**Chapter 175: Safe? Zone (4)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R19.

 “Master.”

“⋯⋯”

Balkan slapped Idelbert’s butt, who had passed out, spraying her juice on the bathroom floor and her own legs.

“Master?”

“⋯⋯”

-Crack!

He roughly slapped her butt again, but it shook and only left a red handprint, and Idelbert didn’t regain consciousness.

He barely inserted a finger, but she had a violent climax that made her faint.

“Master. Isn’t your rear end too weak?”

“⋯uuuu⋯”

He gently pulled his index finger out of Idelbert’s butt, who was trembling and convulsing.

Then, as if a vaginal wall was attached to his penis, a tight barrier grabbed his thick finger.

Pow!

“Hoooo♡”

Cheeeeeek!

Once again, the juice shot out of the vagina like a water gun.

When he forcibly pulled his finger out, a sound similar to a cork being opened rang out, a sound too embarrassing to come from a mature woman's butt.

Idelbert's fingertips moved little by little at the sound and stimulation that stimulated the woman's shame.

Balkan spit out his finger and admired his master's back vagina returning to its original shape in an instant, then moved his finger to the wet vagina again.

He rubbed his middle finger, which had not been inserted into the back vagina, against the soaking wet vagina, pouring out her juice.

The two fingers soaked in lubricant headed towards Idelbert's back vagina again.

"That, Mahaan⋯"

Idelbert, face down on the bathroom floor, muttered urgently.

"That, let's stop. Disciple⋯"

Enough?

"You're talking strangely. If Master wants to stop, you can stop me at any time."

There’s no way someone as skilled as Idelbert would lose all her strength and turn into a weakling just because he poked her cunt with his finger.

Of course, since it was right after the climax, she wouldn’t be able to exert much strength, but even so, if the difference was significant, she could easily subdue him.

Then there’s only one reason left.

“Isn’t that what you want too, Master? For your disciple to poke your cunt with his finger.”

“⋯⋯That, isn’t that–”

Slurp.

“Whew?!!♡”

Cheeeeeeeeek!

When he thrust his index and middle fingers into her cunt at the same time, Idelbert spurted out her juices more violently than before and climaxed fiercely.

Balkan whispered while slapping Idelbert’s squirting cunt with his other hand.

“Then, what is this cunt orgasm right now?”

“⋯Whew, whoosh, whoosh⋯”

“Isn’t this situation of having your butt poked by a thick finger⋯ not so bad as to shoot a water gun from your vagina?”

“⋯⋯”

Idelbert lowered her head, flushed red by Balkan’s interrogation, and held onto the bathroom tiles tightly.

Her clenched fists trembled in humiliation.

Humiliation, shame, embarrassment, and a little anger were all contained in those fists.

And yet.

-Swoosh.

Idelbert lifted her butt slightly more.

It wasn’t because of her mood⋯

Idelbert lifted her butt on her own so that Balkan could poke her butt more comfortably.

Her desire for pleasure was stronger than her immediate shameful and humiliating feelings.

It was an expression of affirmation to the question, and a female behavior that leaves no room for excuses.

Her wish for a solid male to roughly poke her most secret, shameful, and precious part was expressed in her actions.

-Pat. Pat.

Balkan stroked Idelbert's buttocks as if he was impressed, and focused his sensation on the tips of his two fingers that had entered the barrier.

It was so tight that it almost cut off his fingers.

It wasn't easy to even move slightly, but the pussy juice on his fingers acted as a great lubricant.

Drruruk - drruruk -

"Heeeee?! Heoong⋯♡"

When he slightly bent the first joint of his fingers and gently scratched the barrier, Idelbert's black tail rose up and she moaned like a female cat.

This is the reaction with just two fingers, what will happen if I put my dick in?

I swallowed my unattainable fantasies and curiosity and focused on educating Idelbert’s rear end.

As I looked at Idelbert, who had her head bowed and her butt thrust in, I felt a strange sense of conquest and an immense sense of satisfaction within my inner masculinity.

“Master. No.”

Master?

How ridiculous.

How could I call a being who was kneeling on the bathroom floor, bowing his head, and asking me to thrust her butt in, a master?

Now, the being in front of me was nothing more than a female chasing pleasure.

“Idelbert. Raise your butt more.”

Even though he spoke informally with her excited head, she faithfully followed the order, only shaking her fist.

-Tsaaaak!

Balkan thought as he slapped Idelbert’s butt.

For today, my goal was to train her enough to accept three fingers.

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“S-please spare me. Master. I was wrong– kekekeok!”

-Ppeuuuuuuk!

Idelbert’s fist hit my stomach.

I was dizzy from the excruciating pain, but I didn’t have time to roll around on the floor, complaining of pain.

-Kuung!

I rolled my body and dodged the fast-falling fist.

The stone wall of the training ground that had just been hit by Idelbert’s bare fist cracked.

If I had been hit by that, it wasn’t a joke, I was really going to die.

-Hooung!

After taking a stance, I swung my fist at Idelbert’s face, who was looking back with an eerie expression.

-Swish!

Idelbert grabbed me from the front.

In an instant, I saw Idelbert smiling ominously between the fists that were being subdued.

