**Chapter 138: Nightmare (8)**

“Huh, huh⋯♡”

Grumpy rolled her eyes as I massaged her uterus with my fist, groaned like an animal and buried her face in my neck.

Even as she breathed out raggedly, she tried to leave deep kiss marks on my neck.

I couldn't resist because I knew it would come off soon, and she wanted to leave her mark.

I gave my neck to her, and she left steaming kiss marks all over the nape of my neck.

My pants and the hem of my leather armor were damp.

It's not that she peed, it's just that the slingshot panties and short denim pants of Grumpy who only cares about appearance are not doing their primal job of keeping the liquid from flowing out of her vagina at all.

 “Gotta go.”

“Oooh⋯ can't we stay together just a little longer, just a little longer⋯?”

I don't know.

Part of me wants to let her do whatever he wants.

“⋯That, really⋯?”

“Mmmmm. Hmph!”

The party members in front of the portal gave me a suspicious glance and coughed.

This place was kind of a blind spot.

She had been away for quite some time, and her uterus let out an animalistic sound every time it contracted, which was a sign of how much development had gone into it.

Perhaps a little of the gruffness of her voice had leaked through.

“What the succubus said. It was true?”

“⋯⋯Yes, in preparation for meeting the master again⋯ Ahem⋯ Yes, I worked hard⋯ Ahem.”

Even the world's best masochistic pervert bitch coughed and cut off her words, as if embarrassed to proudly say that she masturbated while rubbing her vagina and strangling herself in the slave documents, thinking of me every night.

We shuffled back toward the party, squirming.

“Why do you all look at me like that?”

I asked innocently, and their eyes traveled to the nape of my neck and lower half.

There were kiss marks all over my neck and my pants were drenched in liquid.

I hastily pulled up my Arachne silk t-shirt and leather armor to cover my neck.

There's nothing I can do about the pants. They're uncomfortable, but I had to endure it.

 “Hmph. Hmph. Hmph.”

“Aaah⋯ Mother Earth⋯ Serif. I'm sorry⋯”

“That sucks.”

“⋯Hmmmm. It's nothing. Come on, come on. Shall we try to get back to work?”

Lammel coughing, Hitolis closing her eyes tightly in prayer and suddenly calling out to Serif, Jubeel simply looking in awe, and Joy Hog turning his gaze and suggesting the next target.

There were no particularly uncomfortable looks. There shouldn't have been any.

‘Who put on a one-man show for succubi?’

The only thing that bothered me was⋯

“⋯⋯”

Ellie just stood there, staring at me and Grumpy.

Her fiery red eyes took in the sight of the man and woman, and she quickly averted her gaze.

The party resumed their journey.

“Master, I will wait until we meet again but you have to come to the 15th floor.”

“Yes.”

We agreed to meet on the 15th floor, a safe zone.

She said she'd be staying for a while, so maybe we'd see each other again.

With a final hug and a big smile, she waved to me, accompanied by Chirp Chirp of the Wind Valley.

I waved back, and her smile grew even brighter as they went into the descent portal.

“Hmph. Hmmm.”

“⋯Uh, shall we go?”

The party looked at each other awkwardly, then joined hands to cross the portal.

“Ellie.”

I held out my hand to Ellie, who stood next to me, and she looked at my hand blankly.

“⋯Yes.”

Before I knew it, she was holding my hand.

Her grip was much stronger than it had ever been when crossing floors.

It was still weaker than my baseline grip strength, but it felt as if it carried a determination never to let go again.

“Oppa.”

“Yes?”

“⋯She's a slave⋯ right?”

[Attributed Slave: Denshi LV.31]

That's what the status window said.

But Ellie didn't seem to be saying that.

To me, is she just a slave who can be easily manipulated, or is she a person of reason and personality?

“⋯She's a girl with whom I have a deep connection.”

“⋯Before my foster mom?”

“No.”

I drew the line immediately.

She was important, but not as important as Diana.

The corners of Ellie's mouth loosened a little. It looked like a relieved laugh.

“⋯Well, compared to me?”

“⋯⋯”

I couldn't answer right away.

I'd only recently made a lot of memories with Ellie, but it was Grumpy who had been through the hardest times with me.

“⋯Hmm.”

Her grip grew stronger.

No matter how hard she tried, Ellie, the mage, couldn't match my basic grip power, but I could tell she was feeling frustrated right now.

“I'll have to try harder.”

Ellie smiled bitterly as she said it.

“Go, oppa. To the ground.”

I said, nodding my head.

“So. What the succubus said was real?”

I asked, thinking about it every day since the day she'd seen my cock, fantasizing about us sharing a wild kiss.

“⋯⋯⋯⋯”

Ellie blushed, unable to retort in the slightest.

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Something is wrong.

~Labyrinth, 9th Floor~

A week after the succubus attack, my body began to exhibit rapid abnormalities.

“Oppa, are you okay?”

“⋯⋯Ellie?”

“Yeah. It's me. It's Ellie. Are you okay? Mo, your body. You're so hot.”

“⋯⋯”

Long elfin ears. The fresh smell of elven flesh.

Even a woman would smell bad if she hadn't washed for this long, but Ellie didn't have any of those unpleasant odors.

