

My wife is the Queen of the Dark Elves from the North

Watashi no (my) tsuma (wife) wa (is) kita kara (because we came) no (of) kurai erufu dākuerufu (dark elves) no joōdesu

Watashi no (my) tsuma (wife) wa dākuerufu (is the dark elves) no joōdesu (Queen)

The sky was dark as the rain fell heavily onto the school. It was mid-morning and Kirahoshi was nodding off as he sat there listening to the teacher teaching basic Algebra. He hears what sound like heavy footsteps echoed into the air. He looked outside but couldn't see anything and went back to the lesson. Again, sound of heavy footsteps echoed through the air once more.

"What is that sound?" Kirahoshi thought. He thought nothing of it but he heard it again. It was getting closer to the school

"Um Takiyama Sensei I hear footsteps outside." Kirahoshi said.

"Huh?" He paused his lesson and walked over to the window. There was no evident of any footsteps nor was there anyone outside. "I'm not hearing anything nor do I see anything Mr. Kurosora. Please don't interrupt again." He went back to his podium and chalk board and continued.

Kirahoshi rubbed his head in embarrassment as the Teacher continued.

The classroom door was barged open and a hard-soft voice was spoken as the person walked through the door. "*Amin merna quen to Kirahoshi! Manke nae nya melindo?"

Everyone stared at the new person who had entered into their classroom. No one spoke a word for they are looking at the group of the Dark Elves that stood there. Some of the students must have begun to wonder if they were dreaming.

Kirahoshi looked at the Dark Elf who was tall and slender with tight silver armor clenching her breast. Her silver skirt armor was tight around her bottom. Her sword was on her hilt besides her right hip. She has silver heel boots that helped her gain height. Her eyes were shimmering like a rose-pink spinel gemstone. She stood there and no one answered her. One of the dark elves whispered into her ear.

"*Amin n'rangwa edanea." She said.

The servant then bowed and present her with a ring. The ring was gold with a green emerald in the middle. The dark elf put the ring onto her index finger and the ring started to glow.

“I humbly apologize about that.” She said as she spoke perfect Japanese. She placed her right hand onto her right breast and introduced herself. “My name is Moonstar Neora, Queen of the Dark Elves from the North and I have come to take my new Husband and King Kurosora Kirahoshi home.”

Everyone turned their head towards Kirahoshi Kurosora and stared at him.

Kirahoshi just stared at the queen and said “...Huh?”

Chapter 1

Kirahoshi is a young 6-year-old boy who was consumed by the fantasy world. He longed to be part of the world filled with Dragons, Knights, Magic, Elves and Dwarfs. But the one thing he longed for the most were Dark Elves. He loved their dark skin, long white or silver hair, their eyes range with different colors.

Kirahoshi sat on a bench with a book titled ‘Life Styles of Dark Elves’. This book contained everything you need to know about the Dark Elves and how they live. He was on the chapter of how they sleep. They wear little to no clothing when they retire to bed. If they do wear night gowns the top is transparent while the bottom was thicker with material.

“Oh wow.” Kirahoshi said. “So, it seems that due to the heat in the caves that they live in, they needed to get to sleep with no problems. So, they chose to sleep naked but if they desire clothing, the breathable cloth helped them too not get over heated in the caves. Many Dark Elves who migrated to the Surface keep this tradition.”

Kirahoshi looked at the time and saw that it was around 11:57 am. “Oh no, I’ll be late.” Kirahoshi marked where he was and closed the book. He then got up and ran towards the rail transport. Trying to get there in time for the 12:00 departure. He stood in line, moving anxiously as he tried to get there.

Kirahoshi thought he saw a dark skin; silver hair lady went pass him. He turned around and saw the lady heading east. He looked at her and see’s what he thinks are pointed ears.

“12:00 now boarding, I repeat the 12:00 rail train is boarding.”

Kirahoshi turned his attention back to the rail station. “Come on, come on!” Kirahoshi said to himself. After a couple of seconds, it was his turn. He places his ticket in the rail ticket slot. He then ran towards his gate.

“The 12:00 is now departing, I repeat the 12:00 is now departing.”

“Nooo!” Kirahoshi yelled as he went to his platform. He watched as his train departed from the station leaving him behind.

Kirahoshi fell onto his knees in defeat as there was no way he could get another ticket for the next departure time. People around him ignored him as they were on their cell phones talking or talking to people they know. All of them not caring that a young 6-year-old had miss his departure.

Kirahoshi exited the station with his head down. He sent a message through his phone stating that he missed his departure time and has no way of being home. He closed his phone and sighs, how could he lost track of time that he couldn't remember his departure time? His phone vibrated. He opened the phone and looked at the message.

Head to the park and stay there, I'll pick you up after work.

