

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 39**

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As the thought popped into my mind, Dicken unexpectedly stopped. The emptiness I felt down there only exacerbated my arousal and I let out a dissatisfied moan in protest. Oh my god! I couldn't believe I made a sound like that! I wanted to raise my hand to cover my mouth so that I wouldn't make any more shameful noises. But my wrists had lost all their strength, it was as if they had melted away from my arousal.

Dicken held onto my waist and flipped me over to a position where I was on my hands and knees.

No! Stop! I didn't want to become a mere object for the beast to resolve his arousal. The lack of stimulation momentarily sobered me up and I managed to reject the desires in my mind.

I tried my best to block him with my arm and bent my knees to crawl away. But a split second was all

Dicken needed to pull me back into his embrace.

It felt like a blazing hot iron rod was rubbing against my skin. He breathed erotically into my ear, making me feel his humid breath.

"L-in-d-a-m-y-li-n-d-a."

This tender act only made me realize what horrifying thing would happen next, so I loudly screamed,

"Help me! Somebody help me! Gary,

Laura, where are you? Is there anybody that can..."

The subsequent words were stuck in my throat as I felt my opening stretch wide. He came in directly,

and the stimulation caused me to lose my voice immediately. I hopelessly started shedding tears.

I was being raped by a beast, nobody could save me... Nobody...

I didn't even have the energy to hold my head up and there were tears smeared all over my face. I knew

it was impossible but I still hoped that Dicken wouldn't like how my body felt and that he would stop

this.

It felt like I was in a nightmare. The next second, Dicken maneuvered his tail to lift my leg up and he also placed a hand under my lower belly so that my butt was facing a higher angle. I shuddered uncontrollably. My entire body felt like it had melted, except for my butt that was still raised high. He stretched an arm out to press my head onto the floor before leaning forward to take my earlobe into his mouth. He sucked on it at first and then bit on it suddenly.

“You h\*rny... imbecile...”, I cursed at him weakly between sobs. But the merman’s response to that was to do it more violently like he wanted to nail me onto a cross of shame.

With every thrust, the tender flesh within me contracted tighter. It was like I was about to be tortured to death.

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In reality, I was already on the brink of death.

My head was pinned to the ground, my throat could only emit broken moans, and my face was smeared with tears and snot. Even my waist didn’t belong to me anymore. My body was no longer under my control and was moving in tandem with Dicken’s thrusting. The muscles in my legs were also twitching to the rhythm of each thrust.

I felt as though my soul had left my body and it was being sucked in a black hole called Dicken.

The feeling of emptiness every time he pulled his shaft outward terrified me. I subconsciously wanted to grab something but at that moment, all I could do was claw at the floor weakly. I couldn’t even do it for long because Dicken intertwined his fingers with mine and held my hand, taking away my last sense of security.

A hurried statement emanated from his throat, “ Dicken-Linda.”

Then, I suddenly felt something cold within my body, giving me goosebumps. A cold and sticky liquid had ejaculated into my body.

I knew exactly what that was. When this truth finally hit me, I broke down mentally.

My face was still pressed onto the ground and smeared with tears, but I couldn't feel anything else

anymore. After a while, I felt like I had flipped over again...

I suddenly felt like I was submerged in darkness. When I finally opened my eyes, I wasn't in the research room, nor on the islands. Instead, I was at a sea that I haven't been to for a very long time.

This sea was much colder than where I was and several broken chunks of ice were floating on its surface.

There was a speedboat not far from where I was but it had overturned.

Its engine was still running and it

made splashes on the sea surface. It was a pity that there was nothing I could do with that.

As for me right then...

Where on Earth was I? This place looked familiar.

I lowered my head and saw my hands were the size of a child's. But

these hands were swollen from

being submerged for too long and the fingers had already turned purple from the cold. It looked like I

didn't have long to live.

"Linda! Linda, my daughter, where are you?"

"Oh my goodness, somebody, help me! God, please protect my daughter.

She's only six years old, she

must live on! Who can tell me where my daughter is?"

I could hear the shouting but judging by the clarity of the voice, they

must have been far away. Even

then, now that I knew they were coming to save me, I had to get their attention.

"Mom! Dad! I'm over here! I'm right here! "

"Mom! Dad! "

But the sound of my voice was too soft, nobody could hear my calls for help. I wanted to stomp or splash

around to attract their attention, but then I realized that my entire body had frozen. It was as though I had become an ice sculpture. The only body parts I could move were my fingers. I started to cry. "Wah... I'm right here! Mom! Dad! "

"I'm over here! "

I screamed as loud as I could but my voice was as soft as a whisper. By then, the water had risen up to my neck and I couldn't raise my head higher even if I wanted to. I was about to die... I couldn't do anything. I could only wait for my death in despair.

Suddenly, something grabbed a hold of my leg underwater! My entire body was dragged down from the water's surface. A pair of strong, pale arms enveloped me in an embrace and my head rested against his sturdy bicep. His hair was long, floating around him like seaweed.

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Someone saved me and it was someone who could swim in the icy cold water! I was saved!

My heart ignited with new hope. I wanted to raise my head to see my savior's face but I couldn't because even my neck was stiff.

He pushed me up causing the water to splash where I had emerged from the surface, and swam towards the direction of all the shouting.

The sound of my parents' voices became clearer as I got closer. I was about to be saved!

When warm light shone onto me, I realized that I could live to see another day even though my vision was becoming blurry and my consciousness was slipping away.

I could hear my mom exclaim, "Thank the Lord, it's Linda! She's swimming towards us. Oh, my child! "

"Goodness gracious, it must be a miracle that she's still alive! Come and take a look, someone is dragging her..."

"Good Lord, what is that? It's a..."

The strong arm that was dragging me along the water surface suddenly released its grip. I was left floating on the water and I could feel myself drifting several meters. Then, several pairs of hands lifted me up.

“My daughter. My dear.”

I fell into my mom’s warm embrace as her hot tears dripped onto me, causing me to cry out loud. I

weakly hugged her back and felt her warmth.

Through the tears, I saw a man floating in the sea with his entire torso out of the water.

I immediately recognized him as the man who had saved me. But why was it that he could float like that

without swimming? And didn’t he fear the cold? The seawater was so cold that he could’ve very well

frozen to death!

I opened my eyes to take a good look at him so that I could engrave my savior’s appearance into my

memory. As I did that, a pair of deep blue eyes stared back into me. The sight of that made me scared so

I turned to bury my face into my mom’s chest. I didn’t even have the courage to call him onto the boat.

In the end, my savior didn’t get onto the boat. Who on Earth was he?

The real question was, was he even human? ...

Suddenly, a low whisper could be heard next to my ear, “Di-ek-en“. The pair of deep blue eyes in front of

me became clearer and they resembled the ones that had saved me in the memory.

He was...

It shocked me awake. Even though I had awoken from the nightmarish memory from when I was young,

the feeling of being frozen didn’t fade away and it caused me to shiver.

I was lying on the bed but there was an absence of light so I couldn’t tell whether it was day or night. I

groggily realized that I just had a dream, a dream of a forgotten memory from my childhood.

I went fishing with my grandpa and on the journey, the boat collided with an iceberg. My grandpa and

everyone else on that trip had drowned in the ocean and I was the only one who was miraculously alive.

