**Chapter 120: Ego Axe Bunny (4)**

I stared at the woman who had suddenly appeared.

She had black hair that reached down to her feet with bangs covering her eyes, smooth flesh-colored skin and a body that looked like the embodiment of the word 'fleshy'.

The bunny-girl leotard clearly showed off her body's lines, with a cute stomach peeking out from underneath.

Her breasts, which defied gravity and flowed down both sides, were as beautiful as Diana's, but they were also formidable in size.

The pure white stockings wrapped around her chubby thighs screamed to be ripped off, and her low-heeled shoes added a touch of color.

Although she was crouching, her head came up to my waist. She must have been about 180 cm tall.

She was chained all over her body, including her arms and neck, and because she was crouched with her thighs wide apart, I could see her thick pussy lips and firm ass.

She was a slutty, slutty, perverted bunny girl.

This is the first time I've seen a female with her whole body filled with sex since Diana and Idelbert.

“⋯What are you doing, just standing there and watching?”

As I stare at her obscene body in wordless admiration, the woman growls and glares at me.

“Why do you think I invited you to my mental world? Hurry up and follow my orders!”

This white drawing board-like space was apparently the woman's mental world.

-Thud!

The woman shouted and tried to move her body, but the chains immediately controlled her actions.

“That damn blacksmith⋯does she dare to put these shackles on this body⋯?!”

-clang, clang!

As the impatient woman tried to move harder, the chains rattled in time with her movements.

Along with it, her voluptuous breasts and squat ass swayed from side to side.

-Clink-clink.

The chains didn't budge, controlling the woman's behavior and eventually, the woman's strength would run out.

“Ugh!”

The woman, unable to control her anger, collapsed in a state of confusion, unable to lie down or sit down.

Her mouth and behavior were harsher than I thought.

“⋯You. How long are you going to watch this?”

“A moment. I'm trying to assess the situation, so be quiet.”

I closed my eyes and fell into thought as I watched the woman's casual movements.

All else aside, three questions immediately came to mind.

1. Who is that woman?

2. Why is she dressed as a bunny girl?

3. What are the chains holding her down?

I had time to think about it.

I don't know why, but the woman was tightly bound in chains, and although I had no weapons, my hands and feet were free.

 I calmly asked the woman my questions.

“First. Who the hell are you?”

“⋯There's no reason for me to tell you that. You just have to do what I say.”

The more I looked at her, the more she acted differently than she looked. She was a very arrogant woman. Does she have a high ego?

Still, I had a vague idea of her identity.

The change that occurred as soon as I held the extra-large axe made by Zirnier, the axe was made of the [Gluttony] Soul Stone.

'This phenomenon is most likely caused by that soulstone.’

Previously, the Gluttony Soulstone had reacted as if it were alive.

Zirnier said that the reason why the Soul Stone of Gluttony contains the ‘identity’ that the beings of the high-level labyrinth leave behind when they die is extremely rare.

In other words, the woman before me is the remains of the Gluttony being I slayed on the fifth floor.

It made sense that an axe made with the Gluttony Soulstone as its main material would contain the remnants of gluttony.

‘As if it were an ego sword.’

In this case, an ego axe.

“So, what's with the kinky outfit?”

“Huh, bullshit!”

Gluttony responded slightly to the second question.

“It's a special battle outfit for the proud, it's been with me all my life, it's not a pervert's outfit at all!”

Certainly, it was something to wear in battle. Who wouldn't be drawn to it?

I don't know about defense, but it was the best way to catch the opponent off guard.

However, she seemed to recognize that she was dressed quite modestly, as her face flushed slightly in response to her bold statement.

“Finally, what's with the chains?”

“⋯”

It wasn't until the third question that the woman's eyes changed.

She looked like she had a lot to say.

“Your spit.”

“What?”

“These are bonds made from your own spit!”

Sure enough, when Zirnier offered to make a weapon for me, she took a beaker full of my saliva.

 [Blessing of Radiance]

- The light of the beginning of time is upon you.

- It has an absolute effect on the darkness.

She said that the [Blessing of Radiance] imbued my bodily fluids with some holy power, and that it would allow me to control the weapon.

'She turned your saliva into chains? How did she do it?

-Bam!

The wide-eyed woman leaned forward and glared at me as the bunny headband on her head bounced and swayed.

“I've been in your spit for a week. Every day was a day of despair, every cavity in my body filled with your saliva. I will never forgive you or that blacksmith bitch.”

Her eyes, peeking out from behind her bangs, were eerie.

Her breasts jiggled with every word she spoke and every breath she took.