-Mom

“Well I guess my day will be at the park.” Kirahoshi thought as he walked over to the park.

Kirahoshi loved to be at the park, but his plan today wasn't supposed to be at the park. He wanted to get home to watch the fantasy channel.

“OH! Are you...are you an actual Dark Elf?” Kirahoshi asked in elvish with his eyes all shiny with excitement.

“Eh?” She said with surprise. “T-thou canst see me and speak elvish?”

“Yeah and you are very beautiful Ms. Dark Elf.” Kirahoshi said continuing speaking elvish.

She blushed and placed her hands on her cheek and looked away. “Y-you find me beautiful? Even though ye are human and I'm just a dark elf?”

“Yeah, see.” He held up a book titled. ‘Life Styles of Dark Elves’ “I love Dark Elves; I think they are the most beautiful people ever.”

The Dark Elf fell onto the ground as if daggers of love had just struck her heart. *‘No one hast ever considered my own people beautiful. They are always afraid of us, but this young boy here isn't afraid.’*

“Are you alright?” Kirahoshi asked with his hand stretched out.

“Yeah, I'm fine.” She blushed with embarrassment and reached to grab Kirahoshi hand. Once they touched, she could feel spark flying into her hand and straight into her heart.

“I haven't introduced myself to thee; my name is Neora Moonstar. I'm the current Queen of my people.” Neora said.

“Nice to meet you, your highness.” Kirahoshi bowed in respect. “My name is Kurosora Kirahoshi, nice to meet your acquaintances.”

“Oh, nice to meet ye Kurosora.” Neora said bowing slightly.

“No, no, no my name is Kirahoshi. Kurosora is my family name from my father side.”

“Then why didst you introduce yourself as Kurosora instead of Kirahoshi?” Neora asked.

“It’s how we do it here.” Kirahoshi said as he spun in a circle before facing the Queen again. “Don’t ask me why though. I think it has to do with respect but I’m not sure.” He scratched his head with embarrassment.

Neora thought for a sec and then spoke. “This place has weird customs.”

Kirahoshi just laughed and smiled at Neora. “You’re funny. Say want to read this book with me? Since you’re a Dark Elf you could tell me what’s fake and what’s true.” Kirahoshi asked.

“Sure, I don’t mind.” Neora sat next to Kirahoshi and looked at the book that he has. “So where are you at in this book?”

“Right here sleeping.” Kirahoshi said as he pointed to a picture of an erotic sleep wear.

Neora blushed as she looked at the picture. “Oh, wow. It’s pretty accurate although only the Royal family sleep naked. The Peasants have breathable underwear, because it’ll cause tension if everyone sleeps naked.”

“Since you are the Queen then that means you sleep naked too right?” Kirahoshi said.

“That’s right, every day at 8:00 pm we turn in to prepare to sleep.”

“Man, you’re so lucky. I wish I could look at you while you are sleeping. I bet you look beautiful without clothing.” Kirahoshi said with a smile.

Neora turned away with embarrassment. “I wouldn’t say I look beautiful...” She wiggled in her seat while blushing but then did a dramatic pose with her body. “But I do have a great body.”

Kirahoshi smiled and replied. “Yeah, and great skin too.”

Neora felt arrows hitting her heart this time as she just stared at this human boy smile just beaming. Hearts and sparkles were in the air and there was a woven outline of his face. It was almost like her mind was trying to frame this moment to last forever. She blushes and turn away with steam coming from her head. “*So cute! Why is my heart beating very fast? Also, what magic was he using in my eyes? Or was it my magic back firing on me?*” She questioned herself. She turned slightly towards him wondering what made him so addicting to watch?

“Ok so next chapter. Eating habits, according to this book it said that Dark elves are carnivorous due to lack of vegetations in caves and in the underworld.”

“Preposterous!” Neora stood up and yelled. She turned around and faced Kirahoshi with her breast swaying to the side. “We Dark Elves are plant eaters and fruit eaters. We may indulge in partaking meat from time to time but we are not like the all righteous wood elves. They’re the carnivorous people, they love their meat but in public’s eye they make it look like they eat nothing but vegetation.”

“If you mainly eat vegetation then what vegetation do you eat in the caves and in the underdark?” Kirahoshi asked.

Neora sat down back onto the bench beside Kirahoshi. “My people love the red cave flowers. Their blossoms are excellent to eat with red fruits and vegetations. We grow pomegranate tree’s, Funikell tree’s, Apple trees and Lemon trees. Some vegetables we grow are carrots, potato, rhubarb, ice lettuce, spider eggs and my favorite *Lisse Miruvor. Also, we have the sweet berry bush as well.” She said as she was counting her finger.

“I want to try all of your food one day.” He said.

