**Chapter 136: Nightmare (6)**

Romelin and Trellin, the lieutenant succubus who had taken over Denshi and Ellie's dream world, opened their eyes in a pure white space.

*TLN: I’ll say it one more time for those who forgot. Grumpy/* *Cachile/Denshi are the names of the same person.*

*Grumpy is the nickname mc gave her, Cachile is the name she used as a slave and Denshi it’s her real name.*

“⋯⋯Where are we?”

“⋯Where?”

Trellin's stunned face was filled with questions.

Romelin ruffled her hair and looked around.

Surely, she remembered the indescribable pleasure she'd felt at the hands of that benign male.

But the rest was a blur.

'Sure enough, it looked like an axe was held to my throat⋯'

“Romelin. Did that man kill us?”

“⋯I don't know, but I don't think I'm dead, do you?”

Romelin and Trellin were able to leave the body of the person who controlled the dream world even if that person died.

That's why they shouldn't have woken up in this empty, stomach-churning white space.

[I'm surprised the remnants of that pervert are still here.]

As they looked around questioningly, a voice echoed in their heads.

“⋯!!!”

“Who is it!”

Panicked, they looked around once more, and a figure that hadn't been seen a moment before appeared.

Hair long enough to spill onto the floor.

A body so sensual that only bringing the progenitor of succubi could make it a competition.

Chains that felt cold, binding her harshly.

“⋯Bunny Girl?”

“⋯What, wearing clothes we wouldn't wear, and spreading her legs wide like that⋯?!”

Romelin and Trellin stared in stunned admiration at the creature's attire but their admiration didn't last long.

“Uh, mo, body?”

“Big?!”

More than the visual shock, the shock to their instincts was even greater.

They dropped to their knees, feeling the fear of the being before them.

‘A race, no. A different kind of being!’

As succubus and demons who had been corrupted by Magi, they could instinctively sense how much Magi the being in front of them possessed.

Therefore, they immediately craned their necks toward the being before them.

“The great one!!!!”

“I see the Great One⋯!!”

They felt compelled not to make the slightest mistake in front of her, but their voices were shaking from the excessive nervousness.

The Great Demon.

A feeling of joy spread from the depths of their hearts at the honor of witnessing such a gigantic being whose name they could not even mention.

[You bitches know your place, unlike that cocky bastard.]

“It is an honor!”

“I am honored!!!”

Romelin and Trellin replied hastily, but in the back of their minds, they had a question.

An arrogant bastard?

Who, in the presence of such a great being, could be so arrogant?

Not without losing his mind, no.

No one would do such a crazy thing, they were sure, unless they were beyond insane and suicidal.

[Yes. Consider it an honor.]

“⋯Yes?”

“What⋯?”

Bernie's mouth dropped open slightly as Romelin and Trellin questioned.

[Being the nourishment of this body.]

Her red lips parted slightly, then closed again.

The red lips chewed as if savoring the food.

T-sk.

The red lips and brow contorted harshly.

[I see, junk food is tasteless. It doesn't even send a message to the liver.]

Bunny clicked her tongue and looked away from the two succubi.

The two succubi in the snow-white world faded away, as if they had ceased to exist.

-Hmph.

Bernie looked at her stomach, which was still growling, with indifferent eyes, and sighed in vain.

It was worth it, though.

In exchange for eating the tasteless creatures, she would finally be able to taste the dumbass' cum.

-Gulp.

At the memory of the fishy flavor and the sticky texture of the cum that had coated her mouth and throat, Bernie's body instantly flared with excitement.

The peaks of her voluptuous breasts swelled instantly.

“Hmph.”

Thump!

As her legs narrowed to accommodate her soaking wet lower half, the chains immediately took control of her body, forcing her knees wide apart.

Bernie felt strongly offended that her every move was being controlled by an insignificant creature.

⋯ But more than that, there was a strange excitement she had never felt before.

'Even when I ate that out-of-this-world delicacy, my heart never beat like this⋯!’

“Shit. Shit! Kkkkkk!”

The more Bernie twisted her body to deny her racing heart, to break free of her bonds the chains controlled her even more harshly.

Gulp-

Exhausted and limp, Bunny stared blankly at the liquid oozing from the crotch of her proud battle suit and splattering everywhere, then quickly looked away.

-Gurgling.

The sound of her hungry stomach echoed in her empty mind.

-Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

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Thrrrr-

Black ash scattered from the bodies of Denshi and Ellie.

In addition to that, two fist-sized soul stones protruded from their bodies.

It was a different result from the succubus I defeated.

They weren't summoned back by someone, they died.

[Are you sure you're done?]

[⋯Heh. Don't talk to me, you fool.]

I turn to Bernie for confirmation, but she somehow cuts me off in a tone that sounded a bit of a jerk.

