**Chapter 160: Need a party member who is good at changing diapers? (1)**

Lilith, the worshipper of lust, looked at the succubi kneeling before her.

And then again, she looked at the contents of the report they had written.

A report written by mid-level succubi who had encountered a high-level incubus.

“Is this true?”

“Yes.”

The report was full of absurd stories that made her ask that question without thinking.

The most absurd part was that the incubus himself sprayed semen and lured the succubi around.

‘What kind of male would do this…?’

No matter how much the species changed, he was still just a ‘male.’

This means that the actions that a male who is averse to sexual activity can take are limited.

An ordinary male would never have the idea of ​​spraying semen to seduce the opposite sex.

This proved that this incubus was different from other males.

“This is something I found while following his trail.”

A succubus approached Lilith, knelt down, and politely handed something to Lilith with both hands.

A small amount of liquid was in a bottle the size of a pinky finger.

“Hmm⋯”

Lilith groaned softly and grabbed the bottle.

Even though she tilted the bottle, the liquid inside did not fall to the floor.

An incredibly thick, milky liquid.

“Is it semen?”

“Yes. It is the semen that the incubus himself sprayed.”

“Hmm⋯”

Lilith smiled with interest and put her nose to the bottle.

The strong smell of semen wafted right away.

A drop of semen from the bottle fell onto Lilith’s tongue as she tilted her head.

-Gulp.

Lilith tried to swallow it right away, but it was too thick to go down her throat easily.

The semen caught between her throat and esophagus had to be swallowed several times before becoming one with Lilith’s body.

“Haaaaaah⋯”

Lilith let out a deep sigh without realizing it.

As soon as she ate the semen, she lightly orgasmed once.

‘It was only one drop.’

How could one drop of semen contain such deep yang energy?

As a female succubus, it was a taste that could not help but make her orgasm.

Wooooong–

Immediately, a pink heart pattern bloomed on Lilith’s lower abdomen.

The incubus’ subordination pattern.

‘You dare try to dominate me with just one drop of semen.’

It was arrogant and conceited.

But

‘I like it.’

This was the superior incubus she had been waiting for.

No.

A real male.

A smile spread across Lilith’s lips.

“I really have to bring him.”

The way to charm a male was overflowing.

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The genitals shone.

Wooooowung–

The stigmata of patience engraved on the genitals along with Serif’s kiss.

The stigmata of patience, which would allow me to endure any mental or physical temptation, were engraved on the genital pillars like a golden cross and soon disappeared.

It would have been a little awkward if it had remained like a tattoo, but fortunately it didn’t.

[Woooo. Squeak, squeak⋯]

[Enough. It’s enough now.]

[⋯Shit, huh! This body is enough. It’s not like I wanted to eat a little more of your cum!]

Bunny, who was desperately licking and cleaning the genitals covered in cum, stroked the genitals with a look full of regret.

Doesn’t she know that her words and actions don’t match at all?

At first, I thought, “What kind of a jerk is this?” But the way she acted was strangely funny, so it wasn’t as embarrassing as before.

If I don’t think about her being a labyrinth demon, she’s cute.

-Tsk tsk.

When I stroked her small head with the rabbit headband, Bunny blushed and shouted.

[This time, you performed the contract strangely, so next time, you’ll have to provide more semen! Manage your semen properly!]

Bunny said that and went back into the extra-large axe with her body that had been materialized through ‘nutrients.’

I left the confession room with my clothes cut short and the axe back on my back.

“Ahhh…”

I saw Serif and Nate Elin talking in front of the confession room.

Serif, who was behind Nate Elin, blushed as soon as she saw me, then smiled slightly and brought her finger to her lips.

– Secret. Is that so?

Serif’s lips moved silently and slightly, expressing her intention to me.

After leaving the strange atmosphere of the confession room, I could clearly realize what I had done.

Even though Serif had suggested it first, I ended up defiling the saintess of the Mother Goddess Church with my semen.

I nodded while facing Serif.

‘This, I must keep it a secret.’

Since the Mother Goddess Church values ​​virginity, I didn’t know what would happen if I got caught.

However, I gained a lot from the risk I took.

A stigmata that only members of the church can receive.

And it was a stigmata that Serif had personally given me.

- Currently in [Sage] state.

My sexual desire was also relieved.

However, there was a slight problem.

[Female in the process of becoming subordinate: 3]

[Serif Adeline: Progress (10.8%)]

I don’t know if it was because of the effects of the curse, or if I realized another side of myself that I didn’t know about before.

When I saw the notification window that I had started making a perfect female like Serif mine, I felt a strange excitement.

‘⋯No. It’s because of the effects of the curse. Let’s regain my composure. Don’t look at useless things.’

I had a feeling that if I fell into this addictive feeling, I would fall endlessly.

If I played with my dick as a fool, I would eventually fall into the abyss.

I had to control my instincts and desires appropriately and use them as fertilizer for my development, and I shouldn’t be swayed by these emotions and consumed by them.

When I thought of Ellie and Diana, who I had been in a relationship with, I felt a strange sense of unease as if I had committed an affair, and my head quickly cooled down.

“Whew.”

I exhaled briefly, my thoughts clearing up a bit.

“Byeottaua!”

Kkeukkuk.

I lowered my head and saw Nuer sucking on her pacifier.

“Ah, that kid… No, that person…? Uh, who is she…?”

Serif, who came out, also belatedly noticed Nuer’s presence.

“She is one of the subordinates of Idelbert, the current leader of the Explorers’ Association.”

“Ah…”

Serif looked at Nuer with a sullen look at Nate Elin’s brief personal information.

