

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet

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I gulped in fear. When I saw both of them walk away, I tolerated the s*xual frustration and tried to stand up. However, my legs were too weak, and I fell after taking two steps. I didn't know there was a slope in front of me, so I rolled down it as I fell.

I heard Gary's voice from behind me, accompanied by the sound of his footsteps. "Who's there? Linda, is that you?"

'Sh*t! I'm done for!' I picked myself up and tried to run into the forest, but my weak legs couldn't keep up. I fell after running only a few meters. The moment I lifted my head, Gary was already in front of me. He extended his hands like he had wanted to help me get up, but he abruptly froze in place. He looked surprised as he scanned my body, noticing something not right about me.

My body was hot as my skin blushed red. The fabric of my clothes was stuck onto me from all the sweat, and my legs were trembling.

I shrunk myself away from him as his gaze made me feel even more ashamed of myself. I covered my face and shouted, "Go away! Stop looking at me like that! Piss off!"

But Gary took a step forward and grabbed my arm, wanting to drag me up from the ground. However, my body felt too heavy, like it was filled with lead. This caused him to lose balance when he tugged my arm.

He toppled onto me, causing his face to collide with mine. He was startled but remained still as he stared at my face like he was entranced by it.

I realized I looked like a drugged actress in a pornographic movie. I must have been very tempting to Gary, who had been trying to seduce me.

'It will be the end of me if I fall into Gary's hands in a state like this! Linda, quick! Get out of here!'

I frantically got up and tried to run, but my body was not cooperating with me. So, I fell onto the ground again, panting. My sight was blurry with tears as I struggled to pick myself up.

Right then, I felt a hand being placed on my thigh, causing it to twitch. I reluctantly turn to look, only to see Gary's bastardly face wearing a disgusting smile. He said, "Oh, did my good student consume some special drug? You look like you need some relief

"As he said that, his hand moved toward the area between my legs. He whispered, "See? You're totally wet down here."

"Screw off! Go away!" I shouted at him furiously.

I bent my knee and kicked him with great difficulty, wanting to scurry away from his touch. But he pounced on me again and pulled me into his embrace. He then pushed me against the tree trunk and tried to grab ahold of my hands to tie them up. Amid the struggle, the dried chunks of mud that I had lathered onto my body had fallen off completely.

I couldn't resist Gary's strength as he was someone who had undergone military training.

Unsurprisingly, it didn't take long for him to restrain me. Just as I had no strength left to struggle, I heard a low neighing sound from a distance through the layers of trees. The tree leaves around us rustled, and I smelt the familiar fragrance in the air.

'It's Dicken! He found me!'

I quivered at the thought, but the moment Gary's grip loosened a little, I took the opportunity to break free from his grip and sprint into the forest. The sound of several gunshots bellowed from behind me, and Laura shouted, "It's that merman! Gary, shoot him!"

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I heard several gunshots, but none of them seemed to hinder Dicken's pursuit as his low neighs got closer and closer.

Bullets whizzed past from behind me, but I didn't dare turn and look. I simply stumbled as I ran through the forest with all the strength I had in me. I was lightheaded and was panting profusely. I wasn't even sure whether I was dreaming or not. All I knew was that I didn't want to be caught by either Gary or Dicken.

Suddenly, Gary shouted from behind me, "Linda! Come back! That merman is in front of you!"

I looked to see what was happening in front of me, but suddenly there was nothing under my feet. It turned out that I was on a cliff with a large grotto at the bottom of it. But when I realized this, it was too late. I had already fallen down the edge of it.

Right then, someone grabbed ahold of my arm, suspending me in the air.

I looked up to see Gary exert all his energy in holding onto my arm. My survival instincts caused me to grip tightly onto his arm for dear life. At the same time, a loud roar bellowed from the bottom of the cliff.

It was the roar of the merman, making me feel more anxious than I already was. Gary's grip onto my arm had started to slip because of our sweat. He then stared into my eyes and said, "Don't look down, Linda! Grab onto me. I'll pull you back up!"

But before he could finish his sentence, I had already looked down.

'Oh my god! What am I looking at?!

