**Chapter 145: The Situation of a Certain City’s Virginity Loss (7)**

I woke up to blinding morning sunlight.

The first thing I see is Ellie, sleeping, her hair matted and chewed.

I glanced down a little further and saw her collarbone, white and clean, her nipples poking up from the peaks of her breasts, her womb glowing pink with the symbol of her bonds, and her pussy clutching the cock that was still inside her.

Have we passed out together during sex?

Tsk-tsk-tsk-tsk.

Even in my sleep, I could feel the folds of her pussy chewing on my cock.

I looked at Ellie's face again.

I'd always admired the elf's appearance, but today, after spending the night together, she looked even more beautiful.

As I gently brushed a stray strand of red hair away from her red lips, Ellie's brow twitched.

Her furrowed eyes opened slightly, revealing red pupils.

The sunlight reflected off the window, and I could see my bare face in those pupils.

Ellie's gaze lowered.

Then her cheeks flushed red, and her face broke into a smile.

We stared at each other for a moment without saying a word, and then our lips met in silence.

“Ahhh.”

When the brief, tongue-twisting kiss ended, Ellie let out a wistful moan.

But she didn't push for more, instead, she quietly stepped closer and gently wrapped her arms around me.

“⋯How was yesterday⋯?”

Could this be her pride as a woman in this world?

Ellie seemed to wonder how much she had satisfied me last night.

The satisfaction she felt was evident in the dampness of her sheets.

I carefully tilted my pelvis back and pulled my cock out of Ellie's pussy.

Tsk, tsk-

“Ugh, uh, huh⋯?!”

I pulled my cock out, which had been inserted all night. The condom glistened on the cock.

Ellie's slutty pussy hadn't dried up during the night and had been pumping out water constantly to keep my cock moist and pleasurable.

“Wow⋯”

Ellie fumbled with the condom that had slipped out of her.

At first glance, the amount was staggering.

No wonder, since it was the longest, most pleasurable ejaculation I'd ever had in my life.

Tsk-tsk-tsk-tsk.

The condom came off, revealing my swollen, juice-filled cock.

 “Good job, cock.”

Ellie gently stroked my glans with her hand, looking pleased. The erotic gesture made my cock throb again.

Ellie tied the condom on awkwardly and gathered up the rest of the condoms lying on the ground beside her.

“⋯Without the condom, I would have gotten pregnant, no question.”

“⋯Yes.”

It was a little too much, even for me. I was cumming like I was peeing.

“⋯Can I have this?”

Ellie asked, holding the condom she'd just pulled off, still hot and sagging like a water balloon, in both hands like it was a precious treasure.

“⋯Why, don't you think you should throw it away?”

“Oh, how can I throw it away, it's the first precious cum you ever ejaculated into my⋯cunt⋯and I'm going to keep it for a lifetime in an anti-perishable magic hanger.”

Ellie said that with a face full of determination.

Keeping cum?

I felt a little embarrassed, but not enough to blush again, so I just nodded.

“Okay. That's weird, but don't use it.”

“⋯Heehee. Of course.”

I looked at Ellie's stomach as she nodded with satisfaction.

“Ah⋯”

Ellie felt my gaze and cupped her lower belly.

There, a pink heart-shaped symbol, now large enough to be seen with the naked eye, was tattooed.

The bondage symbol had grown larger than when it was first engraved after Ellie licked my semen off her index finger.

It was about half the size of my fist, barely covering her uterus.

[Female in progress of subjugation: 2]

[Diana Ordia: Progress (3.1%)]

[Ellie Ordia: Progress (38.4%)]

I wonder if this is due to direct sex.

Ellie's subjugation progress has also increased tremendously.

“And now I'm yours?”

Ellie asked as she gently stroked the bondage symbol on her lower belly.

The smile on Ellie's face grew brighter with each gentle stroke of her womb, as if she were caressing something precious.

“I think it's a marking. A marking that says, in my most precious place, that this female already has a worthy owner.”

“⋯⋯”

“That's why I'm glad, now I can always be by my oppa’s side, right?”

“⋯Ellie.”

“Heehee.”

Despite the subjugation symbol on her body, Ellie smiled wryly, as if she was rather happy.

I found her to be both quirky and adorable, and hugged her slender body affectionately.

“I'll make you happier, I promise.”

I took a woman's first.

To eat and throw away? As an orphan, such an idea was unforgivable to me.

Once a woman is drunk, she must be made happy…and Diana, too, of course.

That thought grew and grew in my mind, until it rivaled the goal of finding my sister.

“⋯Huh, huh, more here⋯? If I become happier here, I think I’ll be truly happy⋯”

Blushing bright red at my declaration, Ellie buried her face in my chest.

“⋯I'll definitely make you happy, too.”

I could clearly feel the warmth of the hand that embarrassingly hugged my back.

The nail marks Ellie had left on his back as she climaxed no longer hurt, thanks to the curse's restorative powers.

“You’re telling such an embarrassing story without mentioning me.”

 Kuo-ok.

I could feel the soft touch of Ellie's hand gently pressing against my back at the same time.

This soft, full touch. It's Diana’s breast.

“Aaah, hey, foster mom!”

“Fufu⋯”

Laughing eerily and mischievously, Diana pulled me and Ellie into a tight embrace.

“I love you both.”

At her words, we relaxed for a moment, enjoying the heat of each other's bodies.

Lying in the warmth with the mother and daughter in my arms, an overwhelming sense of contentment took over my head.

I don't want to get up.

I just want to live a happy life without thinking about anything, stuck between the mother and daughter's breasts and pussies, without a single day of cum drying up on my dick.

But if I did, I'd be nothing more than a pillar of the wall, a guy who can fuck without lifting a finger.