“I will escape from this place one day and chew every last one of your precious connections to pieces before your eyes. I will destroy and roast your entire family in front of your eyes, tear off your entire family, and devour your entire body, making you regret ever touching this body for the rest of your life!”

Apparently, the grudge was pretty deep.

From Gluttony's perspective, it was because of the battle on the 5th floor that she ended up in this state.

“That's a bit harsh.”

But that's none of my business.

In the first place, it was the gluttony that sank its teeth in.

“If you attack first, shouldn’t you think that you will be subject to the same fate?”

I hadn't yet forgotten the time when gluttony led the party to annihilation.

“⋯!”

-clang!

I took a step closer with the same glare, and her expression changed slightly.

her fierce and confident expression was replaced by a flash of fear.

After a moment's hesitation, Gluttony opened her mouth again, cautiously.

“⋯Here's the deal. If you can unlock these chains with your own hands, I'll give you a 'contract' that what I just told you won't happen.”

“A contract?”

“Yes. To a demon, a contract is a lifetime promise. It cannot be broken or refused. This body is personally making a contract with you.”

 So she's talking about something that hasn't even happened yet?

“I don't like it.”

“⋯⋯?”

The woman's eyes widened and she seemed genuinely surprised.

“This body is giving you the opportunity to make a 'contract' with me. You're going to refuse?”

“Uh.”

“⋯Think about it again carefully. Opportunities like this don’t come around often. Are you so insignificant that you don’t understand? It was I, and not any other scum, who gave you this opportunity.”

Despite her bravado, there was no reason for me to make such an unwelcome promise in the first place.

On the other hand, there were plenty of reasons to decline.

 “You. You've been a dick to me before.”

“⋯⋯?”

“I stabbed you a few times with an axe and you spit out the soul stone and barely managed to survive, so why are you acting like you’re above me?”

-Hmph.

The woman's mouth made a grinding sound, followed by a tremendous shout.

“How dare you, the bastard I was lucky enough to defeat when I was at my weakest, having just awakened from my long seal!!! How dare you spout such nonsense!!! There is such a thing as overstepping one's bounds!!! With my strength at its peak, I could blow up a mere mortal like you with the flick of a finger!”

-Kung! Kung!!!

Gluttony twisted her body with a ferocious momentum as if my words hurt her pride.

Loud yelps and harsh expletives flew but all I could see was her wiggling her ass and bouncing.

-Boom!

After a long period of struggling, Gluttony eventually collapsed, unable to break free from the chains but her eyes grew even fiercer.

“I’ll kill you. I’ll definitely kill you. Your life, your family, your mother, your father, your daughter, your son, your sister, your brother, your lover, I’ll cook them all alive and eat them. Be prepared… hic.”

She shuddered as I took a step closer to her, who continued to speak out of line.

“⋯Don't come!!!”

-Clunk, clunk, clunk!

She twisted her body to somehow get back, but the chains wouldn't let her.

I stood before her with the [Blessing of Radiance] in my hand, emitting a blinding light.

“Don't shine that disgusting light on me! Put it away, all of you!”

I don’t know the exact reason yet, but all the monsters enveloped in ‘Magi,’ including those of Gluttony, were extremely vulnerable to this Blessing of Radiance.

‘Even when she was a spirit stone, a little bit of blessing would make her squirm, but what would happen if I put the blessing into her materialized body?’

I don't know, but I wonder if it would be enough to shut her foul mouth?

In order to master a weapon, it is essential to first communicate with it and this is not just a weapon, it's an ego weapon, so that process is even more important.

I have to give it a name.

“You’re wearing a bunny girl outfit. From now on, your name will be Bernie.”

 “⋯What? Ugh! You dare to name me?! You presumptuous brat! This body already has a great and lofty true name—”

 Za-zak!

I slapped her right cheek with the blessing of radiance around my erect cock, and she let out a stupid groan.

“Your name is Bernie.”

 “⋯⋯h, eh⋯?”

“Yep. From now on, all answers are yes.”

“What, what bullshit-”

-Bam!

“⋯⋯??”

Bernie, whose left cheek had been slapped by my cock, looked up at me, dazed.

“Yeah. Now we're at eye level.”

“⋯⋯⋯⋯???”

I slowly stroked Bernie's head, too flustered to answer.

I can't change weapons now.

How can I switch weapons when I was lucky enough to get a final stage item?

However, that one and only final stage item shouldn't have acted so carelessly.

“A weapon is a weapon, so it should obey its master, right?”

Every time I patted her head forcefully, the rabbit headband shook as if it was nodding.

It was time to make it clear who was the boss.