Neora was actually curious on something about this human. He could touch her and see her with little problem. Was there something magical about him that she never heard of before? Or was there something else that she hasn’t thought of yet?

“Will I see you again?” Kirahoshi asked Neora.

She bends down, placing her hands on her knees and gave him a smile. “Sure, I enjoy being in thy company. I’ll be tarry here all week so we should meet here again.”

“Alright!” Kirahoshi grabbed her hands and shook them. “I can’t wait for tomorrow.”

Kirahoshi arrived at the park at 11:30pm. The park was dark and only light that he had was the full moon that shined brightly in the night sky. Despite that this park was surrounded in a heavy populated area, it was almost like magic. He saw Neora sitting on the bench with her hand out. She was feeding a Night Raven that was on her shoulder. “Neora you’re here!” Kirahoshi yelled.

Neora looked and smiled that he showed up, for she didn’t know what would happen to her if he stood her up. She was wearing a white luxurious off-shoulder dress; the base was white that went until it reaches her ankle that ended in a circle dress that went all around. It has what were small roses at each of the of each of the fan. A thin layer of lace with elvish words cut into it rested on top of the off-shoulder dress. She wore white fingerless gloves that were held on by a loop string on the ring fingers on both hands. The design on the back were that of a maple leaves that built on top of one another that went from the back of the hand to 2 inches up her arm. There were also beads placed inside the diamond that were pointing at each finger. The gloves went up her arm until it stops 2 inches from her shoulder dress strap.

“Wow that dress is beautiful.” Kirahoshi said as he was blushing.

Neora was blushing at his comment. “T-Thank you, it’s been made for when I get married but since it’s *Ithil rembina I Anar I thought it would be appropriate. You look adorable in that uh tuxedo, right?”

“Hehe, yeah I hope it’s not too much.”

They both danced in the moonlight as if it was a spotlight. Around them came Night Ravens, Black Cherry Butterflies, Orb Spiders, Toads, Garden Snakes, Fireflies and even two White Wolves sat. Each of them watches as the two dances as soft music filled the air.

Kirahoshi was keeping his eyes on Neora. It felt as if time had stopped just for the two of them. He felt his face turning red as he can't help but look upon Neora's beauty. Her dark skin body, her long silver hair gently moved against the wind as they moved. The two flower shape earrings gave off a shimmer in the moonlight.

They danced until star crystals started to fall around them. Thousands fell from the moonlight onto the ground covering it with a shimmer of different colors. A pull was felt in Kirahoshi's heart as he leaned in for a kiss. Neora was unable to pull away almost as if her own body was possessed. She leaned in with Kirahoshi movement until their lips touched. As soon as their lips touched the star crystals started to hover and dance around them. Each were popping, covering the two dancers' bodies with their dust. The particles gently touch the body and it slowly seeps into their bodies. As the last star crystal popped, Neora's and Kirahoshi's bodies glowed in a dark pink light and the moonlight was slowly fading away, being absorbed by the light until every ray was all but gone. Each animal left one by one as the dark pink light slowly faded away. The Garden Snakes left first, then the Toads, followed by the Orb Spiders. The Black Cherry Butterflies, Fireflies and the Night Ravens left, leaving behind the two White Wolves. They sat and watched as Neora and Kirahoshi pulled back from the kiss and just stared at each other. Neither said a word for what had transpired between them was un-imaginable. It was like something that came out of the world of books.

The silences were almost deafening for Neora to handle. She wanted to tell Kirahoshi the true reason she was here. That she wasn't here for a treaty but for marriage potentials and the welfare of her Kingdom. But there is something on her mind, something that could benefit them both. "Kirahoshi I..." Before she could speak the clock struck Midnight blaring all across the park.

The two White Wolves got up and left the two behind never looking back and disappearing into thin air.

"Oh Gods! I'm going to be late! If I'm not back then my father will be given notice." Neora said. She looked at Kirahoshi who was still holding her hands. She ended the spell and put him on the ground. "I hate to leave you like this but I..."

"But you need to go." Kirahoshi said interrupting Neora. "Don't worry, I understand. You're a Queen and if they find out that you've been skipping your duties to spend time with someone like me, we'll both be in trouble."

Neora smiled and places her hand on his head. "You are acting like an adult. So Manly."

"Hehehe." Kirahoshi laughed. "You better get going...my Queen." Kirahoshi smiled knowing that this is a farewell.

Neora hugged Kirahoshi tightly and spoke softly. "I'll see you again, not sure when but I will. Promise me that you won't forget about me." She asked as a tear formed in her eye.

Kirahoshi hugged her back. "I won't I promise."

