

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 326 - The Queen

"I will make sure to pay attention to her." Seth already had a guess about what was the identity of that individual, but that guess was so wild that even he, didn't dare to believe in that assumption.

'What does she want from me?'

For some time, he kept thinking about that, until he eventually gave up.

Their dinner finished and Rina showed him around the house, going as far as separating a room exclusively for him. However, Seth didn't plan on sleeping on that room tonight. He had a way better place to spend the night.

Rina went to her personal room and Arwen did the same. They just had finished their things and now it was getting late.

An hour later, Seth was laying down on his bed, patiently using his Evergreen Essence and making sure he was really at a hundred percent. It turned out, that there were really no more problems with his body and he could practically take on another fight at the Mana Sovereign threshold already.

Seth remembered that Lexi wanted to tell him some things, but she vehemently refused doing it in that night, since she knew the beast was ready for the hunt and matters regarding cultivation would require a lot of time and attention.

Since everything was okay, he decided to stand up and initiate his exploration through the house. He had plans of sleeping elsewhere and he was going to put them in action. But just as he got up, he heard the sound of the door of his room opening.

Seth hadn't locked it, so with just a simple and small action, it was opened.

He looked towards the door to see who was coming, but inwardly, he already knew who it was. Even though his relationship with Rina had developed a lot, he doubted she would be so bold to do something like that.

Arwen walked from the corridor up to his bedroom, slowly closing the door that she had just passed through. However, that simple action of hers had almost sent Seth flying through the rooftop in sheer excitement.

Arwen was not wearing a robe or a dress, she was just wearing this sexy green underwear that left no space for imagination. Almost everything was already revealed in front of Seth's eyes.

As she made her way through the door, Seth couldn't even blink, afraid he would lose a second of that heavenly image. When she turned around to close the door and her butt got exposed for him, Seth's pants immediately contracted a bulge.

His vision glued to her curves, refusing to move even an inch away. Arwen's sexy curves and mature body was just a few meters away from him, begging to be touched. The way she moved was already seducing him, especially at that time when she turned around in one swift and graceful turn.

Seth saw her underwear almost vanishing in the midst of her buttocks and at that moment, it was already too much for him to deal with. He got restless and decided to immediately attack.

He was about to walk towards her, but Arwen turned around once again, facing his direction now, and signaled for him to stop.

"Stay there, boy. You are getting too precocious. I'll have to teach you some manners myself." Her voice carried this sovereign-like dignity, together with a naughty intonation that thoroughly changed the context.

Seth immediately stopped. He decided to follow her commands, since he felt this night would be very exciting under her leadership.

Arwen started to slowly and seductively walk to his direction, as if she was trying to entice him into disobeying her orders. But Seth was a legionnaire, a well-trained gladiator and he resisted his urges.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not make that bulge on his pants just vanish.

Arwen walked up to him and if he were to be wearing a tie on that moment, she would have certainly pulled him by the neck, while using the tie as a leash.

"My Queen... What can I do for you?" Seth mildly asked, going as far as lowering his head in respect.

The only thing he couldn't lower, was the light of desire passing deep inside his eyes. But before he even got to receive his reply, he felt an abrupt loss of balance and fell backwards on the bed.

Arwen had suddenly pushed him towards the bed, and he was forced to sit there alone. She looked directly towards his eyes, from a higher perspective and said: "What you can do for me...? Don't you know that I'm very upset right now?"

While asking him that, she suddenly walked very close to him, until her belly was in front of his face and kind of knelt down on the bed, locking his body in the middle of her opened legs.

At that moment, they were brought face to face, with Arwen sitting on his lap.

Seth's nerves screamed for him to take a bit of the delicacy that was right in front of him and his right hand unconsciously moved towards Arwen's thighs. But just as he was about to touch her, he felt a light pain, followed by the noise of his hand getting slapped away.

Slap!

Arwen intently gazed at him, warning him of the dangers of breaking the rules.

Seth was forced to recompose himself and find another way to get what he wanted. His stance got a bit more respectful, even though he was struggling not to grab on that butt and leave his handprint there.

"I'm sorry my Queen. How can I make up to my mistakes?"

"Oh? Don't you want to know what have you done first?" Arwen was surprised by how fast Seth was accompanying her in that play; however, after seeing Seth's desperate attempt to jump some steps and climb the ladder faster, she decided she would make him suffer a bit longer.

She was really enjoying to be his queen at that moment.