

Chapter 9: Handjob for a Merman

On one hand, I was rubbing his body, on the other I was trying to brainwash myself that this wasn't what I was doing.

His skin was stuck to my palm. I couldn't help but imagine the feel of hugging with a merman.

This train of thought caused me to blush in both my face and ears. To make this embarrassing experience end as soon as possible, I decided to rub faster to speed up his release.

As expected, his body grew hotter. The merman's breathing became increasingly labored and his tail tangled around my legs like it had a mind of its own.

He also thrust forward and backward along with the movement of my hand.

How did things turn out like this — embracing each other, my hand touching his body, and his tail intertwining around my legs. Similar to what happened in my dream!

dream!

This was too embarrassing, too sinful! I was doing indescribable things with a beast!

Our bodies stuck closer to each other with his strong chest pushed against my breasts making me tremble.

His humid breath against my neck made it hard for me to escape.

“Di-ck-en.”

“Di-ck-en.”

The merman growled into my neck, it's the same string of syllables again.

What he uttered seemed to have a weakening effect on me. I didn't have the ability to resist anymore. I leaned my entire body against him and allowed his slippery hair to entangle my ears.

In the heat of the moment, the merman gripped at my clothes with his claws. His tail forced itself between my legs in a compromising position. My arms laid limply by my sides, I couldn't muster the energy to lift them.

I dazedly accepted everything that was

I lazily accepted everything that was happening. I felt my body become warmer from the waves of heat stemming from the stimulation at my nether region. The fragrance in the air became thicker, suffocating me in this exciting situation.

Suddenly, I heard a voice calling out my name, "Linda!"

"Linda! Where are you?"

The voice became clearer and clearer, each sound drawing me closer back to reality.

Suddenly, the weight above my body was gone. Before I could react, the merman leaped into the water, disappearing among the aquatic plants.

I froze in surprise for a few seconds and when I could finally react, I noticed my clothes were completely drenched. There was also a wide tear on my shirt spanning from my neck to my waist.

What had just happened?

My memory seemed to have disappeared the moment I wanted to collect the merman's sample.

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merman's sample.

I glanced at my empty hand. Evidently, I hadn't succeeded in that regard.

“Linda! Where in the world are you?”

It was Gary! If he found out that I had come to see the merman alone, I would be done for.

I immediately held onto my tattered clothes, snatched the first aid kit and tranquilizer gun, and fled out of there.

Chapter 10: The Irresistible Rut

Utilizing the darkness before dawn, I sneakily escaped back into my own cabin. I stripped off my tattered clothing, grabbed a towel, and hopped into the bathroom.

If Gary were to ask, I could just say that I was taking a shower and didn't hear him calling for me. This seemed like a good idea.

Eventually, I stopped hearing his voice. I turned on the shower in relief.

As the warm water rushed down my body, I could feel the tension leave my body. But even then, my heart still felt unsettled. Memories of the cool sensation of the merman's body against mine were twirling within my mind, causing an array of thoughts.

The fragrance the merman emitted clung to my body. The soap couldn't mask the scent no matter how much I used.

What was even more embarrassing was that the sensitive areas the merman

that the sensitive areas the merman kissed and licked were now especially sensitive. I also couldn't keep the merman out of my mind.

I must have become crazy.

Somehow I couldn't push away my desires no matter how hard I tried. I put myself in a comfortable position and inserted my fingers into my impatient opening and thrust them in and out with varying rhythms.

As a regular 27-year-old woman, I do occasionally satisfy these bodily needs on my own. But I wouldn't say that my sex drive was particularly strong. ³

This time however, my sexual desires were extremely strong. Without much stimulation, I had already slumped onto the floor without any strength to keep myself upright. This was also the first time that I was this into it.

My thighs trembled. I couldn't hold back my moans even though I gritted my teeth.

The rush of pleasure flooded my mind. In the erotic stupor, the sensation of water trickling down on me in the shower blended into a scene of the merman

blended into a scene of the merman splashing water onto me.

The merman pushed through the water with his massive tail towards me. He caught onto me and pushed his tail between my legs.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "Di-ck-en... Di-ck-en..."

It was the same few syllables. Did they carry some special meaning?

But at the time, my mind had gone completely blank and my memory was also failing me.

With the vigorously wagging fishtail in my mind, I felt like I was about to reach there.

I had never climaxed this strongly just from masturbating. In that instant, I felt like an empty vessel, a soulless corpse slumped onto the floor.

