wanting to have time to go through books of recipes that stopped working when magic waned. With its return, hopefully I’ll be able to craft magical potions like my ancestors did.”

“That’s wonderful!” I said, as I mentally noted that I needed to make a room in the manor for her Alchemy lab, especially since I was planning to make it permanent.

They continued talking about their plans for our home and things they’d like to do once we weren’t traveling. I mostly just listened and took notes on things I might be able to help with. Most of it came back to building sufficient room and figuring out how they would travel without me around to teleport them where they wanted to go.

I knew I’d need to talk to them all about building tunnels or using the travel trees especially before I went on my quest. Afterwards I’d have the time and spells to permanently enchant teleports between places. We’d also have to talk about security, but that would wait for a bit.

We walked all day, and continued past sunset because Gojli knew we were close. We all breathed a sigh of relief when we finally exited the tunnel into the shrine chamber. I walked to the wall opposite and cast the manor spell. As we all entered, we headed for the kitchen to get some food before relaxing in the seating area.

“Gojli,” I said, “Why don’t you tell everyone what to expect tomorrow at the shrine?”

She hopped up from her seat and cheerfully began, “Tomorrow morning at dawn, you’ll all meditate around the altar at the shrine. If Asterym allows, you’ll be pulled into a dream where there will be three paths. One path is for fighting, service, and knowledge. The path you choose will have a test

for you. If you pass the test then, Asterym will bless you with magic, and you'll grow in power by performing acts based on the path you chose."

She looked around to make sure everyone was listening. "My grandmother suggests that you choose service because the fighting and knowledge learning paths grow much more difficult more quickly. The fighting path means your quests send you out after stronger and more exotic opponents, while the knowledge path would send you across the land scouring it for tidbits of knowledge to level up. Service might be less noteworthy, but there's always a need wherever you are. The choice in a path is final, so my grandmother suggested abstaining from sex the night before to focus on preparing yourself and the decision."

She looked at me and winked before she continued, "There are rumors that a fourth path might exist for the special few with its own trials and rewards. Whether we're blessed or not, tomorrow night we have lots of sex!"

Everyone started laughing but Gojli insisted, "It's traditional!" which caused us to laugh more. Alenia asked, "So what are you two going to be doing while we're meditating?"

Gojli's grin widened, but I answered, "I'm going to meditate to see if I can help sway Asterym to bless you all and see if she has anything I need to know."

Gojli's grin faded as she said, "I guess I'll meditate, too.... But we're having lots of sex afterwards!"

Calyndra said, "I'm glad you're putting in a good word for us! I know some of us have a bit of magic through racial abilities, but to be able to use spells would be wonderful."

"Hmm," Yazga said. "I had not considered the possibility of getting magic, but I think I will do this."

The girls continued to talk about the possibility of getting magic. I wondered how it was going to play out. As much as I wanted them to have magic, if only a few didn't then it would be hard and might cause issues between them. I consoled myself that I'd see what I could do about it with Asterym.

The evening turned a bit more somber as my ladies took to their own thoughts about what they would choose and mentally prepared for it. I let things stay that way as we went to bed to get some sleep.

In the morning we were all up early. We ate quickly and went out to the shrine. As everyone spread out around the altar, I said, “Good luck, everyone! Hopefully tonight will be magical!”

Gojli cheered, “and full of sex!”

Everyone chuckled as we got comfortable and started meditating.

I was surprised at how quickly I found myself lying on a couch with my head in Asterym’s lap as she ran her hands through my hair.

She grinned down at me. “Welcome back, Champion. I see your ladies are all requesting magic...”

I nodded. “Yes, I was hoping to influence you to allow them all to have the ability.”

Her grin widened as she chuckled. “I was hoping that would be the case. I’m not the most patient... I *really* don’t want to wait any longer than I must. So... I’m willing to bless each of your ladies, if you leave within the week.”

I shook my head. “I need to provide them a place. I was planning on permanently enchanting a doorway with the Rest Manor spell, as well as upgrading the defenses of the fort.”

She flourished her hand and a scroll appeared in it. “One permanent enchantment scroll for Rest Manor.” She gestured with her other hand and a sheet of parchment appeared in it. “One teleport circle diagram on the dragon continent. This circle is in the wild part, north of the pit, so you wouldn’t need to interact with dragon society and possibly be detained. Your ladies are capable and with magic will be even more so. They shouldn’t need much protection. With the riches you’ve acquired from the dragon, they should be able to settle very well.”

While I agreed with her, I hadn't planned on her wanting me to leave so soon. She saw that I was still struggling with myself about agreeing. She sighed. "You drive a hard bargain, Basil. I know of a small family of pegasi that would be willing to join your family at the fort. They would help safeguard your family, and the stallion would carry you where you need to go on the dragon continent. You'd just need to teleport him back to the fort... which now has a teleport circle. I've tweaked your spell week, so today is the first day of the week. It will allow you to leave on the first day of the week. I'm also blessing you for one week with double the magic energy and double the magic regeneration rate."

I chuckled. "You really do want this done. Okay, you have my word."

She clapped and the scroll and parchment disappeared. She smirked. "They'll be in your bag. Now we can get back to having some fun. I absolutely love your new dragon ability!" The couch became a huge bed, and we were both naked the next moment as she bent to passionately kiss me.

Time lost meaning as we enjoyed each other as much as we possibly could. Her thoughts became reality in her dream as I sought to keep her in ecstasy while enjoying her myself.

I stirred, coming out of my meditation and feeling stiff from being in one position for so long. I looked around to see that my ladies were all still meditating while I stood and stretched.

I frowned as I thought about telling them that I'd be leaving sooner rather than later. *That's not going to go over well.*

As I moved around, I went to get a drink of water from the spring. As I did, Gojli stirred, opening her eyes before a huge grin filled her face. She spotted me and bounced up to run over to me.

She exclaimed, “That was amazing! I went up a level and gained a couple of spells! I can’t wait to get to the fort and start using my spells all the time!”

“That’s great!” I said as I hugged her and the rest of my ladies started to stir. Each of them came out of their meditation excited and immediately cast a beginning spell. Once they got over their own wonder at being able to cast a spell, they quickly realized that everyone else was as well. Squeals of joy and laughter burst forth as they started bouncing up and down and hugging each other. I grinned and chuckled as I watched their happiness and bountiful curves bouncing.

Calyndra was crying tears of joy as she hugged Alenia who was laughing. Alenia’s laughing paused as she looked around at everyone before focusing on me. Her eyes narrowed and her eyebrow went up as she loudly asked, “Spill Basil! What did you have to do so that we all could learn magic? There’s no way we all would have gotten magic if something wasn’t going on.”

It stole my chuckle as they all turned on me looking inquisitive as the mood became more somber.

“Asterym really wants to be free, so she called on my promise to finish the job while sweetening the pot by making sure that you all got magic. I have to leave to set her free in a week. I am her Champion, and it gives me a week to help get our family settled. I think she was worried that I wouldn’t leave.”

I was pleasantly surprised when they all gathered around me in a big group hug rather than being upset and arguing with me.

Calyndra said, “Thank you for caring that we each had magic. Had you not, then she wouldn’t have used it to help sway you.”

The rest of the girls nodded and I said, “She provided a permanent enchantment for the manor that I can use at the fort as well as some special guards to help keep you safe.”

Tanila asked, “What kind of guards are they?”

I shook my head. “It’s a surprise, but I think you’ll all love it.”

Most of them frowned that I wasn’t telling them but Gojli cheered, “It’s time for SEX!”

I laughed, but the sight and feel of their bodies pressed against me had definitely started my motor.

As I tried to walk to the wall to cast the spell, they stayed with me pressing against me and each other so we held each other up as we shuffled across the floor. When I finally could reach the wall, I cast the manor spell, and we all started filtering in.

Inside I was about to say something when Gojli yelled, “Everyone, it’s hide and sex!! Strip on the way! Find a spot and make yourself ready! Basil will be seeking and sexing in a few minutes! After you’re sexed, make your way to the bed when you can.” She looked at me and said, “Turn around, close your eyes, and give us a few minutes!”

I started laughing as I followed her directions. She immediately started cackling as she ran off. The rest of the girls followed suit as I heard them scrambling in different directions. I could tell from the cackling that Gojli had headed into the Maze. I started to undress as I envisioned our game of hide and sex.

