

## The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 95

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Gary's expression suddenly changed. In astonishment, he asked, "You figured it out?"

I cackled coldly and said, "Have you forgotten? I've always received full marks for military-related subjects. Why wouldn't I be able to recognize an emblem like that? Why don't you just tell me what's going on? And don't even think that I'll do anything else for you unless you give me a straight answer! "

The awkward atmosphere from earlier had vanished completely at that moment. My abrasive attitude came as a shock to Gary, and he looked at me like he was confirming I was the same person he knew before.

After a long time, he finally shook his head and replied coldly, "I can not disclose anything to those who aren't core members. This is a military mission. I'm sure you can understand the situation I'm in, Linda. But I can assure you that I won't put you in harm's way again..."

He clutched my hand that was outside the blanket. Then, his breathing became increasingly rapid, and his pupils dilated as he continued. "Linda...I won't let that beast violate you..."

"Shut up! " With the fury of a cat that had its tail stepped on, I glared at him intensely, and I even clenched my fists, wanting to give him a good beating. "Say one more word and you'll have a taste of my fist!"

He stared at me for a while as he sat on the edge of my bed. Suddenly, he bent down and crushed my body with his. I was locked into his embrace as he leaned down to try and kiss me.

But the moment his lips touched mine, the anger in me had erupted, and it fueled my legs with the strength to kick him off the bed.

I huddled the blankets and inched closer to the wall to fix my clothes speedily. Then, like an animal that had been provoked, I bellowed at him, "Get out! "

But Gary just stood there frozen.

Furious, I got down from the bed and pushed him out of the cabin before slamming the door shut.

After that, I felt the weariness start to take over my body, so I switched off the lights and lied down on the bed.

I buried my face into the pillow, hoping to fall asleep without any more unnecessary thoughts. But although my body was at its limit, the gears in my mind continued spinning.

Not knowing what else to do, I looked out the window and gazed at the foggy sea. My thoughts rose and fell along with the rhythm of the waves as the words Dicken said before he left kept replaying in my mind.

'From his perspective, I must look like the one breaking my promise, huh? But I never actually agreed to it to begin with.'

I suddenly found it funny that I was so concerned with something like this. 'What is up with me? Have I taken a liking to him? That's absurd! It's impossible ! That would be the joke of the century! '

Although I told myself that, I couldn't bring myself to laugh at my own joke. That was because the notion of coming up with such a shameful thought was driving me crazy.

I could only smash my head into the pillow, hoping that I could snuff out this absurd thought or that I could knock myself out and fall asleep.

But my actions were obviously ineffective. At most, it was just a way to vent the emotions that I had been bottling up for a while.(desirenovel)

Boom!Boom!

The sound of thunder seemed to echo the flurry of emotions in me. Bolts of lightning streaked across the night sky, foreshadowing the arrival of a storm.

This made me think of Dicken again. His appearance always seemed to be accompanied by a storm...

'Damn it!'

I had to stop myself from thinking so much. I pulled the blanket over my head and closed my eyes.

The complete darkness eventually eased my consciousness as I slowly drifted to sleep. Suddenly, I smelled the scent of a fragrance mixed with hormones. But what surprised me was that this fragrance was emanating from my own body.

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This strange fragrance seemed to be emitting from my body, from my bones to every square inch of my skin. The scent flooded my nostrils as I felt its effects flowing to my chest, abdomen, and finally to my...

It felt like electricity was flowing in my blood, exciting the private spot in my crotch. My chest heaved as my breathing became rapid, and my body broke out in a sweat. I frantically clutched at the sheets, enduring the temptation to relieve myself. The urge to do so kept beckoning me from my crotch.

The darkness was masking my embarrassment, but it also seemed to magnify my s\*xual desires. I

couldn't believe that all I was thinking of was Dicken. 'I can't believe I'm actually hoping that beast would..

Right when I squeezed the blanket between my legs to hold it in, a loud boom of thunder broke the silence and startled me, which prompted me to look out the window.

A flash of lightning outside cast a dark shadow onto the bed resembling an evil harbinger.

I was so startled that I fell off the bed. As I was about to climb back up, the ship shook, causing me to stumble. Eventually, I found the wall and leaned against it to support myself as I looked at the dark figure outside my window.

Before I could get a good look, the sound of thunder boomed again, and the figure broke a large hole into the window with a strong but pale webbed claw. The claw grabbed the latch by the window and opened it in a swift movement.

'That is...Dicken!'

I didn't know why but I didn't bother with the lights and just sprinted to the door, fumbling around to look for the door handle. I mentally cursed myself for locking the door with a key earlier. I was terrified and couldn't aim the key into the keyhole with my shaky hands and

the darkness. As I was trying to escape, I could feel the damp presence behind me getting closer and closer.

I shivered when I accepted that I could not escape. I could only stiffly turn around to face Dicken.

Then, another bolt of lightning struck, and its flash lit the darkness from behind Dicken, giving him a scary appearance as his shadow loomed over me.

I couldn't properly observe Dicken's expression with the intermittent flashes of lightning. Moreover, his long black hair concealed his face, making him look scarier than he already was.

He gradually inched closer to me. Even amidst the bellowing thunder, I could (desire novel) hear his heavy and hastened breathing. He was so close that I could feel the dampness of his body even without touching him.

I wanted to step back, but my back was already up against the door. Right then, I wished that I could dig a hole and hide in it as I was tormented by both fear and shamefulness. My clothes were tattered,

and my skin retained a tinge of pink from the situation earlier . I could imagine what I looked like to Dicken right now.

"Linda...why...didn't you...wait...for me... "

Dicken's voice was as hoarse as ever, and the sky was still rumbling with thunder. Even so , I understood what he was talking about immediately.

He was obviously asking me why I didn't keep my promise and was angry about it. After fighting a fierce battle , he had realized I was gone and chased after the ship. After that, he saw me...

'I don' t know when he had caught up to the ship. Did he see what I was doing in the dark earlier?' I felt incredibly embarrassed when I thought about this and stuttered, "Dicken, you shouldn't have come after me. We're not the same species. I have no reason to wait for you... "

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Before I could finish my sentence, I felt something cold on my waist. Dicken had lifted me with an arm and pressed me against the door. In the next second, my lips were completely sealed as they endured a long and intense kiss.

I was defeated the moment the battle started. In a daze, the legs that I had clamped shut earlier were parted easily by his webbed claw. Just like that, his large tail managed to get between my legs and rub against my crotch.

My body quickly responded to his actions. The embarrassment fueled my struggle as I waved my arms around, wanting to push him away. But with just one webbed claw, he pinned both my hands above my head before lowering himself to plant kisses on my neck.

He lifted his head to look at me, and I saw a passionate but unsatiated desire in his eyes. He mumbled, "You...want me...Linda...I...could see...it..."

I could see a broad smile on his face in dim light, which then turned into a sneaky chuckle. He then used his tail to push me higher for his convenience in exploring and admiring my body.

Very quickly, my body heated up from the shame. I didn't need to see anything to know what expression Dicken had on his face. He must have been ready to dig in.

In anger and shame, I scolded him. "You despicable beast. Stop looking at me. Get out."

The rumbling thunder immediately overpowered my words, so much so that even I couldn't hear what I had said. Therefore, Dicken probably didn't hear it either. Regardless, nothing I did or said hindered him as he continued assaulting my body with his tongue.

My body seemed to have suddenly lost all its energy. My spine against the door started to slump, and the only thing I could do was keep my mouth shut to prevent any moaning from escaping my lips.

Eventually, my thighs, as well as the rest of my body, started to twitch. I suddenly felt the whole world spinning around me as I felt myself landing on the bed. Dicken's lips had left my body, and the pleasure I had been enduring had also halted abruptly.

My mind went blank as my chest heaved, and my throat continuously gulped. My hands searched the bed until I finally found the corner of the blanket. As I tugged it, I accidentally moaned from exerting energy. "Ah..."

Hearing such a shameful sound coining out of my mouth, I quickly forced my mouth shut.

Dicken was standing by the bed, admiring my flustered state like he was pridefully showing off his skills to me. But it wasn't long before he couldn't take it anymore and penetrated me.

Dicken totally occupied my body and mind, and I knew what was about to happen next. But I still tugged the blanket to hide my face in a futile attempt to pretend that nothing was happening, as long as I couldn't see anything.

'I should be suffering or in pain but why am I enjoying the pleasure Dicken is giving me? Even my body is accustomed to his size and rhythm.'

Dicken seemed to have noticed this as well. He started to thrust harder and deeper than before.

My mind was in a buzz. I inadvertently dug my hands into his hair and moaned out loud amidst the intense stimulation.

"Ah...stop...don't..."