I was saved, but my savior had disappeared into the sea and didn't get onto the boat. There was no way a normal person would have suddenly appeared in the icy cold sea, what more come and go freely just like that. Perhaps this was the reason I subconsciously searched for merpeople even though I had already lost the memory.

The events happened so long ago. Why was I suddenly remembering this? Wait! Those eyes...

My mind was blown. Humiliating memories suddenly came crashing into my mind like waves. Raping me in such an embarrassing position, toying with my body, penetrating me, and even... I buried my head within the covers and bit my lip so hard that it bled.

The pair of eyes I saw in both memories were the same. I tried to push the thought away, but only the sight of the deep blue eyes staring into me remained in my mind.

No, it was impossible!

I wanted to scream, but my throat was hoarse and painful.

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The mysterious man who rescued me from the grips of death was...

Dicken! It was Dicken! Maybe he had already marked me when I was young. He tempted me to research merpeople and teased me time and time again within my dreams.

He must have known that I would look for him one day, so all he had to do was wait. It wasn't that we had caught him, it was that he had prepared to be captured. He had saved my life so, in exchange, I had to give him my chastity.

I took the bait that he had laid out throughout the years. He was an intelligent creature. He had planned this all along. And all this while I thought he was my prey instead! I didn't dare to continue along this train of thought.

I clutched onto the blanket tightly and couldn't help but shudder at the thought of him being in the same room. With both of us being trapped in this underwater reservoir, I was like a delicacy prepared for him.

"Linda..."

Sometimes, the more you fear something, the more likely it will happen.

As I was shivering in fear,

Dicken whispered into my ear. I clutched the blanket to cover my naked body with one hand and gripped

onto the flashlight hidden underneath my pillow with the other.

The flashlight could also work as a taser. My body had regained a lot of strength after resting for a day. I

lightly crawled to a corner of the bed and switched on the flashlight. I

looked around me and was

surprised to see Dicken standing near the foot of my bed.

Water was trickling down onto the floor from his figure. It looked like he had just gotten out of the

water. His dark pupils were staring at me as he said in a low voice,

"Don't be afraid of me." "Get away

from me, you beast! "

I gripped the flashlight tightly and aimed the beam of light directly into his eyes to stop him from coming

closer. But this hardly had any effect on him as he just shook his head

and bared his fangs to mock me. In

a blink of an eye, he was in front of me.

His large physique blocked me in a small space between the bed and the

wall. His body emitted a strong

fragrance containing his pheromones. I was about to fall into a stupor

again so I quickly switched on the

taser on the flashlight and aimed it directly at his heart.

I heard the sound of zapping and Dicken flinched. Then, the smell of burnt flesh emerged from where I

had tased him. But he didn't even try to retreat.

Instead, he grabbed both my arms and pinned me against the wall.

"Let go of me! Don't touch me! F\*ck off!" I shouted at him as I waved

around the flashlight that was in

my hand. The flashlight hit his arm and it zapped a wound onto his arm

that was grabbing me.

I lost all rationality and thrashed around like a child. I wished I was stronger. Had I known this day would come, I would have taken up martial arts. I want to pin him to the ground and beat him up! In reality, my defiance was nothing but a child's tantrum in his eyes. Only one hand of his was needed to pin both my hands above me. With a light swipe of his other hand, he had taken the flashlight and thrown it aside. I had lost all means of defending myself. He squinted his eyes teasingly to admire my current state. He made it look like everything I had done earlier was just my attempt at flirting. I felt one of his hands reach into the crook behind my neck to push my head forward, while he lowered his head and brought his face closer. When I finally realized what he was doing, my lips were already covered by something cold and soft.

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I wanted to scream but my voice was muffled due to Dicken's lips pressing against mine. Dicken's actions awakened the memories that were suppressed in my subconscious and my body trembled from it.

I bit him on the lips to vent my frustrations. I could taste blood in my mouth, but it didn't stop Dicken from kissing me. His lips still pressed into me and he pushed my head against the wall, his kisses more fervent with the metallic taste.

His tongue pried open my teeth and was delightfully exploring every inch within my mouth causing me to be breathless. Sometimes he acted like an experienced womanizer and other times he acted like a clumsy kid.

Ever since his invasion, the strength in my body had gradually disappeared. Even when I could move my arms to push Dicken away, it seemed more like I was playing hard to get. My tongue wasn't mine anymore and my jaw felt stiff from the violation of his tongue. Saliva dripped from the area our mouths connected, I was starting to think that there was a kind of



poison in his saliva. A poison that somehow causes me to lose myself and sink into him.

I didn't even realize when he had released me as I sloppily leaned against the wall with heaved breaths and a blank mind. Dicken just looked at me, seeming like he didn't intend to go further than this.

However, I was still blocked into the corner of the wall. He stretched out his fingers that were behind my neck and began playing with my hair. He looked like a beast lazily relishing the aftertaste of a delicacy.

But when I realized what exactly he was relishing, I was too embarrassed to look him in the eyes. I

wanted to wipe my moist lips with my pajamas so that I could pretend that the kiss didn't happen.

It would have been great if there was a large crack in the wall. That way, I could burrow myself in there and hide. But I had to face the current situation. I took a deep breath and said, "Dicken, I remember now.

You saved me before. I have already repaid you with my body. I can help you escape from this place so you can return to the sea, will you please leave?" "No," Dicken said slowly and sullenly, "I want you."

His humid breath against my face made me shiver. I couldn't continue on calmly, so with all the courage within me, I pushed him away and shouted, "I am not yours! I don't belong to a beast like you!"

I wanted to continue shouting but he had caught my ankle. I wanted to lift my leg and kick him but there was no impact. He had caught onto both my legs.

Then he pressed my legs down and began sliding his hands up.

His hands trailed upward along my thighs. The inhuman feeling of his palms against my skin made me shudder. I gritted my teeth and said, "No, don't touch me. I'm not your mate!"

My pleading surprisingly worked because his movements halted. He removed his hands from my body and put them on my sides instead. He propped himself up so that he was no longer crushing me but the looming shadow cast from his strong physique still enveloped me.

I was so shocked that he actually listened to me for once that I forgot to breathe. His expression, however, was a gloomy one, even the smirk he usually wore was nowhere to be seen. He just blankly stared at me like he was pondering upon what I had just said.

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Even though I couldn't tell what the scary being before me was thinking, I could tell that he was furious. If his actions from before were done in his normal mood, I didn't dare to think what would have happened if he was angry. My heart felt like it was in my throat as the feeling of impending danger made my whole body tense. Dicken bent down and I thought he was about to snap my neck in half with his jaw, but he just stuck his nose to my collarbone and inhaled my scent like an addict.

He said some things he had never said before and it sounded like he said the words 'I' and 'you' in Japanese. Then it sounded like he was saying 'You are mine' in Japanese. I was shocked when I realized he was speaking to me in my mother tongue. Was he learning Japanese? It hadn't even been that long since he was caught. How could he have learnt Japanese within such a short span of time? As if he was trying to help verify my thoughts, he leaned closer to my upper neck and I felt his hot breath on my ear. He enunciated slowly as he was still getting used to the language, but the words he said were clear, "I'll let you know me..." With his gentle and sensuous tone, it seemed like Dicken wanted to discuss something. I couldn't completely follow what he meant but luckily he wasn't angry or forceful. I allowed myself to calm down and tried to communicate with him. I subconsciously still feared that he would tear my blanket off and r\*pe me within the next second, so I stammered and I said, "What are you saying? What are you allowing me to do?" "Know me everything..."