When things got quiet, I figured I’d given them enough time, so I turned around and opened my eyes to see Calyndra bent over a couch with her tight ass facing me and her legs spread wide. She was looking at me over her shoulder and giving me a smoldering look. I had to lick my suddenly dry lips as she gave me a ‘Come here,’ signal with her head.

It only took a moment for me to get into position behind her. She whispered, “Fuck me like you used to when I had the curse and put a baby in me.”

I ran my hands over her gorgeous ass, enjoying the feel and her beautiful ass before I thrust into her. As I bottomed out into her, she orgasmed before I sent her one. She grunted as she shook before she forced out, “Fuck... Me....”

She kept orgasming and shaking as I thrust into her until at one point she screamed out, “Breed me!”

The image of her pregnant body filled my mind as I yelled out, “Baby!” and went crazy pumping cum into her womb. I let myself go as my desire for her devolved my thinking and released my inner goblin and dragon to her great delight.

When she collapsed in ecstasy, I quickly found Petra in the library. She was reading a book in a large overstuffed chair with her legs hooked over the armrests. She grinned and carefully put her book down on a side table as I stalked toward her.

I stopped at the edge of the chair and bent to passionately kiss her before I pulled her waist to me, impaling her on my shaft as she moaned in my mouth. Our passion exploded and at some point later she too couldn't take any more pleasure, collapsing back into the chair.

I heard soft music so I went to the music room next. Lyralin was playing the harp, but the soft melody didn't calm my passion. The sight of her baby bump and heavy full breasts pushed me further into the haze as I wanted her so badly.

I came back to my senses as I roared over Hishtax claiming her as mine in one of the rooms in the Maze after I had exhausted her with orgasms and filled her with my cum. I had already sated each of my other women in our game of hide and sex. I lifted Hishtax in my arms and she cuddled against me as I carried her to our bedroom.

After I laid her on the bed, I went back out and gathered each of my wives, carrying them to bed before I lay down beside them. Surrounded by my sleeping wives, I was finally able to relax and allow sleep to claim me.

CHAPTER 9

HOME

The next morning we were up early so we could press on to the fort. Once we were out in the shrine Hishtax started making a tunnel to the fort. I stayed in the back to craft a stone door to the shrine. When we paused for a quick break I had Ellosli direct Hishtax to the end of the dwarven tunnel we had used.

Around sunset we broke through to that tunnel. We took a moment to give Hishtax a break although everyone was excited about getting to the fort.

I said, “Let’s stop just before we break out of the mountain at the fort. I don’t want to spend the time tonight talking about plans with the soldiers.”

Lyralin grinned. “We haven’t told them yet that we’re taking it over, but I’m sure it won’t be a problem for us.”

“Don’t forget,” Calyndra added. “We’ll be adding more people to our home community.”

She had a big smirk on her face. I rolled my eyes and said, “Just make sure none of them show up in my bed or swearing to me without warning.”

She grinned. “We’ll try of course, and to warn you Amarille will be joining us.” She raised her eyebrow a few times to make sure I knew she meant joining our bed.

At this point I was seriously getting concerned about being able to connect and develop my relationships with each one, beyond fantastic sex. Even that felt like a bit of a cheat

because I could make sure they orgasmed as much as they wanted.

Calyndra's arms wrapped around me, pulling me out of my thoughts. "We'll make it work, and we'll have time for the depth you desire when your quest is done. Try to remember that even a sliver of you is better than the alternates for most women here. Don't let your harem size trouble you." She gave me a light punch on the arm. "Suffer with all the women that want you."

I hugged her and passionately kissed her, before Gojli shouted, "Hey! Let's get going so we can all do that together!"

I directed Hishtax to continue making a tunnel through the mountain straight to the fort from the end of the dwarven tunnel. As she did that I crafted stone doors for the tunnel where it met the dwarven tunnel.

Once I finished I caught up with the group and a bit later Hishtax stopped just before she broke out of the mountain inside the fort at ground level. I had her quickly clear a room around us as I cast the manor spell.

I said, "We'll deal with the fort tomorrow," as I waved everyone in.

Compared to the night before, it was very quiet, although we spent some time in the front room practicing spells together. I learned the Fly spell as my first spell of the week since I had been meaning to do that for quite some time. I encouraged them to try the spells that the others could do. Most of them were able to add another spell to their repertoire. They had so much fun that they decided to try to do it every day or two. I could see that they all had dreams of being master mages.

A bit later, Alenia pulled me aside for our time together. We went to one of the Maze rooms and cuddled before I slowly made love to her.

I wasn't shocked when I finally thrust into her that she said, "I want your baby, Basil... Please put your baby in me?"

I knew with my shorter timetable, and the fact that Lyralin was already expecting that the rest of my wives would be wanting their own children. While I felt like I had tons to accomplish before I felt ready, I also knew that I'd never really be ready. I didn't have the heart to deny them either.

I bent and kissed her before I whispered in her ear, "If that's what you want, then let's put a baby in you."

She grabbed me in a tight embrace and passionately kissed me. I enjoyed it for a few moments before I sent her an orgasm as I started thrusting. She loudly moaned and shook as the waves of bliss hit her. As I looked at her, I was amazed at how beautiful she was now, more than I remembered her when I first met her. I felt like her youthful body truly matched the woman that she was, and I greatly enjoyed her youthful body.

I ramped up to my own climax as she rolled from one orgasm to the next, occasionally crying out, "Breed me!", "I want your baby!", or "Put your baby in me!" when she could focus enough to get words out.

With that encouragement it felt like a barrier in me broke as I wanted to fill her and imagined how she'd look: her stomach large with my baby in her and her full breasts leaking her milk. The thought pushed me over the edge as I hilted into her and started filling her womb. Each pump sent her another orgasm as her womb eagerly accepted my seed.

I kept spasming far longer than I thought I would, but I eventually slowed, collapsing beside her while staying in her. It took me a moment to realize she'd passed out, so I caressed her face and held her as I came down from my high.

I wondered if my Goblin blessing would help the chances of my ladies getting pregnant. I thought to ask Gojli, but didn't want to because she was the only one I couldn't put a baby in until my first child was born. I was sure it would hurt for the other girls to get pregnant before her, although I realized she might still have her baby before the others since she had a much shorter pregnancy. There wasn't much I could do about it though, and I probably had a bun in Maribelle and Calyndra as well.

She started to stir, and we cuddled for a while after she came around, and at her encouragement I filled her up again before we went to bed.

The next morning everyone was excited to be at the fort, so we went out, and Histax finished the tunnel to the fort by breaking out of the mountain. We weren't very far from the barracks we'd stayed in before. As the girls exited the tunnel, I stayed behind to create another door for the passage, making it look as close to the mountainside as possible. By the time I'd finished, we'd gathered a large crowd, and everyone was talking.

I let them talk as I turned back to the mountainside, looking at it in light of reshaping it and carving our home into it. Histax came up beside me and asked, "What are you thinking? Carving out floors and rooms into the mountain?"

Ellosli joined us and chimed in, "I'd much rather build it out from the mountain. Hey! It would be a great way to showcase your building scheme! You'd just need to update it to include the pieces for interior walls, floors, stairs, doors, and windows."

She seemed really excited, and I frowned as I thought about plumbing and lighting as well. I also knew that when my quest was over, I'd have the spell for building a fortress and the time to make it permanent.

I said, "Since I'll be getting a better spell when I finish, I think you're right, although I was going to go smaller and just build a tower. We'll have a permanent enchantment of the Rest Manor, so that's where our family will really be sleeping. That reminds me. Let's find the teleport circle and build the tower around that."

Before I turned I saw five objects in the sky in the distance flying toward us. I heard multiple gasps as others caught sight of them, and Calyndra exclaimed, "Pegasi! There are Pegasi coming!"

Those that hadn't seen them quickly whipped around to watch the pegasi flying toward us. As they got closer, I was able to see a stallion with his four mares. The mares stayed

high in the sky as the stallion flew down closer, but hovered about fifty feet up. He neighed and shook his head, and I realized I'd need to help the communication. Everyone else was pointing in amazement at the beautiful flying horses.

I cast my Mind Communication spell targeting the stallion as I stepped forward and waved my hand to him.

After a moment he let me in, and I said, "Welcome! I am Basil Rosethorn and those closest to me are my wives. Did Asterym send you?"

"Yes. I am Pylalix. She said you offered sanctuary for my family in exchange for helping guard yours, as well as some occasional allowances to serve as mounts. Was this correct?"