They both let go and Kirahoshi watches as Neora walked away. She turned back three different times to say a goodbye before disappearing from his sight. Kirahoshi was all alone in the park as he could hear crickets chirping in the air. He looked at the moon and noticed that it wasn't as bright as he thought it was. He turned around and headed back to his friend's house. He needed to make sure that he's there in time to keep him from freaking out of him being gone. He places his hands in his pocket and felt something. He pulled it out and saw that it was a flower shape earring that Neora was wearing while they danced. *"How did this get into my pocket?"* He thought. Neora must have placed it in his pocket as a goodbye gift. He smiled and then placed it in his ear. His eye widens and he screamed. "OUCH! How do girls wear earrings? These things hurt like hell!" His ear was bleeding as he finishes putting it in. He leaned against a tree as he waits for the pain to subside. This earring he's going to treasure forever until he saw her again. He won't take it out of his ear except for when he needs to.

"Um excuse me but I..." Takiyama Sensei tried to talk but he was simply ignored. The whole class went back and forth between Kirahoshi and the dark elves that were standing at the door.

The dark elves watched as their Queen went to the human named Kirahoshi.

"Sir Kirahoshi." Queen Neora walked up to Kirahoshi and grabbed his hand and went down on one knee and placed her hand over her heart. "I searched far and wide for thee, I am glad my heart longed for thy love since that fateful day that we had met. Now we are together again, we can now be married and be King and Queen of my kingdom."

The scene was romantic. Hearts were in the air and a beautiful sunset was encasing both of them. The girls in the class squealed at the sight. For it was unheard of a female proposing to a male to marriage. They were caught up in the sappiness of the scene.

Kirahoshi was confused. "What are you saying?" But his words fell to deaf ears as he could see nothing but the heart shape eyes in the Queen and a bit of drool coming from the side of her mouth. This freaked him out as he never had a girl who would drool over him. In fact, he never heard of a girl drooling over a guy in his life. He swears that he could hear her giggling.

"Now!" She stood up and pointed north. "Let us go and get married and rule our kingdom together as Husband and Wife and bare a ton of children." She pulled Kirahoshi towards the door.

"Hey, hey what do you think you are doing? You trying to kidnap me?" Kirahoshi said as he tried to resist the Queen from pulling him away. But for whatever reason she was stronger than she looks. He tried frantically to keep himself from getting pulled away with this stranger.

Neora didn't think anything of it as she pulled her husband away. "I know you are excited, but first we must wait for our wedding day." Neora was almost at the door with Kirahoshi when her chambermaid stopped her.

"I'm sorry but I'm afraid you can't take our future King Kirahoshi back to our kingdom." She said.

“Huh? What do hast thou mean; I can’t take Kirahoshi back to our home?” Neora said. “Ashera, you are speaking out of line. I am thy Queen and I make the rules and law and we...” She pulled Kirahoshi into her arms. “Are going and you can’t stop us.”

Kirahoshi face was pressed against Neora’s armored breast and he was surprised at how soft they were. His cheek grew red and he tried to figure out what was going on.

“Actually, she can because the council agreed upon that ye are not to return for a while.”

Kirahoshi turned and saw the school principle with a tall Dark Elf. He was wearing clothing that was fit for royals.

“Vamir what are you talking about?” Neora asked.

“Don’t thee remember what ye told thy Father and Mother? That ye were going to find the said human but on a certain agreement, doeth that not ring in thine own head?” Vamir said.

The Queen was furious and she pulled out her sword in anger.

“Now, now let’s have no violence in our school.” Yoshida said. Fujiyama Yoshida is a middle age over weight man. He wore circular round glasses and his hair is thin on his head. He has been in this school for over 20 years and he’s a kind soft spoken director. “If I can have everyone’s attention please.” Yoshida said. The whole class turned to director Fujiyama. “Now I know most of you are shock at the current events but rest assure that it’s ok.” There were clinking of gold coins falling around the principle’s feet.

“*What the hell?*” Kirahoshi thought as he focuses in onto the gold coins.

“These fine gentlemen explained their purpose and I agree.” Cling, clang, clack. “I want the class to welcome their new transfer student, Queen Moonstar Neora. She’ll be staying here with you guys to study abroad to learn about our culture and our way of life.” Some students began to murmur among themselves. “Now, now just calm down not everyone will be staying. Just the Queen in this room right now and about twenty new hall monitors and teachers. If you can ignore their armor and their weapons that is.”

“Wait a damn minute!” Neora yelled. “Vamir what in the Gods holy names art thou doing?”

“You said that ye want to marry Kirahoshi correct.” He asked the Queen.

Neora looked at her beloved and started to blush. “Y-y-yeah, I mean we are perfect for each other.” She started to sway her body left and right in embarrassment.

“Well ye must remember what ye have agreed upon the council request and also from the temporary King, who is your father need I remind you.”

Neora cursed as her thoughts went back to what she agreed upon.