He tried his best to adapt to Japanese pronunciation, piecing his thoughts together in words, trying to get me to understand him. He saw that I was still confused, so he picked up the flashlight he had tossed earlier and shone the beam of light on himself. It was like he was putting himself in a spotlight and presenting himself to me. He then looked me in the eyes and smiled as he said, "The things you want to know, everything." I was still dumbfounded at first, but a few seconds later I finally realized what he was trying to say to me.

My heart started racing as my curiosity that was previously suppressed by fear had resurfaced again. I couldn't deny that he was the biggest temptation to a biologist. What Dicken meant was clear. He said that he will allow me to conduct research on him, and will give me all the information he had on merpeople.

I in return, had to... He wanted... When my thoughts drifted here, I tensed my fists. "They will know, you are mine..." As I was anxiously deliberating the matter, Dicken looked into my eyes and didn't utter a single word. It was like he had caught on to a weakness of mine. He was so sly, he already knew what my Achilles' heel was. But I couldn't refuse, I had no right to. If I

were to refuse Dicken, I would have been raped by a beast for nothing and I would have given up the chance to conduct research on him.

And to top it all off, when Laura came back, she would find out that no progress was made in those few days. They would suspect that something wasn't right and launch an investigation on me, especially since they were being supported by the government. Then, the matter of me being raped would be exposed!

I could not let them find out about this. If they did, I wouldn't be able to carry on with pride as a human being... I broke out in cold sweat just from the thought of everything being exposed. Thoughts of suicide even began slowly creeping up in my mind.

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At that point, Dicken had already let go of me. He leaned against the wall with a contented look on his face, his tail playfully swiped across my calves as he stared at me with his slanted eyes.

He was such a scary fellow. He knew what I feared, my weaknesses, and what I needed. That was why

the offer he laid out on the negotiation table was so attractive.

Taking into consideration my meeting with him when I was a child, it was like he had weaved a large web

to trap me in. Back then, he planted a seed into my subconscious that took root and grew in my mind.

He was already like a spider back then as he watched me take step after step, moving deeper into the

web he had spun. And by the time I could react, there was no turning back. I couldn't help but think that

with his intellect, schemes, and slyness, he must have had intelligence that was on the same level as

humans!

I clenched my fists again and took a deep breath. It didn't seem like I had any other choice but to take

Dicken's offer and continue my research. But what was the difference between this and selling my body

for the sake of scientific research findings?

Might as well sell it to a beast !F\*ck! When this thought crossed my mind, I couldn't help but feel

irritated. But I couldn't throw a tantrum even if I wanted to. With my naked body currently buried under

the sheets, he could suddenly get aroused again...

All I could do was pretend to cooperate to buy some time. If nothing else happened, Laura and the rest

should be back the next day. "I agree," I said in English because I realized he was more fluent in English.

Then, I added, "You promised me that you'll let me conduct research on you, which means that you can't

disturb me and you can't force me to do other things." My face must have been bright red despite

pretending to be calm when I spoke.

My mind was filled with the events that had taken place the previous night. I snatched the flashlight from Dicken and pointed it at him and viciously said, "Do you understand what I mean?" "Yes." This reply left his lips without much deliberation.

The satisfaction on his face became more obvious as if he had finally gotten away with his crafty scheme.

Yes, smile you beast. Let's see how long you can keep that smile up. "Lie down," I strictly ordered while pointing to the glass floor in front of my bed.

Even though I seemed in control, my heart felt faint. We had reached an agreement but will the merman really cooperate? Our differences in strength were too significant, and it was definitely not practical to teach him about human moral standards. But Dicken actually listened to my order. He slid down from my bed and lay down onto the glass floor with his face up. It was the first time his tail was outstretched and relaxed in front of me.

It stretched from the foot of my bed and went down all the way to under the desk. His eyes squinted in his usual expression as he cushioned his head with an arm like a pillow. Even when he listened to my order, he did it so nonchalantly like he was sunbathing. It was only then that I pulled off the blanket and got up from the bed.

As I passed by his body, I fought the urge to kick him. Even I knew that the most crucial matter at hand was to get dressed. As I took some clothes out of the wardrobe, I realized something. All the walls here were made of glass. There wasn't anywhere I could change without him watching. I had no choice but to change within his line of sight!

Even though my back was facing him, I could still feel his eyes glaring into my back. This made me nervous so I quickly put on a pant leg. Just when one of my legs entered a pant leg, his tail slid toward me and ticked my ankle.

I was so shocked that I let go of the pants and it fell onto the floor. At that point, I couldn't care less about the pants so I quickly grabbed a lab coat and put it on. "I like your body." Darn it. How did his Japanese become that fluent?

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Dicken stared at me in my white coat with his deep gaze. It was as if he could see through the layers of clothes right to my naked body, which provoked me to kick his fishtail to the side with anger. I made sure I was adequately covered and wrapped my coat tightly around me. I pretended to lean against the desk and took out the anesthesia syringe from the drawer behind me, and secretly hid it away under my sleeve. I was afraid to look directly at Dicken's eyes, worried that I would be caught from my inner guilt. In actual fact, in his eyes, I have always felt like an innocent child, which he could easily see right through me in a glance.

Fortunately, I thank God that I was just overwhelmed in my own thoughts, and he did not notice my abnormal behavior. With my prayers in mind, I turned around as calmly as I could while trying to sort the tools needed to study the merman. Holding those tools in hand, I then squatted right beside him. I silently planned the steps needed to measure his physical condition and proceeded to measure his blood pressure first. So, I picked up the blood pressure monitor however, my palms wouldn't stop sweating. I kept reminding myself that he was just a normal living creature. Even so, every time I set my eyes on his upper body, I could feel my breathing tighten to the point of suffocation. This was a strong and fit male body and this body was pressed against me last night.

I shook my head as I tried to delete the shameless image of my thought, but the moment I touched his skin, memories came flashing back from last night. This made my whole body tremble with a tingling sensation felt from my lower abdomen. Gritting my teeth, I grabbed the merman's arm, quickly put on the blood pressure monitor, and immediately switched it on.

I forced myself to stare at the display of the sphygmomanometer and think not of other things. Gradually the pointer oscillated between 200- 300mmHg and finally stopped at 267.

I quickly recorded the number on my laptop and took a deep breath to force myself to think calmly.

It seemed that the merman's blood pressure was twice as high as the average human's blood pressure.

Even an emotional elderly would not reach this level without the help of stimulant drugs. Supposedly the merman's physical condition was as strong as a top athlete. It would appear that he was also in a state of extreme excitement.

Two words immediately came to mind. Mating season.

This probably had something to do with the merman being in mating season. He could be at the peak of the season right now.

Although my eyes were fixed on my laptop , I could still catch a glimpse of the merman from the reflection. With my clothes wet from my own sweat, I feared he would be consumed with sudden lust.

Panic -stricken, I wanted to run away immediately, but I knew I was the only one in this lab and had nowhere to go.

