**Chapter 135: Nightmare (5)**

“Kwak!

“Kehhhh!”

“Kghhhh!”

They groaned in pain as I grabbed them by the throat and lifted them into the air.

After the physical realignment, my body functioned more ideally.

The lighter females, like Ellie and Grumpy, could easily be lifted with one hand.

“When I offered to cum, you could have just accepted it and left, but you dared to be greedy?”

They were so vulgar, showing their cunts and bouncing their hips to tempt my cock.

The thought of them holding Ellie and Grumpy’s bodies’ hostage, using them as if they were their own, made my head spin.

As someone who believes that a person's first time is more important than anything else, I could never forgive the succubi for daring to blackmail two virgins and my virginity.

-Hmph. Hmph.

The succubus in Grumpy’s body shuddered violently.

Her black eyeballs were on the verge of twitching, and her nipples, covered by the black fabric of her skirt, stood erect.

A stream of clear liquid poured down her thighs and onto the black slingshot panties.

The succubus in Ellie's body, on the other hand, resisted me but her frail mage body could only struggle against the strangling arm.

However Ellie's body began to heat up as well, whether it was the Labyrinth aphrodisiac or just survival instinct.

“Gee, turn it off, huh?!”

The face of the succubus wearing Ellie's mask widened.

Even if it was the succubus that was in control now, they still looked like Ellie and Grumpy.

A strange feeling of guilt followed.

Grumpy would have enjoyed it as a reward, but Ellie was far from a fan of corporal punishment.

However there was no other choice.

‘I'm so sorry, Ellie.’

I tightened my grip, hoping that Ellie would be strong enough to hold on a little longer.

Thrrrr-

Ellie's body went limp.

She wasn't dead, just temporarily unconscious.

I didn't feel comfortable using my hands to knock out a child who always smiled at my every word.

I gently lowered Ellie's limp body to the floor, careful not to hurt her.

“Just a little longer.”

I muttered, trying to ease the guilt that had built up inside of me, and turned my attention to the rascal I still held in one hand.

“Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm.”

Purrrrr-

Red blood trickled from the nose of the still strangled Grumpy.

The succubus's instinctive behavior, or the pent-up consciousness of Grumpy, moved her body.

Even as she bled profusely from her nose, she moved her hand to flick her nipples, which were swollen to the limit, with her fingers.

Seeing this, I slapped her breast with the palm of my hand.

Aaaaah!

“Khohhhhhhhh?!”

Boom!

The water from Grumpy’s lower half splashed against my abs.

The black cloth slit trickled down, leaving a large palm print between her soft breast and side.

“…This is the best body…♡”

The succubus in Grumpy’s body moaned heavily and shuddered.

‘I see.’

As far as I could tell, this succubus in Grumpy’s body was similar in temperament to Grumpy, a natural masochist.

Her nipples erect in delight when she's strangled, and her breasts shoot out their juices when she's spanked, making her squirm in uncontrollable pleasure.

“Hey, succubus.”

“Hmph, hmph, hmph, why, why did you call me?”

“Why did you call me?”

Aaaaah!

“What?!”

Chiiiit!

I retracted my hand from around her throat and slapped her breast with my other hand, causing another squirt.

I looked at the red marks on her left and right sides and said again.

“Hey, succubus.”

“Yes⋯”

With the minimal etiquette lesson out of the way, I moved on to the next one.

“When you're on good behavior, come out of Grumpy’s body.”

“Kekeke, phew hehe⋯”

The seriousness of my words made her laugh.

“Are you⋯ an idiot?”

“What, you bitch?”

Zap!

The seizure button was pressed. Another slap across the breast, and the little bitch's body shuddered.

“Hehehe… Idiot, that’s right. Hehehe…If you tell me to get out after teaching me such addictive pleasure…Hehe, what kind of stupid succubus would say yes and leave…right…?”

She chuckled as she said that.

Succubus it’s not a normal race after all.

This was enough to make me sick, but their obsession with pleasure was frightening.

Is there no way to get rid of them?

[This body could help you.]

As I pondered, Bernie whispered in my head.

[⋯You? You're going to help?]

[Hmph. Yeah.]

What kind of whim is this?

Bernie, the gluttony demon, had been very rough on me in the past.

Her arrogant nostrils were not easily dampened by pussy slapping and popping climaxes, and she was always twitching with every swing of the axe.

Its performance as a weapon is also excellent, and its special ability utilizing Bernie’s identity was also useful in the battle against the snowy kobolds⋯

It was another thing entirely for her to help me.

[Use the power of this body to devour them.]

The power of Bernie's identity, or in other words, her Active Skill.

It was the ability to swallow things up and spit them back out.

According to Zirnier, the range of “targets” is very broad.

Objects, creatures, magic, other things.

It can swallow anything and spit it back out.

[If you swallow those guys, I'll spit out your females separately.]

She meant to separate Ellie and Grumpy from the succubi who had taken up residence in their dream world and were ruling it.

[Why, and for what reason?]