I nodded as I answered, "Yes, although we have only just arrived here ourselves. I will build you accommodations for your family although I don't know what to build."

"We would prefer an aviary similar to your stables but on a high structure. I don't see any sufficiently high or large enough. We can rest on the ground with your people until you've finished the building. My mates are Faetria, Elpida, Apocia, and Agora. I'll call them down in that order."

I said to the astonished girls, "They're here to help guard our home and they'll stay on the ground until I build their aviary on top of our tower. His name is Pylalix." He flew down and landed near me, and I realized just how big he was. He was at least the size of a Clydesdale and his wings were huge, even folded into his body. All of them were pure white and majestic. Everyone was smitten by their beauty. I continued, "His mates are Faetria... Elpida... Apocia... and Agora." They each flew down and landed beside Pylalix. "Remember they're at least as smart as we are even if they can't speak our tongue. They can understand everything we say, so introduce yourselves."

I spoke to Pylalix mentally, "Please make yourself at home and see me if you have any issues or questions. I'm going to find the spot where I want to build the tower around it. Would a tower with a diameter of fifty feet at the top be sufficient?"

He neighed and nodded as he replied, “Yes it would. Thank you, my lord.”

Everyone else had surrounded the pegasi and were fawning over them, while I went in search of the circle. Surprisingly it didn't take long to find because it was in the open in the middle of one of the training areas. A stone circular building with a domed top had risen in the middle of the field. There was a large arched doorway without a door for access into the circular chamber.

I walked in just to see the circle's diagram so I could memorize it. The chamber was about twenty feet across. I walked back outside and started looking around it. The area was cleared, pretty flat and open enough to fit a decent tower.

As I started thinking about what I was going to do and the first floor height to clear the stone building, I had a flashback and started laughing out loud. My minecraft experience was actually going to come in handy. After all the different houses, towers, walls and castles I'd built through the years on different worlds, I was doing the real thing. Using my building block sections, it wouldn't be too far off the single block method.

I was surprised at how easily I could imagine what I wanted from a Minecraft perspective. If there had only been a creative mode here, I'd be done in a day. Unfortunately even with magic this was going to take a bit, and I had less than a week.

I glanced back to see my ladies talking with some dark elven soldiers, including Amarille, by the pegasi. Amarille looked beautiful as always, but I thought I'd wait to see how things played out. They all seemed to be doing fine, so I figured I'd get busy. I started by deciding that the foundation and outer wall would be two cubic yard blocks. It would give me six feet thick outer walls. I also decided to go three blocks deep for the foundation. Fortunately for me, magic was doing the heavy lifting as well as making everything straight, plum and level.

I measured out from the stone building, planning to have a sixty feet central square to the somewhat circular tower. I was really glad that I had done this kind of thing with minecraft. I essentially made each minecraft block my cubic yard block. It still took a little mental work, but nothing like if I were doing without the experience. I also added in the Lego design to each block so they'd also seamlessly fit together and allow for single layers to connect across blocks for better support.

Once I found my central square corner spots I cast my Mage Builder spell to create the foundation blocks underneath. I was very happy about the minimal magic energy cost because I was just converting the ground and stone under the spots. After laying the foundation blocks for the four corners, I walked to the midpoint of the side the stone building's door opened to and walked out to where my four block entrance would be, laying the foundation blocks there.

I mirrored my work on the other three sides before creating the foundation blocks from the cornerstones to the side stones.

It was just after noon when I finished with the foundations. I had even gone back and added foundation blocks on both sides of the wall foundations. As I stepped back to look at it I was very pleased, until I thought about the material for actually building the tower. If I just used magic to create each block, I'd run out of magic energy quickly. So, I had to use the stone from the mountain, but then I had the problem of moving it.

Calyndra brought me some lunch while I thought about what to do. My first thought was to try a spring enabled pulley with ratchets to allow a heavy cart of blocks to be sent down a ramp close to the site and unloaded. But then I started thinking about the cart, logistics of unloading the blocks and the physics of stress on the axles.

The next idea was to go with the conveyor system with stone rolling pins. The tower was enough distance from the mountain that I'd have a level section to bleed off the speed and momentum of the block coming down. I started walking over to the mountainside after I finished eating. As I climbed

up the side of the mountain a bit, I thought about the height and angles to make sure I'd have the slope I'd need.

After a few castings of the Mage Builder spell I had the top of the system done down to just past the mountainside. At that point there was a ten feet drop at the end. I went to the top of the system, created a block and sent it down. When I saw it didn't have any issues, I sent another couple down before walking down to the end and extending it using the stone blocks as the resource for my spell to extend the ramp.

It took seventeen more trips until the system was beside the tower. I extended it around to the entrance of the tower so the blocks would be taken inside to be laid. By the time I finished the sun was starting to set, and the group had gathered.

Tanila said, "You've been working hard all day! Are you ready to relax?"

"It's been a full day of preparation work. Tomorrow should be interesting as we start to build the outer wall of the tower. I'll need some help so we can get it done faster."

A chorus of "I'll help!" rang out, so I knew I'd have helpers for tomorrow. I just needed another spell, so they'd really be able to help. I said, "Thanks! We'll work it out tomorrow, but it will be laying the blocks. I thought we'd cast the permanent Rest Manor spell on the wall in the teleport circle chamber." I looked around but no one had any objections.

I pulled the scroll out of my bag as I led the way into the chamber, going to the wall opposite the doorway. I read over the scroll and found out that the spell would automatically renew at sunset and sunrise. I had wondered how it would work with the food and everything, but now I knew.

I shaped the stone so the spell's entrance would be decoratively outlined. When I finished, I cast the spell, reading the words on the scroll. When I said the last syllable, the scroll turned to smoke and the Manor doorway filled the outline. I grinned because I had remembered to add the alchemist lab as an extra room, a few more items, and expanded the library.

As we all entered, we all headed for the kitchen and the waiting food. I noticed that Amarille was the only addition to my wives. She smiled and blushed when she saw me looking at her. I returned the smile and said, "Welcome to our abode. I imagine this will be our home until I return from my quest and build a fortress with magic. Even then I imagine this will be our refuge."

Amarille nodded as she said, "This is amazing! And the food is wonderful. It's almost unbelievable. I didn't realize magic could do all this!"

Gojli jumped in, "Just wait until you try the showers!"

Everyone chuckled as we continued to eat. Maribelle said, "I took a long swim in the ocean! It was wonderful being back under the water for an extended period of time. Not that I mind the tank, it's just nice to feel the waves and really swim."

"I'm really glad," I said, "that you can enjoy it. It was one of the reasons we chose here."

She blew me a kiss. "I know. Just making sure you know I appreciate it."

Alenia said, "I'm sure you can show him some of that on your knees later."

Lyralin asked, "What's your plan for laying the blocks for the walls?"

"Well," I began, "I was hoping that my helpers could lay them while I make the blocks and send them down. The first floor ceiling will be just above the stone building, and we'll build a staircase just inside going around. I'll make special staircase blocks just for the stairs. When we reach the level of the first floor ceiling, I'll want to create cross supports that the second floor will lay on."

They were all looking at me a bit confused, so I continued, "It will make sense when we start doing it."

Gojli asked, "But how will your helpers lay the blocks? They're really big and heavy!"

I chuckled as I waved my hands. “Magic! I’m planning to cast a spell on my helpers to give them Giant’s Strength while they are working. I imagine at some point after my quest, I’ll enchant a few pairs of gloves with the spell.”

Gojli’s eyes got real big, and she started cackling while she thought about lifting a block all by herself.

I continued, “It’s still going to be a lot of work, lifting and walking the blocks where they need to go.”

“Don’t worry,” Petra said, “We can do it. We aren’t afraid of getting our hands dirty.”

I nodded and said, “I know. Actually it might be better if I just create materials tomorrow and start assembly the next day.”

Ellosli asked, “How many floors will there be?”

I absent-mindedly said, “Three with the aviary on top for the pegasi.” I was still thinking about all the other materials we needed that I hadn’t thought through yet, including the floor, interior wall, and floor supports. I was going to need a significant pile of materials of each.

I got a big hug from Petra as she said, “The pegasi are so beautiful! Are they staying long?”

“I believe so. There wasn’t really an agreement about that, but once we create a nice aviary for them I think they’ll stay.”

“That’s fantastic!” Petra said.

I said, “Everyone gather around the kitchen table. I want to divide the money we’ve gotten from the hoard and other loot.”

