**Chapter 10: Hot Night (2)**

Gregor, a Lizardgirl female warrior who has crossed the age threshold this year, is a confident and determined warrior.

Before she came to the Labyrinth City, there was no one in her clan who could match her and that didn't change much in the Labyrinth City.

She reached the third level within two months of entering the Labyrinth.

It was by no means an unprecedented record, but it was a good record that ranked among the best.

Thanks to that, she already received offers from several clans. They recognized a great talent right away.

Her life was rosy, and she had a long road ahead of her but one day, Gregor met her match in a tavern.

His pectoralis major and biceps, thick triceps with artistic cleavage, dense obliques, and six-pack that seemed to be hidden by a fur blanket.

A man who had a desire to mate with his whole body was sitting alone in the corner of the inn bar.

If he was so mating-friendly, even to her own reptilian self, what would he look like to other humans, elves, watermen, and others?

She had no idea.

The sharp-eyed Lizardgirl noticed that the eyes of the females in the inn were gradually turning toward him.

Strong females prey on strong males. And strong males taste better when they're eaten after a fierce battle.

Gregor remembered the proverb passed down from generation to generation among the Lizards and began to over-appeal.

Thus began the arm wrestling match.

Gregor was full of confidence.

Touted as the greatest warrior of her people, she had proven herself in the infamous Labyrinth City.

What she's accomplished so far has bolstered her confidence.

The man in front of her has the body of a warrior, strong and hard, but he is a male.

He can't even beat his own females, so how can he beat her?

She had overwhelming confidence.

"⋯?"

However, that confidence began to crumble as soon as the man in the helmet took her hand.

It was a different large, callused hand.

‘What the hell?’

Our palms met, our fingers intertwined, and we assumed an arm-wrestling pose.

It wasn't my initiative, as the female, but the male's, as if forced into the position by his strength.

"What, you're a wimp? You can go back if you're not confident."

The helmeted man smirked as he echoed her words.

"⋯No, I'm just checking your strength."

I squeezed his hand, returning the taunt.

-Gulp.

I swallowed hard.

The explorer, who had reached the third level of the labyrinth, broke out in a cold sweat, nervous from the arm wrestling.

"Are you both ready?"

The referee, who had appeared out of nowhere, checked their intentions.

When they nodded in unison, the referee released the grip on their fists.

-Kaaaaaah!

The match was over in an instant.

The pride of the third-level warrior had been crushed.

Nam Soo-jin, who had bet his entire fortune on the gambling board, cheered.

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"Fuck, this is invalid!"

A voice of protest erupted from the crowd of drinkers who had gathered like spectators.

"You guys cheated, right?! No, the result doesn't make sense!"

"Dude, Gregor, you're out of your mind. If that's acting, you should quit being an explorer and join a theater company."

"He's got some pretty impressive skills."

"I haven't seen him in Valerus before. Is he a rookie explorer? I haven't heard of any rookies lately⋯"

"But why is he wearing a helmet?"

"I don't know, he either got a face chewed up or got pulverized.”

There were other noises.

Who doesn't want to get in trouble for losing money at the gambling tables?

The important thing is that I bet against the odds, and the four silver coins came back as nine silver coins.

I was smiling and counting my winnings when a drunken-looking man burst out in front of me, pushing people roughly.

"Money. My fucking money! Give me my money! You think I'm going to admit to this shitty scam?"

I recognized the voice as the same guy from earlier.

Indeed. The power of alcohol is amazing. It gives him the courage to stand up for himself when everyone else is quiet.

"That asshole. He did it."

She smiled and offered a kind word to the drunken man who staggered away, unable to hear the quiet whispers of those around him.

"What if you don't admit it? If you had won the money, would you be here in front of me, bitching about it? You'd be ordering more drinks because you won some money. Look at other people, they just accept the result and get over it. If you're drunk, go home and sleep."

The man's helmet hid his kind smile, or perhaps he was touched by the warmth of the advice.

The man's face turned red and flushed. His head was dizzy with alcohol, but his ears seemed to be open.

"You son of a bitch-!"

"Stop."

-Aaaaah.

The man raised his fist, and the words that came out of his mouth in the heat of the moment dropped the temperature in the inn.

And I don't just mean verbally, the temperature really dropped.

My skin shivered and my breath came out. The sudden chill feels like it's about to freeze my skin.

"No fights in my inn."

Only one person moves in the silence that fills the inn.