“Father I already found a husband and his name is Kirahoshi. All I ask of ye is that thou wilt hold off on the agreement marriage, while I search for him.” Neora asked.

She didn't want to go and marry a random person who she doesn't know. Also, according to her, everyone is inferior to Kirahoshi.

Mathiss looked at his daughter with distraught among his face. It's been 9 years since he sent her to visit the Lesot Kingdom to look for a suiter and almost none stop she keeps saying about this human that saw her. "Look Neora, you have to remember that it was the Humans that left this world and they don't possess magic to see us nor for you to see them." Mathis said as he looked at his Daughter with concern.

"But Father, how many times have I told thee that Kirahoshi saw me though my magic. I don't know how it happened but I was in his world and at the same time I was in mine own." She looks lovely into the night moon. "It was such a magical place. Nothing like our world but for me to spend time there..." She turned to her father. "Father-sama, I'm the Queen now and I request that I go and search for him."

Mathiss sigh as he knew that there's nothing to stop her now. "I get that the whole journey seems to take forever when you got there and I was glad when you returned happy. But I can't keep your heart from why you want this but I'll allow you to go search for this so called Kirahoshi." Mathiss said.

Neora face lit up with gladness. "Oh, thank you father! I must go and have Ashera go pack my things." She ran off away from her Father and Mother.

"Wait Daughter, I would allow it but we have to see if the council would approve it, since I'm no longer in charge, you may pack your things but come back to the council chamber." Mathiss said. He sees his daughter nodding her head and leave.

Zuthru got up in a rage. "Outrageous Mathiss! You cannot allow our only daughter to go out there!" She screamed. "She's the Queen and she needs to look after her own people."

"I know that Zuthru, I thought by making her Queen she would prioritize herself." Mathiss said. He got up and started to pace the throne room. "You know what the first thing she did when she was made Queen? She sent a search party to go find this Kirahoshi person. 5 years it's been since she sat on the throne and...nothing." He said. He looked at his wife. "Nothing changed, it's almost like people didn't see her as a Queen but as a stand in and it hurts my heart. That's why I want her to go to back to the Lesot Kingdom. What if this Kirahoshi is married? Our Daughter will come back and accept that these trivial things she's been ignoring are important."

"I see what thou are saying but what if he's not married? What if she brings him back? We would have to allow ourselves to have a Human ruler to rule besides us." Zuthru said with concern. "Can you even think about our grandchildren? Being half-beings? Preposterous!" She yelled. "I'll shalt cut out Neora's womb and mine own womb then to see half-beings' part of this family!"

"And yet we would allow her to marry a dreaded Wood Elf, a Dwarvern Prince, and by Gods an Orc King. But I agree to have a human be among our people? It's almost blasphemy to all that we hold, then let's make an agreement. If he's not married, he would have to be learnt about our culture and she would need to do the same, for 3 years. That should give them enough time to get everything in order and see if he's suited to be part of this family. But if he's married then she would return and agree to the arrangement." Mathiss said.

"Yes!" Zuthru exclaimed. "And during the three years she would have to have Kirahoshi be tested many times, we could send the other suiters over to where he is and see if he's the right person for our

daughter and since Neora would jump at him and would live with him, we must to make sure she doesn't allow her maiden hood be taken until they are wed."

Mathis nodded his head excitedly. "Yes, yes and if she breaks that oath or if he breaks that oath then they'll no longer be allowed to be King and Queen but then must be the Heir Bringer."

Zuthru gasp at that suggestion. Being an heir Bringer is the most degrading thing that could ever happen to a King and Queen. They would have to produce many kids in their life time and have no other suiters and after they die, all of the heirs produced during that time shall gather together and fight to the death. The last time that has ever happened to the Kingdom was when Mathiss great, great, great, great grandfather came victorious after killing 900 of his brothers and sisters. It was the most gruesome sight according to the elders that are still alive to this day.

"Must we do that?" She asked.

"Aye we must." Mathiss said. "That threat will keep her safe and in line. Come let's gather the council and see what they say."

They went and gathered the council and all agreed. With that they allowed Neora to go and search for her beloved.

"Yeah, well in my defense I wasn't expecting three long years also I wasn't really listening." Neora said as she puffed her cheek.

"Now be a good Queen and listen to Mr. Fujiyama." Vamir then turned to Mr. Fujiyama and said. "I humbly apologize about what ye had to see. Please continue with your announcement."

"Um yes...why thank you." Yoshida said as he adjusted his glasses. "Now for my final announcement. As of right now I am retiring for being a Principle at this school and Vamir here bribed me with 10 million gold coins...uh I mean he was qualified to replace me and will be your new director." With that Yoshida stood with silence as he finished his speech. The students all watched as he gathered his gold coins that dropped out of the bag and he walked out.