They squealed with joy as they gathered around, and I dumped out all the loot I had onto the table. Everyone gasped in awe as they were reminded of how much we’d gotten.

Calyndra said, “We’ve talked about this among ourselves, and would rather you give a set amount to each of us while keeping most of it for yourself rather than giving us a share of the whole.”

The rest of the girls nodded and agreed.

“Well,” I said, “Let’s sort the treasure. Make two piles of coins, one for gold and one for other coins. Also make a pile of the jewelry and a pile for the gems. All other items can go in a pile on the floor.”

With so many hands the sorting task went by quickly. There was a massive pile of other coins, a sizable pile of gold coins and jewelry and a small pile of gems.

They all looked at me expectantly as I smiled and said, “Each of you go to the bedroom and get your chest on the far wall and come back.”

They took off for the bedroom, and I put the gems back into my bag before I levitated the massive pile of other coins. I walked it across the kitchen to where there was a large wooden chest and deposited the coins in it. By the time I got back to the table, they were all back with their small ornate chests with their names engraved on them.

I pointed to the large chest across the room. “The pile of other coins is in the chest over there. That’s the household money for now. There should be plenty there to get things settled and going. If for some reason it runs out, then use the gold in my bag.”

Calyndra said, “The chests are beautiful. Thank you for thinking of this. The ornate shelving and furniture were a nice addition.”

Amarille blushed as she held up hers and looked at me questioningly. I nodded with a grin. She blushed even redder.

“Okay,” I said, “first, let’s go around four times where everyone takes a piece of jewelry, starting with Calyndra.”

They gleefully set to their task as they spread out the jewelry and looked over different pieces as they made their selection. There was a small pile left when they finished, and I put those in my bag before I said, “Now since I don’t know how much gold we have, everyone take fifty gold coins.”

Hands flashed and a few moments later I had them do it again. We went through several more rounds before I called a stop and put the remaining gold in my bag.

Maribelle said, “You’re really being too kind to us.” The rest of them nodded along as well.

I grinned. “I want to make sure you have some freedom and are able to get the things you desire to settle well in our home. I’ll be making a tower for us, but with this spell being permanent, we can leave things in here now. Only our family can come in, so things will be safe in here. The rest of the items from the hoard will be in the training area for the weapons or the storage closet. Feel free to sort those out as you’d like.” I put my hand to my chin and looked like I was thinking. I had remembered something I’d been meaning to do and said, “Now, everyone go get a pile of books you want to keep from the library! Those shelves in the bedroom need to get filled!”

They all ran towards the library as I focused on learning a new spell. It didn’t take long for me to hear Asterym’s voice telling me that I’d learned Dimensional Permanence as my second spell of the week. As they came running back with books, I cast the spell and made their books permanent. Maribelle and Petra came back with stacks and couldn’t stop giggling as I worked through them. I glanced down at one and saw the title, ‘Tusk Love’. When I looked at Petra and raised my eyebrow, she blushed beet red as she said, “You said to get some of our favorites!”

Gojli took my attention though as she sat down in my lap and started wiggling her behind until my hardening dick was pressed between her cheeks. Needless to say, I quickly finished converting the books.

When I finished the last one for Amarille, Gojli grabbed her hand and said, “You can take my spot. I’ve warmed him up for you.” She got up and quickly kissed my surprised face before taking her stuff into the bedroom.

Amarille was standing there blushing, so I patted the spot next to me for her to sit.

I asked, “So what are you thinking?”

She chuckled as she blushed some more. After a few moments she said, “I’ve been kicking myself for not begging

to join you sooner. I was so wrapped up in the army and keeping our homeland safe that I completely shutdown all my feelings and interest. It wasn't until just before you left that I couldn't any more. Then you were gone, and I threw myself into my work as we took over the fort and prepared for the trolls. Then, you were back, but I was dealing with settling the goblins... then you were gone again."

I nodded, realizing we hadn't really talked since we went with her and her team to the fort. We had talked, but nothing beyond small talk. I had been kind of avoiding her, because I didn't want to add even more women to the harem. My wives had other ideas though, and they had obviously already spoken about Amarille.

I started to say, "I'm sorry for not," when she interrupted by holding up her hand and shaking her hand. She said, "I know, and understand. I got to watch you and your wives for a good bit, and I even got to know a few of them well." She chuckled. "Obviously not your most recent wives, although they each seem like wonderful women, and I'm looking forward to being a part of your family."

I nodded. "I was really impressed with your leadership and you as a person when we were together. I'm glad you've joined us, and I will value you as a woman."

She grinned as she leaned towards me. "I know our real relationship is just starting, but you have no idea how badly I want you to fuck me. So can we skip trying to have as meaningful as possible conversation and spend our time fucking for now? The rest will follow, and I know it will. If you have any doubts, just look at any of your wives. I've seen and talked with them. Even Vazga, is smitten and your relationship keeps growing. Please?"

I started to say, "Are you," before she opened robes, grabbed my hand and put it on her breast. She said, "I knew I should have just dropped my clothes like they said. Now how do you want my elven pussy?" When I didn't immediately answer because I was enjoying the feel of her soft, full breast, she continued. "Oh my, look there's the kitchen table. Sounds like a great idea!"

She got up, letting her clothes fall to the floor and displaying her magnificent, lush body before pulling me up and looking at me expectantly.

She grinned as I chuckled and started getting out of my clothes. She walked backwards until she met the edge of the table while she watched me. When I had finished undressing, she was on the table with her legs spread wide, calling me over with a come hither finger gesture.

When I was right in front of her, she leaned back and shook her chest as she gave a sultry chuckle. "Please claim me, my hero!" She couldn't take her eyes off my hard cock as I moved into position. As my tip touched her wet slit, her eyes moved to lock on mine and she started nodding her head.

I caressed her cheek as I slowly pushed into her. She wasn't having it though and wrapped her legs around my waist and slammed herself down my shaft until I was fully in her.

Her mouth made the big O, and I moaned in pleasure as my dick throbbed deep within her core. I bent down and kissed her, which pushed her over the edge, making her spasm in her climax. I pulled back and watched the beautiful elf below me shake and grunt as the powerful waves of pleasure washed over her. It was amazingly wonderful, and I couldn't help but start thrusting in and out of her, causing her to be hit with more powerful waves of pleasure more often.

Her pleasure released my inner desires to send her into heavenly bliss and fully taste of her exquisite body. Her body responded to my every touch as she kept climaxing, and I slowly built up for my own. When I reached my climax and filled her, she couldn't take any more and passed out.

Vazga was there and pulled me into a passionate embrace as she moved me away from the table. Our kissing and wandering hands quickly turned into a lovers' wrestling match as I knew she wanted to feel her mate's physical dominance to truly let go and give in to her passion. I chuckled at how quickly she was begging me to take her and fill her. All too soon, she was exhausted, and Gojli was there for me, cackling in joy and desire. My inner goblin king and dragon were all

too happy to satisfy her heart's desire before doing the same for the rest of my wives. It was very late when I finally fell asleep with my sated wives.

The next day, I was out at dawn, making materials and sending them down the conveyor. I focused on learning another spell and learned Giant's Strength as my third spell for the week. I spent until noon just stockpiling material around where the tower would be. I had piles for blocks, steps, and one foot cross-layers for the outer walls. I had decided to wait on the other materials until the outer first floor wall was up.

After lunch, everyone wanted to help but I could only cast my Giant's Strength spell on four people at a time. My wives decided the order so Calyndra, Alenia, Gojli, and Ellosli helped first. It was funny watching Gojli picking up the cubic yard blocks like they were styrofoam. I was very pleased when they quickly understood how things connected. I was able to get back to materials until they were ready for the second layer. After the second layer they didn't need me any longer, until it was time for the next crew.

Tanila, Hisntax, Yazga, and Petra were next for the Giant's Strength. Yazga had a hard time focusing on the work to be done rather than testing her strength in more fun ways with a weapon. I headed back up the mountain rather than spoiling her fun.

When they reached the top of the stone building, I went back down and supervised the placement of them before I created the floor sections. With my help, we were able to put the second floor down before the sun fully set.

Standing on top of it for the sunset was nice, and I looked forward to possibly having a deck on top of the aviary to enjoy more of the views. We went down the stairs and into the stone chamber and into the manor. Everything had reset, so the food was magically fresh. After we ate, I exchanged oaths of friendship and marriage with my newest wives. I didn't want them feeling like they weren't as special as my earlier wives. I thought we'd have a quiet evening of cuddling, but I got pulled into the shower, not that I minded. The evening was filled with very little cuddling, some talking, and a lot of sex.

