**Chapter 139: The Situation of a Certain City’s Virginity Loss (1)**

Deep underground in the darkness, Incubus Ain reported to the woman, who was sitting with her legs crossed, with his head bowed low.

“It seems that the orb is in the Academy-”

-Pfft!

At the woman's light gesture, Incubus Ain's head burst open.

“How shameless of you, having failed on both occasions.”

The woman looked down at the fallen Incubus Ein with disdain, then clicked her tongue and gestured again.

-Thrumm.

The damp and moist magic that extended from the woman's body engulfed the body of Incubus Ain.

The woman walked away, leaving behind the place where Incubus Ain had disappeared without a trace.

With the sound of high heels, the woman descended into the depths.

-Thud.

She opened the door to the room she'd arrived at and saw the succubus lying on the bed, convulsing and squirming.

It had been a long time since she had passed out from pleasure, but her instincts were still stimulating her as she remembered the pleasure she had experienced.

Of the three servant succubus given to Incubus Ain, two of them had died, and the third had come in this state.

“Lurelin. Who made you like this?”

“⋯⋯”

-Tsk!

Instead of an answer, a squirt shot from her pussy.

The woman wondered: who could turn a succubus into such a slut?

A woman? Impossible.

A woman might be able to kill a succubus, but she wouldn't be able to turn it into a dirty female rug.

A man? But that made even less sense than the former.

No male could defeat a succubus.

The moment you insert it, even if you just hold it in your hand, you will immediately ejaculate and become a fallen and defeated masochist.

His life as a male would end immediately, and his life as a male domestic animal would begin, as he would be forced to cum on a daily basis.

For a male, a succubus was a living disaster.

But if. Just in case.

To be overwhelmingly superior to the males of this world.

What if there was a male so overwhelming that he could turn a succubus into a mere rug?

“⋯⋯”

-Gulp.

The woman swallowed unnecessarily.

But she quickly shook her head, cutting off her simmering delusion.

Such a male could not possibly exist in this world.

She resumed her nonchalant demeanor and was about to start walking again.

-Woof!

“⋯Keu-hot, keuh-euk⋯?!”

Lurelin's body, which had been lying unconscious on the bed, suddenly began to convulse.

On Lurelin white smooth skin, near her lower belly was a pattern of pink energy and black magi floated up.

It was the sigil the woman had carved into Lurelin’s womb when she had turned her into a minion, a symbol of servitude that only the highest ranking succubus could wear, and it was beginning to crack.

“Mu, what?!”

The woman panicked and fought to keep the sigil from cracking.

She watched as another pattern, a mixture of pink and white divine powers, was placed over the pattern of servitude she had carved.

It wasn’t magic, but holy power.

‘Are you taking the control of the Familiar from me?’

Staring at the sigil, the woman realized it was the sigil of the Incubus.

However, this was also ridiculous.

There were no demon incubuses in this Labyrinth City that could wield a similar level of control as the woman.

Moreover, an incubus that wielded divine power instead of magi?

There was no way such a thing existed.

-Kaang!

It was a blessing in disguise.

Like a baby babbling for the first time, the incubus was inexperienced at handling its own power.

The woman managed to block the incubus's sigil with relative ease, but her expression was not cheerful.

‘That was dangerous.’

What if the incubus had any control over its power?

Lurelin would have immediately fallen and become the Incubus's minion.

Pondering why this had happened so suddenly, the woman thought of one possibility.

A succubus could administer a potent, sexually arousing elixir to its target through its teeth.

If Lurelin was cornered by a man with an overwhelming amount of yang energy, sank her teeth into him in an attempt to force him to climax, but failed.

What if that man, doused in an elixir mixed with succubus power, accidentally awakened as an incubus and instinctively retaliated against Lurelin for harming him?

“⋯⋯”

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

This is the Labyrinth City.

A place of the world's greatest mysteries, miracles, and darkness.

There is nothing strange about when, where, or what happened.

Only those who can come to terms with what has already happened and quickly plan their next move will survive.

As the woman stamped the floor with her high heel, two senior succubi and six junior succubi emerged from the dusky magi.

They all knelt down and bowed their heads toward the woman.

“A high-rank incubus has appeared.”

“⋯Is is really a high-rank incubus?”

“Yes.”

The succubi who had been bowing their heads at the woman's words twitched and instinctively wet their pussy.

High-rank incubus.

Even mid-ranking incubi possess exceptional vitality and yang energy, but a high-rank one?!

Just thinking about it made her womb throb with excitement.

“Do whatever it takes, but be sure to capture him alive and bring him before my eyes.”

Smiling at the woman's words, the succubi quickly left to fulfill their mission.

Lilith, a faithful follower and worshiper of the Archdemon of [Lust] among the seven Archdemons, smiled in the darkness.

An incubus had been born, one with the potential to grow to be just like her⋯no, perhaps more.

Who could not covet that?

Even if his handling of divine power is a bit flawed, she's sure he'll grow up with a little guidance and a lot of pussy spanking.

He’ll be the ultimate powerhouse, bringing all the powerful females of the Labyrinth City to their knees.

-Jurrrrrr.

Lilith's mouth and pussy simultaneously salivated.

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“What's the commotion!”

The commotion brought the guards guarding the Labyrinth's entrance closer.

"Those horns...! That’s someone cursed and corrupted into an Ain! Stay alert, everyone, and keep your eyes on him!"

The most senior looking guard shouted.

Sure enough, they were staring at me.

My erect cock was visible even under my pants.

