When Kanae put his hands on Arenade's breasts, every single finger sank into the glorious mounds of fat. She was much more endowed than his and the dark elf captain Renya's combined. It was almost unfair to have boobs this big. Just the sight of them took him back to being a guy, obsessively fawning over the mammary gifts that were essentially swaying fonts of life.

"C-Can I suck on them?" Kanae asked.

"Don't ask a demigoddess an obscene question like that! If you're going to do it, then do it— eeeiiiaahhh!" Arenade moaned out loud as he licked the nipple on one of her breasts.

Like a baby to a mother's teet, Kanae nibbled and sucked on them as if hoping for milk to come out. The more he did this, the more lewd Arenade's voice became. She writhed on the bed, feet kicking, and eyes rolling to the back of her head.

"Oh, by the gods… I can't remember… the last time I felt good like this… aahh…" The demigoddess let out a cute sound.

Despite Arenade's brash and cocky demeanor, she was a woman at the end of the day. A woman who was now mortal and very much a slave to the pleasures of the world. Soon, she grabbed his head with both hands and tensed up.

"Ahhh… Hahh… Is that enough? Can we sleep now?" Arenade asked.

"What are you talking about? No way am I getting full off just that. Since I have you, I want to try something…" Kanae stripped himself naked, then went to pull her panties down.

Even though Arenade was acting reserved, her own pussy had become incredibly wet. Enough that a thread of her juices connected her and the panties until it snapped when he pulled it off.

While Kanae was certainly curious about the taste of a former demigoddess and elf, another thought occupied his mind. He intertwined their legs together and scooted up until their crotches were rubbing against each other, causing Arenade to jump with a start.

"Nnnnh!"

"Oh, wow… Ahhh… This is better than I thought…" Kanae instantly lost strength in his legs. Like a pendulum, the pleasure traveled up and down his spine. Their lower lips were making out, humping the inner thigh of the other, and mixing their juices together.

As the two of them scissored, Kanae hugged Arenade's leg and thrusted harder. Pleasure built like a dam overflowing with water. Seeing her breasts moving to the rhythm of their movements turned him on even more.

"Aahh… This is… I'm… It's so gross doing it with a succubus, but I'm feeling so good… Kanae, weren't you a guy? How did you even come up with the idea to do this?" Arenade asked, her breaths coming out in shallow puffs.

"It's *because* I was a boy that I know… The worst combination you could make is a horny, testosterone-filled boy in a succubus body. What did you think would happen? Now just keep moving your hips… yes… aahhh… like that! Yes!" Kanae cried in ecstasy.

She squeezed her eyes shut and shuddered all over. "I'm… it's coming again—nnnhhhggaaaaaahhh!"

"Nnnh… Me, too, Arenade… let's cum together! I'm cumming!"

Exhausted and out of breath, Kanae laid down on top of the elven demigoddess' chest, using her breasts as a nice two-pronged pillow to pincer his head in. Rubbing their lower bodies was new, and once again, only something he could have done in a girl's body. Who knew they could be so versatile.

The only disappointment was that Kanae didn't have a penis. Sure, physical pleasure as a woman was great, but there was just as much to be said as a guy, indulging in the body of a woman. Something he didn't get to experience back on Earth.

"Is that enough now?" Arenade panted.

"Are you sure you want to be done?" Kanae whipped his tail around and placed it between Arenade's legs to tease her pussy.

"P-Please, have mercy on this divine being…" she stuttered.

Satisfied for now, Kanae rolled off and laid down by her side. The demigoddess pulled her panties back up, then made sure he saw her pout first before turning her back to him.

"I saw those poor kids from earlier. You gave them money, didn't you? Is 'charitable' your middle name? Because I find it hard to believe," Kanae said.

"You must be mistaken," Arenade answered without facing him. "Someone of my station and elegance wouldn't be seen dead dawdling with urchins. Besides, what I do with my wealth is none of your business. Now let me be, you drained a whole lot out of me!"

Kanae knew better than to accept her words at face value. After all, the fact that Arenade wasn't a husk meant that somewhere inside him accepted her to some degree, and thus hadn't drained her dry.

While Kanae and Arenade were getting ready to take a quest or two in the morning, he was disappointed to learn from Sara that Edina hadn't yet returned to the adventurer's hall. A worry pricked at him that one of those adventurers survived and went after her out of revenge. If that were true, it would pose a problem for him, too, since they know his face.

"Would it be alright if you shared with us the details of Edina's quest?" Kanae asked the receptionist.

"We keep a copy of their quest on hand. Normally, if it isn't completed within the stated time frame, we void the contract with the adventurer and place the notice back on the board. I suppose it can't hurt just for caution's sake," Sara said, rummaging through the cabinets for the right quest notice.

As level 1s, hobrats were even less of a threat than puffersheep. It was a wonder how Edina had trouble with them, even as a level 1 herself.

"What's so important about this Edina Hackett anyway?" Arenade asked. "I'm more than enough. We get me leveled up, and I'll be a priest worth a hundred adventurers!"

"We're only two people. If we want to defeat the demon lord and get the Supreme One to reinstate your divinity, then we're going to need help. Unless you're saying you want to be the sole provider of sexual relief for me?" Kanae teased.

The high and mighty demeanor crumbled. "You know what? Sounds like a plan. Let's find this necromancer!"

As they made their way to the gate, Kanae brushed up on the quest details.

Apparently, a swarm of hobrats had taken over a farmer's barn. It didn't specifically ask to kill them, only to remove the pests from the area. The quest unfortunately only paid a paltry 50 gold reward. A sketch showed them as pint-sized humanoid rats, holding branches as weapons and rotting boards as shields. They looked kind of cute if it wasn't for how big they were.

When Kanae glanced up, Arenade was gone. He spun around and discovered her in front of the statue of a heavily bearded man in simple robes, a depiction of the Supreme One who was worshiped across the lands.

"Arenade, what are you doing?" Kanae tried to stop her before she did something stupid.

"Just doing a little redecorating on the Supreme One. Give me a sec," she said.

The demigoddess kicked dirt onto the foot of the statue, then casted her Plant Growth spell multiple times. Vines and roots entangled the effigy of the Supreme One, which she then rearranged to look like he was into rope play.

Kanae was appalled that she had the fine magical skill to do something like that, but not properly fight the puffersheep when they needed it.

"Hahaha! Take that, you old fart!" Arenade shouted to the skies. "How do you like your new look?"

"Hey, that crazy elf is vandalizing the statue!"

"She's defacing the Supreme One!"

"You idiot! You're drawing a crowd!" Kanae tugged on her arm to get them out of here.

A pair of guards instantly surrounded them, putting shackles on Arenade's wrists.

"Vandalizing the Supreme One carries a jail time of one week. You're coming with us, you crazy elf," one guard said, dragging her away.

"Hey! Unhand me, you mongrels! This is no way to treat a demi— a high elf! KANAE, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP!"

Kanae put a hand to his face and turned to the vine-tied statue. "Of all the people you had to pair me up with… Why her?"

Unwilling to let his only sexual outlet and adventuring companion jailed, Kanae caught up to the two guards to try and talk them down.

"Lookie here, lass. If you don't want to join her in the slammer, then you better back away," the guard threatened.

"Would a back alley deal change your mind?" Kanae asked, making blowjob motions with his hand and mouth.

After sucking off the guards, they were willing to look the other way and let Arenade go. The demigoddess sat in the fetal position on the ground, head buried behind her knees.

"Next time you end up in chains, I'm charming you to suck dicks with me to get you out of it," he scolded her.

"I-I'm sorry…" Arenade moped.