

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet

Chapter 136

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 136

„Damn this prick! „
I cursed at Dicken in my mind before closing my eyes and quickly licked his jowl. But Dicken raised his claw to my lips and lightly traced around them. His eyes were sensual and full of teasing. His thirst for more was apparent.

I had a feeling that he wanted me to lick his finger as he did before. But if he wanted me to lick his entire body before getting any food, I would probably die of hunger first.

“Hey! Stop asking for so much! “

I huffed as I shouted at him, but Dicken started to laugh when he saw my reaction. He

swiftly grabbed my wrist then extended his tongue to lick my fingers. His actions made me freeze in embarrassment as my face started to grow red and hot. I looked at him dumbfounded as he drenched my fingers from his aggressive licking.

Then, he looked into my eyes, bounced up, and leaped out of the cave.

He had already disappeared before I could even react. I could only hear the sound of a splash coming from somewhere outside of the cave.

I crawled to the cave entrance in search of his figure, but I was utterly shocked by the scene before me.

This cave was really situated on top of a cliff, and this cliff was on one of the outer islands of the group. This cliff was not too high up from the sea level, so with Dicken's skills, he could jump inside easily. There were piles of rocks around the cave, like stairs that led to the beach below.

Looking to the horizon, the sea around me seemed borderless and was shimmering under

the moonlight. The sea and the sky looked like they were sewn together as the stars

reflected onto the water surface.

The sea breeze blew into my clothes and tousled my hair, making me feel like I was flying.

The sky and the moon seemed really close to me like they were but an arm's reach away. I

felt like I was on a spaceship traveling across the vast galaxy.

Appreciating beautiful scenery like this made me lose track of time. I

temporarily forgot my

worries as I immersed myself in the beauty that the world had to offer.

That was until a

black shadow broke through the surface and snapped me back to reality.

I saw Dicken draw

a perfect arch in front of the moon as he leaped from the water, causing splashes as he

plunged. It wasn't only the water that he plunged into but my heart. It

felt like he had

embedded himself into my heart, making ripples that I couldn't calm.

My heart was at a standstill from the scene before me.

I dumbfoundedly looked in Dicken's direction for a long while before I

could force myself to

look away. I knew I had to turn away; otherwise, I might've jumped into

the sea and swam

around with him.

I reminded myself that I should look around the cave since he wasn't

around so that I could

prepare for an escape. Bearing this thought in mind, I held my throbbing

wound and

headed back into the cave to explore.

There were many creatures similar to fireflies outside the cave. They

emitted soft blue lights

and provided some illumination to look around Dickens cave. There was

a large dent in the

center of the cave and a hole in the middle, forming a natural pool¹. The

hole must've led

directly to the sea as it carried a current. I deduced that this was likely

where Dicken usually

slept.

I carefully circled the pool as I looked into it and found a small entrance that could

accommodate about half a person. After inspecting it, I found that the hole was a dead end

and could only be used as something like a shelf or cabinet as this small hole wasn't deep.

Almost immediately, I found something. Dicken must have used this as a storage space. Out

of curiosity, I leaned closer to look at what it was.

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter

137

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 137

To my surprise, the things in this storage space were all items made by humans. It was messy, but it had almost everything. There were canned spices, jewelry, and decorative pieces made of ivory. There was even wine and beer. These were all items commonly shipped via the sea. Other than that, there were items widely used in voyages, and most of them seem aged, such as the nautical map made of sheepskin, a looking glass made in the 18th century, and a steering wheel that looked like it was detached by brute force.

Oh my goodness! I was stunned by these antique items when I spotted a worn and tattered multi-language dictionary. I now realized why Dicken could speak English and how he could pick up Japanese so quickly. 'He must be a merman who's fond of learning...'

I flipped the dictionary open and found several pen marks on many phrases. They must have been made by the previous owner of the dictionary. I couldn't tell which language many of the words belonged to due to the intelligible handwriting combined with the corrosion of seawater and time.

The items in this storage space proved that Dicken was more than three hundred years old, and these items were proof of his interactions with humans across the years. These must be his loot or memorabilia...

The thought that I may not be the first human he had brought back to the cave occurred to me. That would

also mean that I may not be his first mate because the age difference between us was far too wide.

With that in mind, I suddenly had a sour feeling in my heart. I realized that I was acting like a wife finding out that her husband still had feelings for his ex. I hit myself on the head several times to disperse that weird thought and shifted my attention back onto the items. But as I resumed looking through the items, I still couldn't help but feel frustrated.