“What kind of man’s body is that…Is he under the Minotaur curse or something?”

“That helmet and huge body⋯ surely, some explorer named Balkan must have looked like that⋯”

“Heh, it looks like he's hiding some kind of weapon between his thighs!”

“⋯Wait, isn't that just a penis?”

“Stupid bitch, have you never even had sex before! Even an incubus doesn't have a monstrously large cock like that!”

“That’s an incredibly thick and large club. Who would hide such a blunt weapon in a place like that! He must have been suspicious to begin with!”

The female guards cautiously approached me with their spears pointed at me, rubbing their thighs together.

Wary but intrigued, they pointed the tip of the spear at my cock.

“Now, wait, wait, wait, what's wrong with you all?! I mean, he may be cursed, but you're still my oppa!”

Panicked, Ellie spread his arms wide, fending off the guards as if to protect me.

“Anyone newly cursed and transformed into an Ain is to be treated with utmost caution! Red-haired elf! And the rest of the party too! Stay away from that thing!”

As the guards shouted, Jubeel leaned down and asked me.

“Balkan. Are you awake?”

“Ugh… I’m of sound mind.”

My sanity is intact, except my head is dizzy from the scent of the approaching females.

The horns that have grown through my head don't hurt as much after a while.

It's too much for me now, but if I can get better at controlling it, I might be able to get it back in.

“That's because when you get the curse that turns you into an Ain, you tend to lose your mind and go on a rampage. As long as you can show them that you're staying sane, there shouldn't be any problems.”

Ain, it’s the name given to those cursed to take on the form of monsters.

I had met an Ain once before.

Aldente, a tanker for the Gellan party and a slime with the Slime Slime curse.

Kalino, an outlaw cursed with orc mutations who was captured by Professor Mankostil.

They were the same kind, yet they led very different lives.

“So, have fun. I have to go.”

“What?”

“I can smell semen all around you right now. If I do something wrong, I think I’m going to have a serious orgasm. My nipples are stiff and erect right now, and my uterus is throbbing like crazy. I need to go home and masturbate. So let’s settle accounts later!”

With that, Jubeel quickly broke through the guards' encirclement.

“That bitch.”

Joy Hog and Lammel muttered quietly to themselves.

“Balkan. R.I.P. No, I wish you the best of luck. I'm off to report the succubus attack to the Alliance.”

“Intelligence is important, intelligence. We need to make it clear that there is no hostile intent, do you understand?!”

I didn't want to be bothered.

The fluttering harpy and the dwarf holding it by the wings moved away, settling behind the guards.

“⋯Uh, well⋯there's little I can do for you⋯my rank is too low⋯but I'm off to report this to Serif.”

Even the cat priestess, Hitolis, smiled awkwardly and walked quickly.

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

I, Ellie, and the guards stared at each other in silence.

Ellie is the only one I can trust.

-Huh.

I sighed unnecessarily and asked.

“⋯What else do you want me to do?”

“⋯You speak well. Are you rational?”

“Yes. I'm just in a bad mood right now because I feel betrayed by my party.”

“⋯Hmm, hmm⋯”

The awkwardly approaching guards lowered their spears for a moment, confirming my sanity.

“Procedure dictates that those who acquire the curse of the beast must be sedated in solitary confinement for three days. It's up to you to decide whether or not you want to remove the curse at the temple, but it's necessary for your safety. For your own safety, will you accompany me?”

The guards' tone returned to a polite one.

They spoke to me as an individual, not as a dangerous and hostile beast.

They were doing their job for the safety of the Labyrinth City, and I couldn't just turn them loose on a whim.

Nodding, I left Ellie and followed the guards to the guardhouse.

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Fifteen minutes into my solitary confinement in the guardhouse.

“Mr. Balkan. You may come out.”

The guard who had put me in the cell turned pale and bowed her head like a mower.

I didn't question why they were releasing me already.

Perhaps Ellie put things well.

“Balkan.”

A familiar voice called out from the guard's cell in a warm and comforting tone.

The voice that called out to me with a mix of emotions: pleasure and joy at a long-overdue reunion, relief and worry.

“Diana.”

A shiver ran down her spine at the sound of my voice.

The expression on her face that had been worriedly looking at the horns sprouting from her helmet softened, and a faint smile appeared on her lips.

Curses aside, I should have been happy for the reunion right now.

“I'm back.”

“⋯Hoohoo. Took you long enough.”

She smiled broadly and gingerly opened her arms for a hug.

‘I'm home.’

The hug melted my sensitive heart.

The warmth of her body, warmer than Grumpy’s and larger than Ellie's, pressed gently against my leather armor.

The tension melted away in Diana’s embrace, which made me let down my guard.

I received a curse, but at least this trip through the Labyrinth had been uneventful- for now.

Grunt.

“Hmph?”

Diana’s body trembled in my arms but the tremor felt different than usual.

I lowered my head for a moment, staring at the spot where we were touching.

My cock had risen, erect, and was pressing hard against Diana’s lower belly.

It wasn't just the curse, it was a perfectly natural male physiology for me to have an erection after touching her body, except for one strange thing.

One of Diana’s perverted curses, which periodically causes her to go into heat and lower her level ever so slightly acted strange.

Above the womb symbol, a pink aura and magi intermixed to symbolize the [Curse of Rejecting Lousy Dicks].

-Oooooh!

A heart symbol with pink energy and white holy power overwrote the existing symbol.

[Female in Process of Subjugation: 1]

[Diana Ordia: Progress (0.1%)]

Along with a strange notification.