Shrugging, I laid the unconscious Denshi down next to Ellie and gathered up the soulstone.

Two lieutenant succubus soul stones.

I didn't know their exact value, but in this lecherous, debauched, barbaric world, they were sure to be worth something.

I glanced around. It was still dark outside the cave.

We were attacked at dawn, before the sun had even risen, by mysterious succubus minions.

‘Who would use a lieutenant succubus, not even a low ranking one, as a servant?’

I had no idea who it was, but if one attack had come, it wouldn't be surprising if a second came.

‘I'm the only one with any power left.’

I had to keep the party awake and alert.

“⋯I have no face. I was on night duty and didn’t even have time to come to my senses⋯”

“What's done is done. I took care of the raiders, but they might come again. Please do well in the future.”

“⋯I'm sorry. Really.”

I woke up the party leader, Joy Hog, who was bowing her head in guilt, and explained the situation.

“Hmm… It feels strangely ticklish where I pee… It feels weird…”

Wind Valley’s Chirp Chirp stirred and turned her head, as if she had slept soundly.

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

Jubeel, Lammel, and Hitolis looked at each other in shock.

They were soaking in Jubeel’s milk with no one to talk to.

They looked like they needed to talk to themselves.

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

Ellie and Denshi, who had finally regained their senses, were turning their backs to each other, red-faced and wiping their faces.

These people who were wary of each other and biting each other joined forces to attack one man's penis.

 One by one, they ripped off each other's pants and skirts, lapping at each other's cunts to seduce him.

They also revealed their sexual preferences, quirks, and masturbation histories.

Even if they wanted to argue in their defense that it wasn't of their own volition⋯ what the succubi did was only to induce their actions.

It was an undeniable fact that Ellie and Denshi had a subconscious desire to violate me.

And it was all revealed by someone else, not of their own volition.

‘If it were me, I'd just kill myself.’

As I stared at them with that thought, I heard a small muttering.

Both of their faces were flushed red, but their expressions were slightly different.

“⋯Master's palm⋯Hmph⋯”

She smirked in delight as she pressed her own hand to the reddened breast where my large handprint had left a mark.

“⋯I⋯ am⋯ done⋯ now⋯”

Ellie sobs, unable to contain her shame.

I cautiously approach them, and both Ellie's and Cachile's gazes immediately turn to me.

“Master.”

“Oh, oppa⋯”

Cachile's voice was unwavering and confident, while Ellie's trembled.

Her eyes are full of determination and, in contrast, embarrassment and shame.

“We'll talk when it's safe.”

They seemed to have a lot to say to each other, but this was not the time to talk, at least not in peace.

“Okay.”

“⋯Yes.”

Fortunately, they agreed with me.

The party, now settled, started moving once again, just in time for the sun to rise.

Grumpy and Chirp Chirp joined our party, and as expected, there were no further succubus attacks.

-Pow!

Chirpy Chirp's long-range shooting, Grumpy's crossbow and mid-range dagger skills, and her ability to see through traps were very useful.

“You've improved a lot.”

Her overall skills have grown beyond what they were before.

Excellent close-range and ranged combat support, and nearly 100% trap detection.

On top of that, she's got a spirit.

A high potential hexagonal dealer was someone that anyone would want. Suddenly, I thought to myself that it was a good idea to buy at a low price.

“To protect my master, I must grow stronger.”

Grumpy smiled humbly at my compliment.

With Grumpy and Chirp Chirp our party became a formidable force.

With more rest and temperature control, the party reached the end of the twelfth floor in three days.

Ellie has captured the mana near the portal in an empty potion bottle.

Now we had one of two choices.

Take the descending portal and venture further down into the lower floors, or take the ascending portal and return to the surface.

“⋯Return. From the 13th floor onward, it's a desert. We have no plan and no preparation⋯”

“⋯⋯I'm too mentally exhausted.”

The succubus attack was a shock to the party in more ways than one.

Everyone seemed eager to get back to the party and get some rest.

I glanced over at Grumpy, who was clinging tightly to my side.

“What are you going to do⋯?”

“Master. Wait.”

The dog, who usually listens carefully to his master, interrupted me.

She motioned for me to follow her for a moment.

Despite the abruptness of the situation, I followed her lead.

An icy tree shielded us from the view of Joy Hog's party and Ellie.

As I stood with my back against a wooden post, Grumpy glared at me.

“You got something to say to me?”

“Yes. I have something important to say.”

Whoa.

I swallowed hard, let out a short breath, and the cold winds of the 12th floor dispersed slightly.

“Master.”

A woman I have not seen in a long time, but who still follows me loyally.

Denshi's violet eyes reflected the image of a man wearing the Great Helm.

“⋯Won't you explore the labyrinth with me, again?”

The sentence was a statement of intent, but it was soon replaced by something more straightforward.

“Leave that party behind, and come with me.”