That emotionless Idelbert would snicker at Serif’s story, but Serif didn’t seem too pleased with Idelbert.

It was clear that something had happened between them, but he didn’t bother to ask.

“I brought her to the temple because she was hit by the succubus’ arousal magic…What would be the solution?”

I pointed at Nuer’s body, still wearing her bikini armor, while pressing it with my hands.

Her areola and nipples that were swollen and vulgar.

Her erect clit that was visible even though she was wearing her bikini armor panties.

Even the water flowing down between her pubic mounds.

“Byeowoooo⋯”

Serif turned her gaze away from Nuer, who had a pitiful expression, and looked at her condition.

“Hmm⋯ It seems like she was hit outside the Labyrinth. The arousal magic is attached to her uterus, but it’s not that strong, so I should be able to release it right away.”

“Byeow! Byeow!”

Nuer smiled brightly at Serif’s words.

“Shall I release it right away?”

Nate Elin answered Serif’s question instead.

“There’s no need for Serif to waste time on this. I’ll call another priest and–”

“Nate Elin. I asked Balkan.”

Nate Elin froze at Serif's strangely cold words, then she glanced at me, and her face was sweating with impatience.

I ignored her and spoke to Serif.

“I would appreciate it if you would do that.”

“Hehe. Then we will move her to the sanctuary and proceed.”

The events that followed proceeded smoothly.

“Why did I… Ugh, don’t move!”

“Byauttata! Taaa!”

Nate Elin carried the rampaging Nuer on her back to the sanctuary of the temple, and I waited outside the sanctuary for the results.

I felt like a guardian waiting for a child in surgery.

‘It’s not bad.’

If Nuer's idiotic state improves, I'll make sure to demand a sharp price for lifting the spell.

If I thought about making a mid-level explorer in a high position owe me a lot of money, I would rather do this kind of work.

While waiting outside with those thoughts.

“Byauttata!!!”

“Stay still! Gyaat?!”

“Sir Serif!”

An ominous sound was heard inside the sanctuary.

Kwaang!

Booooong!

Nuer who bit the pacifier jumped out of the room using flying magic.

“Tauoo!”

Nuer who soon found me hurriedly descended from the air and hid behind my body.

This kind of accident was no longer surprising.

“Oh my. Our Nuer. Why are you acting like this again?”

I gave the Nuer a satisfied smile and patted the Nuer on the head.

“Byautta, tuttatata⋯”

Nuer said while sobbing.

I could strangely understand the nuance.

“You said you had to go because those people were messing with you?”

“Byauttatta!”

Nuer nodded as if it was the right answer.

Strange. Communication was possible.

‘Come to think of it, I could read and write even though I didn’t know the language of this world.’

While I was wondering if that was helpful, Nate Elin, who was walking toward me with her sword drawn, caught my attention.

“Are you crazy, trying to use magic on Lady Serif?!”

“I’m fine, Nate Elin.”

“But⋯”

“I’m really fine, so put down your sword. She’s not in her right mind, so it’s understandable that she’d make a mistake like that. And she’s sloppy ⋯ Ahem, she’s not that threatening.”

Even though she looked like that, Serif, who was a level 50 player, laughed slightly as he called Nate Elin sloppy.

“Lucky girl. Be grateful for Lady Serif's mercy.”

Nate Elin glared at the Nuer hiding behind me for a moment before putting her sword away.

“What the hell happened?”

“Hmm⋯”

Serif looked around the temple at my question.

The series of commotion began to draw the attention of several paladins and priests.

“There are many eyes watching, so I will tell you in the carriage that is escorting you.”

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Serif, who was sitting across from me on the carriage, stroked the head of Nuer, who was lying on her lap.

“The arousal magic was safely lifted. However… there was a slightly annoying curse on her.”

An annoying curse.

There was only one curse currently on Nuer.

The puppet curse.

“When I lifted the magic, I slightly touched the flow of the curse, and it seemed to have a defense mechanism. It is interfering with the curse so that it cannot be removed.”

“Do you react like that when you remove other curses?”

“No. That curse… the puppet curse is special. It is qualitatively different from the curses you get from the Labyrinth.”

I listened to Serif.

I don’t know, but since she was much more experienced than me, I had to memorize and digest the information she was saying casually.

“Balkan-”

Serif’s voice lowered slightly as she called me. It was a voice filled with worry.

“There are many people with various thoughts in this city. There are those who spread curses to countless people for their own purposes, and there are fanatics who work secretly to revive the darkness of the Labyrinth. And there are many evil people who surround them.”

Criminals like the Puppeteer, demon worshippers, outlaws, and branded people.

“⋯Even if it’s the temple or the explorer’s association, it’s not something you can completely trust.”

They are everywhere like a plague.

Knock.

Nate Elin opened the door from outside with a knock.

Serif glanced at the scenery outside the door, then looked back at me and smiled slightly.

“Still, I feel relieved that Balkan has settled well in this city. He’s someone I can trust.”

I also looked outside at her words.

Diana and Ellie were standing in front of the inn door, waiting for me to come.

“I was lucky.”

“Hehe, it could be the result of each and every one of Balkan actions.”

Serif quietly closed her eyes and carefully folded her hands.

“So, I will also pray for Balkan.”

Swoosh–

Light dust settled on my head.

It was proof that a miracle had been granted.

“May the guidance of Mother Earth be with you on your path forward.”

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The next day.

“Balkan! Balkan! Is Balkan there! Balkanbalkaaaaaaaan!!!”

Jubeel barged into the inn.

“We have a special request for our party!!!”

Ahead of me lies the Labyrinth.