'Snap out of it, Linda: Why are you feeling hung up? You should be thinking about how you can get out of here. Even if the old merman had brought other humans back into this cave, it has nothing to do with you!'

I furrowed my brows in frustration as I looked around, trying to divert my attention elsewhere. I noticed that there seemed to be another entrance to this cave. But right when I was about to walk over to take a closer look, I heard a sound coining from outside the cave. I thought that Dicken had returned and immediately made my way back to the main entrance. But when I walked past the pool, I was startled to see Dicken in it. Because of that, I lost my footing and fell into the pool.

'F*ck! Why am I always so unlucky.'

As I flailed around trying to climb back up, I accidentally swallowed a few gulps of water. While doing so, I hit Dicken's face and was startled, causing me to fall back into the water again. Dicken swiftly scooped my waist, and his tail curled around my legs as he carried me out of the pool. Then he put me down gently.

Under the dim light, Dicken's face was engulfed in shadows, so I couldn't see what expression he was making. I suddenly felt guilty from looking through his private items.

I guessed that he probably knew what I had just done, but I wasn't sure whether he was angry about it. So when his claw reached up to the nape of my neck, I couldn't help but shiver. I was scared that his sharp claws would snap my neck in half in a sudden fit of rage. But as it

turned out, he was just steadying my neck and head while he tilted his head down to lick at my chest.

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 138

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 138

I looked down stiffly and realized that the wound had reopened after my struggle earlier. Fresh blood had already seeped through my clothes. I was so frantic that I didn't even realize this had happened.

Dicken popped open my collar and licked at the wound until it was no longer bleeding. Then, he licked away all the droplets of blood that had rolled down from my injury. As he did so, he bit at the buttons one by one to unfasten them, and it wasn't long until my upper body was totally exposed to him.

I immediately took a few steps backward and pulled at his ears with both of my hands to prevent his tongue from wandering lower. "You don't need to lick anymore. I feel much better now! I „m not lying!"

„Damn it. I can't guarantee that I will not fall for him if this goes on further... „

I gritted my teeth as goosebumps raised on the areas he licked. But my words of rejection did nothing to stop him. He just continued licking like he didn't hear a word I had said. His wet ears slipped out of my grip, and his tongue had already reached my lower abdomen. His tongue then chased the trails of blood, causing my body to tense up.

I could only tighten the waistband on my pants in an attempt to reinforce the final line of defense. I had expected something like this would happen since Dicken and I were alone in this cave, but I didn't want it to happen now of all times. I had just sustained a gunshot wound, so how could I possibly withstand his antics?

But Dicken had no intention of letting me go. He hooked a claw onto the waistband that I was

clutching before looking at me. My face immediately became red as I stuttered, "No, I won't allow it."

"You're wet...you need to...take off...your clothes. "

Dicken's words were absolute as he said them word by word. I could feel his humid breath against my face as his unique fragrance penetrated my nostrils without warning. "It's fine. It will dry after a while. I „m not taking it off!" I argued as I clutched my waistband tighter.

„It's fine if he sees my naked upper body since I am injured, but if I'm also nude in my lower body, I would be completely naked in front of him. Then I'll be no different than a fish on a silver platter!"

"Take...it off..." said Dicken in a tone of warning.

My grip loosened, and in the end, he tugged my pants down with his claws. Even my shirt fell into a heap in front of me, revealing round and perky breasts. There was only a meager pair of panties on my lower body. Luckily, Dicken didn't pursue this further as I protected my panties from being removed as well.

The shameful feeling caused my body to curl and use an arm to block my breasts from his view. I glared at Dicken in dissatisfaction, but I didn't dare to make any unnecessary moves.

Dicken pretended not to notice my anger and slowly took out a few fishes from behind him. They looked very similar to salmon, so they must have high nutritional value.

The hunger caused me to gulp as I watched Dicken gut the fishes with his claw. When he hung a fatty slice of fish in front of me, I stopped covering my breasts, accepted the fish, and took a bite.

Unexpectedly, this sort of fish didn't have any fishy taste or smell to it. I took another bite and found that it carried the saltiness of the sea, and it even had a slightly sweet aftertaste. Trying it had increased my appetite, so I wolfed down the rest of the fish that Dicken had caught.

As I hiccuped after eating my fill, several high-pitched neighing sounds reached my ears from somewhere outside the cave. I looked toward the direction of the sounds and saw many merpeople appearing on the surface of the sea. They revealed their heads from the water and looked up at Dicken and me as if they were waiting for something.