My pleasure reached its peak as I climaxed. I squeezed my eyes shut. Its intensity was like residual waves of pleasure rippling across my body, causing me to twitch. When it had subsided, I felt like I was drifting on the sea surface as exhaustion took over. Just as I was on the verge of falling asleep, I felt Dicken turn my body aside.

He tore open the bandages on my back and lifted me by my waist yet again. Then, I felt something soft and cold over the wound. I could feel patient licking on my injury, causing my entire body to be engulfed in a tingly feeling.

By the time I realized that Dicken's tongue was treating my wound, my back didn't hurt anymore. Instead, it actually felt so comfortable that I almost fell asleep. I was so relieved that I had forgotten how seductive I looked to Dicken in the position that I was in.

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My head was planted into the pillow as I slept. Dicken was hugging me from behind with one arm raising my hip. I even felt something hard and stiff against my tailbone, twitching in a dissatisfying manner.

'That's Dicken's...' I was suddenly wide awake. I wanted to push Dicken away, but my arms were weak compared to his, so he easily pinned my hands to my sides.

I was panic-stricken. I doubted I could endure another round of intercourse. I turned my head, wanting to speak, but Dicken lowered his head at the same time and pressed his lips onto mine. His tongue went between my teeth and explored my mouth.

I could only keep my eyes tightly shut as I felt his touch. The temperature of my body began to rise, especially my face that felt like it was burning. My skin was slick from sweat and the hormonal fragrance from before started emitting from me again.

This strange fragrance overcame me, and I felt my head spin similarly to getting tipsy after consuming alcohol.

It was hopeless. I knew that there was no way I could stop him from having me again. I must admit, I had fantasized that I could be happy with him. Despite

that, the shamefulness of the current situation was beyond me. On a stormy night like this, this beast had conquered me over and over while I guiltily enjoyed the sinful pleasure.

'This is too humiliating, Linda. How did you become like this?'

As I climaxed again, I sunk my teeth in the pillow. I wanted to make the crude and immoral thoughts disappear. But it was then that Dicken panted into my ear. In a low and hoarse voice, he said, "I will be...by your...side...forever."

These were the exact words that I didn't want to hear. God knew that I wanted to get away from him and return to my normal life.

"Get away from me, you beast! You're despicable! An imbecile!" I stuttered out the words as I scolded him. I didn't have the strength to struggle, and my head felt like it weighed hundreds of pounds. I couldn't even open my eyes. I could only feel Dicken sucking on my neck. He suddenly released a deep growl and thrust forward. I inadvertently moaned out loud. " Mmf...ah..."

Just then, someone knocked on my door and said, " Linda, are you asleep? I have something to discuss with you."

It was Gary.

I was so shocked that I broke out in cold sweat immediately. On the other hand, Dicken flipped me over and changed our position so that he was on top of me. He completely disregarded the knocking on the door that was increasing in volume. He lifted one

of my legs and started to slam his shaft into me again.

I couldn't hold back a moan as I was intensely stimulated so suddenly. Luckily, a boom of thunder simultaneously sounded as I moaned, completely masking my voice.

"Linda? Can you hear me? Just give me a chance to talk to you." Gary continued to knock on the door persistently, eager to hear my answer.

It looked like I could be caught in the act anytime. If Gary opened the door, he would see that I was naked underneath Dicken and that we were having s\*x.

I didn't want anyone to see me like this!

I was petrified, but Dicken's eyes narrowed as he stared into mine arrogantly. He raised both my legs and intentionally slowed down his pace, but with deeper thrusts.

Dicken's actions intensely magnified my climax as my vision turned black for a second like I was on the verge of passing out. The fervent knocking on the door increased the exhilaration from the s\*x, and so my body twitched and shivered from the climax.

I bit my lower lip to tolerate the assault on my heat. I could only shamefully muster a few words in response. "I'm...asleep, Gary. Whatever it is, we can talk about it tomorrow."

I didn't know whether Gary had heard my muffled sobs caused by Dicken's intense thrusts. But the knocking on my door had stopped, and Gary was silent. Perhaps the thunder had concealed his reply.

After that, Dicken didn't allow me any headspace to ponder further. He continued to grasp my legs and increased his pace as he slammed his shaft into me again and again. The storm outside the window seemed to be getting worse. The ship started to sway more violently like the waves were pushing the ship in tandem to his thrusts.

Dicken's humid breath brushed across my skin as he panted and his sweat was mixed with his unique fragrance as they trickled onto my skin. Likewise, his sweat was causing my body to weaken to a state of drunken stupor. I could only cross my legs behind his tail to prevent



myself from falling deeper into this turbulent whirlpool of pleasure. [DEsire. Novel]I was a total mess from all of this. I didn't even notice when the storm had subsided or how long we had engaged in s\*x. All I knew was that the sea was calm, and there were no sounds of thunder as I finally surrendered myself to the darkness.

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I felt like I had slept for a long time before waking from my slumber. Rays of warm light from the morning sun shone onto my body as the gentle breeze caressed my face. The comfort felt like a luxury. Ever since I embarked on the voyage, I couldn't recall a day where the weather was this nice. This was a rarity, so much so that it felt somewhat out of place.

I slowly got out of my daze and pushed the blanket away, wanting to bask in the sunlight. As I did that, I noticed a thin transparent membrane enclosing my entire hand, including all five of my fingers. The silver sheen of the membrane in the sunlight had caught my eye. Then, my nails became long and sharp, just like a webbed claw!

I was so shocked that I jumped up from the bed, and the sleepiness I felt a second ago had vanished. I raised my hand and looked at it intently, but my hand was the same as it was before. It seemed like I had just hallucinated it being a webbed claw.

'Even if it looked real, I must just be seeing things. But why was I hallucinating something like this?

What on earth did Dicken do to me? Can he really cast curses?'

The memories of Dicken after he trespassed into my cabin flooded back into my mind like a torrent. I immediately got up from the bed and cautiously looked around the cabin. When I confirmed that Dicken wasn't here, I sighed a breath of relief and relaxed before returning to under the blanket once more.

But the embarrassment I felt was hard to dismiss, and Dicken's unique fragrance was everywhere, causing me to think about the events last night even though I didn't want to.

Exploring my recollections, I couldn't help but burrow myself back into the blanket. Being completely concealed within it, I clenched my fists and started sobbing.

'How did this happen? I was too embarrassed...

I had s\*x with that beast again, and this time, I was actually enjoying it.

What's wrong with you, Linda? Why couldn't I withstand being tempted like this?

'Damn it!' In frustration, I dug my fingers into the sheets. 'I can't believe that Dicken just upped and vanished after using my body. What does he think I am? A s\*x doll?'

'If he were to appear before me again, I will definitely let him have a taste of my fist!'

I was cursing him as I hid under the blanket, but the scenes from last night were still on my mind. My face turned blushed red as my body temperature increased. I suddenly realized I had been smelling another shameful scent.

It was the scent that Dicken emitted after he had ejaculated from s\*x. The scent was very strong, reminding me of how intense the s\*x was the night before.

'F\*ck! Ahhh! I'm going crazy!'

I was so dismayed that I threw the blanket off of me and crumpled it into a ball, and tossed it out of the window in anger.

By the time the blanket reached the surface of the sea, I had noticed a long and dark shadow swimming in the water. When the blanket caught his eye, he popped his head out of the water.

It was Dicken.

Seeing his face reminded me of how he should be receiving a beating. Shortly after, he extended the rest of his upper body out of the water. He changed his swimming posture to backstroke and satisfyingly waved his tail at me. {Desir-e-novel-}He then looked at me teasingly as he showed off the area below his abdomen. It felt like he was hinting about how he did to me last night.

I clutched onto the edge of the window and stared at him in a rage. I had no other way of expressing my anger than giving him a middle finger. Dicken's response to my actions was just a smirk. He licked his lips and glanced at my body with a satisfied expression like he was reminiscing about what we had done the night before.

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In frustration, I grabbed a stool next to me and threw it at him. I shouted furiously, "You despicable beast! You're disgusting! pervert ! Screw off! Stop following me! "

Before I finished yelling at him, a wave of water came my way. I couldn't evade the splash, but I suddenly felt a cold claw holding the nape of my neck. He dragged half of my body out of the window, and his face was just a mere inch away from mine. Surprised that it all happened so fast, I started to scream. But less than a second later, my screams were muffled.

He had fully enclosed my lips within his. His tongue tasted mildly salty like water from the sea as it pried my teeth apart and started twirling around in my mouth.

I regretted venting my anger at Dicken as it was no different than provoking him. I forced myself to retain my grip on the edge of the window, or else I would've been dragged into the deep. But having no free hands seemed to work in favor of Dicken as his kisses became more vigorous than ever.

His other claw was feeling around my back while he reached his mouth to my ear as he licked it in circular motions.

