

The Oracle Paths

Volume 5: The Last Tutorial

Chapter 522 - I Changed My Mind

Unable to stand any more impudence, Kyle glared at the Nawai leader and momentarily forgot all the diplomatic precautions he had taken before coming here.

‘Who’s that?!’ He exploded, his countenance pale with anger. ‘It’s my fucking sister of course! She’s just behind you, kissing you and massaging your shoulders! Are you fucking blind or what?! Get your fucking hands off my sister or...’

‘Or?’ Bhuzkoc’s gaze turned sharp as he sensed this undisguised threat.

Grabbing the armrests of his golden throne to straighten up, they buckled like a crumpled sheet of paper as he squeezed them before standing up brusquely. The two slaves buried between his legs fell backwards with startled gasps, almost getting knocked out by an otherworldly dick slap.

The slave on his lap didn’t have time to escape in time and was simply thrown into the air following her master’s movement. At the nasty crack that rang out as she landed, she had probably broken something.

The only slave who escaped unharmed was Kyle’s sister Maeve, who merely took a step back before Bhuzkoc made his move.

Standing naked in front of Kyle, his glorious manhood pointing to the ceiling, the barbarian showed no embarrassment, nor shame, quite the opposite. He looked down on the intruder from all his height, taking a malicious pleasure to revel in his helplessness.

Beckoning to Maeve to come over, she obeyed reverently like the vulgar slave she was, and came to stand by his side without showing the faintest expression on her face. It was as if she was spacing out, reacting neither to her name nor to the sight of her brother.

‘She’s your sister, you sure?’ Bhuzkoc sneered as he slapped the young woman’s buttocks, who showed no reaction. Seeing the slave’s frigid behavior, he frowned, but as he inserted his hand between her thighs he smirked as he discovered how wet she was. His efforts to subdue her had not been in vain.

Kyle wished nothing more than to make this scum pay and kill him, but the Nawai’s show of arrogance gave him a cold sweat. Biting his tongue until it bled to calm himself, he tried to contain his killing impulses.

‘She is.’ He answered calmly for the first time, but to his incessant quivering it was sadly a very poor display and Bhuzkoc was not fooled.

‘Oh... Is that your brother?’ The alien grabbed the young woman’s chin with his left hand and pointed it at the desperate human.

For the first time, the brother and sister’s eyes met and Kyle thought he saw something in them, but the answer that followed disappointed him to no end,

‘I don’t have a brother. You can kill him if you want.’ She said in a sullen tone.

She did not recognize him. If she did recognize him, such acting was just terrifying.

Horrified, Kyle gave Bhuzkoc a hateful look, and scanned the room to count the bodyguards. Besides their leader, there were only two Evolvers in the room, the ones who had brought him here. This was doable.

‘Listen to me, Maeve.’ Kyle declared valiantly. ‘Whether you recognize me or not, today I’m going to get you out of here and take your revenge.’

Clap, clap, clap.

‘I admire your devotion and brotherly piety. I really do. But I don’t think you are aware of your situation. You are in an Oracle City, and on my turf. This mansion belongs to me, as does this slave. I have every right here and you have none.’

At that moment, he nodded to the two Evolvers and a fierce fight ensued. Kyle didn’t really expect to be assaulted in an Oracle City, and he only had time to draw his sword to parry a sneak attack.

Hu gâzèiw nfzzaut ovu dazlo lozacu, gpo ovu aqnfho ovzuj vaq samiuroiw gfhc jfztl fgmpo our quouzl, nzmtphare f liaevo lvmhc jfsu. Hal gfhc vao ovu jfii om ovu iudo md ovu urozfrhu dmzqare f duj hzfhcl. Siaevoiw loprrut, vu fhoasfout val Mwzqatafr Wfzzamz Tzfrhu, frt jaov ovu vuin md val Gmitur Ewul vu zafhout bplo ar oaqu gw tphcare om ovu ezmprt om fsmat f tuftiw cruu lozacu.