I could only lengthen Dicken's mating season in order to prevent myself from being violated by him again. I tried my best to calm myself down with the comfort that he was not in estrus yet, but I still unconsciously looked toward his waist and abdomen where his tail was connected and when I saw no

sign of erection my racing heart slowly calmed down. I pretended to look away naturally, but the second my eyes met his deep blue eyes, I could see that he was looking at me inquisitively. Swiftly, I turned my eyes away not to be caught in a panic. Dicken smiled slyly, then laughed wickedly. He lowered his gaze down to his private part and stared at me with ill intention saying, "You like...my thing?"

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My mind was blown. There was no question that he was mocking me. In a rage, I took a syringe from the tray and stabbed it into Dicken's arm. I said in an angry tone, "Excuse me, but I need a sample of your blood for my research! "

I thought he would have fought or struggled because the bleeding would usually cause animals and beasts to be defensive. But it wasn't, and I was irritated. I would rather he fought back instead of teasing or mocking me.

What was unexpected was, he did not take a defensive stance or show any signs of discontent. He just retracted his smile and relaxed the muscles in his arm to accommodate me jabbing the syringe into it. He tilted his head and quietly watched as I extracted a tube of his blue-colored blood.

The moment I pulled the syringe out and my hand had left his arm, he immediately caught my arms and pulled me onto him.

I reflexively steadied myself by pushing my hand onto the floor, which prevented my face from colliding with his as I felt my heart jump into my throat.

Dicken narrowed his eyes in delight as he savored how flustered I looked. I could see his teasing expression up close, like my state of panic was his source of enjoyment. I tried my best to push myself up so that I wasn't lying on him completely. I didn't even dare to breathe.



He then casually swiped at the syringe's needle with his pale finger and rubbed a blue droplet of blood onto my lower lip.

He looked at the smear of blood on my lip and appeared satisfied. In a deep and hoarse voice, he said slowly, "I give... you... all of me... you are... my Linda." He struggled to find the right words to say as he wasn't fluent in speaking the human language.

The merman's voice was like a spell that had penetrated my mind. My caution and defenses were shattered in an instant. I couldn't suppress the memories from last night. Ever since he had embraced me, it felt like he had placed a stamp on me and marked me as his. This made me feel like I was forever tied to him, unable to escape.

I wanted to run away and hide, but his arms were firmly pressing me against his body. His cold tongue caressed my ear lobe, causing a tingling sensation. The cold and tingly feeling continuously sent shivers down my spine, and my body couldn't help but tremble.

As pushing my face away from his was already a difficult task. His stimulation made it even harder. My arms could surrender any time, and I would fall limply on him and become his feast.

"F\*ck!" I swore. If I didn't do anything, I would be violated yet again! I lowered my forehead and pushed it against Dicken's chest while putting my arms around his neck.

Dicken paused like he was surprised by my sudden initiative. As expected, the webbed claws that had grabbed me loosened before they eagerly wrapped themselves around my waist.

I had nothing on underneath the lab coat, and Dicken's claws started exploring underneath it with familiarity. The torturing feeling of embarrassment consumed me as his claws caressed my bare thighs.

With my arms around his neck, I bit my lip and fumbled around my sleeve, looking for the tranquilizer .

But because my hands were shaking, the tranquilizer fell further into the sleeve by accident.

"F\*ck!" I swore again.

Without any other choice, I pulled myself closer to his neck so that he wouldn't find out that I was still trying to get the tranquilizer out of my sleeve.

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Unmistakably, my actions were an encouragement to Dicken as his movements sped up. He steadied my waist with one hand while the other lifted the hem of my lab coat. He admired my lower body that he had lifted right above his. With his lips against my chest, he muttered satisfyingly, "Oh Linda, my Linda." I gritted my teeth to prevent myself from releasing any shameful moans. My hand was still fumbling around my sleeve in search of the tranquilizer until I finally had it in my hand.

With trembling fingers, I peeled off the safety cap on the syringe needle and stabbed it into the vial of tranquilizer to extract some. This vial of liquid was now as precious as holy water to me.

I carefully raised the syringe and swung it down toward his neck. But all of a sudden, Dicken's tail moved, and the world spun around me. In a blink of an eye, Dicken was pressed on top of me. The syringe filled with tranquilizer had accidentally jabbed into my left hand from the sudden motion.

I silently wailed in pain as my left hand started to feel numb. Shortly after, it fell limply. Meanwhile, my right arm could only cling to his neck to steady myself, so I had no way of aiming the syringe at the artery in his neck.

I felt hopeless. Not only did I fail to subdue Dicken, but I also ended up accidentally injecting myself

with the tranquilizer and practically serving myself on a silver platter.

I was angry at my own stupidity, and I gave up on fighting back due to my fatal mistake. Perhaps I knew that there was no escaping what was coming next. I stared blankly at the ceiling in an attempt to separate my senses from my body. That way, maybe I wouldn't feel as much stimulation and wouldn't moan so loudly in pleasure like a loose woman while underneath Dicken.

Of course, Dicken had no idea what I was thinking, so he didn't mind what I had done earlier. He just pressed himself closer onto my body like he wanted to bury himself within me.

By then, he had already pushed my lab coat up to my shoulders. The smell of disinfectant was mixed with the scent of his unique fragrance, and it caused my face to flush. I felt like I was about to die from shame.

I used to be proud of my research work as a biologist, but now I was about to be violated by my research subject.

I wanted to scream in anguish, but the only sounds that escaped my lips were gasps and moans from his licking and teasing. My legs couldn't even kick and thrash around in protest because every time I tried to do so, his arms held them down almost immediately.

As my body started twitching, I could feel my strength leaving my body. I couldn't even maintain a firm grip on the syringe containing the tranquilizer. My gaze began drifting across the ceiling. Then I stopped as I saw something. There was a round object in the corner of the ceiling, near the air vent. When I realized what that object was, I was dumbfounded, as if a bolt of lightning had just struck me.

'That... that's a surveillance camera! '

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The moment of fear gave my body newfound strength as the adrenaline coursed through my veins. I

gripped the syringe tightly and stabbed it into the artery in Dicken's neck. With whatever energy I could muster, I pushed the plunger down as hard as I could and injected the tranquilizer.

Dicken's body quivered, but his arms still held onto my waist tightly. The assault of his tongue intensified for several seconds before the effects of the drug completely took over. His body gradually weakened until he finally collapsed onto me.

I wasn't bothered by his weight on top of me. Instead, I was more concerned about the surveillance camera as I stared at it. I lay on the floor to catch my breath as the battle against Dicken's advances had drained me of my strength.

The lingering sensation of his tongue was still flooding my senses in waves. My legs were still trembling, so I couldn't even push his tail out from between them. All I could do was try to push myself away from him.

Every push forward felt like torture, and before long, my skin was slick with sweat.

The thought of giving up occurred in the back of my mind, but the surveillance camera on the ceiling felt like eyes staring at me. The fear of being seen violated by my research subject spurred me to squirm my way out from beneath him inch after inch. 'If someone were watching through the camera, then it would have been the same as watching porn. And if that were true, then I could just die from embarrassment!'

I took the lab coat off in a frenzy and used it to wipe my body clean of fluids before tossing it to a corner.

Then, I stood up and kicked Dicken's tail to vent my anger and frustrations. So much so that his body slumped onto his side from my kicking. Although unconscious, his d\*ck stood erect with its tip pointed towards me.