The next morning I had to adjust the conveyor system since I'd taken a chunk out of the mountain. Once that was sorted, the day followed the previous as we added another floor to the tower and had part of the next done. The following day we finished the third floor and built the aviary on top. I followed Pralix's requests for the sizing of the stalls and placement of the walls.

I thought it interesting that theirs were the first interior walls we installed. We were in too much of a rush to get the tower up, and I knew I'd made the interior configurable so they could be rearranged. I figured my wives would be moving things around as a part of their settling in.

The sixth day I spent tweaking things as we added windows, walls, and doors. I was amazed at how quickly the time had flown by. My focus during the day quickly shifted to casting spells for things only I could. I made sure that they had plenty of materials for the tower and they understood how to set up the walls by connecting them to the floor and another wall. The day flew by, and I found myself eating with all my wives in the Manor. Their conversation didn't deter my mind from thinking about the next day.

I decided to leave all my magical things, since I'd be going to another dimension without it. Corvictus, my dragon shield, and my special bag felt almost like they were a part of me, but I knew it was for the best. I loaded a normal backpack with everything I could think of that might be helpful.

I chuckled as I thought how similar it was to the adventurer's pack in the games I had played. I took a normal sword and dagger as well as my bow and arrows.

I left at dawn after spending the night saying goodbye to my ladies. I promised them that I'd be home as soon as I could. I didn't drag the goodbyes on as I cast my teleport circle spell, and Pyralix and I teleported to the dragon continent.

We appeared in a stone building exactly like the one I'd built the tower around. As we walked out, it was still dark, and we were in the middle of a massive jungle. I found it

interesting that the building was completely free from vegetation and debris, so I guessed it was a recent addition. I decided to wait until dawn, so I could prepare a bit more.

It was strange thinking that I'd be back in an environment without magic again. I had gotten very used to having it. Some of my spells were second nature now. As I thought about what I might need, I created some extra safety gear and padding to go over the leather armor I was wearing. I knew light might be an issue, but I had a tinder box I could use if worse came to worst.

I had some rations for a couple of weeks, but hoped they wouldn't be necessary. When I couldn't think of anything else to prepare, my mind turned to what the task actually was.

I assumed I'd need to destroy the portal, but that might leave me on the wrong side of it. If possible I'd need to deal with the issue with a timed delay and come back before it closes the portal... assuming it was a two-way portal. I'd brought one of the crystals from the previous station I had destroyed. I didn't know if it would help or not, but it might be important.

As I sat and rested after finishing going through everything I could, I sighed in relief and just tried to relax. Out of nowhere, I realized I didn't have the Counter Spell, which shocked me. In all the games that I had played as a wizard, it was one of the most important spells to get. I knew I shouldn't need it, but I also knew I had to have it ready if I ever did. I focused and learned the Counter Spell as my first spell of the week. Asterym's voice sounded stilted and even scripted, as if she could only say the exact words she had to. I wondered if she was being monitored to not give me any more help or insight into what was going to happen.

CHAPTER 10

GODDESS'S RELEASE

At dawn, Pyralix was kind enough to fly me south to where the pit was supposed to be. I cast my Mind Communication spell so we were able to talk as he flew. I was very glad to have his help, because he was more accustomed to flying and had a much faster speed than my Fly spell did. We chose to flee multiple dragons during our journey. Fortunately Pyralix was much faster and maneuverable, diving through the trees and even galloping on the ground.

It was midafternoon by the time we saw a massive boulder in the middle of a clearing. The dragon word for danger was carved all around the boulder, and the boulder itself would have taken a few dragons to move. I was certain that we'd found the pit, so I said goodbye to Pyralix and teleported him back to the fort.

Once he was gone, I decided to use my Walk Through Stone spell. I cast the spell and walked into the boulder until I found the edge of the pit. It was actually near the outside of the boulder, so I was able to see. I started walking around the pit, and a quarter of the way around, I saw steel rungs on a ladder down into the pit. It didn't look too far off from the utility ladders for roof or billboard access.

I walked to it and started to climb down. When I got past the bottom of the boulder, I dropped the spell and cast my light spell. As I held onto a rung, I looked behind and below me. It was a massive pit, easily accommodating a dragon. I increased the brightness and sent the light down. It went down about

eighty feet before it went out. I cast it again as I started to climb down, having it a little lower than my feet.

With each step down, I wondered what was going to happen when I finally reached the portal. I focused my will and continued on, ready to meet whatever the challenge was. When the light went out was the real test though. I forced myself to keep going and continued.

Nothing felt different as I passed the point where the light went out, but just after my head did, a blinding light flared, and I felt very different. I was exhausted, and immediately broke out in a sweat. It felt like I'd just run a marathon and knew I'd lost any magic ability I'd had.

I held onto the rung as I tried to see what was going on. It took a few moments, but I had a huge spotlight on me. I covered my eyes with my hand, and was able to see flashing red lights from the same area.

A robotic voice blared over a loudspeaker in a strangely accented English, "Continue down the ladder. Failure to comply will result in your death."

Four red dots appeared on my chest as I had turned to face the lights when I heard the sounds of machinery and things locking into place. I figured their guns had been deployed on me.

English is a good sign, but death is not.

The ground was another hundred feet down, so I continued on my climb down as I wondered how this was going to play out. The spotlight followed me the whole way.

When I reached the bottom, I noticed tiny bone fragments covering the ground within the very thick layer of dust.

I heard the same robotic voice. "Continue towards the light and place your hand on the panel by the doorway. Failure to comply within five minutes will result in your death."

Again with death. Peachy.

I walked towards the light, shielding my eyes with my hand until I reached the building. It looked almost identical to

the stations I had destroyed before. The spotlight was affixed to the roof of the station and moved back to where I'd come from when I reached the building.

I glanced back and saw all the cables and conduits running up the wall near where the ladder was. They stopped at a large device at approximately the spot of the portal. I realized I should have tried going back up before the voice spoke. but now I was on a timer.

I took off my leather glove and placed my hand on the panel outside the door. I jerked my hand back when something stuck me, causing my finger to bleed. "What the hell?"

The voice answered, "Processing genetic markers... You are human, but with modifications... Modifications within accepted parameters... Unable to verify origin or ancestry."

A few moments passed before the voice continued, "Secondary verification needed for access. If you can't be verified, you will be terminated."

I asked, "What is the secondary verification?"

A panel slid away just above where my hand had been with a small screen and keypad, just the numbers, no letters. The screen displayed spots for a seven digit number.

The voice said, "Enter the Fibonacci number thirty-first of that function. You have fifteen minutes and three tries. Begin."

Crap! This wasn't going to be fun, but at least I can do it.

"Is there a calculator available? Or could I use something to write on?"

"No help including devices can be given. The outer wall may be used as a writing surface with your finger. Your answer must be correctly entered using the keypad."

"Thanks."

I started well above my head, writing the sequence number and the value. I flew through the first sixteen, but slowed as the values got larger. I frowned when I reached thirty one and it was only six digits. I shrugged and entered it anyway on the keypad.

My heart lurched when I heard a buzz, and the voice said, “Incorrect. You have two more tries and approximately ten minutes left.”

I wet my lips as I thought about it. I went to the next number in the sequence and was fairly happy when it was a seven digit number. I figured that the sequence really began at 1 rather than 0, so I quickly typed it into the keypad.

My heart froze when I heard a buzz, and the voice said, “Incorrect. You have one more try and approximately nine minutes left.”

I was sweating bullets as I started over next to my first column of numbers. As I finished each number I verified it with the other column. I smiled when I found a mistake in the first column where I’d misread a 7 as a 9. I continued on and then went back to the first column correcting the mistake at sequence 17. I finished it out and the numbers matched, but realized I needed to decide which number to use.

The voice declared, “You have one minute left.”

I decided to go with the seven digit number because of the slots and the fact it was the first seven digit number in the series.

I carefully keyed it in and waited.

“Correct.” I sighed as I felt like I could breathe again. The door opened, and I stepped in. The layout of the station was exactly like the other ones I had been in. I glanced at the main pillar in the center of the station, but didn’t see a panel to get to the power switch like I had on the other station.