That life wouldn't be so bad after I found my sister and everything was back to normal.

No, that would be a truly happy life, if everything was normalized.

But for now, I still have a reason to enter the Labyrinth.

On this trip, I discovered that there is information about my sister deep within the labyrinth.

‘I must introduce her to my new family, the only family I have.’

Will she be happy or angry?

Maybe she'll be sad that her brother went first.

But in the end, she'll smile.

⋯⋯Maybe.

With that, I picked myself up to start the day again.

In the shower, I thoroughly cleaned myself of the love juices and cum, and changed my clothes.

The three of us sat together at the table and enjoyed a hearty and happy meal of Diana’s breakfast.

With a full stomach and a happy heart, my body felt light. It felt like an epiphany.

“By the way, are you going to get rid of that curse?”

Diana, who had been drinking hot coffee during the meal, looked at me and asked.

“Mmm.”

As I cut into the thick steak with my fork and knife, I feigned contemplation and silently glanced at the status window.

[◆ Curse of Nightmare]

- You gain the power of the Incubus.

- Your mating and regeneration abilities are greatly increased.

- Stamina+5 Wisdom-3 Finesse+10

- You are currently in [Sage] status. Decreases the drop value of [Wisdom].

Curse of Nightmare. This was a thing of beauty to behold.

I've gotten rid of the [Very Severe Sexual frustration] condition and entered the state of [Sage] by paying a rite of passage through the mother and daughter.

Wisdom, which was at -10, has been reduced to -3.

As things stand now, there won't be any unfortunate incidents where the monsters in the labyrinth or the bitches with monster-like faces are recognized as [female].

There will be no arousal from the scent of females like Jubeel or the party members.

Many of the things I thought were disadvantages have been eliminated.

'If I can maintain my [Sage] status in the Labyrinth, it will be quite helpful.’

It's a bit of a bittersweet moment.

‘Do I really need to remove this curse?’

Everything in life has a risk and a reward.

In that sense, this curse wasn't a ridiculous curse.

Rather, it is an opportunity for a rebound.

It was a pretty good curse with a decent return, assuming I manage the risks well.

“The more curses you break, the more expensive it is to break them, so you might want to be a little careful.”

Ellie said, stabbing her salad with her fork.

It was a fair point, to be sure.

The price of the first curse is so high that it would be difficult for a low-level explorer to afford it with their income.

I've heard that those who have erased many curses can't afford to pay for them, even with the income of a high-level explorer.

As Serif suggested, you can get curses removed for free if you join the Temple.

Not only do I have no confidence in joining an order where the majority of the members are virgins and live a life of hard celibacy, but⋯

“⋯? Why do you look at me like that, oppa? Did I get sauce on my face?”

“Uhhh. No.”

As I looked at Ellie, who was munching on salad and toast, a question mark appeared on my head.

I was a little bit repulsed when I hadn't had sex before, but after tasting Ellie's warm, soft, squeezing, slutty, addictive pussy that urged me to ejaculate, I was sure.

I don't see myself going through life without sex.

“I'll hold off on the Nightmare curse for now, and do it later, when I get a more serious one.”

I've gotten a boost in energy and stamina that others wouldn't pay a fortune for.

There was no reason to remove the curse unless it was really serious, even if it was just to satisfy both Ellie and Diana at the same time one day.

“Hmph. Good choice.”

“Hmph, thank goodness.”

For some reason, Diana and Ellie's reactions were strange.

They were relieved to hear that I would keep the curse, and both slipped their hands under the table to gently stroke their wombs.

The two with the engraved patterns of subordination seemed to be calming their uterus, which was about to start beating fast, as they recalled the heart pattern that had stabilized and disappeared.

– You are currently in [Desire Fullness] state. The decrease in [Wisdom] increases.

- Stamina+5 Wisdom-5 Finesse+10

As I watched the mother and daughter competing to see who was more attractive, I got an erection and the change in the curse came to mind again.

I wonder if there are stages.

⋯It must be a vicious curse, seeing as how it keeps pissing me off.

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Hitolis, a priestess of the Joy Hog Party, considered herself lucky and unlucky at the same time.

As a junior explorer, she was comfortable in a veteran party, but on the fifth floor, she encountered a ridiculous creature and was cursed.

When she and Balkan came to the temple to resolve the problem, she somehow caught the eye of a senior priest, Serif, because she was a member of the same party.

The attention of a senior cleric is not for the faint of heart but an opportunity to be seized and a pathway to greatness.

Fortunately, Serif didn't expect much from Hitolis.

There was only one thing Serif wanted her to do.

To observe Balkan's every move in the Labyrinth and report back in detail.

Even while being soaked in the party members' breast milk and under the influence of the succubus, she remained faithful to her mission.

“Mr. Balkan.”

Mmm.

The white hand clutching the report trembled.

“Keeping a masochistic perverted whore pet slave⋯and engaging in violent belly-button copulation⋯ so intense that animalistic cries can be heard from under the trees⋯”

Zap! Bam!

With each word of the report, a white cat's tail frantically slapped the marble floor.

“Playing dirty with two females in a sleeping bag⋯Conquering a succubus⋯ Conquering a succubus⋯fellatio⋯?”

Her reddish eyes shook like an earthquake as she struggled to follow the words on the report.

"In addition to that... a curse that turns you into a being with black horns...? Could it be that he even acquired the curse of a succubus...?"

Hitolis inclined her head toward Serif, the pale-complexioned white cat priest, and answered.

“Yes, everything in the report is true-”

She interrupted.

“Serif!!!!”

Serif, who had been trying to keep her face calm, was stunned by the neatness of the answer and fell to the floor.

On that day, the Cult of the Earth Mother Goddess was turned upside down.