In fury, I took a stack of books from my desk and dropped them onto him. It was only then that his shaft was concealed from sight. I tugged his long hair and raised my fist, wanting to throw punches at him as a way to appease my anger. But when my fist was a mere centimeters away from his face, I stopped. I knew that this was a golden opportunity to beat him black and blue. Even so, I couldn't do it. It wasn't because I lacked the resolve, but if I had accidentally injured him and Laura were to see what happened to him when she returned, how would I explain this? With my fist curled in a tight ball and my veins popping out of my arm, I thought, 'I can't hit him. Even after he violated me, I still can't hit him?!' My anger was on the verge of erupting as I kicked his tail a few more times. If he were a regular human, I would have gladly taken the risk of being sent to jail. It would've been worth it if it meant him getting a good beating from me!

### **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 50**

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Every inch of my skin felt tainted. Dicken's breath and touch seemed to have seeped into my bones. I stood in the bathroom, cleaning myself from head to toe with the hot water flowing down my body. The water was so hot that it caused my skin to turn red. That way, it would feel like my body had been cleansed of shame. I crouched down helplessly and buried my face into my arms as I cried from losing my strength and dignity as an adult woman. My mind was a mess as I didn't expect this turn of events. 'If my father knew about this, he would rather not have a daughter like me!'

I was a young and aspiring biologist with hopes and dreams up to about a week ago. But at that moment,

I was trapped in this reservoir and had become nothing but an object of gratification to the merman. He had teased and violated me time and time again, but I could only keep quiet and pretend none of this happened.

'No! It shouldn't be like this!'

I tugged at my wet hair crazily as my mind filled with intrusive thoughts. 'That's right! I need to leave! I need to leave this island and that cursed being. I must return to the mainland so that he won't be able to touch me!

Linda, you have to pull yourself together! You have to destroy all evidence of what happened here so that it'll be a secret you take to the grave!'

After I had reorganized my thoughts, I stood up shakily and exited the bathroom. I walked to the desk and switched off all the monitors before breaking the surveillance camera.

Finally, I shifted my gaze to the cursed creature lying on the floor. I shuffled toward him, and with all my might, I dragged him into the cylindrical glass tank which had previously held Alice. I closed the door of the tank then verified that the door was locked multiple times.

It was only after making these arrangements that I could collapse onto the bed. With my last sliver of strength, I sent Laura a distress signal before my eyelids felt too heavy to remain open.

Before drifting to sleep, I vaguely saw Dicken awake in the tank. He stuck himself against the glass and stared at me with a hungry expression like he wanted to undress me with his eyes. The sight of his behavior made me clutch onto the sheets tightly and bury myself within the blankets.

In the end, I couldn't stay awake any longer and fell into a deep sleep. Not long after I fell asleep, I felt my consciousness drift into the realm of a dream.

I was at an aquarium, and I could see shoals of fish swimming behind the glass. The place felt familiar. It

was a place I would go to during every school holiday when I was a child. Then, I heard someone call my name behind me, “ Linda...”

I saw the familiar outline of several children reflected on the glass, so I gleefully turned around. But the children were nowhere to be seen. There was only a puddle on the floor and a few blades of seagrass.

The puddle was connected to a wet trail that led outside the aquarium. My gaze followed the trail until my eyes met a pair of bare legs. I looked up to see a strapping, tall man standing alone in the dark.

His long hair hung to the floor like seaweed as water droplets dripped from it.

A familiar fear crept through my body, and I inadvertently stepped back, only to find that my back had already reached the wall. In fear, my body trembled profusely.

Eventually, I realized that this was just a dream. A dream where I couldn't wake myself up no matter

what I did. 'I can't believe I can't wake myself up from this nightmare!'

The man walked out from the darkness, and a beautiful, pale face could be seen. His eyes were deep like the depths of the ocean, but they had a blue glint to them. Torrents of dark and cursed energy seemed to encircle him, making him appear like a harbinger of evil in the dead of night.

'This evil and shameless beast! Why isn't he letting go of me, even in my dreams?!'

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Suddenly, I realized a significant difference— Dicken's fishtail was gone!

In its stead, I could only see a

pair of long and muscular legs standing upright. As for the girthy member between his legs, it hung from his crotch flaccidly as it swayed along to his every movement.

I had fantasized about Dicken as a human being before. That way, I could beat him up as I wished to avenge myself. And in that dream, my wish came true.

However, I couldn't find it in me to raise my fist as I watched Dicken take one step after another toward me. I wanted to wake up from this nightmare, but it felt like I was trapped, doomed to this dream,

unable to wake up and unable to escape.

Dicken approached closer and closer until his naked body was pressing on me against the wall. His cold and sturdy chest was plastered against me, and his solid muscles rubbed against my skin, causing me to tremble. It all felt so real, as if it were taking place in reality.

He seemed about two meters tall when he stood before me. And that's almost half my height taller than me! His height cast a looming shadow over me and blanketed me in darkness.

Then, his hand reached to the nape of my neck and guided my head, tilting it upward to meet his gaze.

He also looked down to stare into my eyes as water droplets dripped onto my body.

It felt suffocating when he dominated me like that, so I gritted my teeth and shouted as I shivered, "Get lost! Get away from my dreams! "

Subsequently, I also thought to myself, 'Why am I having this kind of weird dream? It's not just that I can't wake up, but it's also becoming harder to differentiate dreams from reality.'

"Linda... " Dicken whispered my name with his deep voice. He then spoke in fluent Japanese, "Linda, my Linda. Do you wish for me to be the same as you? I will fulfill this desire of yours... I will evolve...

Remember, this is just a sign of what's coming..."

After that, his fingers held onto my chin before he lowered his face and pressed his icy, wet lips against mine.

I deliberated over his words. What did he mean? Could he really evolve into a human being?

Oh my god! If that was the case, did that mean he would be able to keep lusting after me?

No, it couldn't be! It would mean that I couldn't get away from him even if I escaped from this research room!



My thoughts on the implications of his words shocked me to the core. Not caring that I was in a dream, I opened my mouth to scream. The moment I screamed at the top of my lungs, the aquarium I was in seemed to have evaporated into thin air.

“Linda? Linda! “

In a daze, I could faintly hear a woman’s voice calling my name. The voice sounded like Laura’s, so she must be right next to me!

‘Ah, it’s finally over ! I’ve been waiting for them to come back, and they’re finally here! I am saved ! I

don’t need to be shut in the same place as that beast ever again! ‘ I sighed a breath of relief and finally relaxed. Even so , my body felt heavy, so I remained in my sleepy state for a while longer.

Then, I slowly opened my eyelids. I saw a ray of light, but it seemed more like a ray of hope to me.

When my eyes were completely open, I first saw the glass ceiling above me, followed by Laura’s face up close. Her eyes were observing me behind a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. “Hey, Linda. Are you alright? How are you feeling?”

“I... ” It was only then that I realized I was in the research room in the middle of the deep sea. As I

prepared to sit upright on the bed, my eyes drifted to the cylindrical glass tank behind Laura. In it, Dicken squinted as he stared at me through the glass. When he saw that I had awoken, his thin lips curved as he smiled.

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Within the next second, his smile caused my body to feel numb. The sadism and humiliation I had faced

in the last two days came rushing into my mind all at once. My body lacked the strength to keep myself sitting upright. I wobbled and almost fell onto the bed again.

Laura grabbed my arm and supported me as she said, “What’s happened to you, Linda? Should I call for a doctor? You look awfully pale. Have you eaten in the last two days?”

