**Chapter 163: Let me see your back (1)**

Explorers' Union lobby, the place where commissions were processed or several parties gathered to chat, was crowded with people as usual.

However, there was a place that was particularly crowded today.

-Glance. Glance.

The commissioners who came to make requests and the explorers who were looking for good commissions all looked in that direction without realizing it.

"Isn't that Amel Drexia? I heard she made it to the 18th floor. Why is she there?"

"Look over there. It's the young lady in heavy armor—Rollpan! The one they said survived being eaten by a desert worm!"

The people standing in line looked unusual.

Among the mid-level explorers, there was a well-known figure, and there was a rookie who had recently started to make a name for himself.

Who could line up these people?

The explorers' eyes, unable to overcome their curiosity, turned to the front of the line.

Compared to the colorful lineup of people sitting at the table, it was an unremarkable party.

Cow-woman, harpy-woman, cat-woman, man in helmet.

Although the racial diversity was high, such a party was commonplace anywhere, so there was no reason for people to gather like that.

“⋯Hey, it’s Lammel. She uses Fireball really well.”

“Ugh, shit. That’s a real cow-woman. I can’t drink these days because of that bitch. Did you see her mix alcohol with her breast milk and shoot it?”

“Why are you looking at that, you crazy bitch.”

“Hitolis, that cat priest. She was really nice to me when I went to the temple last time.”

But it wasn’t just a common party.

It was a party where talented people gathered, mostly known to lower-level explorers and watched closely by some mid-level explorers.

“Oh. When’s the interview going to end?”

“Seriously. Why is the line so long⋯”

There were many people waiting in line to interview for the party.

The explorers standing in line were stamping their feet in impatience.

Those who felt uncomfortable with this looked at the faces of those sitting at the table again.

“Ah.”

Someone let out an exclamation as if they had realized the cause of this situation.

Their eyes turned to a man.

Balkan, a low-level explorer and axe warrior who had been known by word of mouth for several months.

Even though he had not even been an explorer for a year, there were people who recognized him wherever he went.

A huge axe hanging on his back, and a helmet that he always wore, although its design changed often.

The background and activities that were often heard were memorable, but what was more impressive than anything else was.

“Doesn’t he seem bigger than when I saw him at the tavern last time?”

“Hmm. The male pheromones have also gotten stronger recently. Did he have sex? He smells like he can’t get away without tapping on a female’s uterus⋯”

“They’re sleeping with a man like that? Damn, we can work like crazy but only go to a cheap brothel in the outlaw district⋯!”

He had an incredible body that couldn’t be compared to other men.

Even though he was still, the vicious veins on his arms twitched, and the muscles that filled his entire body without fat were enough to make women exclaim in admiration without realizing it.

They wanted to play with their waist on top of that man and forcefully squeeze out his sperm.

Or, they wanted to have sex with him until he passed out with his neck strangled.

A body optimized for mating that keeps making women have bad thoughts.

The eyes of those who were staring at his body as if possessed and having vain fantasies turned to the wooden board hanging around his neck.

[A party with healthy and exquisite males! You can enjoy the monster cock that gets erected every time you go on night duty! You can live a happy labyrinth life without a day off with a male that emits female corruption pheromones!]

“Ah.”

They stared blankly at the words written on the wooden board, then turned their gaze back to his body.

Then they cautiously took steps and joined the ranks.

It was the most primitive and simple way to lure a female with a uterus.

\*\*\*

It’s not easy to choose people, no matter where you go.

Even if your skills are secondary, if your mindset, personality, and basic communication skills are shit, you can’t play as a team with your party members.

No matter how tight a party is, it can end up in a miserable mess due to a minor conflict.

In the labyrinth, cooperation is that important.

Even if you can’t trust them completely, you have to give them at least the minimum amount of trust.

“I don’t have any dreams or goals, I just want to see you.”

“Oh, by any chance. Can you have sex with me? If not, at least touch me…”

“Give me your dick.”

I reject those who have only boob juice instead of brains, because they are the ones who come here shaking their waists like monkeys without any skills.

“Ahem. I’m not really interested in you. I just, um. I want to join a new party.”

Sometimes, there are those who approach like this, giving off the impression that they’re not interested in my body.

But what can I do about them?

The woman in front of me was already dripping wet pheromones from between her thighs.

These types of bitches were the most dangerous.