The assailant’s knee went half a meter into the concrete wall and Kyle broke into a cold sweat as he saw the fate he had just escaped. He didn’t have time to wallow, though, as the first Evolver came charging back for another sneak attack. Rolling over to dodge the

deadly blows, he continued to protect himself until he found himself cornered against the opposite wall.

The first Evolver was monstrously fast and appeared to play with his nerves like a cat with a mouse. The second had a slower attack rate, but his explosiveness left no margin for error, as evidenced by the state of the wall in front of him.

This Evolver mansion was no ordinary mansion, and it was no conventional concrete that made it up. When he had crashed into this wall, it had felt like crashing into an indestructible cliff, and that was after his body had been reinforced with three Ordeals and the Myrtharian Body passive.

As soon as he had drawn his sword, he had felt himself weakening, as if his strength was failing him. He could hardly think as if he hadn't slept in days and his arms felt awfully heavy as if after an intense workout.

On the other hand, the attacks of these two Evolvers looked simple and direct, but he had the greatest difficulty in dodging them. It was as if he was irresistibly drawn to the sword and fist of his enemies, and it took a considerable mental effort to ignore this distraction.

Likewise, the fight, albeit tricky, may have seemed normal at first, but each of their blows was raising a storm, while a normal human would have had the utmost difficulty in following their movements. Maeve and the other slaves in particular could only shield their eyes from the wind and cover their ears while waiting for the fight to end.

Kyle may have been in a bad position, but his resistance was fierce and he did not fall immediately. He even managed to fight back a few times, though unsuccessfully. When his back finally hit the second wall, Kyle was caught off guard and briefly lost his focus. The second

opponent's fist, which had prodigious strength, caught him in the stomach, puncturing his organs until it hit his spine.

'No!'

A sharp cry pierced the silence, bringing the drama to an end.

Bhuzkoc raised his hand with a victorious smile and the two Evolvers halted their assault, but not before disarming Kyle and breaking both his arms and legs.

Kwiu vft darfiw zufiixut jvm vu jfl tufiare jaov. A oarw Tvazt-Oztufi Pifwuz iacu vaq jfl rm qfohv dmz uknuzaurhut Fmpzov-Oztufi Pifwuzl, ulnuhafiiw rmo gimmtovazlow gzpoul iacu Bvpxcmh jvm juzu fdzfat md rmovare.

Bent over like a shrimp, Kyle vomited a stream of blood and bile, as well as the contents of his last meal, before raising his head with difficulty. With his arms and legs broken, it was the only movement he could muster.

Although he was suffering in agony, at this moment he had completely forgotten his pain. Because the one who had shouted at the instant, it was his sister. She recognized him! It was a meager consolation, now that he knew he was about to die, but it was better than nothing. He had no regrets. If he had to do it all over again, he would have done it the same way.

He was just an idiot after all.

'Idiot...' Maeve stammered, tears running down from her eyes. Her jaded and indifferent facade had completely crumbled to make way for a terrified and exhausted young woman.

'You can kill me, but let her go.' Kyle stated serenely, having accepted his fate.

Bhuzkoc, who had not said anything since the onset of his beating, walked slowly towards the man after putting on his armor and squatted a few inches in front of him. Then he whispered cruelly in his ear,

‘Before you came, I had no intention of doing anything to her. I got bored quickly, but this girl learns fast and she has a good pussy. If you hadn’t come, as long as she kept serving me the way she does, nothing would have happened to her for a long time.

‘But now... I’ve changed my mind. I need to make an example to warn the fools like you who seek to rob me of what is mine.’

Those words sounded the death knell of despair in Kyle’s mind. Even Maeve wore a terror-stricken expression.

‘I won’t kill you.’ Bhuzkoc chuckled with glee. ‘I want you to live so you can see Maeve devote herself completely to me. I want you to see your sister become the most depraved of whores and revel in your helplessness. While she serves me and my men, you will be forced to watch while obeying my every command, unable to commit suicide.

‘Now sign this Slave Contract. You can refuse of course, but in that case I’m afraid we’ll have to leave you in this state forever as a precaution, hahaha.’

The two bodyguards accompanied their leader with a thunderous laugh upon hearing his latest joke.. It wasn’t the first time they had witnessed such a scene.