When I came back to my senses, I realized that my legs had become numb and could only stand using the wall as support.

I turned off the shower and put on a

Turned off the shower and put on a bathrobe, I tightly held myself as I shivered.

Oh my god! What did I just do?

Did I just have fantasies of a merman, a beast nonetheless?

Did I research too much that I had become crazy?

I knocked myself in the head and pinched my arm until a bruise formed.

The pain cleared my head. Why was I hallucinating while masturbating?

The merman's tail was grinding me between my legs and our upper bodies were embracing each other. Why did it feel so real, as if I had just experienced it?

These unprecedented erotic thoughts made my ears turn red. I was relieved that it was just a hallucination and that it didn't happen in reality.

I consoled myself as I wrapped the bathrobe around myself tightly, preparing to leave the bathroom.

Just then, the locked bathroom door burst open with a bang.

Chapter 11: The Crazy Gary

I jumped as Gary's fuming face barged in.

"Linda, why are you here?"

With everything that had happened in the bathroom in mind, I quickly looked down to make sure the bathrobe I donned was secure.

"How can you barge into my bathroom?"

Gary's face was pale and greenish, and he was giving me a very dark look. I suddenly recalled the incident the day before when he had intentions of violating me. Very cautiously, I urged him. "If there's anything you need to see me about, can you at least wait until I finish changing into my clothes?"

After saying that, I wanted to head out of the bathroom. But Gary stood forward to block my way and closed the bathroom door behind him.

"What did we talk about yesterday, Linda? Don't tell me you've already forgotten."

One step at a time, Gary advanced in my

One step at a time, Gary advanced in my direction. I tried staying calm and said, "I have no idea what you're talking about, professor. Appearing in your student's bathroom like this isn't such a good idea though, is it?"

Gary scoffed, "Linda, I warned you not to approach the merman alone yesterday. And what did you do? Who does the glow stick in his tank belong to?"

Sh*t! I left in such a hurry that I forgot about the glow stick!

But I continued my calm act and said, "It could be from anyone who went there during the day. I swear it wasn't me! I..."

Without allowing me to finish, Gary forcefully threw me against the wall! He then pounced on me and pressed down on me with his chest to the point that I couldn't breathe properly.

"Do you think I believe you, Linda? You're a little liar."

My thrashing arms tried their best to push him away but with no effect. The difference in strength between genders was too great. I started to panic.

was too great. I started to panic.

He must have found my flinging arms annoying, so using only one hand he pinned my wrists behind me, and stuck his knee between my legs.

I couldn't move under his grip. My bathrobe loosened and I didn't even have any undergarments on!

My collarbone was already exposed and just another tug would cause my entire upper body to be too. 1

"Professor! Calm down! I am your student!"

Gary acted as if he didn't hear a word I said. He tugged my bathrobe downward with his other hand...

I twisted my body repeatedly in a struggle but the movement caused my bathrobe loosened furtherly, and Gary's eyes looked hungrier and hungrier.

I gave up. I doubt anybody on the boat could save me.

My professor was going to force me to have something with him right here, right now.

right now.

"Linda, I've been waiting for this for a very long time." Gary's tone of voice suddenly softened as he gently placed a hand onto my breast. "Since the day you chose me as your professor, I've liked you. If you accept me, I can give you everything you ever wanted. For example, I can make your research on mermaids receive government recognition and you'll receive a lot of funding. Or, I can even make you a biologist who's more famous than Charles Darwin."

I looked at Gary in shock. I couldn't believe that the outstanding professor and senior that I looked up to would abuse his authority just to have sex with me, his student!

This made me feel disgusting and furious.

Gary took my silence as consent and groped my breasts more aggressively, with no intention of holding back.

"Linda, are you accepting me? Do you know that your body are very soft?"

As he said that, he lowered his face down into my neck, inhaled deeply, and said, "

into my neck, inhaled deeply, and said, "You smell so nice, I don't know where to start."

I struggled to twist my neck away to minimize his contact with them.

"I refuse, I don't consent to this! Get your dirty hands away from me! I refuse this dirty deal! I don't want to have a professor like you! I'm going to make a police report!"

Gary's eyes channeled a dark look and he said, "Do you think you can refuse me? We are at sea, how do you think you're going to make a police report?"

After he said that, he laughed and let go of my hands. But within the next second, he pulled off my bathrobe and my body was completely exposed to him.

I glared at him and gritted as I said, "Gary, don't make me hate you."