They approached you while hiding their true intentions, and could put the party in danger at any time by acting like they were turning their palms over.

“Jubeel.”

“Heehee. Slap!”

“Heeeeeeeeeeek! You piece of shit! Uwup! Uweeeeek–”

Fortunately, these types of bitches are easy to get rid of.

If you filter out those useless bitches, you’ll eventually find some decent ones.

While sneaking peeks at my body, I also check out the faces of party members like Jubeel, Lammel, and Hitolis.

“The composition is fine, right?”

“That’s enough.”

Although she was attracted to the sexual aggro as a female, it was proof that she was seriously thinking about the party.

Among those, two were filtered out.

[Amel Drexia LV. 39]

[Rubia Steel LV. 37]

In addition to their high level, judging from the admiring reactions of the party members, they seemed to have quite an impressive record.

“Nice to meet you. My name is Amel Drexia. My specialty is black magic and dagger fighting.”

Amel Drexia, a black-haired woman with an eye patch over one eye.

“The girl’s name is Rubia Steel! I’m on a journey to create the ultimate body that won’t break down under any magic!”

A blonde woman with bun hair wearing a full-body armor in the form of a dress, Rubia Steel.

Since both of them had pretty good specs but maintained a polite attitude, I treated them accordingly.

‘I’m having a hard time.’

Who should I pick?

I can’t pick both of them.

If I bring in two of those high-level personnel, the pay distribution will inevitably be skewed towards the two.

‘The existing party members will feel uncomfortable even if they don’t show it.’

Who should I put in a party consisting of 1 warrior, 1 swordsman, 2 magicians (1 novice), and 1 healer?

Mages are the more, the merrier, and they can also learn dagger techniques for minimal self-defense.

However, it’s not easy to give up recruiting a tanker to increase the stability of the party.

The worries deepened and the party talked to the two and shared their conditions.

"I want a short-term contract. The payment split will be 4 for me. I think it's a reasonably fair deal."

Amel Drexia called the pay ratio quite high.

However, it was a reasonable deal considering her skills, as she said.

“I also want a short-term contract right now, but I’m thinking about extending the term after looking into the details! It’s okay if the pay is divided fairly! The heart of noblesse oblige comes from giving and sharing! Ohohoho!”

“⋯What?”

Amel Drexia looked at Rubia Steel, who suggested splitting evenly, as if she were a crazy woman.

Amel Drexia’s eyes briefly turned to the space between my thighs.

“3.5, it can’t be lower than this.”

She started hanging on while lowering the ratio.

“Hmm⋯”

“⋯3! It can’t be lower than this!”

“Hmm⋯”

After much thought, I made a decision.

\*\*\*

Three days later I opened my eyes to the dawn air.

I grabbed a towel and headed to the shower room, but I could already hear someone washing up.

I looked at the silhouette reflected on the glass blinds.

Her breasts were big enough to hold with my open hand, her ears were twitching near her head, and her hair was shining red.

“Oppa?”

“Yeah. Did you sleep well?”

“Yes. Hehe.”

Ellie was washing up first.

I naturally took off my clothes, hung them on the basket, and went into the shower room where Ellie was washing up.

-Squeak.

At the sound of the door slightly opening, Ellie’s head turned to me as she was washing her hair.

“⋯Eh, uh, huh? Oh, oppa?!”

“Yeah.”

“Oh, no! It’s not Yeah! I, I’m washing up⋯!”

Her face, which had been flushed by the warmth of the bath water, turned even redder, and she hurriedly reached forward and turned her eyes.

The outstretched hand was right in front of Ellie’s eyes.

It must have been a thoughtful look, but it was probably intentional.

“I came in knowingly.”

“Uh⋯”

There was something to test.

Ellie, who didn’t seem to understand the situation, looked at my face, then blushed even more than before and avoided my eyes.

I spoke while getting shower water next to Ellie, who was still embarrassed even after kissing, copulating, and storing sperm.

“Just. I won’t be able to see you again for a while. I want to be with you.”

“⋯Huh⋯”

Ellie suddenly grabbed her heart, but I ignored it and continued talking.

The 15th floor is deep.

Considering the round trip time, it would be at least a month.

I even heard that Ellie is heading to the royal castle for a few weeks to receive preliminary training before becoming a royal wizard.

I had been seeing her for the past few days, but since I thought I wouldn’t be able to see her for a while, I wanted to take some time like this.

