**Chapter 156: Do (3)**

Balkan was momentarily dazed by Serif’s words.

‘Practice not to be swayed by sexual desire?’

After muttering to himself once, he finally understood Serif’s intention.

“Ah. Are you going to do sex education?”

The Mother Earth Church is a group that avoids obscenity and debauchery and approaches virgins and virginity.

Hitolis used the libido suppression miracle on Ellie when she was stabbed by the Labyrinth's horny arrow, and that she uses the miracle to control herself whenever her libido boils over.

If they are like that, they should have proper sex education to control themselves so that they do not get swayed by sexual desire.

“Sex education. That is important, but it is not a suitable method to suppress the curse of the nightmare demon.”

– This thought was immediately cut off by Serif.

“Then what kind of practice are we doing?”

Serif closed her eyes tightly and answered Balkan’s question.

“I'll put a ⋯ stigmata on your thing.”

“⋯thing?”

Serif’s heart sank at Balkan’s strangely low voice.

However, Serif firmly believed that what she would do next would truly help Balkan, and with a trembling voice, she blurted out words that the god she followed did not permit.

“That, that, pepper⋯.”

“⋯⋯”

Silence settled into the quiet confessional.

Serif wiped her bangs with her cat’s tail, sweating from the strange tension, and Balkan sat still, lost in thought, listening to Serif whisper.

Pepper.

In other words, dick.

What are you drawing there?

“What, what is a stigmata?”

“Ah. The stigmata is a miracle tattooed by the members of the order. It is not as permanent as a blessing, and you cannot carve it in many ways, but it is a great help. The stigmata I will carve for you is called the stigmata of patience.”

Serif briefly explained the effects of the stigmata.

While the stigmata is carved, you can withstand any physical or mental temptation and impulse for one time.

After enduring the temptation, the stigmata disappears and you have to receive the stigmata again, but that drawback was too minor compared to the effects.

“Can you give me such a precious stigmata?”

“I am giving it to you only. Please do not tell anyone else.”

Originally, if you were not a member of the order, you were not supposed to give the stigmata, let alone mention it, but Serif had already made up her mind a long time ago.

“Still, I feel uneasy because I feel like I am receiving such a great favor without any reward.”

Balkan answered with a troubled expression, then continued as if something had come to mind.

“At least I’ll use the free pass I received that day to receive the stigmata.”

“Hehe. You don’t have to do that. It’s my duty as a member of the church to take care of and guide those who are suffering under curses.”

He mentioned using the free pass, but Serif softly brushed aside the use of it again.

‘No, well. It’s beneficial, but…’

“But why are you putting the stigmata on my…?”

“Oh, on your pepper! Now, please refrain from using vulgar words like ‘dick’…”

Balkan nodded at Serif’s hastily shouted words.

“So, why did you have to put the stigmata on my…?”

“⋯⋯”

“Are you putting it on my pepper?”

“⋯All sexual desires bloom from the genitals. If you carve the stigmata of patience in the place where your sexual desire is most active, you can maintain yourself completely without being swayed by bad desires.”

Indeed, was it simply for efficiency rather than for dark intentions?

“Ha, but. There is one problem.”

“Is it a problem?”

“Yes. It is a very important problem.”

I swallowed my saliva involuntarily at Serif’s tense voice.

If Serif said it was an important problem, it was clearly not an easy task.

After a moment of silence, Serif mentioned the problem in a voice full of shame.

“⋯Before I carve the stigmata of patience, you have to release it with your hands. You have to release it as much as you can. It's the same for a woman, a woman's⋯ stillness.”

It meant to suck it up, ejaculate a lot, and empty his balls.

“That, that way, I can maximize the duration of the stigmata of patience. Other priests and paladins have no choice but to endure it for the sake of training even if they receive the stigmata of patience, but I can’t force that on Balkan, who is not a member of the temple.”

He nodded at Serif’s words, which he said with the intention of being considerate, and lowered his head.

Wiggling. Wiggling.

[◆ Curse of the Nightmare Demon]

–You are currently in a state of [Desire Fullness].