The students were stunned at what just happened. Even Neora was shock as to what she heard.

Vamir bowed and said "It's nice to meet you all. I hope I will do a great job as to be the Principle of this school. I don't know what it means to be a principle but together we can learn anything." He then turned to the teacher and spoke. "*Hantale Ida."

The day couldn't end fast enough for Kirahoshi and Queen Moonstar held on to his arm tightly.

"My Queen we need to bid Lord Kirahoshi, farewell for now." Ashera said.

"Huh what do you mean?" She glared at Ashera with death in her eyes. She then held on tighter to Kirahoshi arm. "I'm going to be a *asar and stay with him." She then precedes to then latch herself to

and wrapped her arm around his waist and press her breast against his back. This caused Kirahoshi to blush and start to be frantic.

“Hey, hey what are you doing?”

“I apologize my Lord. I shall take care of it immediately.” She pulled out a pouch and reached inside the bag and pulled out a glass perfume bottle. “Please make sure to not breath this in.”

Kirahoshi took a breath as she then sprayed in their face.

Neora coughed and said. “WHAT THE HELL? I AM THY QUEEN! YE CAN’T DO...” She then proceeds to pass out in which Kirahoshi caught her only for Ashera to remove her from his arms.

“What did you do to her?”

“*murme clum, but don’t worry, it won’t kill her. It’s just so we can prepare her for her quarters on which she’ll be staying.” Ashera made sure that she loaded Queen Moonstar onto the carriage. She brushed her green hair behind her pointy ear and turned to Kirahoshi and smiled. “Don’t worry my Lord, you’ll be seeing her shortly.” With that the Dark elves took their leave and left Kirahoshi to himself.

As soon as they disappeared into thin air, everyone who was gathered around Kirahoshi went their way. Some argued that they were on drugs while others thinking that they’re filming a fantasy movie. Soon the last bit of Kirahoshi’s strength left him and he fell onto the ground. Tears were falling down his face as he was trying to wrap his mind on the events that unfolded in front of him

“WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?” He yelled into the sky and night was approaching. Kirahoshi’s life as he knows it has been thrown into chaos and his own world will be flip upside down.

Chapter 2

Kirahoshi dragged his feet down his street as he approached his home. He leaned against the stone wall for support. *“I must be dreaming. Yeah this is a nightmare.”* He tried to reassured himself as he passes his mailbox.

Kurosora Residence

“I’m home.” He said as he opened the door.

“AH! MY WONDERFUL *MELINDO HAS RETURNED INTO MY ARMS!”

Kirahoshi barley saw a dark skin woman diving at him. “What the...” Wham. They collided into a pile of dust as Kirahoshi groaned in pain. He opened his eyes only to see Queen Neora Moonstar laying on top of him as her eyes were in a heart shape mumbling *‘I’m back into mine melindo arms.’* Over and over.

“Kirahoshi are you two alright?” Hokori Kurosora said.

“Dad? What the hell?”

Kirahoshi sat in front of his parents. Kurosora Hokori wore thick black glasses and has black hair that has been greying in the back. His face was covered in wrinkles especially around his eyes. He is currently 42 years old.

Marino Kurosora is a young-looking mother and she is currently 33 years of age. She has short silver hair and her figure was of a nice hourglass. She has blue eyes that shine bright as an ocean.

They all sat in silence as Hokori and Marino watched as Neora just rub Kirahoshi shoulders with her hands.

“So Kirahoshi.” Hokori said breaking the silence. “You want to explain on who she is for your mother and I. They came in and told us that they’ll be staying here with us. Of course, because of their armor and weapons that they were carrying, we couldn’t say no for the fear of our lives. So please what the hell is going on?”

“Um...well you she...” Kirahoshi didn’t know how to explain this to his parents. “She...she...” He trembled as he tried to speak. **CRACK!** Kirahoshi spine cracked and he yelled in pain.

“Gee, you sure are tense. You need to relax more darling-kun.” Neora said. “I’ve been studying different types of sayings. I love the ‘Darling-kun’ but I also love adding ‘Kun’ at the end of your name Kirahoshi-kun.” She squealed and moved her head back and forth. “Ahh! I can’t believe I said Kirahoshi-kun! Ahh I said it again!”

“It’s great.” They both said.

“Huh?” Kirahoshi said in confusion. “You just accept it like that? What about all of those years you took me to a psychologist trying to convince me that everything wasn’t real?”

“Yes, well you made it convincing as if she was sitting right next to you. So, your mother and I were concern.” Hokori said. “You have an over imagination mind that you couldn’t tell fiction from reality and...” He paused to readjust his glasses. “So, we worry that you would get bullied at school so to protect you we had to make sure you didn’t believe everything you saw.”