They say that people who have their first experience can never forget it for the rest of their lives, but does this apply here?

“If you don’t like it, I’ll leave.”

When I tried to slightly pull my feet back, Ellie hurriedly waved her hand away.

“Oh, no! I absolutely like it! I’m afraid oppa might be uncomfortable…”

“I’m fine.”

“⋯⋯”

Ellie, who had been silent for a moment, swallowed hard and looked at me.

Hug–

I carefully hugged her.

As the shower water hit my chest and pectoralis major, water began to collect between them.

“⋯It’s warm.”

Ellie, who had caught the mood, stared at my lips with a dazed face and then immediately kissed my lips.

Her moist lips overlapped my lips that had just gotten up.

Peck, slap…

When the sound of a fresh kiss echoed through the shower room, my slightly tired mind that had just gotten up began to completely awaken.

While slowly sucking Ellie’s lower lip and trying to expand the depth, Ellie gradually moved away.

As I looked at her with questioning eyes, Ellie shook her head.

“K, no mating kisses…If you do mating kisses now, I’ll definitely get horny and only think about Oppa for a while…”

I snickered while watching Ellie say cute things.

“You mean you’ll be the same as usual.”

“Uh, ahh…That, that’s not what I meant…Huh… Slurp, slurp… Huh…”

I snickered and showered Ellie with affection again.

Suddenly, I saw myself reflected in the mirror.

A black horn was sprouting from my temple, it was the symbol of the incubus.

Even though it had shrunk in size, it was still the size of my little finger.

I carefully examined the Curse of the Nightmare.

– Currently in [Sage] state.

Even though I had been showered with a huge amount of dopamine from the intense mating kiss with Ellie since morning, I still looked firm.

The libido-reducing function of the magic elixir, Serif and Bunny's consecutive ejaculation penitence service and finally the stigmata of patience.

The performance of the 3-stage libido control set was certain.

'At least I won't suddenly go wild in the labyrinth.'

Even though my erect member brushed against Ellie's lower abdomen, the thought of immediately impregnating the female before me and turning her into a lifelong Balkan Jr. production machine didn't quite cross my mind.

I was in a state where reason and instinct, tension and excitement coexisted.

It was the best condition.

\*\*\*

Washing, eating with the mother and daughter, and packing up the equipment.

It was the same routine of preparing for the labyrinth trip as always.

"Bye Oppa."

Ellie, who was dazed by the stimulating behavior since morning, waved.

I smiled and waved in response, and looked at the person who was seeing me off together.

“Have a nice day, Balkan.”

“I’ll be back, Miss Diana.”

Kkoo-ok–

Like always, the same “I’ll be back” hug.

A sacred and holy ritual that clearly engraves each other’s existence and makes me realize that there is a place I must return to no matter what hardships I face.

That hug was especially long today.

Kkoo-ooo-ooo-ok–

We usually hug each other so passionately that our bodies warm up, but today was incomparably more passionate than usual.

“D, Miss Diana⋯?”

Because Diana didn’t care about me and was hugging me with all her might.

“⋯Balkan.”

“Yes, yes.”

“⋯⋯”

Diana, with her eyes closed as usual and a gentle smile on her face, whispered in my ear in a very small voice.

“⋯Me?”

“⋯Yes?”

“⋯You won’t kiss me?”

A shy voice filled with shame rang in my ears.

My memory was cut off there as well.

\*\*\*

The party members were already gathered in front of the labyrinth entrance portal.

“The leader is late!”

“I’m sorry. I had some urgent business.”

“Really? Then there’s nothing I can do. But there are kiss marks on the nape of your neck and the corner of your mouth, so wipe them off!”

I rubbed my lips with the back of my hand at Jubeel’s words.

A light-colored lip balm came out. Of course, it wasn’t me who put it on.

“Sob⋯ Miss. Is it really okay if I don’t go on this labyrinth trip?”

“Maid! Forging your own path is also the attitude of a nobleman! I’m finally coming to my senses on this labyrinth trip!”

“Ah! Miss! I’ll follow you for the rest of my life!”

This time, Rubia Steel, who had recently joined the party, approached us, being seen off by the maid who was wiping away tears.

“Young lady! Please take good care of us!”

“We, too, will take good care of you, even if it’s only for a short time.”

“Ohhoho!”

With a new person, into an unknown area, we immediately crossed the portal and returned to the labyrinth again.