Gary's movement stopped but then shortly resumed. He whispered in my ear, "Linda, you're too naive. One day, you'll pay the price for your stubbornness. See? You look so seductive right now. I can't help but want to f*ck you."

help but want to f*ck you.”

Just then, the hull of the boat shook violently. The lights flickered and died out.

In the darkness, a fragrance started wafting around the room. This fragrance! The merman?

Gary suddenly removed himself from my body. I couldn't see him in the darkness but I could hear a grunt.

“F*ck, what was that?” he swore as if something had hit him.

Chapter 12: A Storm is Coming

"A storm!"

"A storm is coming!"

The crew shouted from outside. The boat started shaking even more violently than before.

It seemed that Gary had exited the bathroom, so I quickly got dressed. I hid in my cabin and locked the cabin door from the inside.

The storm came too suddenly, even professional sailors couldn't predict its arrival.

With the chaotic winds outside, the rain droplets slammed onto the windows and its trails could be seen against the clear glass.

Suddenly, I saw a dark silhouette speed past my window. Its speed was shocking, unlike the speed of a normal human being. I thought it was just something being blown away by the wind.

being blown away by the wind.

● All of a sudden, I saw a hand similar to a human's stuck on the window, the spaces between its five fingers were connected with skin.

That was a merperson's webbed claw!

But the moment I blinked, the hand disappeared as if I had hallucinated it. I attentively looked at the window and traced the area where the hand was. But all that was left were the streaks of rain droplets.

Was I seeing things because I was too tired? I was definitely exhausted. I had been through so much in just the past several hours, so much so that my head felt heavy.

If I were to get on deck in this situation, I would only add to the troubles of the crew. I may as well rest, after all I would still need to face Gary after I woke up.

I tiredly closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

After sleeping for what felt like an eternity, I felt a chilly gust of wind against my skin causing me to wake up.

Against my skin causing me to wake up. Some time during my sleep, my window had opened and the sea breeze was blowing into my cabin.

I sneezed due to the cold so I got off the bed to close the window. While doing so, I saw the clock on the wall, and it was barely past six in the morning. I had only slept for half an hour?

How did the weather become like this? The cabin was lit with a red afterglow, and the storm outside seemed to have calmed. It was also suspiciously quiet.

Suddenly, I felt like there was something behind me! In the dimness of the room, I faintly saw the shadow of something that shouldn't be in my room. I turned to look at it clearer and I was dumbfounded.

Was I dreaming? What was a merman doing in my cabin?

I panicked. This wasn't the tranquilized merman, it wasn't the merman in the tank. It was a different merman that somehow appeared in my room!

He could battle a shark, its combative abilities were unparalleled.

abilities were unparalleled.

When the merman realized that I saw him, a hoarse voice rose from his throat.

“Li-n-da.”

What? Did I hear him correctly? Was the merman saying my name? It wasn't clear, but I could faintly hear the syllables that made up my name.

As I stood there stunned, the merman stood in front of me, looking down at me from above.

With the courage, energy, and speed that came out of nowhere, I pushed the window open and escaped the cabin.

“Help! Someone help me!” I screamed.

I frantically tried to search for the crew but I couldn't find anyone. Even Gary was missing. It seemed like I was the only one aboard this boat.

Of course, there was also that weird merman!

“Li-n-da.”

The merman's voice kept following me, now he was really shouting my name!

the merman's voice kept following me,

● Now he was really shouting my name!

Oh my god! How did he know my name!

I wanted to head to the navigation room to survey the situation. There must be someone there! I clumsily made my way up the ladder to the navigation room. In my panicked frenzy, my foot slipped and I fell backward. But just when I thought I was about to receive bone-shattering injuries, the pain did not come. I felt a gust of wind behind me. Something held onto my waist and I slowly started to slide downward. After that, I collapsed onto a wet and slippery, but strong fishtail.

Chapter 13: The Mysterious Merman

I immediately got up and tried to escape, but I was blocked by a wet and dripping arm. The merman then spun me around to face him.

I was petrified. The merman could use his tail to prop himself upright and his height exceeded mine greatly. I was completely covered in his shadow.

As the sea breeze blew, his seaweed-like long hair caressed my face and body. Then, he bent his fishtail to align his line of sight with mine. He subsequently grabbed my shoulders and forced me to make eye contact with him.

Ahh! What was this merman doing?

His pale face came closer to mine and he began sniffing my neck. He directed his eyes right above my collarbone, lowered his head, and inhaled deeply.