“Yesterday, you said that you had a pierced mouth. Disciple.”

“Master. There’s an atmosphere. An atmosphere. And if you say that you can do whatever you want with your mouth, and then retaliate like this, how can a disciple trust and follow you?”

“Why is this called revenge? You’re talking nonsense. I don’t have any ill feelings. I’m just confirming my disciple’s accomplishments.”

Despite her words, Idelbert’s eyes were oozing with murderous intent.

“So, hold on tight, disciple.”

Idelbert whispered and immediately linked her legs with Balkan’s arms.

“Huh!”

His center of gravity was destroyed in an instant. His body lurched forward and he fell.

The moment his back touched the floor, the thought of being fucked flashed through his head.

He turned my body urgently, but Idelbert wasn’t the one who would just watch him.

She crossed her legs again and took aim at Balkan’s head as he turned his body.

Her plump, muscular thighs, full of female fat, wrapped around Balkan’s neck.

Thigh strangle.

Idelbert’s groin entered Balkan’s field of vision.

Covered by a leotard suit barely covering her pubic mound, Idelbert's clit was pressed hard against his nostrils.

“Kuhup, huh!!”

Every time he took a sharp breath to escape, the tightness of her thighs around his neck grew stronger.

His face was completely pressed against her groin, and his rough breath hit Idelbert’s vagina.

The thick, addictive scent that wafted out every time he craved air paralyzed Balkan’s brain.

He had clearly thought he had the upper hand last night, but it was an absurd mistake.

Idelbert was still Idelbert.

-Crack!

“Hit!”

As he slapped her buttocks while his neck was still choked and grabbed her hard, the strength of her thighs around his neck was momentarily weakened.

Balkan escaped from her thigh prison and distanced himself from Idelbert.

Seeing that, she laughed in vain and got up.

“⋯Well. Still, you must have trained hard. You’ve definitely grown more than before. You didn’t just train your dick.”

“I had a hard time.”

“Don’t be proud. Just now, you barely escaped the battle by using a fatal move.”

“I just used every possible move.”

At his calm remark, Idelbert pretended not to notice, wagging her black cat tail.

Last night, I finished training Idelbert’s backside, and spent the night at this mansion.

– Idelbert⋯? What, what is this⋯? Who the hell is that man⋯?

– My, huh⋯ disciple. He must have accidentally fallen here after passing through the portal on the 14th floor. Huh⋯ W, show him where to stay. Next to my bedroom.

The servants who managed the mansion looked at Balkan with bewildered eyes as he kneaded Idelbert’s butt while supporting her in the bathroom, her back loosening from the continuous backside training, but it wasn’t a big deal.

“So. How did this happen to her?”

“Ttatutu?”

Balkan explained what happened to Nuer, who was sucking her thumb in the corner of the training ground.

From the time he received the Curse of the Nightmare, to the encounter with the succubi who followed Lust Worshipper, the encounter with the puppeteer and the fact that the vice-chairman sent Nuer to the 15th floor to fix her.

Finally, the worshipper of gluttony Belle whom he met on the 13th floor and accompanied him.

“⋯Hmm⋯”

Idelbert listened to the story with a blank expression and then frowned.

“Disciple. What kind of fate do you have that you only meet those kinds of people?”

“No, I didn’t want to meet them either.”

That sounded a little unfair. Who wanted to meet them? It was just a strange encounter.

“Well. I guess not. In this master’s experience, guys who hit hard have things surrounding them that are unusual since they were just sprouts. You too⋯”

Idelbert muttered absentmindedly and nodded.

“I got it. Now, I need to find my party members.”

That was right. First, it was time to join the party members who had fallen somewhere on the 15th floor.

That way, I could meet Belle and tell her what to do.

Idelbert threw the black coat that had been roughly spread out in the corner of the training grounds.

“Wear that. It’ll serve as temporary defense equipment. Even though it looks like that, it’s a defensive artifact made of Arachne silk.”

Last night, my leather armor and clothes were all torn by Idelbert.

The servants hurriedly brought me a men’s suit, but it had no defense at all.

When I put my arms into the slightly small coat, it stretched to fit my body perfectly.

Somehow, the suit fit that looked like a drawing was completed.

I put on my helmet since I wasn’t wearing it until a little while ago.

It was because Idelbert had strongly ordered me not to wear one when I was alone with her.

“Hmm. It’s worth seeing.”

Idelbert, who scanned me from head to toe in my suit, nodded with a satisfied expression.

“Okay.”

Idelbert naturally approached Balkan and nodded while handing him another coat.

Balkan took the coat and admired Idelbert’s body for a moment.

Her body was slightly soaked with sweat because they had just trained together.

It was a giant growth since he had made her sweat even a little while training.

“Why are you staring at me like that, disciple?”

“Hmm. No.”

“Huh⋯”

Idelbert groaned softly and turned around.

For some reason, the corners of her lips seemed to have turned up slightly.

Balkan naturally put her coat on Idelbert's shoulders and started walking beside her as she walked.

"It's obvious where the first explorer to arrive on the 15th floor will go."

It was time to go to the Explorers' Union branch located in Eden.