I tried to push myself back into the room and away from the window, but the claw on my back was stubbornly keeping me in place. He even teasingly dragged me outward a little, like he was threatening to pull me into the sea if I continued to be disobedient.

I conjured the mental image of beating him into pulp in my mind even though all I could do was let him have free rein in tasting me with my eyes tightly shut. I had hoped that Gary would knock on the door and interrupt Dicken's morning excitement, prompting him to escape.

His agile tongue caused the cells in my body to rejoice. The tingly feeling I felt all night had crept into my head again as my breathing hastened. My heart felt like it was stuck in my throat as my body started to quiver sensitively.

"Stop, Don't get in heat, Let go of me..."

I gritted my teeth and mumbled out my begs for mercy as the voice in my throat softened in volume.

However, Dicken became more excited after hearing my pleading and chuckled in response. His tongue then moved to my neck as he was licking and sucking on it repeatedly with shameful slurping sounds.

Hearing the sounds sent electric currents down my spine and stimulated my nerves. I shivered harder like he was sucking on another part of me that wasn't my neck.

'How did I become this sensitive so suddenly? I can't believe I'm feeling pleasure from this.' Beads of sweat rolled down from my forehead, and my cheeks were red and hot. I felt like my strength had drained out of my arms. {D-e-s-i-r-e-n-o-v-e-l}I couldn't hold on any longer and would be dragged into the sea any moment. So, I leveraged my body weight to pull back in opposition to his force.

At the same time, Dicken let go of his grip on my back, so I lost balance and toppled backward, falling into a heap on the cabin's floorboards.

Just as I thought that I had escaped the clutches of this beast, I was nearly crushed by the weight of his massive body. Dicken had entered the cabin through the window again. He then parted my legs in one swift motion with his agile tail.

"Scumbag. Let me go. Stop this." I yelled as I pushed him away toward the window.

Dicken's girthy tail was already rubbing against my crotch. I couldn't believe that a senior merman like him would have such a strong libido. I could already feel his shaft twitching excitedly against me.

'I'm done for. If there's going to be another round, I can't even dream of leaving the bed today!' I shouted at him, "Let go of me. Are you crazy?!"

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Suddenly, I heard banging against the cabin door. At the same time, the sound of a gunshot reached my ears, followed by a large splash of water behind Dicken.

"Quickly! The merman has appeared again, and he's in Linda's cabin. Prepare some tranquilizing darts! We can't let him get away again!"

It was the commanding voice of a woman Laura. A voice that I hadn't heard in a long time.

At that instant, I was surprised that I was worried for Dicken.

"Linda! Are you alright?!" Gary was banging on the door repeatedly as he shouted my name.

Dicken jumped up, and his expression changed into a dark one. Ticked off, he glanced at me, then swept his eyes to the torrent of bullets raining onto the sea. He must have known that he would be done for if he didn't leave soon.

Dicken released a deep and threatening growl and leaped out of the window. I could only see a dark curved blade resembling a sickle right before he plunged into the water. The splashes of water caused by the bullets intensified. By the time I got to the window to look, Dicken had vanished without a trace.

Then, I heard a crash from behind me. Gary had broken through the door of the cabin. Panicked, I sat up, but I didn't have enough time to hide the clothes that Dicken had shredded last night. And so, Gary saw the scene before him.

"Why didn't you knock before coming in?!" I shouted in a mixture of shame and anger. But in reality, that was just an excuse. I knew that Gary was just concerned for my safety.

But the situation now was so awkward that I wished Dicken had brought me with him.

I quickly picked up the tattered clothes strewn all over the place, but Gary had pulled me to him with a mighty tug, and all I saw was his bloodshot eyes.

Worried, he frantically asked, "Are you okay, Linda? Did that scum do anything to you..."

He halted before finishing his sentence as his gaze fell onto my neck. He froze as his face tightened into a grimace. I knew what he was thinking. Many hickeys littered across my neck, and ever more of them could be seen in the areas below it.

They were marks caused by Dicken's intimacy. In shame, I shouted at him, "Are you done?!"

My shameful experiences had been exposed to Gary once again. I didn't want to face his reaction, so I peeled his hand away from me and made a beeline for the door, then made my way to the bow of the ship.

Exhausted, I sat down and leaned against the railing. I stared at the deep blue sea as my mind was overcome by a mess of thoughts mixed with despair.

I forced myself to empty my mind and not think about anything. The surface of the sea was calm as the breeze gently caressed my cheeks. It would have been nice if this was a regular voyage.

Back at the university, I had dreamt of researching marine biology as my graduation project. I had wished to unravel the secrets behind the legends that spoke of mermaids and mermen. For this cause, I was willing to put my life on the line. But what I didn't expect was that I would fall into the hands of a single merman, sacrificing my body and future to him.

'I could have just become a regular researcher...'

I rested my head onto my knees as I ruffled my hair. If things had gone according to plan, I would have been back at the university with all the necessary data and submitting my thesis by now. Then, I could successfully complete my Ph.D. and live a busy but fulfilling life.

But now, everything was ruined. I had been dragged into military operations and marked by that beast. There was no way I could act freely anymore.

I wished I could turn back time and return to the past.

I swept a glance over the deck and suddenly thought of something. 'If I could find the search(follow d.e.s.i.r.e n.o.v.e.l) and rescue boat that Gary used the other day, then I could probably escape discreetly. Yes! That's something I can do!'

'But where are we right now? What are our coordinates?'

I looked across the sea and saw a faint outline of something in the fog. Then, I stood up, ran to the binoculars at the ship's bow, and looked into them.

The sky beyond the horizon seemed to be in a different color than the sky above us. It looked like a whole other world over there.

Through the binoculars, I could get a clearer view of the shape of an island in the distance. The island was surrounded by fog, and it seemed to have a greenish glow. It looked like a location straight out of a fantasy novel.

Adrenaline and excitement surged within me when I realized where we were heading. It was the resting place of merpeople that Gary and Dicken had spoken of — Lemenland!

I couldn't believe my eyes, we actually found it.

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The idea of escaping disappeared the moment I laid my eyes upon the island. Instead, my heart was filled with eagerness to arrive at the island. It was a bait that no marine biologist could deny.

But at the same time, I couldn't help but recall what Dicken had told me when we were locked in the cargo hold as well as the red-haired merman I met. My excitement dissipated, and my heart sank as I now felt conflicted about going to the island.

I was worried something terrible would happen once I got there. I hoped that the unique characteristics of my body wouldn't catch the eye of another merman aside from Dicken, including that red-haired merman. Regrettably, I didn't pick up any self-defense skills, so I was just an utterly defenseless woman. The only thing I could do was establish a cordial relationship with Gary, as he was the only one I could rely on when we arrived. As for Laura and the other military-affiliated personnel, I couldn't trust them at all.

'But how can I mend my relationship with Gary? Too much had happened between us and I can't face him like a regular student anymore. Moreover, he had seen what Dicken had done to me too many times...'

When my mind drifted to this thought, the frustration made me punch the floorboard several times to vent my anger. I leaned forward to rest my head against the railing, stuck my legs out in between the horizontal bars of the railing, and stared in the direction of Lemenland. I had initially wanted to take the time to organize my thoughts, but I unexpectedly fell asleep from exhaustion.

Night had come by the time I woke up, but I could clearly see the outline of the mysterious island even without the help of binoculars. The island glowed with an eerie green light in the foggy darkness of night. Compared to when I saw it in the daytime, the island looked much more sinister now. Due to the mixture of cold night air and fear of what might come, I started to shiver.

I looked up and saw numerous clouds hanging low as they blanketed the sky. It looked like a storm was brewing, so I quickly stood up and ran back into my cabin.

Everyone on board was filled with excitement for the next two days as they waited to arrive at the island. Gary seemed eager to reconcile with me as he stopped bringing up the previous events. This made me feel at ease, and I could finally relax around him. The two days of peace and tranquility were rare and precious, although I knew this illusion wouldn't last much longer.

This pirate ship sustained damages during the battle against the pelican eels, so the sailors were still engaged in repairs. That was why our sailing speed had slowed. I used the time to rest, regain my energy, and even had Gary teach me some self-defense moves. I had also procured a sharp military- issued dagger and a handgun.

Of course, Laura had no idea about any of this. Gary probably complied with my request out of guilt, hoping that I could escape from Dicken's grasp the next time I saw him.

But for some reason, I didn't see Dicken again ever since he leaped out of the window that day.(fast update at desirenovel dot com)

I resumed my habit of writing in my diary, but my heart couldn't stop beating whenever I wrote Dicken's name. It was like his name had been carved into the depths of my body. Even when he wasn't around, I could still feel his presence around me.

'If I continue down this train of thought, I wouldn't be able to resume writing...'

So, I quickly closed the diary and hit my head on the table several times.

