**Chapter 167: 13th Floor (3)**

If you ask me if it’s as cold as the snowfields of the 12th floor, where you can’t even endure it without a heater, I can only shake my head.

The temperature drops from 40 degrees to a level where you can feel your breath in a matter of hours, so the feeling is even greater.

That’s why I spent time in the cave to adjust my condition.

It was obvious that such a sudden temperature change would have a negative effect on us, who had just come down from the 12th floor.

Although Fusilini was worried that the ones who kidnapped the party members might leave the labyrinth first, the condition of the party members was the top priority.

We didn’t encounter any major dangers on our way up to the 12th floor.

Excluding the one monster we encountered on the 9th floor that was infected with magi, this labyrinth trek was quite smooth, but we still shouldn’t let our guard down.

‘That small carelessness’ pile up and cause accidents.’

And I don’t have to worry about the other party leaving the floor first.

The slime lump Aldente continued to wiggle and move on its own as if it was continuously heading somewhere.

Fusilini said while looking at Aldente fluttering in my hand.

“It instinctively approaches the core so that all the slime pieces can be combined and revived.”

This meant that Aldente was now a navigation system that showed us where the enemy was.

“Then let’s go.”

The party members who had rested for a while and adjusted to the weather got up one by one at my words.

I gave a short briefing as we went.

The goal was simple.

Rescue the slime Ain Aldente, the priest Hope, and the idiot Gellen.

“There are five people who are mid-level explorers. Perkins is intermediate-stage mid-level, and there was another female wizard of similar level.”

There were seven opponents in total.

Each of them is an intermediate-stage explorer, and there are two intermediate-stage mid-level players.

“If possible, it would be better to take them down quickly when they let their guard down.”

“But it’s not like we can’t fight at all.”

If you just count their numbers, they’re the same.

But the variables are⋯

“The enemy magician and priest?”

“There’s no way a temple priest would have been attached to those guys, and when I saw them running away, there was only one magician.”

The only variable, the number of magicians, is also ours.

“Whew. I’ll have to show them the true power of my fireball.”

“Tata-tua.”

“I’ll do my best too. Since you’ve done this much for me.”

The harpy magician Lammel, the unnamed Nuer, and the human magician Fusilini each said a word.

Our party has three magicians, plus one priest.

We have better variable response and stamina than the opponent.

But

“If we get pushed back, it’s over.”

The vanguard was a bit weak.

Before the magic was completed, the enemy vanguards would pierce through us and attack the rearguards with their swords, and we would be hit.

Rubia and Jubeel nodded at my words.

“I’m confident in one thing: defending!”

“⋯ We have to stand firm with our nipples raised.”

⋯ Fortunately, our party’s vanguards weren’t discouraged by such things.

“There are footprints.”

Rubia swept the sand with her hand while walking through the cool night desert.

There were several faint footprints.

“Three…no, four? It’s not clear because the wind covered the sand, but there are footprints that came here and returned somewhere else.”

“It looks like there was a pursuit party.”

They could have been footprints from another explorer, but where we were standing now was where we first discovered Fusilini and Aldente.

Perkins group had chased the escaped Fusilini, but there was a high probability that they had returned without finding her.

From now on, we should approach more cautiously.

“All on alert.”

-Sreung.

-Clink.

Jubeel drew her sword, and Rubia raised her shield.

Hoo-woong –

The rear ranks also prepared their battle magic and miracles.

-Kwaaak.

I also drew my extra-large axe with one hand.

I took a more cautious step, using the wriggling Aldente and the moonlight softly illuminating the desert as landmarks.

I did not encounter any monsters or other parties.

The desert worms of the 13th floor were strong, but there were few of them, and the other explorers were also preparing for tomorrow’s journey at their resting places.

That was when we were walking through the desert at night, with only the sound of the sandstorm.

“--Ahh! You little punk!

“Khahak!”

A wild laughter was heard on the wind.

It wasn’t just one or two people. At least five. All female voices.

After walking a little further, I could see their campsite with my naked eye.

They must have chosen to camp because they couldn’t find a cave. It was a bold choice.

The tent and the wind-blocking tent blocked the details, but.

“Ah, hmph…This one is a little small, but it’s solid and okay, but that idiot over there won’t be able to use it.”

“Hey. If you use a man like that roughly, he’ll break. Handle it gently. Gently.”

“You know…Huh? The kid’s broken? He died inside.”

“Bring me medicine. Medicine. There’s an aphrodisiac. If you put the whole bottle in his asshole like this, phew–!”

The sticky sound of copulation along with the vulgar conversation gave me a rough idea of ​​what was going on inside.

-Crack.

“Those fucking bitches⋯!”

Fusilini’s eyes turned bloodshot as she heard the party members being toyed with right in front of her.

I grabbed her who was about to rush in to rip their thrushes apart and shook my head.

“⋯Huh⋯!”

Fortunately, Fusilini still had some sense left.

Excessive excitement is poison. Even if it’s shit, you have to respond calmly.

While hiding near their campsite, I spread my awareness wide to detect the enemy’s location.

“⋯They’re almost all gathered in the center of the campsite.”