I saw one of the women who had pretended to be a pirate stare at me blankly. She was completely nude as she lay on a rock. Several mermen were pressing onto her while one of them had his tail between her legs and was rapidly thrusting into her. Her legs

were open abnormally wide, and her crotch was already covered in blood.

She had obviously been raped by the mermen over and over for the past several days. 'Is she still alive?!'

Many mermen were still crowding around her, and they waited for their turn with their shafts exposed.

I suddenly thought of Jolin, who went missing. In fear, I scanned the scene at the bottom of the cliff, but I couldn't spot her anywhere.

But the scene was too much for me to witness. I couldn't help but hurl and grab tighter onto Gary's arm. I found some footing on the surface of the cliff to leverage my weight on as I climbed upward. But my sweaty arm was too slippery, and Gary couldn't hold onto me for much longer.

At this crucial time, a dark shadow appeared behind Gary. I was startled and couldn't help but shiver. And just like that, my arm slipped from Gary's hand, and I was falling again. In a mere few seconds, I plunged into the seawater below.

I looked up dumbfoundedly but was immediately pounced on by countless dark shadows from every direction.

I could only try to swim to the surface on instinct. By the time I broke through the water surface, the only thing I could see around me were numerous mermen, their glowing eyes shining with an unspeakable thirst. They were like demons from Hell that could swallow me whole in the next second.

Just then, the female pirate screamed in agony. I didn't even dare to look in her direction. I just made my way to a nearby rock as I shivered in fear.

I lost count of how many webbed claws were feeling up my thighs, how many of them had groped my breasts, or how many of them were tearing my clothes away. It was like they were trying to snatch a piece of tasty fish as they hungrily surrounded me.

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I thought to myself in despair. 'This has to be the most horrifying day in my entire life. I didn't think hell would look like this...'

When I was about to pass out from the sight of all the mermen, a large dark shadow descended from where I had fallen. He opened a rift across the sea surface, causing enormous waves to form.

A familiar face revealed itself among the splashes as his eyes looked at the scene around me. He made a neigh without warning, and the other mermen that had wanted to take their turns with me retreated.

They hid in the water, only revealing their eyes as they observed their mighty alpha.

I laid on the rock weakly, but the moment I saw Dicken, my s*xual urges instantly intensified, rendering my legs incapable of running.

I could only watch as Dicken approached me and extended himself out of the water. Then, he bent down, enclosing me in his shadow. His thick hormonal fragrance enveloped me as he approached, drowning me within it.

Dicken's claw looped around my waist before pulling me into his embrace. The second he touched me, I couldn't help but inhale deeply like an addict unable to withstand the urges. His presence made me feel refreshed, causing me to release a moan inadvertently.

The s*xual desire caused my eyesight to blur, and I couldn't see my surroundings clearly. Everything seemed to feel unreal, like it was a dream, except for Dicken, who was the one person who felt real and tangible.

But I seemed to have heard the other mermen around me make excited neighs like they were cheering or ecstatically discussing something. They were like a spectating crowd waiting excitedly for a sensual performance that Dicken and I would participate in.

I could faintly hear Gary's shouting from above. Feeling ashamed, I regained some of my consciousness.

“Take me away...Take me away, Dicken...”

My body blushed a bright shade of red like a cooked lobster. After saying a couple of words, my mouth remained silent as I buried myself into Dicken’s chest. I couldn’t stop panting as I inched closer to him instinctively.

Dicken’s body was cool. Sparkling droplets of water hung on his strong, broad chest as they rolled down his skin before dripping onto me. It made my body feel cool and refreshed, and my skin craved more of his skinship.

The remaining part of my mind that could still think straight reminded me that I couldn’t let him violate me again. ‘I can’t allow myself to change further. I don’t want to turn into a mermaid or let them spectate me...’

But my thoughts were immediately overcome by the intense s*xual desires that were bubbling in me. Dicken’s hand on my back caused my body to shiver sensitively. The area between my legs had gotten even wetter than before as it craved for Dicken’s shaft.

The heatwaves in my body made my mouth dry, causing me to gulp continuously like someone with a thirst that couldn’t be satisfied.