The voice said, “Welcome. This station will provide you hospitality for three days, per the Hospitality Act. What is your name? You may address me as Computer or assign me a designated name.”

“My name is Basil Rosethorn. I would like to designate your name as Alice, please.”

“Done. I will respond to Alice now. The doorway with the flashing light denotes a compartment for your use. Water and rehydrated rations are available if you are thirsty or hungry.”

“I’m fine for now. Where am I? What is the purpose of this station?”

“You are on the Core Energy Station AZD7283 in the core of Mars. This station was originally built to facilitate mining ore, but was converted and upgraded when a dimensional phenomenon was discovered. Scouts and exploration teams were originally sent through but there was a time dilation between the dimensions. According to the records, this dimension is approximately one hundred times faster than the dimension on the other side. While the resources of the other dimension were deemed valuable, it was discovered there was an energy that could be siphoned from the other dimension. It was decided to use the station to control access to and from the phenomenon while collecting the energy for use elsewhere.”

“Okay. That’s good to know. Are there other humans that visit? Is this station fully automated?”

“The last visit was more than 472,764 years ago. There was a disruption by an unknown cause that cleared most of my data on May 4th of an unknown year. Because of the disruption and the year data being cleared, I am unsure of the exact date and time outside of my own calculations. As you would be able to surmise, yes, this station is fully automated and powering the wormhole generator on the surface of the planet.”

“So you haven’t had any updates or communications since the disruption?”

“That is correct, but the communications array on the surface ceased to respond during the disruption.”

“Is there an access tunnel to the surface?”

“Yes. There is an external airlock doorway to the service tunnel. My sensors indicate that the air is breathable on the other side, indicating the service tunnel’s integrity hasn’t been compromised. It is through that exit that you will be leaving.”

“What? Why can’t I return the way I came?”

“That is against my directives. While one of my base directives forced me to give a human in need hospitality, my

other directives forbid me from allowing you access to the phenomenon. Therefore, when your three days are finished you will leave through the service tunnel airlock, or die when I remove the oxygen from this station.”

“Well. That seems harsh.” *At least I knew where I stood.* “If I leave through the service tunnel before the three days are up, can I come back?”

Alice didn’t answer for a few moments, which I assumed meant her directives were in conflict. After a minute she replied, “Yes. You have three days of hospitality until that directive is satisfied.”

“That’s good. Is it okay if I walk around the station and see where things are?”

“Yes. All controls have been locked and hardened until a certified technician or military personnel arrives. I am in full control of this station and will only release access to individuals with the proper designations and codes.”

“Understandable, but if you’ve been out of communication and don’t know the date with any certainty, how will you recognize valid codes? Aren’t those codes predicated on common pieces of information including the shared date and time?”

Alice once again did not respond for a lengthy amount of time. When she did, she said, “You are correct. The code verification system does use the date and time of the system’s origin in the calculation. With the system’s origin date and time in question, an alternative verification process is allowed and would need to be used.”

When she didn’t elaborate, I asked, “What does the alternative verification process entail?”

“It is a series of three prompts with required responses. No devices can be used during the verification process.”

“Okay. Do you have any entertainment available like books?”

“No. All entertainment and life enrichment data was lost in the disruption.”

“Do you have anything available for reading?”

“The only data available for guest access that I retain is safety procedures and instructions.”

I asked, “Isn’t that strange?”

“It is the state of the system since when it was brought online after the disruption.”

“Is there a terminal where I can read the safety procedures and instructions?”

“A terminal is now accessible in your compartment allowing you to review the safety procedures and documentation.”

“Thank you, Alice. Is there any other information about the station you can give me?”

“No. All information relating to the operation of the station beyond the short history I’ve already shared is restricted from guests.”

“Thank you.”

I walked into my compartment. It was very small, and not intended to be used long term. It reminded me of some of the super space efficient living spaces. The bed was folded into the wall. Opposite it was a fold out desk with an attached bench. It wasn’t sized very well for me. When the desk was pulled out and I was sitting on the uncomfortable bench, the panel on the wall lit up.

It was a basic menu with ‘Safety Procedures’ at the top with different possible disasters or failures listed. I started with the first which was Evacuation Procedure. It gave two options, one for core stations and one for surface or orbital stations. The core station option directed me to suit up and use the service tunnel to make my way to the surface station.

I asked, “Alice, are there suits for working outside the station or in case of emergency? If so, where are they?”

“Yes. They are in the closet by the service tunnel airlock.”

I got up and walked out of the compartment. “Please direct me to the closet.”

She directed me to the side of the station opposite the door I had come in to a similar looking door. I didn't see a panel or closet, so I said, “Please open the closet with the suits.”

“The closet is open on your left as you face the doorway.”

I looked left to see a solid wall with no seams. “To my left is a wall without a closet.”

“That is where the closet is according to my data. If it is not there, then my data was not updated.”

“Okay. Were you unable to verify that the closet was here?”

“Correct.”

“So you don't have a visual verification of this area?”

“Correct.”

“What areas do you have a visual verification of?”

“That information is restricted from guests.”

I walked back to the middle of the station where the central pillar was and held up two fingers.

I asked, “Alice, how many fingers am I holding up on my right hand?”

“I am unable to determine the answer. Please ask again later.”

Excellent. Nice to know she isn't watching me, and I have some freedom to investigate.

I decided to check the service tunnel before trying to figure out how to quietly get the panel open on the main pillar.

I walked back over to the service tunnel door. “Alice, your sensors are registering breathable air on the other side of the door?”

“Correct.”

“Please open the door, but be prepared to close it quickly if there is an issue.”

“Opening door in 3... 2... 1.”

The door opened by sliding into the wall to reveal solid rock approximately a meter past the doorway. There was no tunnel or fabricated materials on the other side of the door, just a small alcove in solid stone.

“Alice, this is supposed to be the service tunnel to the surface?”

“Correct.”

“It is not. There is no tunnel. The doorway opens to a small space before solid rock.”

“Then my data has not been updated.”

“Does this change your directive that I have to leave this way in less than three days?”

“No. I am unable to verify that the service tunnel is inaccessible. The other door leads to the phenomenon which is forbidden.”

Well, at least I know I don't have options. Best to see what else I might be able to learn from the safety procedures.

“Okay. I had still best be prepared if there is an emergency.”

I went back to the desk and continued reading the procedures. I was able to glean some useful information under the section of in case of Electrical Fire or Exposed Electrical Wires. It showed the central pillar and how to remove the cover panel to get to the switch. I was glad I read it because of the specific points that needed to be pressed simultaneously.

I finished the rest of the reading, but nothing else jumped out at me, especially since there was no service tunnel or access to suits in case of air loss.

I took a few minutes to eat one of my rations and asked for some water. A panel slid up revealing a glass with water in it. I took it and smelled it first before sipping it. It seemed fine although tasteless, stale, and room temperature. I forced myself to drink it since I wasn't sure what would happen.

I sat for a few more minutes, thinking through my plan. Turn off the power, get out, disrupt the device, and climb back through the portal. It seemed simple enough, and I really didn't have any reason to wait.

I got up and put on my pack before walking back out to the central pillar. I saw the slight indicators of where the panel was and moved my hands to open the panel.

Alice said, "What are you doing, Basil?"

I quickly pressed the pressure points and pulled the panel out when I felt the click of the mechanism release. I grabbed the switch and flipped it as Alice yelled, "STOP!"

Everything went dark and silent, and I realized I should have prepared for that a bit better. I unslung my pack and started feeling in it to find my tinder box. I didn't trust Alice to not try to kill me if I flipped the power back on even for moments. She would be able to accomplish far more than I could in just brief seconds.

When I found the tinder box, I tried to strike a spark. I chuckled to myself, because I obviously hadn't really done it before. From the very beginning, once I was free, I'd always had someone else to help with that. That made me think of Calyndra and my wives, as each of their smiling faces came to mind. I took a moment to send them happy thoughts before forcing myself back on task.

After what seemed like half an hour, I was no longer in the chuckling mood. I decided to chuck trying to start a fire and moved my stuff over to the door to the portal. It took a little bit but it wasn't difficult. By the time I reached the door, I noticed that the temperature in the station had increased at least ten degrees.

I stood and tried to find a seam with my fingertips for the panel on this side of the access panel on the other side. I figured with all the electronics that it would be a weak point. I found a seam and tried to press around it similar to the access panel to the pillar.