'Keep it together, Linda! Stop thinking about him! He might not come see you again...

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I flopped onto the bed and covered my whole body with the blanket. I could still feel the sensation of Dicken's wet claw caressing my back before moving downward along my spine.

His soft but cold lips had littered my body with tender kisses, causing my body temperature to rise gradually. I hated admitting that my body and mind yearned for Dicken when he wasn't around those few days. He was like a drug, tempting me with its effects but lethal when overdosed. On the one hand, I wished to see him, but on the other, I hoped he would



never appear before me again. I was worried that I would welcome him with open legs if I saw him again and let him ravish me like the beast he is.

'That damn beast has ruined me. He turned me into asl\*t...How will I accept a regular man as my future husband now...'

I gritted my teeth as I curled my body. I hadn't realized that I had been squeezing the blanket between my legs.

A week later, the ship finally arrived right next to the group of legendary islands. Almost everyone had run onto the deck and cheered with excitement that night. We had finally arrived at our destination despite going through life-threatening situations along the way.

Even so, we realized that it was a dangerous environment. From the eerie glow, we could see that the shoreline of the islands was littered with oddly-shaped rocks. Some of them looked sharper than a blade, while others were shaped like the claws of a monster. The rocks looked like they could tear anything that approached into shreds.

I could foresee that it would be a disaster if the ship had sailed closer to the shoreline.

We had actually arrived at the islands during the daytime, but we soon realized that there was no true daytime over there. The sky above the islands was covered by gray clouds so dense that no ray of sunlight could penetrate it and shine onto the island. Therefore, daytime on the islands was no different from nighttime.

As we looked at the rocks in frustration, a sailor who was using a telescope suddenly shouted, "Look over there ! There's an entrance! We can circle around and get in from there!"

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We looked toward the direction he was pointing, and it was just as he said. There seemed to be a channel leading into a cave at the main island. It was a natural rock cave, but we weren't close enough to inspect how deep it went. Although there were no jagged rocks at the entrance, we still couldn't confirm if there was any danger lying in wait.

Vigilantly, our ship advanced into the channel. The good thing was that the ship didn't hit any coral reefs below. But the entrance was very narrow, and the ship could barely fit through it. However, the walls were embedded with many oddly-shaped rocks similar to the ones around the shoreline. {Always visit [desirenovel](#) for more update}

If we were to steer the ship into the cave carelessly, not only would the ship be damaged, but we would also have no way of turning the ship around when we had to leave. It would have been a one-way entry.

Under the circumstances, those disembarking were divided into three groups, and each group would occupy a lifeboat to enter the cave. I didn't know what Laura was thinking when she ordered her soldiers to retrieve the false pirates locked in the cargo hold. But they were tied up and tossed into the same boat with Gary, his men, and I.

The lifeboats entered the cave slowly, one after another. The moment we entered, a cold wind blew past our faces, sending a chill down my spine and causing me to wrap the clothes around me tighter.

We shone our flashlights onto the deep blue water, causing it to reflect an eerie light. Because of this, it illuminated the fearful expressions on everyone's faces.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 104**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 104

As the lifeboats ventured deeper and deeper, the cave seemed eerily similar to the interior of a sea monster's skeleton. The air within it was cold and stale as if it reeked of death. I could imagine countless souls of the dead floating around in the cave.

I knew that there were no ghosts in there. Rather, there were only numerous beings scarier than ghosts—merpeople. This island was their turf, and they could be secretly watching us from one of the tunnels or the waters beneath us.

Fear crept up my spine just from that thought. I stayed alert, and I gripped the handgun that was holstered at my waist. My gut feeling told me that the sparkles in the darkness were the light being reflected on some of the merpeople's eyes.

I had hoped in my heart that none of the merpeople noticed us humans entering the cave. If we managed to get through this tunnel successfully and arrive on the shore of the main island, we would undoubtedly be safer there.

"Miss Laura, you weren't making things up, were you? Is there really treasure hidden here? And do the merpeople really have a lot of precious gems and an unlimited supply of gold?"

"Yeah! And are there really merpeople on the island? So far, we've only seen the black one, and he didn't look like he had any treasure."

The sailor who broke the silence prompted the others to engage in discussion.

"I'm sure, don't worry. When you return from the voyage, you'll have immeasurable wealth that can be spent for generations." A cold and emotionless female voice interrupted their discussion.

I was startled and gave Laura a puzzled look. 'Aren't they supposed to be researching merpeople as per orders from the government? What does that have anything to do with treasure? Don't tell me this was just an excuse she spouted for the sake of boosting their morale?'

Based on the reflection in the water, I could see that Laura's face was expressionless. She seemed to sense that I was looking at her, so she shot me a threatening look through the corners of her eyes. Her eyes seemed to be saying, 'I know what you did with the merman. Keep quiet if you don't want anyone else to know.'

I was humiliated and wanted to punch her, but I held back. I glanced at Gary, but he simply placed a finger onto his lips, signaling that I shouldn't argue with her about anything.

The fact that they threatened me to go along with their lie had me furious. They wanted to use me as merpeople bait, yet they didn't disclose anything to me. I was just a tool to them.

The sailors were in no better situation either. They had thought that they'd become rich after finding the treasure, but the fact was, I couldn't even be sure if they would make it out of the island alive.

My frustrations made me tighten my grip on the handgun at my waist. I sought solace in Gary's promise that he would protect me as he had sworn he would protect me. He even gave me weapons discreetly.

But just then, something glowing flashed behind Gary, causing unnatural ripples in the water as it plundered into the depths.

The sailor next to me noticed it and immediately shouted, "It's a merperson! There are merpeople coining!"

I quickly clamped his mouth shut with my hand and cautioned in a low voice, "Shut it! You'll attract more of them if you keep talking! They're very sensitive to sound!"

I nervously scanned my surroundings as a thought popped into my mind as I said that. 'Was that Dicken? Did he follow me here?'

When I thought about him, my heart started palpitating rapidly. I couldn't believe I was actually eager to see him after he had vanished for so many days. Anticipation rose in my chest as I secretly wished that his cruel but handsome face would appear from the depths of the water.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 105**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 105

In anticipation, I held my breath, and my body froze. I opened my eyes as wide as possible as I observed the unnatural ripples on the water.

Then, I heard a splash, and a pale but unfamiliar face appeared above the water, followed by another, and another. Eventually, countless faces I didn't recognize appeared in the waters around us.

They were merpeople! They had already been hiding here before we arrived. Now, other than their faces, they had also extended their claws out of the water and positioned them toward us. An eerie light reflected in their eyes against the darkness of the cave, making them look like demons that had just climbed out of hell.

But I had to admit, they all looked beautiful and handsome, and young too. But being surrounded by them like this only brought me fear.

As they slowly closed in on our lifeboats, something caught my eye. It was the red-haired merman who had tried to snatch me away from Dicken. He sensed my presence and rose from the water, staring at me with his seductive and breathtaking eyes.

Gary had also noticed the red-haired merman's gaze on me, so he quickly grabbed my arm and pulled me behind him. I anxiously gripped my handgun tight and remained alert of my surroundings. As a biologist, I knew that using actual firearms against wild animals was unethical. But in a life-threatening situation like this, I couldn't care less.

Laura whipped out the most explosive rifle we had and rested its stock against her shoulder, ready to fire. At that moment, she looked completely cold and uncaring.

She made a hand signal then ordered the soldiers who were the false pirates, "Toss the pirates down there!"

'What? That's the reason why she brought them out here?' I was utterly shocked.

After receiving her orders, the soldiers tossed the false pirates who were passed out and restrained into the water. They did so without hesitation like they were just taking out the garbage. Then, the merpeople swam toward the false pirates and pulled them down into the deep.

Laura then ordered the lifeboats to advance.

I couldn't see what happened to them, and I didn't sympathize with them either. After all, they had almost killed me. But when I thought about how they may have met their end, I started to shiver, and goosebumps rose across my skin. At the same time, I also feared how cruel and emotionless Laura was.

She had only decided to sacrifice the false pirates because they had no value to her.

'If I become valueless to her, will I be next...' Out of fear, I hid behind Gary.

Most of the merpeople dived into the water to snatch the false pirates. But, a small group of them still retained their pursuit of our boats, and the one in the lead was the red-haired merman! He was so fast, like he had a motor installed in him. Within the blink of an eye, he was suddenly inches away from our boat.

Laura furrowed her brows and muttered in dissatisfaction, "Why is this happening?"

Suddenly, Gary grabbed my arm, and I could feel Laura's gaze on me. I felt unsafe.

I pretended to be calm as I looked at Gary. His brows were furrowed as he and Laura stared at each other in silent communication.

"So it's because of her..." Laura's cold and unmoving voice continued, "Throw her down, Gary. We can't let her stay. Do it!"