“No, don’t call for a doctor. I’m fine, I... It’s true that I haven’t eaten much, but... but that’s just ‘cause I’ve been too occupied with the research.”

I forced myself to sit up, appearing energetic as I lied. I felt my cheeks become hot because of the clumsy lie.

I could almost confirm that Laura saw right through my lie, so I didn’t dare to lift my head to look her in the eyes.

In a frantic attempt to hide my embarrassment, I tried to stand up and pretend everything was okay.

However, my plan backfired as Laura pushed me back under the covers almost immediately.

She said, “Linda, you’re not wearing any clothes. “ “Oh, my apologies. I forgot.”

It was only then that I remembered I was fully nude. Although the blanket covered most of my body, my bare arms and shoulders were still visible. If someone were to watch closely, they would have seen the marks Dicken had left behind on my skin.

Even so, Laura’s behavior appeared natural and calm. It seemed like she hadn’t noticed anything odd.

I quickly grabbed the pajamas next to me and slid them on underneath the blanket.

After I had dressed, I was shocked by the state of the research room.

Different objects were strewn across the floor. Among them were another set of my pajamas tainted with Dicken’s cum, left in a pile next to the desk.

‘I was so exhausted that I forgot to destroy the evidence?! I also didn’t expect Laura to return so quickly, especially not when I was sound asleep! ‘

I stared at the pile of clothing on the floor. Although I didn’t say a word, I was actually panicking, so my face must have been paler than before. But I wasn’t sure if Laura had noticed it yet.

“You don’t need to feel awkward, Linda. You were just naked. I also like to sleep naked, haha. We’re both women here. You don’t need to be embarrassed.”

Laura patted me on the shoulder and winked as she giggled at me. Only then could I pretend to relax and fake a chuckle. Even so, the panic and embarrassment that I had been suppressing weren’t going away. My heart tightened as Laura turned around to look at Dicken. Unexpectedly, all she did was praise me after looking at Dicken. “Impressive work, Linda! The merman looks so docile now. He would’ve broken through this type of glass just two days ago. How did you do it? How do you make him behave so well? Your skills in communicating with him never fail to amaze me!”

“No, my skills have nothing to do with this, haha. You’re too generous with your praise.” I waved my hands instantly, desperate to dismiss any of such associations. My cheeks flushed red, and I felt hot from the embarrassment. On the other hand, my back started to break out in cold sweat.

My gaze couldn’t help but fall onto Dicken. He gave Laura a cold and calculating look before nodding lightly. He had left entirely the evil and nasty attitude he had shown me in the past two days.

That was until his eyes swept to me. The corner of his lips curled like he was delighted his prey had fallen into a trap he had set.

‘This sinister, cunning, and treacherous beast ! He’s nothing but full of tricks! ‘

The anger of being used by him caused me to clench my fists. I was a fine line away from charging at him to give him a piece of my mind.

Laura didn’t seem to notice the tension between Dicken and me. She even eagerly asked me, “Is that so? With the room in a mess like this, I would think a fight broke out between the two of you. So, Linda, can you tell me what happened here?”

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I could no longer compel myself to calm down under Laura's pressed questioning. I rushed to pick up the clothes quickly as if they were the incriminating pieces of evidence. I clumped them together in a ball and ran to the door.

Suddenly, Laura sounded serious, as if she was interrogating me, "Linda, where do you think you're going?"

I couldn't stop feeling guilty, and my back was soaking with sweat. I pushed the glass door open and lied, "Doctor Laura, I am so sorry. There's an emergency from home. I have to go back immediately. I've booked an air ticket earlier today and will be leaving tonight."

All I wanted to do was leave that place as soon as possible. So all I could do was make up some excuses.

The dream I had of Dicken turning into a man was indeed absurd. A merman evolving into a human being definitely did not conform to evolution science.

But there were too many ridiculous incidences that happened to me all this while. I couldn't help but feel numb at the thought of all that had happened. I couldn't stay there any longer. Not even for a minute, I had to leave.

Laura raised her voice when I pushed the glass door again. Her sharp voice reached my ears, "Linda, we need you. The scientific research team is going to continue their merman research at sea. I hope you can come with us on our ship. And, of course, you have the right to reject me unless you wish to see the video of yourself on YouTube.

Laura's last sentence felt like lightning had struck me. Dizziness filled my mind, and I almost fell from the doorsteps.

I could not say for sure what I had heard, and I didn't want to believe what Laura said was true.

If the surveillance camera had captured my encounters in those two days, and if Laura had collected all the inappropriate videos, then...

But as a senior military officer and a famous scholar, and for Laura to eventually threaten me with these bargaining chips.

How could this be? What authority did Laura have to do these? A government researcher could now infringe my privacy?

I was mind-blown. These people were probably not even researchers at all...

I recalled what Gary had warned me about before he fainted. It was so obvious, but I didn't understand it the last time.

As I recalled everything, I realized I had missed so many details.

All of this was premeditated!

The truth dimmed my sight. I felt so stupid, being fooled and wholly taken advantage of by them.

"Who...Who are you...really? Where are you...going? What are your...motives?" I mumbled the words in despair.

"You'll know someday, Linda. You are an indispensable researcher.

You're important to us," Laura said

lightly but purposely emphasized the last few words. Those words were like a dagger stripped on me,

revealing my crimes and waiting to execute. I then felt my face start to burn. It was like someone had slapped me multiple times.

For a split second, I actually thought of killing Laura. One could be so terrifying when they came to a dead end.

But I knew these were my impulses. I could never do that, and I would never do such a thing.

"All of you are despicable and mean. I'm leaving. Tonight. You can't threaten me!" I yelled angrily.

Laura stood behind me and said faintly, "Linda, you're a smart person.

Perhaps you just need some time to accept it. I'll be waiting for your return."

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I stumbled across while running out from the laboratory. It was raining cats and dogs outside. The sky

was gray, just like my mood.

I had no idea where I should have gone. I ran wildly in the rain and eventually returned to the seaside unconsciously.

I knelt on the shore, pressing the ground with my shivering arms to support my upper body. The sea washed against my body. My eyes were staring at the dark sky far away, but I was not focusing on anything.

Who defined right and wrong in this world? Everything I believed was a lie!

I burst into laughter like a madwoman. But the laughter slowly turned into cries. Tears streamed down my face together with the rain. Was there a whole new world on the other side of the sea? Was I living in a dream?

Could I only get rid of this nightmare if I went to the other side of the sea?

I stood up and moved towards the sea. Step by step, closer to the deep sea. As if I was hypnotized.

The icy cold water soaked my clothes, and they slowly engulfed my waist.

Suddenly a voice appeared in my mind, 'Linda...Come back...Come back to me...'

The voice made me freeze as I stood stiff in the sea. It was Dicken. But I did not believe he could control

my mind. I desperately mustered up all the strength in me to resist it, and then I simply submerged

myself into the icy cold sea. In an instant, the salty and cold seawater forced into my nostrils.

I smiled. This was probably a good way to die. Maybe it was a nightmare, and this would cause me to wake up from it...

But after a few seconds in the sea, I lifted my head out of the water instinctively. Deep down in me, I still desired to survive. I coughed uncontrollably.

I was a coward. I didn't want to die at all; I couldn't even commit suicide.

