**Chapter 162: Need a party member who is good at changing diapers? (3)**

No one could easily respond to Freya's words.

The entire 15th floor is a safe zone without monsters or traps, and the only place in the Labyrinth where you can rest, like on the ground.

The explorers called the only place that brought peace in the Labyrinth full of all kinds of evil and disasters paradise, commonly known as Eden.

However, the path to paradise is never smooth.

From the 12th floor that we visited last time to the 14th floor that none of the party members have been to yet.

You have to adapt to the environment that changes distinctly with each floor and fight against increasingly stronger monsters to clear the Labyrinth.

It wasn't a big deal.

That's what we've always done as explorers.

Explorers are always exposed to danger and have to adapt to changing situations.

We had a rough idea from the last 12th floor.

If we thoroughly prepare for the changing environment, our party has the ability to reach the 15th floor.

But now, there are two problems.

The first problem.

“Tattatatta⋯”

I have to take the luggage called Nuer.

“Tuttau⋯!”

Did she sense a strange anxiety in my expression?

Nuer suddenly made a chain from her hand.

The binding magic she used when capturing the succubus.

It gently woven and woven, forming a small ribbon.

“Tau!”

Nuer put her hands on her waist with a proud expression.

“Hey, with that kind of mental state, how can she handle magic so delicately⋯?”

The party’s magician, Lammel, was startled and admired her.

It seemed like a performance where only a magician could show off his skills.

“Is it amazing?”

“It’s incredible. Even Ellie, who was with us last time, must have practiced quite a bit to use that kind of technique.”

“Wow!”

It was much easier to understand when Ellie was the comparison target.

“It’s a bit far-fetched to compare a fresh graduate with an active explorer wizard, but the fact that she casts magic while being an idiot is proof that she has dealt with so much magic that it has seeped into her body.”

“Tattau!”

Nuer laughed even more arrogantly and puffed out her chest at Lammel’s words.

It seemed like she wouldn’t be a burden after all.

If I thought positively, I could get help from an intermediate higher-level wizard.

The first problem was solved, but a few questions arose.

“Can I ask you a few questions?”

“Yes. Ask me anything.”

I cautiously asked Freya, who was sipping her coffee with a lot of sugar cubes.

“Why the fountain on the 15th floor?”

There is a fountain on every multiple of 5.

There is a fountain on the 5th floor and the 10th floor.

If you can cure idiots by soaking them in a fountain, you can heal them in other levels, not just the 15th level.

“Hmm. The fountain on the 15th level is different from the fountains on other levels. Should I say the Grand Fountain? You’ll know the moment you see it. It’s fundamentally different from other fountains.”

The Grand Fountain.

Since the 15th level is a safe zone, the fountains seemed to be different from other levels.

"The healing water from the Grand Fountain is more effective than the other tiers of fountains, healing all but a few special cases, like being mauled by the dead or monsters. And here, of course."

Freya continued, poking her temple with her index finger.

“If you soak her in the fountains on the 5th and 10th floors and recover, you can return without having to go all the way to the 15th floor. It probably won’t work, though.”

It didn’t seem like there was any special reason to go to the 15th floor.

It’s just because the 15th floor fountain is superior to the fountains of other floors.

That’s why another question grew bigger.

“Why did you give the job to our party?”

When asked why she singled us out when there were many other explorer parties, Freya shrugged her shoulders nonchalantly.

“Just curious.”

“Yes?”

“While I was out on assignment, I heard a lot about you from the Union Leader.”

Come to think of it, she had said that as soon as we met.

“She’s a quiet person, so she rarely mentions others, but whenever I report, she talks about you for dozens of minutes. That’s why I became curious. How different you are from other people.”

I don’t know what Idelbert said but Freya looked at me with a curious expression.

-Slurp.

A snake came crawling up the sofa to my ear.

-And, you have to fix what you did.

I narrowed my eyes at the snake's words, which must have moved according to Freya's will.

Freya was still looking at me with a curious smile.

'Were you watching?'

What happened in the outlaw area?

I wanted to respond since Nuer had been the one who started it, but for now, I nodded.

"Is there anything else you want to know or talk about?"

There is…the second problem.

"Yes. Our party is not in good shape right now, so it will take some time to find a party member.”

Joy Hog’s absence was huge.

It’s also a task to find another tanker as reliable and sturdy as that dwarf.

It’s definitely not easy to go down to the 15th floor with just 4 people.

“Yeah. It’s okay. Take your time and prepare everything and come back. If you need any supplies, let me know. I’ll take care of it to some extent with my authority as the Vice-Chairman.”

Fortunately, the work didn’t seem urgent.

I had time to find a new party member, and I was even promised some support.

“⋯ Understood.”

“Yeah. Then can I understand that you’re taking on the task?”

I looked around at the party members.