“Well now that Neora is here and it’s clear that she loves you. So, your mother and I wish you’ll have a happy marriage.” He then gave a creepy thumb up and spoke in a deep tone. “Now I can finally have grandchildren and I know it’s hard to be a young father but...*Good luck son.*”

Marino closed her eyes and place her hands on her cheeks and blushed. “Oh my, I’m too young to be a grandmother even though I was young when I have you.”

“SHUT UP! YOU TWO AREN’T HELPING!” Kirahoshi yelled as he pointed at his parents.

The clock chimed 8pm. Neora looked at the clock and saw that it was 8 in the evening and she stood up. All of the Kurosora house hold looked at Neora and were shock when Neora proceeded to take off her top.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING?” Kirahoshi said.

Neora removed her top and let her breast hang out for all to see. “It’s 8 in the evening. It’s the time that my household gets ready for night.”

Kirahoshi got up and removed his shirt to cover the breast up from his parents. “Are you crazy? In front of my parents? Don’t you have any shame?”

“It’s custom darling.” She looked at Kirahoshi with a confused look. She placed her hand on top of his head and started to rub. “Don’t tell me that you forgot.” She continued to rub and she turned (while still rubbing his head with her hand) and placed her free hand onto her blushing cheek. “I can’t believe I’m rubbing my Melindo head EEEE!” she squealed softly to herself.

“Oh, it’s custom, so then I guess I need to do it too.” Marino got up and proceed to take her top as well.

“AHHHH! MOM WHAT THE HELL!” Kirahoshi. “DAD STOP MOM!”

Hokori adjusted his glasses and spoke calmly. “Son I think that’s a wonderful custom to have now.” Blood came flowing down his nose and onto his shirt as he looked at his wife as she was taking off her top.

“Your highness, thy bed hast thou been made and is ready for thee and thy husband.” A dark elf bowed in respect as she wore nothing but a thin layer of black apron with a purple ribbon tied into a bow on her bottom. Her breast was out in the open as if nothing was out of the ordinary.

“AH! WHAT THE HELL!?” Kirahoshi yelled. “What are you doing in my house?”

“My name is Emi Malrigod and I’ll be your house servant with my younger sister Lenna. While I’m the chambermaid for Queen Neora Moonstar, Lenna will be your chambermaid King Kirahoshi Kurosora.” Emi said as she bowed.

“Son, I can’t believe I’m saying this but...Good job!” He gave his son a thumb up.

“That’s it!” Kirahoshi grabbed Neora and pulled her with him and he grabbed Emi and went upstairs. “I’ll be in my room!”

Kirahoshi entered into his room only to find that it wasn’t his room. In fact, it can’t be his room, the bed was a huge that it looks like it could fit eight people with ease. The lamps were replaced by candles and the wall paper was replaced with some ancient looking texts that looks like to be elvish and there’s marble pillars against the walls as well. The only thing that stayed the same was his desk with papers and books.

Kirahoshi closed his door and rubbed his eyes. He must be tired that he’s starting to hallucinate. He opened his door again only to see that nothing changed at all. He walked around the room trying to figure out what in the world happened to his room. “Where’s my room!?”

Neora turned to Emi and spoke. “Thy skills in detail are as sharp as an arrow.”

“Many thanks your highness.” Emi bowed. “Master I hope that everything is according to thy needs.”

“What happen to my room?” Kirahoshi said as he gripped his head.

“Emi and Lenna redecorated your room to be more suited for that of a King and Queen chambers.” Neora said.

“Where is Lenna, Emi? I wish to praise her as well?” Neora asked.

“Sorry your highness but Lenna is busy doing the Kitchen and I need to finish the rest of the house. So please excuse me.” Emi said as she then left.

Ashera walked in and bowed. “My lord and Milady, thy bath is ready for thee.” Ashera was wearing a white apron with a gold ribbon tied into a bow on her waist, covering her bottom.

“Thank you Ashera.” Neora spoke with kindness. “Ashera is the head maid for thine servants while Emi and Lenna are our chambermaid, the two help us prepare for the day.” Neora started to lead Kirahoshi to the bath all while still explaining the different elves. “The cook is no other then Elzelo Narel with Frey as his helper.” They entered the bath.

Kirahoshi just couldn't explain what he was looking at. This bath looks too be more of a bath house than anything else. *“This could easily fit 80 people if not more.”* Kirahoshi saw about 5 other maids all bowing to them.

“These maids are all under Ashera, here we have Delilah, Ku, Isedri, Age and finally Ameillia.” Neora said.

Kirahoshi looked at the maids and was shocked, only two were dark elves. One was an angel; one was a dwarf and the last one look like a human girl. “Um Neora why is there an angel, a dwarf and is that a human girl?” He turned to Neora. “Are those slaves!?”