I was mortified.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 106**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 106

A second after the initial shock, I finally reacted. I had expected that she would abandon me.

I whipped out the gun from its holster and gripped it with shaky hands. I waved it at the people around me and warned, "Don't touch me! I will shoot whoever who dares touch me!"

Then, I glared at Laura in anger and said, "Don't force me off this boat. You have no right to determine whether I live or die. I am not one of your men! If you want someone to go down, why don't you go down yourself, you despicable woman!"

Laura's brows wrinkled in frustration as her eyes reflected a venomous glare. She said, "Every success comes with a price. It's a pity that you were born unlucky, Linda. You were destined to be bait, so now's your chance to fulfill your destiny."

After that, she raised her voice and spoke to everyone else on the boat. "What are you all waiting for? Do you all want to die here?"

The sailors on board were eyeing each other in hesitation before glancing at me. They used to be companions whom I spent time with every single day. Now, their faces were painted in complicated expressions. They were an ugly mixture of fear, suffering, desire, and greed.

My hands were shaking as I held the gun, and their expressions sent me a chill as I said, "Hey, don't listen to her. If she is capable of doing this to me, she will do it to you too!"

But nobody echoed my sentiments. Instead, they all just aimed the barrels of their guns at me. I was alone with only one gun. It looked like they were trying to force me to go down myself or incapacitate me before throwing me down.

I looked at Gary and inched closer to him out of fear as he grabbed my arm firmly.

Laura grew impatient and shouted, "Gary, What are you doing? How dare you disregard my order. Follow your orders and toss your emotions aside. This was the first and foremost rule of the regiment, Have you gone mad? Why aren't you doing anything?"

I stiffly turned my head to look at Gary and saw that he wore a dark expression on his face. His features were twisted together into a wince as he clenched his fists so hard that his veins popped, and his body shook.

"I'm sorry, Linda."

Before I could process his words, I felt myself being pushed back as my entire body toppled backward and into the water. My survival reflex prompted me to grab onto something, so I managed to grip onto the railing of the boat, although the rest of my body was outside of it.

My legs were already dangling in the cold water. So , the water current was dragging my body outward, and my hand couldn't hold onto the railing any longer. Regardless, I still grabbed onto it like a lifeline even though my arm had already become pale from the strain, and my eyes were bloodshot from the exertion. My mind felt fuzzy as I glared at those who were willing to abandon a crewmate in exchange for monetary benefits.

But not long after, something grabbed onto my leg and tugged me down in an instant. My entire body submerged into the water as I felt myself sink deeper and deeper.

I could hear Gary's voice agonizingly screaming my name, "Linda, Linda, "

Perhaps his voice contained a sliver of remorse or distress, but I didn't have time to care about his emotions. I didn't even have time to hate him.

In an instant, a webbed claw dragged me into a pitch-black hole. Then, I was met with countless faces of merpeople. The salty seawater flooded my mouth and nose as the fear of being surrounded by merpeople took over my body.

'Dicken...Dicken...where are you?'

Overcome by terror and helplessness, I screamed the name that I had buried deep within my heart.

After that, I faintly heard a call from a distance that sounded like a note played on a cello.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 107**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 107

'Dicken! It's Dicken! It has to be him! '

Although the call sounded like it came from far away and was only faintly discernable, it seemed to have reawakened my will to live. I kicked at the claws that were grabbing my legs and quickly made my way up to the surface.

The moment I broke through the surface, I opened my mouth wide to take in a large gulp of air, then started coughing violently. When I pushed away my wet hair that had been blocking my vision, I saw numerous glowing orbs in the water. They were the eyes of the merpeople staring at me hungrily.

I frantically waved my arms to feel around for a section of the cave wall that I could lean onto. When I finally found one, I leaned against it and held my breath in wait for their attack.

But the merpeople didn't attack me immediately. They looked like they were hesitating, like they were worried about something. They didn't even

surround me. They gulped restlessly then swam toward the hole I was almost dragged into. They looked like they were curtsying as if they were anticipating the arrival of their king.

Dicken's call sounded closer as my heart raced. I figured that I should get as far away from the water as I could, so I crawled up higher and onto the horizontal section of the wall. The group of merpeople seemed to be distracted by Dicken's call and was no longer paying attention to my movements.

When Dicken's voice reached closer to the hole, I felt something tugging on my leg. I saw a red figure flash toward me in the water, and before I could scream, I was dragged into the water yet again.

Then, a pale arm grabbed my waist and brought me out of the water.

I was stunned by what happened in those few seconds and panted as my body tensed up again. I lowered my head and saw the pale arm and webbed claw around my waist. I knew that it had to be the same red-haired merman who had dragged me into the water then pushed me out of it.

It was only then that I realized that not all of the merpeople had curtsied when they heard Dicken's call. Some of them followed closely behind this red-haired merman like they were his bodyguards. Their numbers were comparable to the number of merpeople curtsying as they awaited Dicken's arrival.

I deduced that I was now involved in their conflict for the alpha position among the merpeople.



Perhaps this red-haired merman wanted to have me in his hands not because he was interested in me but because he wanted to challenge Dicken. He could have thought that I was Dicken's spoil of battle from the last time they fought, and now, he wanted to have me in his hands as a way to go against Dicken and gain the position and rights as alpha.

"Scumbag , Screw off , Let go of me, " I frantically struggled and hit the arm around my waist. (Only update on desirenovel. com) But the red- haired merman retained an ironclad grip on me. He then placed a claw onto my stomach and ripped a hole in my clothes before digging into my skin as a warning. If I continued to struggle, he would have most likely dug his claw deeper into my stomach.

"F\*ck , " I cursed inadvertently. But the stinging pain in my stomach forced me to stop struggling and keep still. However, even after I had stopped

moving, the red-haired merman ripped open my pants and reached into it to explore my crotch.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 108**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 108

"No!!! " I screamed in horror and began to reach out to the webbed claw trying to touch my lower body. I felt a sharp pain from my waist; fresh blood dripped down my waist drop by drop. The red merman uttered something in my ear that I couldn't understand. It sounded like a curse.

I understood that as a warning. This merman was nothing like Dicken, and he did not care about my life at all. I was confident that he would rip me open and show it to Dicken if necessary.

Next, I noticed a long and deep wound on the merman's surfaced tail. Most of the scales around the injury had fallen off, which caused the snowy- white muscles underneath the scales to be exposed. I bet he was wounded while fighting with Dicken earlier.

He wanted revenge against Dicken, so he regarded me as Dicken's weakness.

I gritted my teeth and tried to stop my body from shivering out of fear, but the pain in my back was severe. I could not move but stared as the red-haired merman tore my pants and caressed my thighs with his pale webbed claw. Dicken would soon see such an embarrassing scene...

At this moment, I saw an enormous wave surged up into the cave, followed by a tall figure appearing at the entrance.

I fixed my gaze at the entrance. Shame and fear occupied my brain, which quickened my breathing, so I gasped harder for air.

I couldn't imagine how Dicken would react as I knew there was nothing more important than being the alpha in the animal kingdom, compared to their spouses or any spoils of battle. After all, mermen were savages, and they might not understand the concept of love and emotions as human beings. So how would Dicken still take my safety into account when his status was threatened? He could easily find another suitable mate if I died...

As I was drowning in my thoughts, Dicken surfaced his body from the water and took me aback.

There were several wounds over his upper body, large and small. Although a white protective membrane condensed on these wounds, I could see how deep these wounds were. Judging from the scratches, it was apparent only the merman's claw could do this.

This might be the reason why Dicken had not appeared these past few days. He was slaughtering the mermaids and probably fighting for the alpha position or regaining his rightful place.

Dicken stood in the water, surrounded by the henchmen of the red-haired merman a few feet away. No other merman could compete with his stature, as he was tall and mighty. He was staring down at us.

His gaze fell on my face first and then slowly moved to the webbed claw that was caressing my thigh. He squinted to see clearly. His eyes were dark as coal, and there was no light but only darkness in them. It was the first time I saw him with such a violent and hostile expression.

I couldn't help but take a deep breath. His gaze completely frightened me. Dicken was completely different now, compared to the cruelty when he fought against the pirates. I even doubted if I had seen it wrongly. This was not the beast I'd known. It seemed that he had evolved into an emotionless killing machine in the past few days. He was the god of death.

Did he come to rescue me, or did he happen to chase after the red-haired merman to this place?

## The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 109

### The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 109

I was terrified and panicked by my thoughts. I couldn't believe nor expect Dicken to care about me above his alpha position as a wild beast. After all, I am of a different species.

When the red merman placed his webbed claws on my neck and licked my ears with his slippery tongue, I couldn't help but burst out a few broken syllables from my throat, "Di—ek—en."