The walls within my crotch contracted and repeatedly squeezed, itching for something to be thrust into it. I couldn’t help but clamp my legs together in an attempt to alleviate the torment.

Dicken could clearly see the urgent state I was in. He looked down at me, and I could see my overflowing and turbulent desires reflected within his eyes.

However, I was shocked to see the decisiveness in his eyes. Dicken seemed to be calm and collected even when I was in this state. He wasn’t as impatient as before. Now, he looked like a leader who decided to take action after making an elaborate plan.

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I felt immensely ashamed compared to the calmness that Dicken displayed. I was like a cat in heat, but he remained calm and composed as he looked at me.

This was a sharp contrast compared to before when he was in a mindless rut. Now, the roles had reversed as I plastered against him thirstily and moaned.

‘Is this a sign that I am about to become a mermaid? Will I become a beast in heat?’

Dicken was not subduing me due to his primitive desires. Instead, it was as he mentioned before. He needed to prove to the other mermen that I was his. He needed to mark me as his so that the other mermen would not covet me.

'Damn it! I don't want to be marked. I just want to leave this godforsaken place!'

I wanted to close my eyes in resistance to the embarrassment, but Dicken's deep eyes bore into me, locking mine in place. I could see myself through the reflection in his eyes. I looked like I was in a daze with tears at the corner of my eyes. My mouth was half open as I panted, and I looked like I wanted him to violate me.

'I can't believe it! I don't want to make a face like that!'

But I couldn't control myself. Dicken was like a deadly but tempting drug. My body thirsted for him, yearned for him, wanting him to alleviate the empty feeling between my legs. My willpower could not withstand the s*xual desires that were bubbling within me.

My body felt extremely hot. So, the moment his cool and slippery tail pressed itself against my crotch, I couldn't help but clamp my legs around it and rub my crotch against it. I released a satisfied moan involuntarily. Just a simple contact like this was enough to send shivers throughout my body.

After that, Dicken lifted my waist and released my legs from his tail. He revealed his hard shaft in front of me and made a low, hoarse sound.

The mermen around us neighed in high-pitched tones as if they were cheering excitedly.

If this were my marriage ceremony, this would be akin to the practice of having people spectate the consummation of marriage. The high-pitched neighs helped me regain some of my awareness. I held on to Dicken's neck weakly with both of my hands and said, "You bastard...Not over here ! I don't want to be watched ! "

I expressed my dissatisfaction at him while being covered under his shadow, but the words that came out of my lips were faint and slurred. And with my hands around his neck, it seemed more like an invitation as they weakly slid down his chest like a tease.

Dicken raised his claw to my face and caressed my cheek. His deep eyes were like black holes as he bore into mine, sucking me in and swallowing me whole. Then, he leaned his face closer and his lips pressed onto mine. His large and stiff shaft was grinding against my opening as it was about to penetrate it at any moment.

In this instant, the s*xual urges within my body reached their peak. My legs started to twitch uncontrollably like they were ready to accommodate him. I closed my eyes as I accepted my fate. Then, I made hoarse moans as I kissed him.

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Bang! The sound of a gunshot bellowed from above.

The sensual atmosphere suddenly dissipated, and my eyes snapped open immediately. I saw Dicken's body tremble before rolling sideways into the water with me in his arms.

Gary was still on top of the cliff, and his face was red with anger as he aimed the barrel of his gun at Dicken. He fired several more times, causing the water to splash around us. I opened my mouth to speak, but before any words could leave my mouth, Dicken pulled me underwater and began swimming to the deeper regions.

He took me to hide in a small cave, but I had to straddle his tail because it was very narrow. So, our bodies were firmly pressed against each other.

The mermen who were cheering delightfully earlier were startled by the gunshots and had all scurried away. With only Dicken and I hiding in this private space, I could surprisingly calm down.

However, this only served to aggravate the restlessness brewing in my body. I stared at Dicken's bare chest and gulped inadvertently as my legs squeezed his tail even tighter.

On the other hand, Dicken was looking out the cave vigilantly. His face looked tense as his eyes narrowed, making him look extremely fierce. It was only then that I realized that he had been shot. A bullet had embedded into his skin, and blue-colored blood was flowing out. The blood contained his hormonal fragrance. The fragrance was like a torch that had lit my s*xual urges, spreading heatwaves across my body and burning away my reasonable mind.