Neora sighed and gave him a weak smile. “We try to not use the word slave, unlike the high and mighty Wood Elves that claim that they don't have slaves but clearly they do. I mean who do they think they are? Gods?” Neora trailed off topic before getting back on track. “We like to use servants or house keeper, Now I'm stating on record that these five are not your typical slave bought. The Angel actually owes a debt to us and is currently serving that debt as a servant for I believe 3000 more years am I correct Age?”

“Yes, your highness.” Age said bowing.

“Ku is the dwarf and she actually is free to leave any time but for whatever her reason is to stay is her own reason and I don't push it. And Ameillia is indeed a human but you should know that I found her 9 years ago abandoned as I left you behind to head home. So, I took her in and my father had her be a servant.”

“Kira-kun how do I look?” Marino said. She was topless only wearing an apron to cover her breast.

“MOM WHAT THE!?” Kirahoshi lost words as he saw his own mother wearing nothing but an apron.

“You look super sexy Marino.” Hokori said as he adjusted his glasses.

Neora pressed her ample breasts against Kirahoshi’s chest. “Do mine breast not to thy liking?” She asked, she was slightly disappointed but then called over Lenna. “Lenna, please come here.”

Lenna was embarrassed but obeyed the Queen’s order.

“Hey, wait a damn minute! Emi! Come over here and help me!?” Kirahoshi said.

“I’m sorry Highness but I was given strict instructions to not interfere. And besides...” Emi started to get a nosebleed as she stares at him with the same perverted look that Neora has given him so many times. She started to drool a little at the corner of her mouth. “I get to see my sister’s virginity get taken for the first time before my eyes. For her to be taken by a man while I stand helplessly and just stare while she’s being taken! With this so-called video recorder, I can capture this important day for our records! Oh, it’s a dream come true!”

“How perverted are you? You’re just as bad as Neora!” Kirahoshi said. As he could see Emi squirming her legs together as liquid started to flow between her smooth thighs. “E...” Kirahoshi was muffled by Neora’s breasts.

“Now, now! It’s fine and besides, I can see you are excited underneath the pants.” Neora started to unzip his pants. “I wish I could be your first but it’s fine as long as we all get along.”

“This is bad! Lenna is being force against her will while her perverted Sister, has a weird NTR fetish or something like that! Also, Neora won’t be my first! Please God Help me!” Kirahoshi thought.

His pants were now unzipped and Lenna was taken back by despite still having his undergarment, his bulge was big. She blushes as she could do nothing but stare. Her naked body was getting hot under Kirahoshi’s stare of crying for help. But there’s nothing she can’t do despite being his chambermaid.

Neora grabbed Lenna’s hand and placed it on the bulging undergarment. “Come on, don’t be shy, you can touch it you know. Just relax your fingers against it and feel every inch of it.” Neora was helping her out. *“I-It’s so big? Will it really fit inside me?”* Lenna thought.

“Your Highness, you lied about the squid sale! Why would you...” Ashera came barging in the room and was stunned. There lying on the bed was Kirahoshi, Neora and Lenna all butt naked. “What in the Gods name are you doing!?” She then smacked Neora on the head twice leaving two bumps. She then smacked Kirahoshi on his head leaving behind a bump on his head. She then turned to Emi. “Why didn’t you stop them?”

“I was given orders not to, my lady.” Emi said as she acted like all she did was standing there and watched.

“Why was I hit twice? It should be Kirahoshi!” Neora whined.

“After all this time, you expect me to believe that answer from you? Please if I believe everything you said, I would probably would have been joined in on this.” Ashera said.

Everyone just stared at her, trying to process her words.

Ashera realized what she has said and coughed before continuing. “Besides, who have been trying to take advantage of this whole arrangement this whole time?” She said as she places her hands on her hips.

Neora puffed her cheeks and was still pouting for getting hit. “That doesn’t mean hitting a royal on the head.”

“Why can’t I go with you? It’s my responsibility too you know?” Neora whined.

“I told you for the eighth time already, it’s because you forced Lenna into that situation without her feelings.” Kirahoshi said as he folded his arms. He then turned to Emi. “Also, Emi when I get back, I better see everything sparkling when I get back. If I see a speck of dust you will be punished.” He said.

Emi face was red as she was scrubbing. “Y-Yes your highness!” She could feel herself getting aroused by the thought of getting punished.

“I’m sorry!” Lenna said as she bowed in front of Kirahoshi on the ground.

“No, I should be apologizing to you Lenna. I should have tried to stop Neora earlier but because of the drug that she gave me, I couldn’t.”

*I wish to speak to Kirahoshi! Where is my lover?

*I don't understand these humans.

*Sweet Nectar

*Thank you

*Leech

*Slumber mushroom

*Lover