The red -haired merman stopped caressing and then uttered a few syllables that sounded like a sneer. He thrust his fishtail forward and inserted them directly between my legs. Then he began to imitate my voice and teased ironically, "Di...ek...en..."

It was at that moment I realized how foolish I was. In desperation, I had forgotten the meaning of this moment. I unintentionally sounded like courtship to the mermen!

The red merman licked my face and neck in a more vigorous motion and started to move his webbed claws along my thighs to my sensitive parts. My body was instinctively irritated and disgusted by his actions. I mustered up all my strength to struggle,

regardless of how much the webbed claws had hurt my abdomen. I pushed the claw that was molesting my legs away with one of my hands. The other hand tried desperately to grab the dagger that had not been used yet. But it was stuck in my boot. [de-si-re-no-vel-dot-com]

Suddenly, a vast wave surged up in front of me. Dicken's body was more visible now among the enormous splash. He jumped up from the water in an instant. His muscular and strong tail was like an iron chain, sweeping away several mermen that stood in front of him. He got rid of the surrounding mermen in mere seconds. But he stopped at a distance of only six feet away from me. He kept in a position ready for an attack but suddenly remained still.

His horrified gaze fell on the red -haired merman's webbed claw that was holding my neck. Then he switched his gaze from my neck to my bleeding waist. His face turned red, and his eyes held a piercing gaze.

Dicken raised and froze his webbed claw in an attacking position, slowly clenching them into a fist. I heard the snapping sound of his bones as he clenched his webbed claws. Blue blood dripped between his pale webbed claws into the water.

Though the dripping sounded light , it agonized me.

I looked at him with mixed feelings. My thoughts earlier were shredded in pieces. I was given hope but, at the same time, agonized as if a sword pierced my heart. There was also an inexplicable emotion

tormenting me aside from guilt. I tried to convince myself as a biological researcher but failed. I knew a feeling of arousal in me that surpassed both human beings and beasts.

At this moment, Dicken opened his mouth, exposing his white, sharp teeth. He gave the red merman a deadly stare and uttered words I could not

understand at all.

That must be the merman's language because the red-haired merman responded immediately. He let out a sneer in my ear and shouted a command. In an instance, the injured merman swept away by Dicken earlier pounced on him. They lurched forward and bore down on Dicken's muscular tail, stretching out their sharp webbed claws to tear Dicken's scales apart. They had the knowledge that Dicken's scales were hard to penetrate, so they intentionally attacked the gaps between the scales. They frantically tore up the flesh from Dicken's tail.

"No , Dicken , No , " I yelled hysterically from my held throat.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 110**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 110

At first glance, Dicken looked unconscious; his upper body was motionless. When I observed closely, I noticed Dicken's arm was twitching from pain. I had no experience in bearing the pain of being torn apart or desquamating of scales, but the claws attacking Dicken also seemed to tug at my heart. The pain in my heart had taken over the injuries caused by the red-haired merman on my waist.

Without further delay, I bent down on instinct, letting the webbed claws on my abdomen penetrate my flesh. I pulled out the dagger hidden in my boots and immediately pierced through the red-haired merman behind me violently.

A sharp cry of distress broke out in my ears immediately. The webbed claws that were locking onto me were loosened. I fell into the water again, and a huge wave hit me after that. I was knocked directly against the hard rocks, and it made me dizzy for a moment.

I saw Dicken's fishtail swung out of the water and directly sweep the mermen above him into the water through my blurry vision.

Despite being stabbed by me, the red-haired merman managed to retaliate and attacked Dicken from behind. But Dicken was one step ahead of him. Dicken's sharp dagger-like tail sliced through a large scale on his tail that was about to attack. The red-haired merman immediately screamed and retreated to a corner, glaring at Dicken.

It was all clear to me now. The red-haired merman was indeed not a match against Dicken, and to be more precise, he was never a worthy opponent.

I covered my wounded abdomen and leaned against the rock wall, looking at the tall black shadow with conflicted thoughts.

Dicken was strong. I had constantly underestimated him, and I did not expect he was the alpha of the mermen community. After several life and death experiences with Dicken, I was finally aware of the kind of merman he is.

God. Linda, were you lucky or unlucky? "Linda, come here."

As I was staring at Dicken while drowning in my thoughts, he turned his face to me as if sensing my gaze. He had an intense look, stretched out his webbed claws, and bent them.

I was stunned for a moment. I saw a flash of red light in the dark. The red-haired merman did not want to surrender. Instead, he was planning a sneak attack. A vast wave roared in an instant. All the remaining mermen and Dicken's army immediately fought against each other. The surrounding was filled with terrifying screaming and roarings.

The slaughtered mermen were the most ferocious creatures I had ever seen. Several human-like bodies were disemboweled, beheaded, and their arm was broken. The severed body parts surfaced in the water within seconds and drifted in front of me. A pungent stench of blood filled the air.

I was terrified by this scene. I covered my nose with shivering hands and leaned against the rocks. I had a nauseous feeling as a result. It seemed like a reenactment from a horror movie scene. It was too much to cope with, and I desperately wanted to escape at that instant.

A voice came above my head just when I was thinking about it, "Linda. It's you. Come on up quickly."

It was Peter. Initially, I thought it was my hallucinations, but I saw a rope hanging above my head when I looked up. Several human figures appeared above the hole. I wiped away the water on my face to make sure what I saw was a real human being. Peter still called out to me with concern, giving me the confidence to grab the rope immediately. (Only on desire novel . com) I wrapped the rope around my body regardless of the pain, and they carefully pulled me up.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 111**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 111

I was slowly dragged out of the water, but a part of my heart seemed to be missing. I had to admit that my attention and hearing were still on Dicken, but I had to force myself not to look back at him.

Dicken was on the winning side, and he had taken the absolute advantage. The red-haired merman and his entourage could no longer harm him. It wasn't suitable for a human being like me to stay in the mermen community, and I couldn't depend on Dicken to protect me at all times. Leaving was the logical and best decision.

As soon as my upper body was out of the cave, I was carried by warm hands. When I looked up, I saw some familiar faces, and they were my university classmates! Besides Peter, my senior Jack, Jolin, and a few muscular men with weapons were there. I bet they were either soldiers or mercenaries.

Seeing my classmates under such circumstances brought me to tears. They were my companions.

They wouldn't abandon me as Gary did. I composed myself to avoid breaking down in tears and said, "We have to get out of here quickly. It's too dangerous down there!"

"Linda seems like you're badly wounded," Jack frowned as he looked at the deep cut on my waist.

Then, he quickly asked a few armed men to lift me.

Jack studied the jungle creatures. He had rich experiences in surviving in the wild. He turned out to be the leader of the men. We quickly left the cave at his command.

I learned that Laura also invited Peter to participate in the government project to study the merman during my interaction with Peter. He should be going to the merman's island

together as planned, but after both of us fainted in the deep sea reservoir, he was placed under house arrest in the hospital by Laura's subordinates. Of course, he had discovered some conspiracy being hatched, so he tried to contact Jack and the others, and they finally managed to escape.

They arrived earlier than us because Gary and I encountered the disguised pirates along the way.

"Why did Laura stop you from participating in the research after you regained consciousness in the reservoir? Did something happen there?" I asked in confusion.

I couldn't help thinking about what had happened. As I have lost that part of my memory, I could only try to recall the memory after I woke up. I suddenly remembered the video Gary promised to show me, his reaction at the time, and the pain in my body

after waking up, especially the feeling of crushing in my lower body. I immediately realized something.

Dicken escaped that time, and Peter fainted. What could have happened in the reservoir when Dicken and I were alone...It was very obvious to me.

Although I did not want to admit it, it was the only explanation. Dicken, the nasty beast, had already violated my body thoroughly even when I first went to the deep sea reservoir...

I stopped Peter in a hurry when I saw him trying hard to recall, "Peter, don't think about it. It doesn't matter if you can't recall. Just let it be. I don't want to know it now. I'm feeling a little uncomfortable, and I will leave first. Excuse me."

My mind was filled with the feeling of shame. I stood up in a panic, trying to escape, but Jack stopped me. He asked with care, "Linda, what's wrong? Why is your face so red? Do you have a fever?"

"It's okay, I'm fine, " I shook my head immediately to show that I was okay. But the memories in my mind seemed to come back, which made me constantly sweat on my forehead. I didn't dare to look at Peter at all. If he had not fully blacked out and was still conscious, wouldn't he have witnessed everything Dicken did to me?

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 112**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 112

"I don't know, I just can't remember a thing," Peter shook his head agonizingly and sighed, "But there's one thing I can be sure of. Laura did not want me to participate in the plan at all, and she was using me because she did not want me to be involved in anything related to the core secrets about the mermen. I suppose the answer lies on the island. I realized Laura stole my map when I woke up, including the copy was now gone. Luckily Jack managed to help me repair the data so that we could come here.