'I don't want to turn into a mermaid. I don't want to change further, but this damn... I can't take it anymore!'

I could no longer think straight. My hands were not under my control as they reached behind Dicken's neck. I clumsily bent down and proceeded to lick his wound like a hungry vampire sucking his fresh and delicious blood. I seemed to be drunk on Dicken's blood as it was like aged wine, emanating an alluring fragrance.

I couldn't help but glide my tongue across his body, and I eventually arrived at his neck, where the fragrance was the strongest.

I licked his neck once, but there was no response. So, I couldn't help but lick again and again.

But Dicken was not responding to my initiative at all. He was as still as a statue as he looked outside.

Perhaps it was due to the state of alertness, but his shaft had retracted and was enclosed within his scales once more.

'Gary's gunshots must have ruined his mood, but the worst part is that I'm still horny!'

"Dicken..." I mumbled into Dicken's neck with a raspy and sensual voice.

I couldn't help but complain in my head. 'Is he doing this on purpose? Is he getting back at me for running away? I even almost said that I'll let him have me!'

I could only throw away my pride and modesty as I looked at him with puppy eyes. My sight was already hazy due to the intense s*xual urges, so I couldn't see the expression he was making or any signs of his mood. 'Is he punishing me? Does he want me to make up for it on my own initiative?'

'But right now, I couldn't care less about what this fish-brain is thinking! I just know that I'm going to explode! I will explode if he doesn't have s*x with me right now!'

In my current restless state, my mind was overtaken by impulse. I closed my eyes and leaned in to kiss him. At first, it was a small shaky kiss, but it eventually turned into an intense one as I nibbled on his lips. But even so, he remained unmoving.

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I couldn't take it anymore. So, I clamped my legs around his waist and willingly grinded my sensitive region against his crotch, intertwining my ankles with his tail while I was at it.

Finally, I could feel the object at his crotch harden beneath the scales.

"Dicken, I want you..." I closed my eyes and licked his face like a kitten as I said that in a sweet voice mixed with sobs.

Dicken's indifference felt like torture, and it had caused me to cry. Between the sobs, I pleaded, "I won't run away again. Please forgive me, Dicken. I want you. I'm begging you. Please satisfy me."

After finishing my sentence, Dicken suddenly pounced onto me, pressing me against the rock wall behind me.

The touch of his claw moved from my calf all the way up to my thigh before lifting my hips higher. I

could only lean against the wall to support myself.

My hands were pressed behind me, and my legs were opened as wide as they could go. My crotch was raised high in the air, and my opening was completely exposed in front of Dicken.

His eyes narrowed as he teasingly looked at the opening between my legs.

I couldn't even bring myself to feel ashamed. With teary eyes, I shivered as I waited for him to possess me. But Dicken didn't fulfill my desires immediately. His wet tongue brushed the inner sides of my thighs as he licked across my skin. He slowly made his way up to my breasts before sliding his tongue back down to my thighs over and over.

My body trembled as I lost myself from the stimulation. I started to sob uncontrollably as I muttered, "Ah...Ah...Dicken."

Suddenly, he lifted my body upright with his claws and toppled onto him. As a result, my tears dripped onto him. I knelt on his chest, then slid down and sat on his stiff member.

"Linda...you can't leave me...forever..."

The words left his lips in between his sweet hormonal breaths. He stared into my eyes before his lips came crashing onto mine, muffling the sound of my moans. At the same time, his claws steadied my hips, and he thrust his entire length into me.

The moment he penetrated my opening, my body trembled sensitively, and I nearly passed out. I had wanted to scream from the impact, but instead, the sound that escaped my lips was broken moans.

I had never experienced s*xual desires this intense before. It felt like my soul had been split into two halves. One half remained within me while the other was in Dicken. It was only when we became one that I felt whole. But just penetrating me wasn't enough. I needed him to slam it in fiercely and relentlessly as he ravaged me.