I started to mock myself. Right at that moment, I heard someone rapidly wading through the waters from behind. When I turned my head, I saw a man submerged in the water. He was swimming towards me. A mighty arm dragged me towards the shore before I could react. I was thrown on the shore and started coughing violently from the choking. Gary's loud yelling sounded over my head, "Are you mad?! Are you trying to kill yourself?!" I held my throat and took a few deep breaths. I shook my head hard and was all of a sudden held in Gary's embrace. I pushed him away subconsciously and fell on the shore once again. In a hoarse voice, I shouted, "No ! I didn't mean to die ! I just don't know how to escape from here."

Gary stood there. He stared at me in silence for a long time. I slowly realized that Gary knew what had happened to me in the laboratory during the last two days. I curled myself up and buried my face in my knees. How I wish there were a hole in the floor so I could crawl in and hide. That way, no one could stare at me anymore, and I could pretend that nothing had happened. But the truth was, I had nowhere to run. I did not even have the right to be alone here.

"I warned you before, Linda, " Gary suppressed his voice and said regretfully, "If only you chose to listen to me that time, then maybe..."

"Does it matter?! " His words were like a needle piercing through my heart. I jumped up to my feet and caught hold of his collar. I yelled angrily, "It's too late! You've proven yourself! I am indeed stupid. I am foolish, and I trusted the wrong person. This is not even my graduation research, is it?"

"Was it all planned? That you chose me out of dozens of people. All of this was planned, wasn't it? Why did you involve me in this conspiracy?"

"All of you are using me as bait for the merman. You disgusting b\*stard. Academic scumbags !" I released all the hatred in my heart at once.

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“No! It’s not what you think! “

Gary became even more emotional than me. He grabbed my wrist with his veined arms and hurriedly

said, “I did plan to invite you to the government merman research project. But I am not a part of the plan

you mentioned! It was because your results were outstanding and my selfishness blinded me. I wish I

had more opportunities to get along with you...”

He looked into my eyes. It made me feel very uncomfortable because he seemed to see something by

staring at me!

His pupils dilated, and his breathing became more rapid. It was as if he was irritated. He must have been

recalling the scene where the beast violated me.

Suddenly, he shook his head madly and said in pain, “I don’t know why Laura would do these to you.

Treating you as...”

“Stop it! Gary! If you feel even a little guilty for me, help me get out of here, regardless of Laura’s

control. I want to go home, “ I interrupted Gary. I was highly embarrassed by his descriptions.

I closed my eyes and moved backward. As if by doing this, I could erase these images from my mind.

Gary was annoyed as I moved backward. He grabbed my waist and pulled me over to him. He looked at

me in distress with his bloodshot eyes then hugged me in his embrace.

“Linda, listen to me. Since it has already come to this stage, there is no turning back. You have seen

Laura’s influence. Your resistance will be useless... But don’t worry, I swear I will not let that beast hurt

you again...”

I mustered up my strength to free myself from his arms, then sneered, “I don’t believe you. I will never

go back to that awful place! “

With that, I ran away. I just wanted to keep myself away from them.

But after taking a few steps, I felt a firm grip around my waist. The next minute my whole body was



dangling in the air. Gary had carried me above his shoulders. I punched and kicked him as hard as I could. But he would not let go of me no matter how violently I struggled. Step by step, he carried me back to the institute. "Let go of me! You b\*stard! " "You can't force me to do anything anymore! " Bustling noises slowly surrounded us, which made me stop shouting. I didn't want to attract any attention. The slightest gaze could easily make me feel embarrassed. I lowered my voice and said, "Gary, put me down. I can walk by myself." But he didn't seem to hear what I said, and he continued to carry me. He even sped up. At the same time, I saw a mini-research ship berthed on the sea nearby. There were about three floors of cabins. Several muscular sailors were carrying a big cylindrical water tank. They were loading it up the ship from the temporary-made deck. A metallic net covered the cylindrical water tank. It was used to prevent the beast from breaking free. Immediately, I knew what was hiding in the water tank! There were about five to six soldiers with a gun surrounding the sailors. If one didn't know what was happening, they would probably think the guards were carrying banknotes. "What are you guys doing? Where is the ship heading to?" With all my might, I hit Gary's back with my free arm, and it made him groan. But he didn't let go of me. Instead, he held me even tighter now. He followed after the soldiers and brushed past the water tank holding the merman. For a moment, I seemed to see a pair of long, gloomy eyes through the gap in the highly shielded water tank. My heart slowed down in fear. Bang! A loud crash came from the ground. The water tank began to shake vigorously, and the sailors could not handle it. They staggered around and were unsteady on their feet. The water tank looked like it was about to roll to the ground.

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A few men hurried up to help. Gary was shocked upon seeing this. So, he finally let me down and followed after.

Then, the water tank fell hard on the deck. If the water tank weren't made from reinforced materials, it would undoubtedly be cracked now.

The men quickly hurled themselves on it as they tried to balance the cylindrical tank. That's when I realized there was a small window on the water tank.

Dicken slowly surfaced his pale, handsome face from the window. One of his webbed claws was pressing hard against the glass cylinder. He then slowly tightened it into a fist.

A pair of dark eyes were patrolling between Gary and me. He then tilted his head slightly. A deep shadow could be spotted under his eyelids, making him appear more terrifying than ever.

I couldn't be sure what was happening in the mind of the brilliant beast from the deep sea. But there was one thing I could be sure of; he was filled with rage. He had a strong desire to kill, and his violent energy was horrifying. It was as if someone had invaded his possessions.

"Ridiculous!" Gary snorted upon seeing the merman's actions. He continued to provoke Dicken by raising the middle finger at him. "This beast actually gets jealous?!" He walked to my side and pulled me into his arms again. He didn't care about the others' opinions at all.

I was taken aback. Consciously pushing my arm against Gary's chest, I refused to let him get any closer.

But Gary didn't seem to understand what I was doing. So, he pushed me harder into his embrace.

A sense of foreboding took my heart. I turned my head to look at the figure hidden in the water tank.

And as expected, Dicken's face had changed.

He smirked a smile, exposing two rows of sharp and vicious teeth. They were as hard as a bone. Then, he curled his webbed claws up and aimed at the cylindrical glass! A loud blasting noise could be heard immediately.

Everyone screamed in fear and looked at the water tank in shock. A custom-made tempered glass began to crack. Dicken stretched out his arm from the opening. A mixture of blue blood and water dripped from his arm onto the deck. "My Linda...My Linda...Let go of her... "

The low, hoarse voice constantly tormented everyone. Dicken stared furiously at Gary's arm that was placed on my waist. Then, he slowly retracted his arm and struck out another punch on the cylindrical glass!

The cylindrical glass broke into pieces right after. Water pouring out like a fountain from the water tank.

He was protesting!

Everyone understood at once. Several sailors who knew me personally had already cast their glances at me.

I was frightened as if I was caught red-handed. My legs went soft and nearly collapsed. I leaned on the wall behind me and yelled in a panic, "Don't look at me! He wasn't calling my name! Don't look at me..."

Gary, you fool! Why did you provoke him in the first place! You are unaware of what he is capable of! He is very powerful! He will definitely break out of the tank! "

I did not know if Gary heard me, but the few well-trained soldiers clearly understood.

Everyone was panicked.

They put up their machine guns and aimed at him all at once. But none of them dared to go near him.