Along with the presence of Gellen and Hope that I had felt before, I felt the presence of six other strangers.

“Almost all?”

I nodded at Jubeel’s question.

“There’s one person missing.”

Although I was wearing a normal helmet instead of the un-repaired Zirnier helmet, the accuracy of my perception was not low, since I had been steadily training my ability to perceive objects through various experiences.

Now, even though I had reached a level where I could detect presence to some extent, I could not sense a single presence at all.

For an intermediate-level explorer, it would be normal to be caught by the perception.

“⋯Ah. Perkins had a presence blocking artifact. She was so stealthy that she could erase her presence even though she was right next to me.”

The question was immediately answered by Fusilini’s words.

She had a presence blocking artifact that assisted her covert activities, so she was not caught by my perception.

She was a warrior with two daggers, but she had an artifact that blocked presence?

She shouldn’t be called a warrior since she was no different from a piece of trash.

“⋯But if they’re mixed together, it’s a bit ambiguous to use magic.”

Lammel, who had prepared the fireball, scratched the back of his head.

If she had fired a fireball at them while they were mating, even the hostages would have turned to ashes.

“Bbaettatta⋯”

Nuer’s capture magic was good, but it took time to cast, and Fusilini’s magic was similar.

It was necessary to separate the hostages and enemies, but their mating showed no sign of ending, no matter how much they had piled up.

“Uuuu, uh, ahuuu⋯”

“Ji-mo, God⋯ Heuk⋯”

Every time she heard the cries of Gellen and Hope, Fusilini’s breathing became rough.

An expression that seemed like her sanity would snap at any moment.

Now, I really had to make a decision.

“⋯Balkan. I have a good plan.”

At that moment, Jubeel whispered in my ear.

For a moment, I looked at her with suspicious eyes.

That Jubeel came up with a solution in this situation.

“⋯Is this really a good plan?”

“It’s a really great plan. It’s the best plan I’ve ever had.”

“⋯I’ll just listen for now.”

I listened to Jubeel’s plan in silence for a while.

And then, I was gradually convinced.

“What do you think?”

“It seems okay⋯ Heum⋯”

“Hehe. This genius brain's plan comes out as if it were a breath.”

I looked at the other party members, leaving Jubeel behind, who put her hands on her waist and raised her nose.

"Wow, definitely⋯"

"If it's women seeing you for the first time, it might work⋯"

Hitolis and Lammel nodded with serious faces.

"Isn't the risk too big? If something goes wrong⋯"

"T-That⋯! It's too absurd!"

Fusilini, who felt grateful and sorry for doing this for them, and Rubia, who hid her face under her thick dress armor.

"You have to do well, Jubeel."

"It's my specialty, there's no way I can't do it."

I bumped fists with Jubeel, who smiled confidently.

"We'll make a mess of it."

I don't know for sure, but I think we're the only ones who do this kind of thing in the labyrinth.

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A desert filled with cool night air.

-Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Even under that cold, there were those who faithfully followed the human reproductive instinct and had sex naked.

“Hey, hey. I put in so much aphrodisiac, so shouldn’t it react a little more?”

A woman who was on the priest Hope’s lap, Collie, slapped Hope’s face with the sole of her foot.

“Ugh, ahhh… Mother Earth… Mother Earth, God…”

“Ha. This is why priests are funny. Why are you still looking for Mother Earth from thousands of years ago?”

The other women burst into laughter one by one at Collie’s sarcasm.

“But thanks to Mother Earth, you get to eat virginity. I hope these stupid virgins continue to believe in Mother Earth.”

“That’s right. I’m getting sick of it now. Sometimes you have a fresh reaction. There is a strange woman in the ear of the tent. Check it.

“Yes!”

At Collie’s words, the youngest of the group, Seti, jumped up and walked to the tent and slightly opened it.

-Peek.

Her plump breasts poked their heads through the tent.

And.

-Clink!

A thin liquid mixed with black smoke spurted out from the tip.

“You piece of shit!!!”

All of Seti’s nerves were focused on that spot, and the moment she tried to avoid me in shock.

-Thump!

The large hand of the giant man next to her grabbed her head.

‘Ah.’

Seti instinctively felt it when she saw his thick arm holding her head with one hand.

‘I got–’

-Thump.

As an ominous sound rang out, the gazes of those who were concentrating on copulation turned back again.

Seti, her face caught by the giant arm, sagged, and escaped the tent.

“⋯⋯”

“⋯⋯”

No one reacted right away, but the group wizard who was relatively sane shouted in a panic.

“Raid! This is an attack!!!”

“You fucking punks! Go after them now!!!”

They were the ones who made money in the labyrinth even though they were rotten.

The three slave hunters, including Collie, immediately grabbed the weapons they had kept nearby and ran out of the tent.

And what was waiting for them was.

“Wow. This really works?”

“Huh⋯”

“Tta-tta-tta!”

It was the anti-personnel magic that the skilled wizards had loaded.

-Ugh.

Collie, who realized the situation, ground her teeth.

“You fucking punks!! Since when–!”

-Kwaaaaaaaang!

In the desert of the 13th floor, acrid smoke rose into the sky.