Dicken could feel my body accommodating him. As he licked my ear, he said in a hoarse and muffled voice, "You...want me... "

I closed my eyes and felt that I was spiraling deeper in pleasure as I shouted his name repeatedly. Each thrust was harder and deeper than the next, and I could only moan loudly in response. My legs were opened wide, and my hips moved in tandem with his thrusts.

I lost count on how many times Dicken made me climax or for how long we had become one. It was only when I was squeezed dry that my s*xual urges were relieved.

I felt that my body was filled with cum that Dicken had released at that moment. He had shot such a large load into me. It was as if he had abstained from s*x for a long time. I felt his body twitch from the release as he lay against the stone wall with me in his arms. We were both panting as we reveled in the pleasure of becoming one.

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In a daze, I felt Dicken kiss me. His kiss was gentle yet assertive as his lips sucked on mine like a child sucking on candy.

My mind was blank after climaxing, and I was left in a drunken stupor with my body weak and slick with sweat.

My teary eyes were half—closed as I withstood Dicken's assault on my lips. I couldn't help but follow his lead. Our breathing was interlaced with each other, and I traced around his fangs with my tongue like I was drugged. On the other hand, Dicken bit my tongue like a mischievous child, but he was not satisfied. So, he slid down to my neck and bit down on it.

His biting was a bit painful, and I couldn't help but release a dissatisfied moan. However, my calves were still eager to intertwine with his tail. My body was also rubbing against his chest, and the restless heat in my body had risen again.

Dicken and I engaged in foreplay for a while, then had s*x several more times until I was completely exhausted and had lost consciousness.

I felt like I had slept for millennia when I finally woke up.

My mind was still hazy as I cupped a handful of seawater in my hands to wash my face. The coolness of the water helped to clear my mind of tumultuous thoughts.

I opened my eyes and was dumbfounded by the scene before me. The originally dark and narrow cave seemed bright like everything I looked at was illuminated. I could even see the minuscule cracks on the rocks clearly.

The islands were no longer dark and were bright instead.

I had never seen scenery like this. It was like I was looking at everything through a night vision camera.

'What is going on?'

In a surprise, I touched my eyes and confirmed that I wasn't wearing any equipment. But when I looked down, I saw a glowing beam of light cast on my skin coming from my eyes.

'What's happening? My eyes can glow now?'

I suddenly thought of Dicken's alluring eyes in the dark. The thought of his eyes being everywhere, spying on me, caused me to shiver.

'Is this one of the features of the second change? That I now acquire night vision that merpeople possess?'

I looked at Dicken dumbfoundedly. He was lying on the water with his eyes closed while his chest rose and fell rhythmically. His skin was covered in bite and scratch marks, hinting at how intense and passionate the s*x we had was.

Dicken was sleeping soundly as the large amount of energy he expended had exhausted him. I found myself staring at him, and my eyes couldn't move away. I didn't want to admit this, but the way he looked while asleep was captivating. I couldn't help but extend my hand to touch the marks I had left behind.

My finger traced the marks from his neck to his collarbone, then to his chest before eventually arriving at his lower abdomen. An indescribable impulse overcame my body. Enchanted, I bent down and leaned closer to his face. Right as I began to question what I was doing, I saw my image reflected on the water.

My face was beet red, and my lips were swollen. My hair was damp and unkempt as it rested on my nude upper body. My neck, chest, and abdomen were full of purplish hickeys and love bites. There were more of them on me compared to those I made on Dicken's body. A bite mark on my chest was more obvious than the others, and there was a little bit of blood oozing from it. It looked just like a brand that had been seared onto my chest.

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I was in utter shock, and I suddenly snapped back into awareness. I remembered how I had enjoyed myself beneath him and how I had taken the initiative and even begged him to have s*x with me.

I stiffly got up from Dicken's body and pressed my head against the rock. Then I hit my head against it several times, wanting to knock myself out.

I wished that I could just faint and never wake again!

'Why have I become like this?! I couldn't control my s*xual urges and had behaved like an animal in heat!

'What happened to my intellect? If my intellect can't control my actions, then I am no different than a corpse with a s*x drive!'

After the intense intimacy I had with Dicken this time, I was one step closer to becoming a mermaid.

I thought to myself, 'I already have a heat cycle like a mermaid. Then what and when is the next cycle?'