Bernie wasn't the kind of guy who would help me easily.

It was very suspicious of her to offer to help me so suddenly.

[⋯No, not for your sake, because those succubi look pretty appetizing, and I'm pretty hungry right now.]

Bernie replied obediently, but I heard a strange discomfort in her voice.

'That's not what you really want.’

There's something else, another reason.

[And there is a condition.]

A condition.

As soon as I heard those words, I knew.

This is the point.

[Make a contract with this body.]

“I refuse.”

[No!]

I immediately refused, and Bernie let out a panicked voice.

A contract.

Surely it was a lifelong promise that I couldn't refuse.

Even in my mind's eye, Bernie’s face was filled with vengeance as she spoke of how she would destroy my generations if she was freed from his bonds.

‘I don't believe it.’

I felt better about knocking out Ellie and Grumpy, getting them out of the labyrinth, and taking them to the temple.

[Hmm. You're going to leave this dungeon with two more burdens?]

Dungeon?

I nodded, assuming she meant the labyrinth.

[Why not?]

[Hmph!]

Bernie’s snort made me look around.

Jubeel was passed out, choking on her breast milk, while Lammel and Hitolis, who had been ravaged by Jubeel, ended up soaked in her breast milk.

Joy Hog and Chirp Chirp were still stunned.

I'm the only one of the party still sane and exiting the Labyrinth safely in this situation is⋯ quite difficult.

[⋯How's that. Are you finally getting around to listening to me?]

[⋯Once, but only for the content]

After a moment of silence at Bernie's smugness, she replied.

Bernie chuckled and explained the contract to me.

[⋯It's a small condition: every day from now on, once an hour, you will give this body your cum.]

[⋯what?]

The unexpected demand stunned me for a moment.

[⋯With a miserable shake of your pathetic penis, scatter baby seeds on the axe blade where this body is trapped.]

[⋯⋯]

[And once a month, I will invite you into my mind's realm. On that day, I will collect your semen myself, so make sure you have plenty of it.]

In other words.

Are you saying that from now on I’ll have to jerk off once on hour every day for the next year, spraying my semen on the blade of my axe, and you're going to fuck me once a month?

[The body itself will drink your filthy filth, a blessing that will not be available in the afterlife, so consider it an undeserved honor.]

There was only one thing to say.

[I refuse.]

[What! What! Why?!]

Bernie shouted at me in an arrogant tone, as if she thought it was a favorable offer.

But before I could think long, I realized that ejaculating 24 times a day was far outside the realm of normal.

[Once every two months. I'll consider that.]

[Two, two months? Don't be ridiculous!]

[You've been talking nonsense for too long. Once every two months.]

[Eek!]

With a groan of resentment, Bernie revised the terms.

[Then, you must cum on the axe blade every two hours.]

It was a ridiculous request.

[Ugh, I can't help it, I'll make a special concession to you, once a day!]

I have no intention of giving in to her request to cum on an axe blade.

[Once a week⋯]

[You fool! Do you, a worm-like, inferior species, not even have a conscience?! Once a week! I can't back down any longer!]

[Cackling, you fool! Are you really a human being?! Do you not have a human heart?]

Bernie gritted her teeth and shouted, but I didn't change my attitude.

‘I'd rather find another solution.’

[Well, then. Once a month, when this body invites you to the world of the mind, cum for me.]

[Hmm⋯]

[No, no, I really can't make any more concessions, or else I'll starve to death⋯]

I thought for a moment and replied.

[Okay, we'll make a 'contract' with that condition.]

[⋯! Heh heh. That's a wise choice for a foolish little thing. I accept your contract!]

-Woohoo.

As Bernie's slightly excited words ended, I felt something connect between me and Bernie.

[The contract is sealed, and you are now obligated to periodically cum on this body.]

Bernie declared majestically.

A flat rate provided once a month wasn't a bad option, if it solved the situation at hand.

Rather, it was the best option at the moment, with no other options.

“Kuuuuuuu… Are you scared? I can see you’re not hitting me…”

The succubus in the crooked mask smirked.

I wonder how long that smile will last.

I smiled back and grabbed Bernie strapped to my back.

“⋯⋯You, are you serious?”

“Bernie.”

“Okay, wait. We'll talk-”

The succubus's expression changed, as if she instinctively sensed something sinister.

[I haven't eaten a succubus in a long time.]

[If you eat Ellie and Grumpy, be prepared.]

[Don't worry. I think those two females will enhance the deep flavor of your cum even more⋯No, I'm not saying that your cum is delicious. It's just that I can't eat it, so I'm going to make it a little more palatable. Don't get me wrong.]

I don't mind, as long as it doesn't involve eating Ellie and Grumpy.

I quickly reach out and point Bernie at the nape of the succubus's neck as it begins to struggle.

Boom!

The axe rattled since it had a meal in front of it.

Feeling a surge of energy flow through the handle, I spoke the initiation word.

“Eat.”

The blade snapped open, sucking in Grumpy and Ellie.