I experienced the state of a sage by having a relationship with Ellie, but a few days have passed since then.

While enjoying a rest at the inn with the mother and daughter, and watching Nuer’s life-destroying, straying show, my sexual desires gradually built up, and I reached the state of [Desire Dissatisfaction] again.

I finally came down to a state of [Desire Fullness] after taking the elixir and falling asleep yesterday.

However, Serif, a devout virgin and priestess of the Mother Church who should be the furthest from sexual acts.

When she said to cum a lot while slurping, my cock kept getting angry and started to assert itself violently.

“Then, doesn’t that mean it’s better for me to cum?”

“Ugh, ah, that⋯ No⋯”

Serif answered the blatant question, creaking like a broken machine.

“Then I’ll go to the temple bathroom for a bit.”

“Huh? Why the bathroom all of a sudden⋯ Ah.”

Serif tilted her head for a moment, then realized the meaning behind it and immediately blushed.

Right now, I was going to relieve his sexual desire because of her words.

At that moment, the huge object she had seen while bathing Balkan flashed through Serif’s mind.

Serif had never disobeyed the teachings of the Earth Mother in her life, and had no intention of disobeying them⋯ but that day, for the first time, she had a different thought.

A sticky liquid instinctively flowed out from her lower body, where she had never masturbated before, and her waist relaxed.

Her uterus, which had become strangely hot, trembled involuntarily, making her realize that she was a woman.

That much power was present even with just a silhouette covered by a towel.

An object that could put a woman through countless trials just by looking at it.

Regardless of Serif’s will, her delusions grew.

Her heart raced as she thought of him sitting on the toilet, grabbing and shaking that huge object, scattering the seeds containing her offspring.

“Balkan.”

Serif opened her mouth without realizing it.

“You can do it here, not in the toilet. I, I’ll help you.”

And she realized her mistake belatedly, but the words had already come out.

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

Silence came immediately.

“Ah, no. No! Just forget what I just said–”

Ji-ik–

A strange sound came to Serif’s cat ears as he tried to quickly resolve the situation.

It was like the sound of unzipping pants.

Slurp–

Soon, the pants completely fell down and fell to the floor, and Serif stared blankly straight ahead.

A hole in the wall, slightly lower than her field of vision.

His thing was sticking out, poking the front of his boxers.

Soon, he pulled down his boxers and gradually approached the wall.

Swoosh.

His dick entered the hole.

“⋯Ah⋯”

Serif took a deep breath and approached the thing that had come to greet her, observing it from right in front of her nose.

The thick veins and the vicious thickness that filled the wide hole.

A long object that would block your vision if placed on top of your eye socket.

‘Do all men look like this⋯?’

She had that thought without realizing it, but Serif also knew the bare minimum of common sense.

There couldn’t be another man who had something like this.

If all men had something like this, all women in the world would have become fools who only pursued pleasure under men.

⋯And she too.

Sniff. Sniff.

“Whoaa⋯”

The cat’s keen sense of smell immediately imprinted the lewd and pungent smell of the Balkan’s penis in her mind.

This was the smell of a man.

The smell of a real male.

Her instincts led Serif to the penis pillar.

The remaining string of reason prevented her from sticking her nose into the penis, but every time she sniffed and smelled the penis scent that was already imprinted in her brain, her uterus throbbed.

Bang! Bang bang!

The pure white cat's tail lost control and just kept hitting the floor like crazy.

"Really, can you help me?"

Serif was silent for a moment at Balkan’s question.

Her helping Balkan relieve his sexual desire meant that she was touching the genitals of the opposite sex, which was an act that was very contrary to the teachings of the Earth Mother.

She committed the sin of lust, the most sinful and instinctive sin of the seven taboos forbidden by the Earth Mother.

“If it were another man, I would never do it…”

To his worried words, Serif answered while thinking of him on the other side of the wall.

“If that person is Balkan, I’m sure the Earth Mother will also turn a blind eye to what’s going to happen today.”

Serif held Balkan’s thing with her trembling hands and spoke with a flushed expression.

“Shall we…repent together?”