It was apparent they were all terrified by him. As if they were looking at an unknown beast.

I snorted and thought to myself, 'He is indeed a ferocious beast, beyond your imagination.'

"Lady, are you the breeder of this merman?" A soldier asked nervously, with another hand holding his

machine gun, "He is uncontrollable. Several of us have been torn apart by him. It seems like he depends very much on you. Can you please help us? "

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"No, please don't! I'm not his breeder!" I cut off the soldier's words immediately. I was eager to stay clear of Dicken.

Any words that were related to Dicken and me made me nervous. I grasped my collars helplessly, forcing myself to calm down quickly.

But then I smelled the thick, humid scent of Dicken's body. The smell was getting closer to me, and I was surrounded by it within a second.

I started to see Dicken crawling towards me. Memories of the bits and pieces began flashing back in my mind. I was terrified, and I had to leave.

I fled to the cabin in a great rush and closed the door with a slam.

Gary caught up behind but was locked outside. "Miss. Linda! We need your help! "

"Linda! D\*mn it! Let me in! "

They were slapping the cabin door violently. Gary and the soldiers were shouting outside, but I pressed my back firmly against the cabin door.

I was then occupied with all kinds of emotions. The images of being raped by Dicken filled my mind.

Shame, fear, and irritation. My mind seemed to be overloaded for a moment. But in the next second, I found myself falling to the ground. My eyes went dark before I could call out for help.

I woke up from the daze again. I had no idea how long it had taken.

The direction of the waves outside the window was flashing backward. I spotted a white track on the sea surface. The ship was cutting merrily through the water, and it seemed like the ship had taken off.

'But...where was this ship taking me to?'

I dazedly thought to myself. I had become one of the passengers without knowing anything.

I started to feel dizzy. I probably caught a fever again. I did not have the strength to be angry or want to suffer the pain anymore.

Regardless of where this ship was heading, I was already on the way. 'Linda oh, Linda. You have no way of escaping.'

Subconsciously, I gave up struggling. I stood up and took a few steps. Then I collapsed on the bedboard, feeling lethargic.

I gradually felt my fever become more severe. The heat in me slowly spread to every inch of my body.

The bed below me no longer felt like a bed. Instead, it felt like it had turned into a steaming basket. As if

I was being steamed in high heat.

I would soon evaporate to death. Every pore in my skin had enlarged, consumed by the heat they were exuding.

"Water...Water..." I cried out subconsciously. But my throat was parched and dry, and I could only cry out in a hoarse voice.

Maybe I was dying. I didn't know.

The idea of dying became more evident in my mind second after second.

My fever would get more

severe if nobody found out I was here. Or perhaps I

wouldn't die, and the high fever would damage my brain.

My instinct told me I had to get out of bed. But my arms were as soft as jelly. They felt dead. My fingers

were so heavy, as if they were each tied up with a pile of stones, I could barely move.

Initially, I was still conscious, struggling drowsily. But I slowly started to lose consciousness as time passed.

Then, I was drowned in complete darkness. I had completely lost my consciousness now, and my body

felt like it was being submerged in burning hot waves. It made me feel like I was slowly sinking...

sinking...sinking...

A sudden coolness awakened me, and I sensed a moist and cold object beside me. I had no idea how much time had passed. But this coolness came right before I shriveled up into a corpse.

The next minute I could feel the cool object gently covering my forehead. It tried to transmit the cool temperature to me by licking me on my forehead. It had somehow caused our body temperature to somewhat interchange. A moment later, I could feel my burning forehead become so much more relaxed.

The coolness comforted me, and I thirsted for it. I desperately wanted more of it. The pleasure on my forehead could no longer satisfy my needs.

My mind was all over the place, but I had no more energy to see or guess what it was. My eyelids were too heavy, and I could hardly open my eyes.

I could not stand it anymore. I needed it more than ever. Now. I lifted my head and immediately thrust the cold and slippery tongue-like object into my mouth like a deer panting for streams of water.

I began to suck desperately, absorbing its moisture bit by bit.

### **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 58**

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My lips were covered by two ice —cold pieces. They made me feel more comfortable.

I didn't want to let go of the slippery thing in my mouth. So, I clung to it tightly, trying to absorb more water from it. The liquid from the object tasted like seawater, causing me to thirst for more. I

instinctively stretched out my neck to move closer to it.

Suddenly, I felt the load become heavier on my lips. It was slowly crushing me. Then, the wet thing in my mouth withdrew.

Losing the comfort, I frowned in dissatisfaction. I suddenly seemed to hear a chuckle around my ear.

The slippery thing thrust into my mouth once again. A salty, cool liquid was then squeezed into my mouth, and it was injected into my throat slowly as if I was being fed. I couldn't help myself but desperately swallow it. I was like a refugee longing for water in the desert. Suddenly, my tongue reached the tip of the object in my mouth, and I felt a small hole in it.

Gosh. It was the spring of life that had rescued me! The liquid had indeed quenched my thirst, and it tasted sweeter than honey. If only I could get more of it.

After quenching my thirst, I had finally restored a bit of energy. I lifted my hands instinctively and placed them on the figure above me. My fingers sensed something moist. They felt like a ball of silk thread. I was eager. I could no longer think about what it was. I inserted my trembling fingers into the layers of silk thread and rummaged around it. Soon, I felt a smooth surface under the silk thread. It was hard and firm. I laid my palm on it and then conveniently pressed down to get more moisture. I was vaguely conscious that a dark shadow was above me the next moment. I knew the figure was getting closer to me as I could feel a moist and rapid breath in front of me. The silk threads hung down loosely around me. It was like ice water had sprayed on my body, and I was immediately refreshed. I couldn't resist holding tightly onto the cold figure under the silk thread. I then began to rub my body against it slightly to feel the coolness on more of my body parts. Especially my breasts, they were as hot as fire. They desperately needed to be cooled down by its touch. But the more I rubbed against the figure, the more I could feel something hard being pressed against my lower abdomen. I would've felt the object getting harder and bigger even if a blanket separated us. I let out a soft grunt unconsciously. I felt uncomfortable, but I had no strength to push the figure above

me away. I couldn't bring myself to pull away from the cool figure that had rescued me.

My blanket was then uncovered, and the cool figure pressed on me right after. My body was now completely attached to it.

As soon as I felt the coolness, my legs eventually moved closer to the slippery figure above me. The cold and fresh feeling of touching the figure pleased me. I could barely feel the scales as my legs rubbed against it. It was harder for me to control myself now.

As if I was being seduced, I wrapped both of my legs around the slippery object above me, desperately wanting to be closer to it.

Though in a daze, I could feel a pair of human legs. They were strong and muscular.

But I gave up the thought immediately. I abandoned the idea of thinking about who it was, whether a man or a woman. For as long as I was in pain, none of it mattered anymore.

I followed after the primitive survival instincts in me and leaned in toward the person as much as possible, bit by bit, like an infant searching for protection.

I received an immediate reaction from my approach. A pair of strong arms wrapped around my back, and I fell into a peaceful embrace. I felt at ease in them.

Naturally, I leaned my head against his chest and buried my face in his cool hair.

A rapid and robust heartbeat sounded from my ears, giving me a sense of comfort and a sense of security. The pain and sufferings of the near-death experiences earlier had faded away as I clung closer to the person next to me.

Next chapter