How many more times do I have to go through this?'

I punched the rock in front of me in frustration, pretending I was punching Dicken. But other than hurting my fists, punching the rock served no other purpose.

Dicken's breathing behind me was still calm and steady. The damn merman that made me like this was still sleeping soundly and showed no signs of waking.

To be honest, I didn't really dare to punch Dicken. I was afraid that I would wake him, and if that happened, I would have no idea how to face him. I could only close my eyes and press my forehead against the wall, hoping that I could calm down a little. The cave was quiet, and the air still had the sensual scent of intercourse. The scent flooded my nostrils and increased the rate of my breathing.

I couldn't get the memories of having wild s*x with Dicken out of my head. Now, the restless urges had resurfaced within me. 'Damn ! Why do I feel like going into heat again?!'

'F*ck !' I leaned against the cool wall and breathed in deeply, hoping to calm the restlessness. I cautiously turned my head to look at Dicken. He was still asleep. I quickly put on the clothes that Dicken had torn apart and rushed out of the cave.

I looked at my surroundings vigilantly. The crowd of mermen from before were nowhere to be seen. The sea was also calm under the light of the moon. With the night vision abilities I had just acquired, everything was as bright as how they were during the daytime.

After confirming that there were no threatening creatures in the water, I climbed up the face of the cliff.

Perhaps it was due to the second change, but my limbs had become stronger, and my fingers had a suctioning ability. I could somehow adhere to the face of the wet cliff without sliding off. My body had also become more agile than usual. Like a gecko, I could climb up the cliff easily, and it didn't take long for me to approach its precipice.

It must be because the body of a merperson could secrete some sort of fluid that increased friction. Not only did it allow them to climb, but it also protected their skin from chapping when walking on land.

This unexpected discovery made me let out a sigh of relief. This bolstered my hopes of reverting to my previous self.

When I was just a few meters away from the top of the cliff, I heard strong wind coining from someplace far away.

I thought that this was a sign of a hurricane or tsunami approaching, so I hastened my movements as I made my way to the top. But when I stood on the ground and looked in the direction the sound was coining from, I realized I had made a grave mistake. It wasn't a hurricane. It was actually the sound of several helicopters preparing to land.

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I was frozen in place from the shock.

I was still standing there when the helicopters landed in front of me. The wind caused by the large spinning blades of propellers raised the hem of my tattered clothes and caused dust to fly everywhere. So, I couldn't help but raise my arm to cover my eyes.

Then, dozens of armed personnel descended from the helicopters. Only then could I react and take a couple of steps back. I realized that they were all Laura's men.

But there was no time for me to run as dozens of guns were trained at me immediately while they surrounded me. I could only raise my arms in surrender, showing them that I had no intention of resisting.

After that, a rough pair of hands pressed my hands behind my back before tying them up with rope. The situation was so sudden that I didn't even have time to think. The light from the helicopters blinded me, and I could only hear a humming

noise in my ears. The armed personnel was all busy, and all I could perceive was that the situation felt unreal.

My mind was blank for a couple of seconds until I saw them rush into the cave Dicken was in. They had special equipment and were pointing their guns inside. The realization snapped me back to awareness.

'Dicken! Their target is Dicken! '

I could feel my chest clench, and my heart felt like it could jump out of my throat from the anxiety. I didn't know where I had gotten the strength from, but I broke free from the person restraining me and started punching them. I charged at the group of armed personnel and shouted, "What are you doing?! Put down your guns! "

"Linda! " Gary's roar reached my ears from behind me. His strong arms wrapped around me and pulled me back.

"Let go of me! Gary, you bastard! Let go!"

I shouted hysterically, but I could only watch as they raised a large metal net that sparked electricity and threw it into the cave Dicken was in.

I heard Dicken's agonizing roars from below mixed with the sizzling sound of electricity. The sound pierced my heart, and it felt like sharp claws were squeezing it. I gasped desperately for breath.

I didn't know why I felt so heartbroken over this, but I didn't have time to think about it. All I knew was that I couldn't just watch as they took Dicken away.