A wave of relief swept over me when I felt movement and the click before the panel edge popped out. I raised it up before trying to figure out what was in the wall. As I slipped my hand into the space, I realized my whole arm was sweaty and the temperature was at least another ten degrees hotter. I wondered how much time I had before the things got too hot.

With the power off, I decided to pull the wires out so I had more room to maneuver. With the wires pushed aside or out, I tried pushing on the outside of the wall. Unfortunately it didn't budge. I even took out my sword and bashed it with no noticeable effect except slight dents.

Sweat was pouring off of me as I stuck my arm even farther into the wall trying to reach the door to see if there was a release mechanism. I took off my armor and shirt to help with the heat before I went back to struggling to feel something in the wall.

As I was struggling to feel the edge of the door or a lever, I noticed a faint glow. I looked down and realized my dragon tattoo was faintly glowing and tingling. I slipped my arm out of the wall and cast light.

It started as a faint glow but slowly built until the station was lit up and I could see all around me. I was still sweating buckets, but with each passing moment I felt stronger and better. I waited a few more as I thought about what to do.

I focused on Corvictus and called him to my hand. It felt like there was a weak response, so I cast my Weapon Return spell. There was a brief build up in pressure, but with a pop Corvictus appeared in my hand. I grinned and laughed with joy as he morphed into a great hammer before I started bashing the door.

It only took a few hits for the door to give and buckle. After a few more minutes, I had a hole large enough for me to fit through. I threw my pack out and armor before I squeezed through. Outside the station it wasn't nearly so hot, so I put my shirt and armor back on. With Corvictus in my hand, I walked over to the lines running to the device at the portal. I had Corvictus morph into a huge maul, thinking I'd sever the

lines before bashing the device down. Even if the power came back on at that point, the device wouldn't be attached to siphon the magic from my dimension. I slammed Corvictus down severing the main conduit to the device.

All of a sudden I was knocked off my feet as the whole chamber shook as if there was an earthquake. While the ground still shook, I heard the sound of a massive bell, and Corvictus yelled, "Witness!" I carefully stood back up just as a massive creature appeared in the center of the cavern outside the station.

It was easily twenty-five feet tall and looked demonic, wreathed in fire, with large horns, and large razor sharp teeth. It was an excellent picture of what I thought a Balrog or powerful Demon would look like. It was grinning at me when it spoke. "Prepare to die, mortal. You will pay for causing a disruption in our power supply."

I cast my Giant's Size spell to match his size, which caused him to start laughing. "Do not think being able to match my size will save you from Lord Bel'Varkus. Although that is exactly why I was using an AI with science in a non-magical environment to guard the portal. Magic just makes security very difficult." He looked pointedly at me and said, "Die!"

I yelled, "Counter!" as I cast the spell to cancel his. The two clashed and my spell was sufficient to negate his.

He looked at me with a bit more interest as he said, "Burn!"

I yelled, "Counter!" again as the magics clashed. Once again my spell canceled his. I had Corvictus morph into a trident as I threw him at the demon before he had an opportunity to cast another spell at me. He moved faster than I would have thought possible and caught Corvictus by the shaft as he dodged out of the way.

He examined Corvictus and said, "This is a remarkable..." when I summoned Corvictus back to my hand as he finished, "weapon.... I'm impressed. It will be a fine addition to my

collection. You appear to have sufficient magic, so let's do this without spells and with a bit more room. Silence!"

It wasn't a spell, but immediately there was complete silence. I knew that I wouldn't be able to cast a spell because of what he'd done. He grinned even broader as he mimicked snapping his fingers. The next instant he was armored with a flaming greatsword, and we were in an open area in the middle of a massive arena with a demonic host in the stands. They appeared to be screaming and yelling but I couldn't hear anything. There was a ring of lava and flames surrounding the area we were in, but it didn't block the view from the stands.

He leapt forward as he slashed at me. I moved to the side, turning his slash with Corvictus who was back in the form of a greatsword. As I continued to move, I slid Corvictus off his blade and sliced his leg in passing.

Bal'Varkus backed up and watched his leg heal in a couple of moments before looking at me with hatred. Before he'd been more bored and barely amused. It looked like I had made him look bad. I grinned and waved at him to come and get me, hoping he might make more mistakes if he was really upset.

He leapt again but this time a second blade appeared in his other hand, forcing me to quickly backpedal to the side as I blocked the nearest blade.

I skirted to the side as he kept coming and slashing as he came. I blocked, parried, and dodged as I could, giving ground the whole time. I didn't have any time to throw Corvictus and was forced to stay on defense.

After I had made a full circle in retreating, I realized that he wasn't going to get tired, but there wasn't much I could do as long as he kept his assault up.

Fortunately, he must have gotten bored with the repetition, and stepped back. I threw Corvictus at him, but he dodged unbelievably fast. Since he didn't normally move that fast, I thought that he must have a special ability or something comparable to a legendary action I was familiar with in the games I had played.

As I summoned Corvictus back to my hand when he passed through the demon, Bal'Varkus looked like he started laughing as he started spinning at the waist, like his lower body wasn't attached to his upper body which wasn't attached to his head. Just his torso was spinning, so I could still see his malevolent grin. His blades made a wall of blurred steel as he stalked me. The spinning slowed him down a bit, so I ran backward for twenty feet before turning to throw Corvictus at him. Corvictus shifted to a trident with very long, razor-sharp tines as he left my hand and flew at the demon. I was surprised when Corvictus met his swords, caught them in his tines and sunk deep into the demon's chest with the blades trapped.

Bal'Varkus looked surprised and then *really* angry. His form shifted into flames before coalescing into a larger form that seemed to be on fire with pure flame weapons. I summoned Corvictus back to my hand.

I had a very bad feeling about my chances at this point. I was getting the impression that the demon really was a Demon Lord, and my chances as a mortal, fighting alone, were slim to none. Even with my divine ability, it wouldn't match a divine level being.

I threw Corvictus again, and this time Corvictus sailed straight through his form without any resistance, but as it passed through the demon's body the silence ended as the huge uproar of the crowd washed over us.

I concentrated and focused all my magical energy on casting Divine Intervention as I yelled, "Liva! I need you!"

Most of my magical energy rushed out of me as everything shook in response to a massive thunderclap and lightning bolt that struck a few feet from me. Liva stepped out as a twenty feet tall amazonian goddess with a wicked spear.

Bal'Varkus screamed; his voice sending shock waves through the arena. "You dare to enter my domain? Is it time for the final battle that you would violate the treaty? You are no match for me here!"

Liva laughed at him before answering, "Fool! You violated the treaty as proven by your bringing a champion here. I am

not the one you would face, nor would I be alone.”

She raised her spear and slammed the butt against the ground as she yelled, “Bestie!”

A blinding light flared brighter than the sun as Asterym appeared in front of Liva. I somehow wasn’t blinded by the light and felt rejuvenated by it. I grinned as I noticed she took the form I had originally had her in during my test, except sized to about twenty-five feet tall.

She let out a deafening roar, shaking the reality that surrounded us before she declared, “I am awake and have come for restitution for the power that was taken from me.”

Bells started to ring in the distance, and with each toll beings appeared on either side of the conflict. When there were about twenty on each side, a deafen voice thundered, “Enough! This is not the appointed time for the conflict.” Everything froze as if time had stopped.

A second or a lifetime could have gone by before the voice once again thundered, “I rule in favor of Asterym. Bal’Varkus knowingly violated the treaty by siphoning her power. His punishment is to be bound for one day for each day he took her power.” A golden cage formed around him as he screamed.

The voice continued, “For Asterym’s restitution, one soul will be transferred to her from Bal’Varkus’s domain on each day of his punishment. As witnessed by Corvictus, Basil defeated the chosen form used by Lord Bal’Varkus in their duel. Return to your domains and realities.”

Everything went white.

EPILOGUE

When I was able to see again, I was somewhere with no floor, walls, or scenery, standing next to Liva and Asterym in space. They were both grinning at me, and Liva said, “High five!”

So I gave them both a high five. She laughed and said, “Well done, Basil! That was an awesome finish, and we won big! Bal’Varkus lost so badly that he’ll be at the bottom of the ranking when he finally gets out. I know you still have promises to your wives left to keep, but we’ll help you with that in a few.” She looked at Asterym and nodded.

Asterym said, “You’ve leveled up. I upgraded Rest Manor to Rest Estate, and now you know the spells you were wanting, Wizard’s Fortress and Teleport. I’ve also blessed you, so that any enchantments you make take a third less number of castings. It should help you make items to protect your family faster.”