Given their personalities, they would go if I, as the leader, told them to go, but I didn’t want to force someone who didn’t want to go.

“I don’t care. The 15th floor? I can do it with this body.”

Jubeel smiled and grew confident.

“I heard that black magic and necromancy are popular in Eden these days. It’s a chance to broaden my knowledge.”

“The Grand Fountain…I heard that it’s a place that I absolutely must visit in order to become a high-level priest. I can’t not go!”

Lammel and Hitolis also responded positively.

I listened to their opinions and looked at Freya before answering.

“Yes. Our party will accept the task.”

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– You seem gentler than I thought? Why are you putting so much effort into it?”

–You can’t know everything about people just by hearing rumors, right?”

Freya looked at the people sitting at the lobby table and chatting through the eyes of the animals scattered here and there.

Those who had just left the office. The Balkan party.

She was not interested in the party members who were chatting away.

Her eyes were focused solely on him, who was sitting silently.

“He didn’t seem that special….”

A much larger body than the other men.

The strangely beastly atmosphere made her breath catch in her throat the moment she saw him, but other than that, she couldn’t feel any special differences.

She couldn’t see his expression because he was wearing a helmet.

However, Freya knew the environment surrounding Balkan, so she couldn’t help but look at him differently.

– She’s taken in a disciple. He’s a man.

– The leader of the union took in a disciple?

– Yes. He’s quite talented. He might even destroy my virginity. Take care of him while I’m away.

The man that the union leader took as his disciple.

-I’ve come to pick you up. Come with us, Incubus.

-Are you thinking of making me into an incubus sex machine?! Keueuk⋯ Bbaetta⋯

The man who got the attention of the lustful succubi and made Nuer fall into the abyss.

He was definitely not an ordinary person.

“I’ll have to watch him for a while.”

She didn’t intend to pressure him unnecessarily and force his actions and judgments.

She just observed his actions and evaluated his level.

When Yonel Freya looked at people, she valued talent and character.

If he fell short of expectations, she would only recognize him as a well-known explorer, and if he met expectations, she would provide him with full support so that he could grow further.

‘But what if he exceeded expectations?’

“⋯⋯”

Yonel Freya laughed bitterly at the thought that suddenly came to her mind.

Explorers who possess both outstanding talent and personality are very rare.

The vast majority of people tend to excel in one area but have flaws in the other.

If someone is talented, they become arrogant and their personality becomes distorted, and if someone is just stupidly kind, they lack the talent to go high.

In fact, less than five people have surpassed Freya’s standards so far.

‘But what if there is someone who miraculously meets both of these?’

Yonel Freya, who had lowered her expectations, rested her chin on her hand and looked at Balkan, muttering quietly.

“I have to catch him no matter what.”

Who on earth is this guy?

It seemed like it would be fun to watch.

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"Party Member. Is there any way to get them?"

The labyrinth journey was decided and we have to reach the 15th floor.

Since it was a difficult labyrinth journey, I wanted to find an explorer whose skills were proven and whose personality was average.

Lammel and Hitolis were reluctant to answer my question.

“Most intermediate explorers have their own parties. To be honest, it’s not easy to find useful personnel right away.”

“The only people we can find right away are explorers whose parties have collapsed, or people who are a little lower-minded and lack skill⋯”

However, the situation was not as easy as I thought.

Explorers whose parties have collapsed may have mental problems.

Our party is not in a good state to accept people with insufficient skills.

I don’t want to bring in variables like rehabilitated explorers.

‘I didn’t think I’d have a headache recruiting people.’

It’s always hard to find skilled people with peace of mind.

My head was already starting to hurt.

-Flick, flick.

Suddenly, Jubeel, who had been writing on a wooden board since she came out of the office, caught my eye.

“Jubeel. What have you been writing all this time?”

“Ah. This?”

Jubeel casually tied a ring to a wooden board and made it into a necklace, then put it around my neck.

I blankly read the words written on the wooden board.

"A party with a healthy and vigorous male. Enjoy the sight of a monster cock that gets easily erect every night on watch. An endless happy labyrinth life with a male exuding corruptive pheromones for females... Damn it, Jubeel."

“Huh.”

“Are you crazy?”

“But the effect is good.”

Jubeel smiled bitterly and pointed behind me.

[Amel Drexia LV. 39]

[Celine LV. 34]

[Scarlet Freya LV. 31]

[Rubia Steel LV. 37]

A long line of blushing female explorers waited.

Those who gulped, those who rubbed their thighs and avoided eye contact, there were so many.

“Uh, uh. That⋯ the promotional text says⋯ right, is it real?”

I high-fived Jubeel, who quietly reached out.

First, the aggro was incredibly strong.

“⋯Have you ever changed an adult dark elf’s diaper?”

Now it’s time to pick out the sane ones.