The fresh scent made my cock swell strangely hard.

Ellie, I'm getting hard.

I wonder what it would feel like to stick my cock in her pussy.

I thought about slapping Ellie's round cheeks with my hard, thick cock.

I want to make her watch this and masturbate in front of me, just like I used to do secretly under the covers at night.

-Aaaaah!

I quickly raised my hand and slapped my cheek.

I quickly shake off the delusions that are boiling uncontrollably in my head.

The shock therapy had finally brought me back to my senses, but my erection refused to die.

“Oh, oppa?!”

“I'm fine, can you leave me alone for a minute?”

A panicked Ellie rushed toward me, but I quickly pushed her away.

It was hard to keep my wits about me as her scent entered my nostrils.

At my pleading, Ellie pulled away from me, but not without a worried glance.

I looked at my cock, which was strangely hard and erect.

It was leaking copious amounts of pre-cum, but now it was leaking like I was about to cum.

My boxers were already drenched, and my pants were beginning to stain with my cum.

Even though I had recently had a lot of sexual pleasure and was able to ejaculate comfortably, my current state was clearly abnormal.

I had a vague idea of the cause.

‘That succubus. What the hell did she put in me?’

I'm guessing the lieutenant succubus named Lurelin is someone's minion.

She had bitten my cock, just before she was defeated and sent back.

Along with the stabbing pain, an indescribably erotic sensation coursed through my body.

Now, it feels like it's coursing through my entire body.

“Well, we've never heard of such a thing before.”

“It's not like there are many succubus or incubus-like mongrels in the first place.”

“Certainly. They're not common in the Labyrinth, or even on the surface.”

When I told my distant party members about my suspicions, they all looked puzzled.

Even those who had been rolling around in the labyrinth city for several years treated the succubus as a rare species.

The party members who answered were far away.

Surprisingly enough, those who I had never seen as the opposite sex now felt like females.

I took more time than usual to rest in an attempt to suppress this unexplained excitement, but it grew uncontrollably with each passing minute.

In the end, the only thing I could do now was to get out of the Labyrinth as quickly as possible.

There are many ways to find a solution, as long as I get to the surface.

~The 8th Floor of the Labyrinth~

“Purrrrrrrr!”

I slashed at the oncoming minotaur with my axe.

-Chirp, chirp, chirp!

“Uh, uh, pooh, pooh!”

“Purrrrrrr!”

“Pooh! Purrrrrrr!”

As I advanced through the floors, I came across male explorers being raped by minotaurs.

They've been reduced to tools for breeding offspring by the female minotaurs.

Already reduced to idiots, they moaned stupidly and smiled happily.

It was too late to offer them a helping hand.

I laid them to rest and continued on my way.

~The third floor of the Labyrinth~

“Kerrrrr, kerrrrr!”

Similarly, I shook my hand and axed the neck of an attacking goblin.

-Boom!

My axe swing was no longer the same.

There was a hint of hesitation in my fingertips.

Because when I saw a man mating with a Minotaur with a happy face, I thought that even those disgusting and ugly monsters were 'possible'.

“This is crazy. Have you finally lost your mind, fuck. Get your shit together. You crazy motherfucker.”

I kept muttering to myself to keep myself sane.

It felt like my cock had replaced my brain.

I gritted my teeth to hold on to my sanity, periodically jolting myself awake with shock therapy.

I finally reached the first floor of the labyrinth.

“Oppa.”

Ellie offered her hand to step through the escape portal.

I hesitated, but then took her soft, smooth hand.

Her gaze sneaked to my lower half as she pretended to check her surroundings.

My cock, aroused by the mere touch of her hand, was hard and erect, brazenly displaying its primal sexuality.

Neither boxers nor pants could cover my erection.

-Gulp.

I could hear the sound of Ellie's saliva all too clearly as it slid down her throat.

After a moment of silence, we stepped through the white glow of the escape portal.

The immediate rush of the portal was a strange sense of floating, a strange sense of disorientation.

I realized instinctively that I had gained something of a blessing and a curse.

At the same time as I recognized the nighttime landscape of the Labyrinth City, a more direct change came to my body.

“Aaaaahhhh!!!”

I screamed in unbelievable pain.

Above my head, something was growing.

-Aah!

Something grew near my temple, poking out through my helmet.

It wasn't just my head.

I felt my cock, my balls, my reproductive organs, all twisting.

“Horns? Oh, you've got horns coming out of your head!”

“What, what, what is that, is that a curse?!!”

“A curse! Mr. Balkan is cursed! A priest! We need to get a priest!”

Without bothering to look at the rapidly increasing commotion around me, I opened the status window.

[◆ Curse of the Nightmare] NEW!!!

- Gain the power of the Incubus.

- Your mating and regeneration abilities are greatly increased.

- Stamina+5 Wisdom-10 Finesse+10

- Currently suffering from [very severe sexual frustration]. Your range of recognition of [female] is greatly increased. You feel intense sexual urges toward [female].

-Tsk.

Semen dripped from my drenched pants.

“⋯Fuck⋯”

Only a hollow voice echoed in the sky of Labyrinth City