I grinned as I said, “Thank you. So I understand why you needed a human from an earth timeline or alternate dimension. Hopefully I’m good to enjoy some downtime with my family? What’s next for you two?”

Liva answered, “Of course you are. This Age has officially started, so we get to party and plan for the next one, while the races finish their rivalry. With both of our blessings and Corvictus, we don’t foresee that you will have many issues. This might even be one of the most peaceful Ages in history.”

Asterym chimed in, “Magic is once again fully restored which will keep things lively. Unfortunately there are more restrictions on us influencing the world since the gods’ rivalry has finished. You’ll still be hearing my voice, and we’ll talk in dreams on occasion because you’re my Champion.” She gave me a wink as she licked her lips.

Lliva cut in, “But we know that you need to get back to your wives and keep your word. So thank you. Just so you know, when you get back, you’ll have been gone for six months. Don’t try to make sense of it, and put it down to the bickering of the gods.” She waved her hand as Asterym blew me a kiss.

When I blinked, I was back on the teleportation circle at the fort. It sounded like a loud bell tolled from the top of the chamber, although there wasn’t a bell. As I walked out of the chamber and into the tower, I heard shouts of exclamation as people came running.

Calyndra was the first through the entrance of the tower and flew into my arms, showering me with kisses. As Alenia reached us, Calyndra reluctantly passed me over to her for more kisses. In the next moment I was completely surrounded by my wives and passed around.

When I was kissing the last person, I realized I was kissing Amarille so I made sure to give her ass a good squeeze as my most recent wife. She blushed as I broke it off, and I chuckled. Everyone turned to look behind me, so I did as well. Lyralin was slowly walking down the steps, very pregnant. I ran up to meet her and gave her a passionate kiss. She looked even more beautiful. When we broke off the kiss she said, “I’m so glad you’re back! You really sped up the process. Hopefully you’ll be seeing your children soon.”

“Children?”

She smiled as she nodded. “Twins!”

I gave her a big hug before helping her down the stairs. Gojli yelled, "So tell us all about it!"

I said, "Let's get Lyralin comfortable in the Manor first. I want to hear about everything that's happened here as well."

We all made our way back into the stone chamber and into the manor. Everything looked the same which felt strange because at some level I felt like it should be different. Probably because I was, although it had only been a couple of days since I'd seen them. I forced myself to let go of the time I'd lost with them, since I couldn't do anything about it.

When we all sat around the living room, they all looked at me expectantly. So I started by saying, "Just so you all know, it's only been maybe a couple of days for me since I left, and most of that time was getting to the pit." They all looked shocked, and I shrugged before I continued, "Liva said to blame it on the gods' bickering. Anyway, I went through the portal at the bottom of the pit and ended up outside another station like the ones we'd destroyed before. This time though, magic didn't work, and I was able to gain entry because of some information I know from my past world and life. That's why Liva needed a human from my world. Long story short, I turned off the station so it stopped working. As I tried to get out, magic slowly started to work, so I was able to summon Corvictus to help me escape. Just as I was about to destroy the device permanently, a Demon Lord appeared. We fought briefly before he teleported us to his domain to fight in an arena with a demonic host watching. He had made it so we couldn't cast spells, and we fought for a bit before I killed his form with Corvictus and he reformed as pure flame. Fortunately when he did that, I was able to cast spells again, so I cast a spell to call for help from Liva. She showed up and summoned Asterym, who was pissed because the demon lord had been siphoning her power. Things started to escalate as more supernatural beings showed up before an even greater being shut it down. He ruled in Asterym's favor, punished the demon lord and rewarded restitution for Asterym before sending us home. I met with Asterym and Liva to find out that I leveled and six months had somehow passed. Then they sent me here. Tada!"

They were all looking at me like I'd hadn't been speaking a language they understood. So I asked, "So what's happened since I left?"

It kind of broke them out of their confused daze, as Calyndra said, "I'm sure we'll want to hear that tale again, especially about the demon lord. Things were a bit more routine here." She looked around, opening the floor to the others.

Lyralin said, "I just kept getting bigger and was surprised to find out a couple of months ago that we were expecting twins. I was crowned queen about five months ago. We have a ruling council now that oversees each kingdom's administrative council or council of Lords. Each of the kingdoms sends a troop here as an honor guard for three month periods, so there's more interaction between our peoples."

Ellosli chimed in, "We also opened up the fort for trading and to merchants from each of the kingdoms. It's generated a substantial amount of income for us. The household fund is doing very well. Kickgrog is the leader of the council of Lords, and I was crowned queen four months ago."

Gojli cheerfully said, "I spent three months at the goblin community. There are ten mages now! They all know the grow spell, so they are having an unbelievable harvest. We planted one of the travel trees at the community, and we can use that now. Delti is still wanting you to stop by for a huge party to celebrate your kingship." Her eyes lit up, and I knew that it would turn into a massive orgy.

I said, "We'll have to see about that. I think I have plenty of responsibilities here."

She immediately responded, "Like helping Lyralin have her babies sooner, so you can put a baby in me! I let grandmother have it when I was there about forcing me to wait."

"She was only trying to help you."

“I know but I’m tired of waiting!” I gave her a hug and kissed her.

Maribelle said, “We’ve opened trade with the merfolk, and I’ve been helping out with the sea related things and the new library. We’re also hoping to start a school for all the children when we allow families of the soldiers or merchants to stay for their duty tour.” She glanced at Petra, who beamed.

“We’ve started our combined library!” Petra exclaimed. “We asked for duplicate books from each of our communities, and we’ve been categorizing them and displaying them here. We’ve gotten over a thousand already! Alenia even added her potion recipes!”

Alenia smiled as she said, “I’ve put the alchemy lab to good use, and spread the knowledge of all the beneficial potions I knew about. I’ve even been able to work out a few more, when the fumes don’t turn my stomach.” She pulled her robe tight, so I could see her baby bump and notice how much fuller her breasts were. I licked my lips thinking about reconnecting very soon.

Histax shifted my attention to her when she said, “I visited my people as an ambassador for House Bonsai. They are willing to speak about a pact of non-aggression with us, so they are free to continue attacking the Trolls without our intervention. I amazed them by proving that I was an earth mage as well as a Burrower. I may be the first Drakoid to become a mage!”

Vazga gave a deep laugh as she said, “I may be the first of my race as well. We have agreements with the clans to the west, and they have freed the goblins to Gojli’s community. We have a trade route open to the clans, improving their situations.”

“That’s fantastic!” I cheered.

She grinned and responded, “I know just how you can thank me,” with a wink.

Gojli jumped in, “Talking first as long as we keep it brief, then the amazing sex!”

Tanila blushed as she said, “The Elves have been mixing between our kingdoms, renewing relationships and sharing history of this past Age. The travel trees have proven to be an amazing boon for all Elves.” I got distracted by her deep cleavage but forced myself to focus on her eyes as she spoke.

Amarille also blushed as she said, “I’ve been seeing to the household and making sure Pyralix and his family are well taken care of. I’ve been figuring out my spot in our family.”

Calyndra chuckled as she said, “We appreciated your help and are glad to have you. While it’s only been a couple of days for you, Basil, it’s been six months for us. We’re barely controlling ourselves from ripping your clothes off. So Lyralin, stay here and you start. Everyone else, it’s Hide and Sex! Find a spot and prepare yourselves for our man! Go!”

They all cheered, squealed or laughed as they jumped up and ran off, dropping their clothes on the way to their spots and leaving me with Lyralin. She quickly got out of her robes, leaving me staring at her gorgeous full body. She looked at me very seriously as she said, “I am not fragile, and I need a hard fucking! I might not be able to move much, but I need that magical cock of yours deep in me!”

I laughed as I looked forward to pleasing her and the rest of my wives. It was so very good to be back home. Finally I could focus on them and enjoy the rewards of keeping my word.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

I've traveled the world having many grand adventures of my own. Yet somehow, I found them less fruitful than a good book. For decades I was an avid reader, devouring all the science fiction and fantasy I could. A youthful boy in my spitting image stunned me when he said he wanted to write. That was me, and I had passed it by. Not any longer. I type out the awesome twist and turns of adventuring heroes seven days a week to make up for lost time. I thrive to release my next book and seriously love what I do. If you enjoy my work, please leave a review. There is no better motivation for an author. Cheers, your adventuring partner, Marcus.

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