My petrified body didn't know how to react because I didn't understand the meaning of this merman's actions.

meaning of this merman's actions.

After that, he used his webbed claws to rip open my shirt and buried his face into my chest.

My heart was beating rapidly and I could feel my chest beginning to heave.

His eyes became even more excited as he started examining my body. He bared his sharp teeth as if he was unsatisfied with how my body looked.

I was afraid that he would open his mouth to devour my breasts in order to fill his stomach.

I didn't know how I offended this creature and caused him to look at me as if I had invaded his territory.

Then, he posited his webbed claws at the hem of my pants, lifted his finger like he wanted to rip them open.

"Wait!"

When I realized he was about to do something worse, I firmly grabbed his claws and shakily refused. "Don't."

The merman stared at my hand for a while as if he was very interested in it.

while as if he was very interested in it.

I followed his line of sight and looked down. Turns out I had a cut on my hand without realizing and it was bleeding rapidly. I must have cut myself accidentally when I tried to escape earlier.

The merman took the bleeding hand, raised it in front of him, and sniffed it lightly.

Beasts were sensitive to fresh blood, was my blood making him hungry? Was he going to eat me?

I knew that if I were to be eaten within the next second, there was no way I could escape.

At the same time, I was also rather confused. If the merman saw me as his dinner, why didn't he attack me earlier on?

I could only watch as the merman raised my hand to his mouth. He opened his mouth and bared his sharp teeth. The fear caused my fingers to tremble. I was scared that he would chomp down on my finger in the next second.

I felt like crying. It was too cruel to die from being eaten bite after bite!

from being eaten bite after bite!

Right then, the merman extended his tongue and lightly licked my wound. His hand gripped mine tight enough to ensure I didn't move too much. The movement of his tongue was very gentle, it was as though he was trying to avoid his sharp teeth from coming into contact with my skin, careful not to hurt me.

I looked at his movements with shock and terror and thought to myself, 'Is this merman trying to repay my kindness by licking my wound?'

But what did I do for him? Was it when I helped him with his urges?

With this thought in my mind, my face blushed as a tingly feeling rose from my wounded hand. I subsequently realized that the area the merman had been licking had become larger. He wasn't only licking my wound, but also every single one of my fingers.

He licked my fingers until they were dripping wet, and then lifted his head to look at me with an intriguing expression and cruel eyes. I felt like his licking was starting to become more and more exciting, like he was obscenely toying

●citing, like he was obscenely toying
with my fingers.

Chapter 14: Healing Saliva

I thought he was showing me an act of kindness, so I thought of dealing with him in a peaceful manner. Turns out, I was too naive!

As I tried to pull my fingers away from his firm grip. He bared his teeth towards me with a threatening look.

I looked at my hand and was surprised to see that the wound on my hand was completely gone!

Turns out the merman really was showing me kindness by healing my wound! This was too incredible! If I wasn't the one who experienced it, I wouldn't have believed it either.

Merpeople must have some regenerative substances in their saliva that could accelerate cell reproduction! Even modern medicine hasn't advanced to this degree!

I completely forgot about the fear I was feeling a second ago and excitedly touched his lips as I said to myself, "You

...touched his lips as I said to myself, "You really surprise me..."

The merman felt my gentle caress and opened his lips, producing the same set of syllables he had uttered to me countless times, "Di-ck-en".

I hit myself in the head in realization. "Dicken! That's your name, isn't it? So you've been trying to tell me your name this entire time!"

The merman didn't seem to understand me, but he seemed excited as his smile widened.

"Dick..."

I wanted to take this chance to communicate further with him, but he suddenly pulled me into his arms. He stuck his nose down the base of my neck and inhaled deeply. It was like he was addicted to my scent.

I was too stunned to move. As Dicken held me, he whispered into my ear in a low voice, "Li-n-da."

This time I could hear his words in their entirety, he really was calling my name.

It was unclear when the storm started

It was unclear when the storm started again and I was still in shock. What kind of creatures were merpeople even?

Suddenly, I couldn't feel the weight of my body on my legs. The merman had grabbed me by my waist and carried me with only one arm. He began sliding across the deck with the agility of a python.

He was rushing towards the railing. He must have wanted to bring me back into the sea, so I started to struggle. "Dicken, let go of me. I can't follow you down into the sea!"

But my struggles had no effect. Just as he was about to jump into the water with me in his arms, a bullet embedded itself into the railing followed by several gunshot sounds, splashing the waters around us.