I let out a sigh of relief, and my body began to relax. I sat down and shared what happened to Gary and me recently as much as I could. Of course, I left out the parts where Dicken appeared and mainly talked about the American soldiers attacking the ship disguised as pirates.

After hearing what I said, Jolin, who had been silent for a long time, finally frowned and spoke, "If I am not wrong, this is indeed a military operation, but it is illegal."

She looked at us. Mixed emotions appeared in her beautiful eyes, "I had been suspicious for a long time. So I asked a friend of mine in the Admiralty to inspect Colonel Laura secretly. It was discovered that she had been dismissed for espionage three months ago, then she escaped from the detention center.

This is a military secret, so it was not publicized. She might have deceived Gary if he was not aware."

I was shocked by the news. Espionage was a serious crime. What exactly did Laura want to do? Who was she working for?

I said in a low voice, "Maybe other countries were also involved in this incident. But anyway, since we have arrived on this island, we have to find out what Laura is up to, and we can't let her succeed! "

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Jack took out a black piece of equipment, pointed to the shining light on it and said to us, "Look, a wireless signal appears on the island. It is three miles from the west. If I'm not mistaken, it is Laura and her subordinates. We will set out to follow after them early tomorrow morning."

"Understood," we answered at the same time.



Jack smiled again and said, "If everything goes smoothly, we can stop her plan, arrest her and take her back to Japan!"

"Yes! We can do it! We are the best students of Japan Maritime University, and we will fight hard to defend our country! We are fighting for the country!"

We held our hands together, the flames reflected on our faces. Each of us was filled with firm smiles. Our blood seemed to be connected, and they were boiling in us, so powerful and united. As if we were back in the days of military training together. We held our heads high and guarded our visions and careers in one heart. I bet I would never forget this moment, even if I got old or ended my life.

Soon it was nighttime. The island was filled with heavy fog, and the surrounding area was overcast. We couldn't see even with a flashlight on. This was not a good time for an attack. Jack assigned us to climb up the temporary built rest place on the tree for everyone's safety.

I lied down on a simple-built bed. I could finally relax my body, but my mind was filled with anxiety. Not only were the wounds on my waist begin to ache as the anesthetics faded, but also because I couldn't stop thinking about the scenes that happened in the merman cave during the day. I couldn't help but recall the image of Dicken being tortured and enduring the pain of desquamated scales for the sake of protecting me from being hurt.

### **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 113**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 113

My heart wrenched when I remembered the look in Dicken's eyes. I couldn't help but wonder if Dicken would come to me after he had killed the merman. Would he hide in the dark, watch me and wait for the opportunity to violate me like before. I subconsciously sat up and looked around nervously. Then, my gaze was attracted by the thick fog above the lake not far away.

I wasn't sure if it was because I'd been thinking about Dicken. I felt a faint shadow in the thick fog, and I felt that it was Dicken!

My heart sank as soon as the thought occupied my mind. I tried to convince myself I must have been wrong, but there was a soft prompting in my heart, ' That's him! It's Dicken! '

I wanted to wake Jolin up, but my hand froze. An inexplicable urge filled my heart. I clenched my fist and secretly made up my mind.

I had been worried about Dicken all this while. Despite knowing he was strong, I wished to see it with my own eyes. I needed to know if he injured himself in the violent fight because he suffered all of that for the sake of saving me.

Then, I got off the bed lightly, passing by Jolin. I took a flashlight, dagger, and a roll of tape. I got down from the tree carefully, trying not to make any sound that could awaken them. I slowly walked towards the lake after making sure nobody noticed me.

I turned on the flashlight, held the dagger tightly in my hand, and looked around vigilantly. Then I bent my body and moved forward quickly. I had to speed up to get there before any beasts appeared in the middle. I had to protect my abdomen from getting hurt again.

Soon, I reached the lake. It was a freshwater lake. Faint light reflected on the surface as if fireflies were flying above. It was shaped like a shrimp, glowed amidst the dark. It was a dreamlike fantasy.

I stood in the lake's shallows and gazed towards the center of the lake. Through the reflection of the lake, I could see a tall figure leaning against the rock in the center of the lake. I could vaguely see the thick and muscular fishtail at the bottom of the rock, and his black scales were apparent amidst the faintly glowing lake.

I was right! It was Dicken! He leaned on the rock motionlessly as if he had merged with the stone. Could it be that he was healing himself from the injuries?

It suddenly occurred to me, did I accidentally break into the merman's alpha territory? Maybe his cave was under the freshwater lake!

I no longer felt afraid after confirming. Instead, I stepped into the lake. As if in a trance, I began to walk towards the figure in the middle of the lake one step at a time.

I wanted to pull back when my body touched the icy cold water. (reader pls visit [desirENovel.com](http://desirENovel.com) for fast update) If I was rational enough, I shouldn't provoke the beast. But I was undoubtedly driven by an urge now, I couldn't stop comforting myself in my mind, 'I can slip away quietly after a glance. Dicken must be exhausted from the battle during the day, and as long as I move lightly, he will not notice...'

I took a deep breath, submerged myself into the water, and slowly swam towards the rock. Although my movements were very soft, I barely made a sound. But I could still hear my heartbeat vigorously. 'Lub -dub, lub -dub, lub -dub', my heart pounded madly as if it was about to leap out of my throat.

Slowly, I finally swam to Dicken's side.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 114**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 114

Dicken didn't seem to notice my presence at all. His breathing was slow and long. His chest moved upwards and downwards regularly, his eyes were closed peacefully, shadows formed under his long eyelashes.

The pale light of the lake reflected on his long black hair and pale skin. His body shape and muscle lines were visibly seen from the reflection. The combinations were as if a previous art collection was carved by god. But I knew exactly what was hidden within the body. It was the beast's most primitive, wild, and untamed nature and the terrifying strength that no man could conquer.

I couldn't help keeping my gaze on his face. This evil beast looked less annoying and scary only when he was asleep.

From a human perspective, I had to admit that this beast did have beautiful features and a distinctively handsome face, even though he exuded a warning message of "I am not a good man."

It was indeed an irresistibly handsome face. He would be the most appealing man on our campus. Even in the entertainment industry full of charming men and women, this gorgeous face would still be the best.

Unfortunately, he was not human...

It would be great if he were a human...I would fall in love with him without any reservation...

Stop it! Linda! What were you thinking!

To stop myself from overthinking, I could only force myself to look away from his face. But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't help but look at his fishtail that was surfaced on the water. The black scales gleamed in the dark. Each of them was closely connected, like a natural artwork. In another way, they also looked like the most rigid armor in the world. I was finally relieved. It seemed that mermen did not cause him any severe harm with their webbed claws during the day.

As if I wanted to make sure my thoughts were right, I couldn't help laying my hand softly on his fishtail and stroking it gently along the scales.

The scales were smooth. They carried Dicken's body temperature and spread directly to my palm, which made me seem to be touching an electric current, spreading from my palm to my heart. The feeling of it made me recall the sensation of the beast licking my body with its tongue. I shrank back my hand suddenly, but my ears turned red uncontrollably.

They started to burn like the sun.

No, I couldn't continue like this. Since Dicken was not injured, I should leave immediately.

Just when I was about to leave, I raised my head and saw a pair of dark blue eyes.

I had no idea when Dicken woke up.

He lowered his head to look at me. A charming smile appeared on his face. He fixed his eyes on me with an admiring look.

"So...Sorry for disturbing your sleep!"

I muttered in panic, gulped and tried to leave. But how could I possibly escape from this beast? He curled his fishtail slightly beneath the water, and I was then pulled closer to him in an instant.

Everything happened too quickly, and I almost fell into the water. Before I could cry out, he had already grabbed my body with his webbed claws. I fell directly onto his muscular chest.

I raised my head in fright, but our noses collided with each other. My nose tip touched his. We were so close to each other at this moment. For an instant, his magnified eyes were like shooting stars falling into my heart, and I seemed to be attracted to the stars in his gaze.

I was petrified to look at Dicken like this. Whenever I looked at him like this, I always felt as if Dicken was a magnetic field, and I couldn't help being attracted to him. Whenever I was near him, I felt a magnetic force pulling me onto him. It seemed as if I was meant to be attracted to him and his existence.

These thoughts drove me crazy!

## The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 115

### The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 115

I finally reacted to the situation. I wriggled my neck subconsciously, trying to get up and escape from him. But my body was wholly blocked by him. I could only fall on the rock together with him. Soon, my toes were off the ground, and I fell onto Dicken's sturdy body as if I had lost my center of gravity. I supported myself with great difficulties using my arms to avoid being too close to him.