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 139

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 139

„What are they waiting for?“

I looked toward the sea curiously as I saw them popping their heads out of the water

one by one. I immediately realized that they were all mermen.

They revealed their broad chests and tilted their heads upward as they looked toward

Dicken and me.

Dicken showed himself through the cave entrance before extending an arm to pull me

into him. With his arm around my waist, he looked down on the mermen below and

arrogantly made a low neigh.

Although the pitch wasn't high, it certainly sounded like a horn signifying the start of a battle.

I was stunned as the mermen below were ecstatic like they heard a piece of good news.

They jumped toward the moon across the night sky, leaving sparkly water trails behind

them. They made excited and high-pitched neighs mixed with the sound of waves,

forming their own symphony.

My excitement had also built up with theirs. „Is this the song of merpeople that was spoken about in legends?“

I must admit that the song did not sound as enchanting and seducing as expected.

Instead, it sounded as agitated and intense as a storm, announcing a desire for primitive power and subjugation.

Through their song, it was as if I could see these beautiful but ferocious creatures swimming freely in the sea, resisting storms, fighting against their natural enemies, hunting in the waves, as well as attacking sea vessels manned by humans...

„But why are they singing this song now?

Is it because of how Dicken had hugged my waist earlier?

Is this one of their celebrations? Are they celebrating that their alpha had found his mate?

This is such a primitive practice! „

I noticed that my clothes were unkempt, so I quickly rearranged my clothing. But when I

looked at them again, they had stopped jumping around. Some swam to the bottom of

the cave while others leaned against the various -sized rocks dotted around the

sea. With bright eyes, they stared at Dicken and me.

I was puzzled as to what they wanted to do. One by one, beautiful mermaids started to

emerge from the water and seductively got close to the mermen.

Then, they all paired up and twisted their tails with each other's before the mermen

pressed the mermaids beneath them and started thrusting.

When I was still stunned in silence, the sound of tails slapping against the rocks reached

my ears, mixed with sounds of heavy panting and moaning.

I looked downward, and all I could see were bodies intertwined with each other. I felt

like I was watching a primitive mating ceremony or a censored erotic orgy scene from a movie.

I noticed a group of merpeople lingering around at a corner of the scene. It was

apparent that the ones having sex were doing so with their mates, but this group could

only hungrily watch as they were all single.

I realized that merpeople depended on reliance to build relationships with their clan,

just like dolphins. Therefore, this could be considered as a form of social interaction

among them. Witnessing a scene like this made me feel extremely awkward, but I

couldn't hold back my curiosity. I stuck my head out of the entrance to take a look

again, but I was petrified in shock. The hundreds of mermen down there all stood

upright and were looking at me hungrily, but they timidly stayed in place and didn't

dare jump up toward me.

Moreover, I saw the red-haired merman from before. He was on the rock closest to

Dicken and me as his injured tail was pressed onto a mermaid. But then, he suddenly

flipped himself over to face my direction, exposed his member, and stared at me.

He was teasing me, and the realization sent a shiver down my spine.

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter

140

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 140

It was evident that the mermen were all scared of Dicken as he was their mighty alpha. But

their eyes were full of craving and hunger like they could jump up to crush my bones and

devour my body in any second.

„This isn't real hunger. It's just their desire to violate me!“

„Oh my god! „

I gulped in fear as I thought about what might happen to me if I had slipped down. The fear

grew and took over my nerves, causing my body to tremble.

„The way they're looking at me was no different from how Dicken looked at me back in the

research room...“

I clenched my fists as my palm was slick with cold sweat. I couldn't help but glance at

Dicken, who was behind me, and I was immediately met with his glinting and fierce eyes.

Beads of sweat dotted his face as veins were visible on his neck. His eyes were also slowly

becoming bloodshot. He looked like a s*x addict in a state of excitement.
„F*ck! I am definitely familiar with the state he is in!“

I almost forgot that although this was a shocking scene to me, it was just like watching an
orgy sex tape to Dicken...

Surprised, I took a step backward and almost fell out of the cave. Luckily,
Dicken`s claw

swiftly caught me and pushed me onto the cave wall. He looked at me
with heated passion

in his eyes as he panted. His Adam`s apple bobbed up and down as he
gulped continuously.

His long and girthy tail squeezed between my legs. His shaft was already
erect and was

rubbing against the fabric covering my crotch, desperately looking for
my entrance.