Dicken stopped abruptly and put me down. He looked in the direction the bullets were coming from and the surrounding air suddenly seemed to have become colder by a few degrees.

I watched a bloody Gary aim a submachine gun at the merman's head as he slowly walked towards us.

he slowly walked towards us.

Gary looked like he wanted to kill the merman!

I was no longer surprised by Gary's actions. How could he be so unprincipled as a biologist that he wanted to kill the merman? ①

Judging by the wounds on his body, it was obvious that he was attacked by the merman. I guess that gave him a motive.

No matter how powerful Dicken was, it was impossible to face off with a modern weapon like this. I'd rather Dicken escape into the sea and never meet any merpeople ever again than to allow him to be killed.

"Gary! Calm down. You can't kill the merman!" I exclaimed as I flailed my arms to get his attention.

But Gary didn't budge. Instead, he advanced even faster towards the merman.

Chapter 15: Don't Shoot the Merman!

Despite being held at gunpoint, Dicken didn't jump into the sea. Instead, he stood tall and confidently as he faced Gary. He arched his back slightly and it looked like he was preparing to attack. The whole time he kept me tucked behind him.

Dicken had already gotten into a combat position. His upper body was leaned forward and his hands were like a pair of sharp sickles, he looked like a demon that had risen from hell.

I couldn't let them face off like this, it would become a disaster!

I mustered all of my courage as I popped out from behind Dicken. I extended my arms and jumped in front of Dicken then shouted, "Gary, don't pull the trigger!"

Gary didn't listen to me, he even undid the safety lock. He said cruelly, "Back off, Linda. This is a military operation."

"What?" I forced myself to remain calm. Why would the research Gary and I had

What? I forced myself to remain calm.
Why would the research Gary and I had done have anything to do with military operations? Gary must have been hiding something from me. There must be a scheme behind this!

"As a biologist, I won't allow you to kill him!"

As I said that, I turned around to hug Dicken even though my height was only up to his waist. By doing this I thought I could deter Gary. He wouldn't just let me die, would he?

I tried my best to push Dicken into the sea, but even with the boat swaying so strongly in the stormy winds I couldn't move him even by an inch.

At that moment, Dicken seemed to understand what I was trying to do. He grabbed me and he leaned us both backward, preparing to jump into the sea. I felt like the world was spinning. Were Dicken and I really about to jump into the sea?

I didn't have much time to think so I quickly held my breath in preparation.

Just as I took a deep breath in, I heard a

Just as I took a deep breath in, I heard a muffled bang, followed by a sharp pain in my thigh. I could feel Dicken's body shake slightly as several bullets were fired in his direction.

I spun aside onto the ground. The pain in my thigh made it difficult to move, but I didn't care about my own injuries. I was more concerned about Dicken because I saw him get shot several times in his tail. He toppled down weakly by my side.

His wounds bled a blue liquid which quickly mixed with my blood, producing a peculiar scene.

I found it morbidly funny that no matter how tough a creature was, they were no match to the modern weapons of mankind. Humans were so selfish and cruel!

I tried to withstand the pain and slowly crawled toward Dicken who was laying in a puddle of blue. Then I gave Gary a glare.

I couldn't believe that he didn't care about my life at all!

Dicken bent his body and his tail entangled my legs. He looked at me with neither fear, despair, nor cruelty in his

neither fear, despair, nor cruelty in his eyes, but with an expression that I did not understand. Then, Dicken slowly closed his eyes.

I felt my mind become hazy as I began losing consciousness.

Before I completely lost consciousness, I faintly heard Gary say something to me as he lifted me.

“It’s just tranquilizers, Linda. So sorry about that. If I didn’t do that, you would have been dragged into the sea by that merman.”

After being passed out for a period of time, I weakly opened my eyes as they struggled to adjust to the light.

After a while, I could finally see the other person in the room clearly. It was Gary.

I recalled everything that had happened in the storm. This research venture was nothing but a joke, a scam right from the beginning.

I glared at him coldly. I didn’t even have the energy to question him.

But Gary just sat next to me anyways, as if the incident had never happened. He

But Gary just sat next to me anyways, as if the incident had never happened. He looked at me with concern. "You're finally awake. Do you feel better now?"

"I feel terrific," I said sarcastically. I wanted to turn away and not look at him, but then I realized that I couldn't move at all.

There was a bandage on my thigh and my wrists and ankles were shackled to the corners of the bed!

This position was extremely embarrassing, and it wasn't hard to guess the reason behind this. How could this pervert named Gary do this to me while I was unconscious?