I might have aggravated the wound on my waist as I struggled. A piercing pain spread throughout my body. I didn't want Dicken to know about my injuries because I knew he would heal me with his tongue. Who knew if he would react wildly and try to violate me again. My companions were just nearby!

My breathing quickened. I stared at Dicken, who was now below me with a terrifying look in my eyes. I was afraid he would pounce on me and hold me down on the rocks in the next second. However, he pushed the back of my neck lightly to be closer to him. He started to rub his lips around my face and squinted to observe my expression. (next chapter update only on desire novel dot com) After a few seconds, he opened his mouth and let out a hoarse whisper, "Linda...Why...do you escape? I've...told you Don't be...afraid of...me. "

Word by word, he whispered them in my ears in broken Japanese.

His face was gentle, without a hint of anger. But it sounded to me as if there were hidden meanings

behind those sentences, like an older man tricking a child.

'B\*stard , How could I not be afraid of you, Who knew when you would react like a brutal beast and violate me again, you cunning mind!'

I glared at Dicken and kept the thoughts in my mind. I didn't say a word. Or in other words, I didn't want to provoke him in this situation. After all, it was me who ran away when he was fighting, and it was me who disturbed his nap just now. I did not want to bear any more consequences.

Dicken waited for a long time for my answer, but I never responded. An impatient look showed on his face. He grinned slightly, then stretched out his scarlet red tongue and licked

along his sharp teeth. He slowly directed his webbed claw from my neck earlier to my back and finally caressed it down my ass hastily.

"Sh\*t," a dreaded feeling came over me, and I exclaimed. I raised my fist and wanted to hit straight at Dicken's face, but his other claw held my fist firmly. Then he rolled over, and he was now above me. He stretched out his sharp nails, wanted to unbutton my clothes. At the same time, the water on his body slowly dripped drop by drop to my clothes from the hem.

"Stop. Please don't...do this to me here," I stared at Dicken. My breathing quickened, but I still tried my best to speak out.

Dicken did not stop his actions at all. I was so scared that I could only fumble around the rock with my hand. And suddenly, I felt a sharp, cold dagger hidden in my pants. I immediately pulled it out, put it on Dicken's neck in a panic, and said, "Stop moving. I warn you."

I looked in the direction of the camp nervously. I grabbed the dagger firmly this time, then gestured at his neck as a warning sign. Although I knew my threats wouldn't do any harm to him and Dicken seemed to read my mind. He deliberately lifted his head, exposing the arteries of his neck under my dagger. He then grabbed my wrist with his webbed claw.

He seemed to have read my mind. He became more courageous and stretched out the tip of his scarlet red tongue and licked my dagger from top to bottom. Next, he directed my finger into his mouth, sucked it and made an erotic sound.

He looked into my eyes and sneered ironically.

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 116**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 116

The events from the last few days immediately replayed in my mind. My whole body burned as if I was being immersed in boiling water. My grip on my wrist seemed to have melted by Dicken's tongue. My wrist felt limp, and the dagger in my hand fell into the water with a thud.

Dicken held my hands to both sides of my body, preventing me from moving. He lowered his head and unfastened the last few buttons of my clothes with his teeth.

"Dicken, don't do this!" As both of my hands were held, I could only raise my shoulders to keep him at a distance. I couldn't shut my legs together as he squeezed his fishtail in

between my legs. I felt a sharp pain in my waist during the struggle. I couldn't help but want to curl my body to prevent them from aching. Dicken slowly moved his claws around my back and placed me back on the rock again. Dicken whispered against my abdomen, "Linda...Don't move...Let me heal you..."

His tone sounded like a threat. But I was surprised to find that it might be because of nerves or other reasons as he sped up his speech. It made me think this was the first time he could speak Japanese so fluently. The voice finally did not sound like the whining sound of a beast as before. Instead, it was no different from an average man.

I was stunned for a moment and lowered my head to look at him subconsciously. I saw him turning my body slightly with his webbed claws so that the bandaged wound on my waist was facing him.

He raised his sharp webbed claws and carefully tried to untie the bandage wrapped around my abdomen.

His frown deepened. He was obviously impatient with the bandages. As he was afraid of hurting me, he carefully hooked the edge of the bandage with his blade-like webbed claws. The transparent membrane in between the five fingers of a merman's web claw made it extra challenging to do this. But he seemed to be afraid of causing me the slightest pain. A puzzled yet serious look appeared on his face, like a mathematician trying to solve an equation.

I had to admit Dicken's expressions and actions now looked funny and a little cute for a mighty beast like him.

"Fine, I'll do it myself," I restrained my laughter and held his clumsy webbed claws. I was finally feeling a little relaxed. I gritted my teeth while tearing off the bandages. Now then I saw the wound I had bandaged earlier was swollen due to being immersed under water for a long period of time.

Dicken didn't say a word. He immediately held my hips from behind and moved my waist closer to his mouth. He buried his head towards my wound and began to lick it gently. I had to turn my waist to one side and lift my butt in order to accommodate him.

I was embarrassed by this posture, but I didn't dare to move. I could only pretend to shift my gaze away.

When the pain in my waist slowly faded, I saw a few oil lamps lit up on the campsite. They had woken up, and soon someone would realize I was missing.

"Dicken, I have to go back," I was forced to pat on Dicken's back, but he didn't seem to hear me at all. He buried himself in my abdomen and continued to lick them. He didn't mean to let me return to the campsite. Instead, his fishtail weighed down my legs unconsciously, and his claws began to rub against my h\*ps.

"No...I don't allow..." He raised his head and looked at me. He licked the blood on his lips and then turned his head to look at the direction of the campsite warily as if he was afraid I would be seen. He carried me to the other side of the rock. He leaned back against the rock. Then he held my body towards him in a push, which made me lay on his body. He turned his head and gently put my head on his neck, "Linda...Look..."

## **The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 117**

The Merman, My Man by Black Velvet Chapter 117

I followed Dicken's gaze and looked in the direction he showed me. I couldn't help but take a deep breath. There was a torn wound under his pointed ears.

Obviously, it was wounded during the intense fight. His thick, long hair covered the injury, and it was hard to notice.

Did Dicken want me to heal his wounds?

I quickly searched for the tape in my pocket, but Dicken held my hand suddenly. He squinted his narrow eyes and then gently stroked my lips with his webbed claw. He licked his lips erotically. He was trying to hint, asking me to heal him the same way.

I was stunned. Feelings of shame and embarrassment filled me instantly, and my ears felt hot again. (never forget desirenovel.com for the quick and fast update) My licking would not be as effective as his, mine couldn't heal. Dicken might not understand it. But at the same time, I didn't want to be regarded as an ungrateful human who didn't know how to repay the kindness.

I couldn't refuse Dicken's request at all. He carefully healed my wounds just now, and I had no reason not to return the favor.

I kept reassuring myself. I gulp and put on a brave face. I leaned closer into Dicken's injuries under the ear. His body was cold and smooth, his skin was



tight, his muscles firm. He lowered his eyes to stare at me. An erotic look appeared in his eyes, the corners of his mouth slowly raised. He seemed to enjoy the process very much.

My face turned red immediately under his gaze. I forced myself not to pay him any attention. So I closed my eyes and convinced myself, 'It's nothing, Linda. Just treat it as tasting a piece of sashimi.'

However, a strong hormonal scent emanated from his body when I licked his wounds. His rich scent immediately engulfed me, which made my movements more difficult.

I could only withdraw myself from his wound. I took a deep breath to calm myself down. I was still feeling a bit dizzy. I asked in confusion, "Dicken, why do

you have this scent on your body?"

The corners of Dicken's mouth raised higher. He let out a mysterious smile, exposing his white, sharp teeth. He stretched his webbed claws to my back and gently touched them. Then he hugged me in his arms and stroked his lips on my nose tip before pressing on my lips.

I drew back to avoid his lips. Then he moved his lips to my ears and said softly, "Only you can smell it..."

"What? " I questioned in wonder. Could it be only I smell it? I frowned, but my vision began to turn blurry. I could only see his deep blue eyes in front of me. Slowly, these eyes were getting closer and closer to me...My lips were unable to avoid his kiss now.

Dicken pressed his lips hard against mine , and his tongue began to twist inside my mouth. Later, I could feel his tongue slip around my neck like a raindrop, around my  
co11arbone...and slowly moved down to my body.

I couldn't stop clinging to Dicken's neck. I gradually lost my mind under his kiss. Slowly, my breathing quickened. I lay on his body as if I was paralyzed. I could feel Dicken was already pulling the hem of my clothes that were originally tucked in the pants. And finally, he took off my clothes and began to caress my naked body. His fishtail was also thrust in between my legs and began to rub against them... The sudden stimulation awakened me a little from my lust. I barely supported myself with my soft arms against his body and said, "Don't do this..."