I stared at the cave entrance with bloodshot eyes as I struggled like a wolf that had its territory taken over. To my surprise, Gary couldn't hold me back. I charged and knocked over one of the armed personnel and took their gun. Then, I raised it at one of the people controlling the metal net and shouted, "You bastards! Put the net away, or I'll shoot! "

When I finished my sentence, I felt a hot sensation on my leg and couldn't help but kneel on the ground. I was overcome with intense pain from my legs to the rest of my body. I knew that someone had shot me, but I didn't care who it was. Without thinking, I raised my gun again at the person controlling the net and unfastened the safety. The moment the bullet launched from the gun, the recoil pushed me backward, causing me to topple onto the ground.

Shortly after, a pair of hands held my arms behind me firmly then pressed their knee onto my spine, pushing me to the ground. I couldn't move at all.

Even my voice was stuck in my throat, and my protests were muffled.

Dicken's roars from below became even louder . My tears fell as I listened, but I couldn't do anything. I raised my head with great difficulty and saw the large metal net being hooked onto the helicopter and raised from below.

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The metal net collided with the rock cliff, causing a loud deafening noise as cracks formed on the face of the cliff. A dark figure was enclosed within the net, and it shook while being lifted into the air.

Dicken's claws were slashing madly at the net that was restraining him, but the net seemed to be made especially for him. It held no flaw that allowed him to escape. His ferocious tail was also squashed within the net, and only a small section of his caudal fin was exposed outside the net.

As the bundle swayed, I saw Dicken wearing a hostile expression on his face. His glowing eyes locked onto mine as blood and tears flowed from them.

'Damn it! Where are they taking him?!'

I gritted my teeth, wanting to call out to Dicken, but broken syllables were the only sounds I could muster out of my mouth. I clenched my fists, intending to struggle, but the force of the knee pressing down on my spine was too immense. I stared in the direction of Dicken, and my vision started to blur.

I could only watch as the net restraining Dicken tightened. In the end, the bundle was lifted by a helicopter until it disappeared from my line of sight.

Hot tears rolled down my cheeks. I closed my eyes and wanted to remain strong, but my tears flowed incessantly. I felt like I had been stabbed in the chest with a knife as I sprawled on the ground like a gutted fish.

A while later, I heard a voice directly above me mixed with the noise of the helicopter propellers.

"Linda, get up."

The knee holding me down was removed, and an arm lifted me from the ground.

I sneered mentally. It turned out that the knee that subdued me was Gary's. He was nothing but Laura's lapdog !

I mustered an enormous amount of strength and knocked Gary onto the ground in that instant. I clenched my fist and aggressively punched him in the face. But

Gary seemed to have predicted my movements. He dodged and managed to avoid a direct hit as my fist slid off the side of his nose. He then swiftly tugged my arm, causing my entire body to topple sideways, then arrested and restrained me.

At the same time, I could feel a tingling sensation in my neck. But before I could react, I fell to the ground.

I shook my dizzy head and wanted to get up, but I fell over again after making just a small movement.

After that, I heard what sounded like a package being opened. They were using sturdy duct tape to restrain my limbs. A large shirt was placed over my head, and my vision was engulfed in darkness.

To prevent me from passing out and allowing them to do as they wished, I bit my tongue and tried to withstand the pain. I hadn't expected the pain to be this intense as it spread across my mouth, causing me to shiver.

'God protected me from biting off my own tongue. I didn't expect my teeth to be this sharp.' Blood filled my mouth immediately, and some of it leaked from the corner of my lips. The pain on my tongue was so intense that I couldn't feel my tongue anymore.

Because of the second changes that Dicken brought forth within me, my teeth had become as sharp as a beast's.

'I won't become mute, will I? I'm so damn unlucky.'

With so many thoughts running through my mind, I felt my body being lifted by a pair of strong arms before being placed onto a stretcher. In a state of total restraint, I was lifted onto a helicopter.

I was shipped away like cattle or cargo without knowing where I was going or who was around me. I felt uncomfortable and terrified as all I saw was darkness. I knew nothing about my surroundings.

I had no idea what they would do to me afterward. 'Where are Dicken, Peter, and the others? Do I hold any value to Laura? Will there be a chance to turn this around?'