Diana slowly opened her tightly closed eyes and placed her hand on the drunken man's shoulder.

"You understand?"

"Yes, yes⋯"

The drunken man nodded vigorously, his face pale, unable to speak.

"Hoo-hoo, good boy, I'm glad you seem to understand."

The temperature of the inn, which had cooled drastically, gradually began to return to normal. Diana's eyes closed once more.

The drunken man ran out of the inn in a huff, and the people who had been giggling at the sight resumed laughing and talking and drinking merrily, as if the mood had been broken.

"Hahaha, look at him running away like that!"

"There's a lot to see today. Gregor getting crushed in arm wrestling and even Diana's power! Amazing!"

Some of the stronger ones said such things.

Sure enough, when I first met her, Diana didn't even flinch when I pointed an axe at her.

I thought she was out of the ordinary even then, but the way people reacted to her made me realize it was more than that.

"Are you okay? A lot must have happened since I went to fetch water."

"It wasn't that big of a deal."

"Well, I'm glad to hear that, but ⋯ ah. Here's your water."

Diana poured water into a cup. I lifted my helmet up ever so slightly so I could drink the water, and as I sipped it carefully, I thought to myself.

‘Let's see.’

Just before I arm-wrestled Gregor, I stared straight at her, and a status window popped up with her information.

The status window doesn't just work for me, it works for others.

Diana was right in front of me, and I silently looked at her and called up the status window.

I wondered how powerful she is that she can freeze the world around her with a single word.

I expected to hear a ding, like when I stared at Gregor, and see a status window pop up with her information.

Instead, a slightly different phrase popped up.

"Kaaak?!"

I looked at the status window, panicked, and spewed water out of my mouth.

"⋯⋯"

Diana stared at her damp gray dress in dismay.

As the front of her already tight-fitting dress got completely soaked, the embroidery of her bra struggling to hold her large breasts and her soft navel became visible.

My head instantly went white, and I made a common-sense decision that I didn't want to make.

In a panic, I grabbed a nearby towel, wrapped it around my hand, and pressed it firmly against her chest.

My first thought was, "I need to clean up that water first," but it wasn't until I put my hand on her chest that I realized, "Isn't this a little dangerous?”

But the damage was done.

The clammy towel, and the thick, firm fingers beyond it, pressed down on my damp, sensitive breasts.

"Nghhhhhh!!!"

Diana, who had been stunned and stiffened by the water fountain for a long time, finally came to her senses, her whole body shuddering from the sudden stimulation.

Her tightly closed eyelids fluttered open.

The vibration was so strong that the hand pressed against her chest shook violently.

The unfamiliar trembling made my hands grow stronger, and I squeezed harder at Diana’s breasts.

She could feel something hard between her large breasts. His thumb slipped out, and he twisted and squeezed it.

"Hmph?!"

This time it wasn't a weak, long shudder like before. This time, it was a full-blown shudder, like an explosion.

At the same time, her half-closed pupils dilated fully, and her beautiful amber eyes fluttered open.

Immediately afterward, Diana’s back and legs buckled as if she had lost all strength, and she fell backwards onto the table chair.

"Huh, huh, huh."

"Diana, are you okay?"

I gingerly reach out my arm to support Diana, who is breathing heavily, her face and neck flushed red.

-Thud!

She promptly brushed my hand away, wrapping her arms around the peaks of her ample breasts and throwing her head back.

"Huh, huh⋯sorry⋯Go, I'm suddenly feeling a little unwell. I guess we're done for the day⋯uh, go upstairs and get some rest⋯!"

Diana said those words in a hurry and ran towards the kitchen on the first floor.

I stared at her in disbelief, then sank down on a chair at the table.

[The gap between you and the target is overwhelming.]

[The status window will be brought up, albeit in a limited way.]

"Fucked⋯"

[D■■ ■■■■ lv.7■]

[■■■■■■■■ Curses: 6]

Considering the filtering, it's around level 70. The first digit of the level is a whopping 7.

Against an opponent so much stronger than me, I made a huge mistake.

Still, I honestly have no regrets.

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The people in the inn had long since disappeared like the tide after witnessing Diana being hit by Nam Soo-Jin's water.

However, there were two figures in the inn that hadn't left.

One was Nam Soo-Jin, and the other was Gregor.

Gregor was mentally shattered by the humiliation of having lost to a male while trying to impress him.

As she watched the incident from her seat, she said to herself.

"Just let them mate⋯"