„Don`t be like this! Get off ! F*ck! ”

I quickly used my elbow to stop him from coining closer as I shouted at
him.

As a normal human being, how could I stand being violated in front of
others by a beast in a

rut? But my struggle was for naught against Dicken. He easily grabbed
ahold of my flailing

arms and pushed me beneath him with his solid chest.

He aggressively pushed my head down onto the ground, exposing my
neck to him.

He pushed his lips onto my neck before licking my skin with his tongue.

He couldn`t help

but nibble at my skin with his teeth like an impatient and hungry
vampire.

The muscles across his body were tense, and I could feel his body
temperature rising

steadily like his blood was boiling in the vessels. His long, black hair
splattered onto my face,

and his hormonal fragrance entered my nostrils. I couldn`t help but feel
dizzy, and my body

started to shudder from the heightened sensitivity.

I knew my body was yearning for Dicken to take it a step further, but I
would rather have

died than make love with him in front of his clan.

When his claw reached for my pants, I pleaded in despair, "Dicken ! Dicken...I beg you, please don't do this here ! I'm not of the same species, and I don't want to participate in this weird ceremony ! I'll hate you if you force me into it, and I'll definitely leave you!"

After I finished venting, Dicken stopped his movements, but his head was still buried in my neck. He deeply inhaled my scent before hoarsely saying several words. "Linda, I need...proof..."

"Proof of what?" His breaths caused my body to tremble helplessly. I could only try my best to tilt my head aside to avoid his breaths as I shouted my reply in frustration. I held onto his two pointy ears with both my hands, trying to lift his head away from my neck.

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 141

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 141

Dicken lifted his head along with my movement, and in a split second, his legs were plastered onto mine. I held my breath and looked directly into his eyes. His deep blue eyes seemed to have a passionate fire burning within, while bloody vessels decorated the whites of his eyes. He was using every ounce of his consciousness to resist his primitive desire.

I was stunned, but I was also relieved. Although Dicken was in a rut, he wasn't acting the same way he did back in the research room. He could control himself now, and he could comprehend what I said.

Dicken looked at the merpeople below the cave, then cushioned my neck to raise my head higher. His moist but warm lips brushed against mine as he said, "Then...you will...be...in danger."

„What does Dicken mean? What does he want me to prove?"

I pondered for a while before I realized what he meant. Dicken meant that he wanted to prove that I belonged to him to his clan. Otherwise, I would be involved in their fight to obtain me as their mate. He wanted to make love to me and mark me publicly so that the mermen would know I belonged to him and not be coveted.

„Oh my god! What kind of logic is this? Can't we use some other method?“

I continued to hold on to Dicken's ears and quickly said, "Why don't you wait..."

I glanced at my chest and saw that blood was seeping out of my wound as it must have ruptured from our movements earlier.

I was delighted. I didn't mind bleeding more if it could convince Dicken that my body was too weak. I coughed twice before saying, "It really hurts, Dicken. Could you let it go this one time on the basis that I haven't recovered? And next time..." I paused and rephrased my sentence. "Can we prove to them after my wound heals?"

Although I was negotiating with him with a calm expression, I noticed my legs were shaking.

Dicken didn't reply. He just lowered his head to look at my wound, unfastened my clothes, and started licking. I sighed a breath of relief as I felt his body relax without any intention of acting sexually.

The grunts and moans outside of the cave pierced my ears, causing my senses to buzz. My body heat rose, and I breathed rapidly as I held onto his back.

Embracing Dicken at a time like this was nothing short of mental torture. I didn't dare to look outside the cave again. I could only look up at the stalactites on the roof of the cave and tell myself that I had made the right choice. As a human being, I could never subject myself to something like allowing his clan to spectate us having s*x.

„Dear God, please guide me through this challenge ! „

As I was occupied with my thoughts, Dicken suddenly tightened his grip onto my waist and curled his tail. Before I could react, he had carried me to the pool in the center of the cave and jumped in.

In an instant, my body was completely submerged into the water, and we sank into it. It was only then that I realized how deep the pool was. We descended deeper and deeper into the pitch-black pool.

I couldn't tell what Dicken was thinking. „Isn't he worried that I'll drown? The water pressure this deep below sea level is not something a human can withstand.“ But surprisingly, I didn't feel like I was suffocating or drowning. The areas behind my ears were aching as several small slits had formed. Seawater was entering my mouth and nose and was filtered as it exited through the slits behind my ear. „Are these gills?! „

New Chapters PDF Download Here: