**Chapter 184: The Stolen Virginity (1)**

Denshi frowned at the dazzling sunlight as she opened her eyes.

Her mind felt foggy. She was strangely tired yet also felt as though she had slept soundly.

It was an odd sensation but not unpleasant.

Certainly, it was much better than her days as a slave in the outlaw zone, sleeping under straw covers.

‘It’s all thanks to Master.’

Had she not met Master, she would have continued being exploited as a slave by that trash clan until they discarded her.

Never before in her life had she carried someone in her heart and thought about them for so long.

A happy smile graced Denshi’s lips.

She wiggled slightly under the cozy touch of the blanket.

The soft sensation on her back, pressed against the bed, felt luxuriously plush.

‘It feels oddly damp, though⋯’

Still, even that new sensation felt pleasant.

For a fleeting moment, she reveled in the fluffy, soft sensation. But then, something firm yet thrilling brushed against her neck.

It was something far more delightful than the bed—something that made her heart race with just a touch.

That sensation jolted Denshi’s mind and her body, heavy with fatigue, into full awareness.

“Ugh⋯?”

A searing muscle ache emanated from inside her thighs, spreading through her lower half.

Sharp pain shot through the thick mound of her groin, her vagina, and even the entrance to her womb, enough to bring tears to her eyes.

In a normal situation, these were sensations she should never have felt.

Why was she suddenly feeling such pain?

Caught off guard by the strange unease, Denshi pulled the blanket aside and sat up to survey her surroundings.

“⋯?”

The bed was soaked, as if water had been poured over it.

The white bed sheets were soaked with a sticky, unknown liquid and were spattered with traces of reddish blood.

Moreover, a transparent, jelly-like substance clung to her abdomen and was beginning to harden.

The mysterious fluid, concentrated on her abdomen, was also splattered across her groin, chest, neck, and even around her mouth.

“⋯⋯⋯What?”

Her throat stung as she murmured in a daze, as if she had screamed loudly enough to lose her voice.

Confronted with a scene that should not have been, Denshi froze.

It was strange.

Something felt⋯ very wrong.

‘How did I fall asleep last night?’

She distinctly remembered going to the Union leader’s mansion with Master⋯ lying on the bed⋯ and passing out from exhaustion.

‘After that⋯ I don’t remember.’

Her memory was hazy, like it was shrouded in fog.

Something⋯ something had happened while she was asleep.

“Mm⋯”

A low voice, sounding like someone waking up, came from beside her.

Denshi’s gaze darted toward the source of the sound.

Her shaky eyes soon confronted the truth.

The firm yet heavenly sensation she had felt earlier had been⋯ a man’s arm.

Her trembling gaze scanned his body.

Just looking at him made her face flush and her heart race. His face and his divine physique were mesmerizing.

Kiss marks adorned his thick neck, faded into slight bruises. His broad, muscular back, along with other parts of his body, bore scratches and nail marks.

Denshi knew exactly who the owner of that body was.

“⋯Master⋯?”

Her only master.

The man to whom she had sworn lifelong loyalty⋯ and whom she loved.

He was lying next to her, completely naked.

At the sound of her voice, he opened his eyes, his expression drowsy.

“⋯Mmm, did you sleep well?”

His voice, softer than usual, sounded like that of a superior male comforting a female in his embrace.

The tone made Denshi’s heart sink.

“Denshi is free now!”

After Intertt left, Denshi raised her arms high and cheered.

Freedom, huh.

[◆ The Curse of the 30th Puppet]

*Clink—*

I glanced at the status window before me and the leash in Denshi’s hand.

It didn’t seem like freedom, no matter how you looked at it.

Well, it was her perspective, so I let it slide.

“What will you do now?”

“Huh?”

“You’ve been granted free activity, haven’t you?”

The black orb Denshi received from Intertt.

Intertt had said to come back when it turned white. In effect, Denshi, who had been working with Intertt, had received a year-long vacation.

Intertt’s words carried a nuance that she should stay near me in the meantime, but Denshi might have different plans.

If she had something else in mind, I was willing to let her go.

“Of course, I’ll stay with you, Master. Where else would a slave go without their master?”

Denshi grinned as if it were the most obvious thing in the world, her tone implying she hadn’t even considered any alternatives.

What a loyal one.

I patted her head lightly, and she chuckled.

“But⋯ why did your teacher, Intertt, suddenly grant you a vacation? Did she mention anything like this before?”

“No, she never said anything like that⋯ Maybe she thought I’d get stronger faster exploring dungeons with you rather than under her guidance?”

Was that really her intent? Somehow, I doubted it.

I couldn’t pry open Intert’s head to find out, but⋯

–*She cherishes you quite a bit. That means you, too, will be used as an offering for the ‘Great Wish.’*

I recalled Intertt’s muttered words.

The fact that she said ‘you too’ implied that Denshi would also be used as an offering for the Great Wish.

But what exactly was the Great Wish?

It was clear whose Great Wish it was. She seemed to follow the Puppeteer.

‘What kind of purpose does the Puppeteer have, to need both Denshi and me?’

“Do you know anything about this?”

“Hmm⋯ I don’t know much either⋯ but doesn’t it probably have to do with planting curses on people?”

“Hmm⋯”

I folded my arms, pondering, but no clear answers came to mind.

*Sigh.*

I exhaled deeply to clear my head.

Thinking further about it didn’t seem likely to yield meaningful answers. For now, I decided to focus on sorting out the situation.

Since Denshi had decided to stick around for the time being⋯

“Is this your party’s lodging, disciple?”

In front of Idelbert’s mansion.

Idelbert sighed as he saw me dragging along my heavily intoxicated party members and the Fusilini Party.

“At this rate, people will think this mansion is your house.”

“I tried finding another inn to let them sleep in, but the tiny inns either had no vacancies or were ridiculously overpriced⋯”

Eden was a miraculous sanctuary for adventurers, but it didn’t have the infrastructure of Valerus on the surface.

As a result, prices for everything—from tavern drinks to food, necessities, and lodging—had skyrocketed at least fivefold.

Adventurers earned more, and the location’s logistics made high prices inevitable.

That’s why I had suddenly thought of Idelbert’s mansion and came here.

With his arms crossed and an unwilling expression, Idelbert cast a glance at my party members.

“Please, just this once. You live alone in this big house, don’t you? We’ll make it lively for you.”

*Sigh.*

Idelbert, who had been furrowing her brow at the earnest request, sighed as if she had no choice.

“Since my disciple asked me so much, I can’t help it. Just this once.”

“Thank you, Master!”

“Yes. You will respect and follow me more.”

“I will serve you for the rest of my life.”

“⋯⋯ Forever?”

“Yes?”

“Ah, ahem. Ahem!”

Idelbert, who suddenly let out a flustered voice, cleared the air and called the servants of the mansion.

“My lord. Thank you for your hard work!”

“Uuuuu⋯ Let go of this⋯ I’m going to spit out breast milk⋯?”

“Bbaelrutu Ppoi Ppoi⋯”

“All the maids⋯ Are you following the girl⋯”

The slightly drunken party members were quickly carried away by the servants’ hands.

Idelbert’s mansion was spacious and luxurious enough to easily accommodate a dozen people.

“Wow⋯”

While looking around the mansion, Denshi looked around blankly.

Her expression couldn’t hide her admiration, as if she had never been to such a nice facility before.

“Who is that guy?”

Idelbert’s eyes turned to Denshi.

“Oh, hello. Union leader. I am Denshi, who serves the master.”

“Master⋯?”

Idelbert slightly blinked her eyes and glanced at me, then crossed her arms and came over to Denshi.

Sniff sniff.

Denshi, who had frozen stiffly and didn’t know what to do, followed Idelbert’s eyes as she circled around her and sniffed.

“It smells impure. And⋯”

Idelbert narrowed her eyes as she smelled Denshi.

“And it’s even carrying an annoying curse.”

It wasn’t as detailed as the status window, but Idelbert seemed to have roughly figured out the curse attached to Denshi.

“Well, in a way, it’s a common curse.”

Idelbert turned his gaze back to me.

“She’s my slave. She’s been away for a while because of some circumstances…”

When I briefly explained what happened in the brief moment, she let out a hollow laugh.

“Disciple. From what I’ve seen, it seems like your calling is to be a shadow. You bring all kinds of dangers and incidents, so if you just raise your body well, you’ll quickly build up your achievements. Are you really not going to do it? This master will take good care of you.”

Shadow.

From what she said, it seemed like she was talking about the elites of the association that hunted down those related to devil worshippers like Nuer.

“Can’t we talk about it later?”

I am a little tired right now. I’ve been through a lot in one day.

“Okay. I’ve already sent the party members in, so rest for a while.”

“Thank you, Master. Sleep well.”

“Yes. Sleep well, you too.”

I nodded to Idelbert, who waved, and climbed the stairs.

“You’ll use the next room for now.”

Eh ... The stigmata of patience that Serif had carved through the service of penitence, was shattered last night.

‘The stigmata of patience. The effect was really bad.’

While coming down the labyrinth, the sexual desire that I hadn’t even thought about began to raise its head again.

If Intertt had shown up a few days later and told me to make Denshi orgasm.

Maybe, I would have just made the hot slave pussy into a cum-pickled thing on the street.

If the [Dissatisfaction] stat changed to [Very Serious Dissatisfaction], there would be no answer.

At that time, all the females around me would be considered mating targets.

‘I’ll have to deal with it alone in my room.’

Whoaaah!

I filled a bucket with cold water and poured it on my head and finished showering.

I returned to my room wearing the white bathrobe prepared by the mansion’s servants, and took the tissue box provided in the shower room.

Squeak–

Into the room I entered like that.

My eyes were immediately drawn to ‘something’ on the bed.

A soybean paste container.

In a nice way, a butt.

Sway. Sway.

A pure white and soft butt was sticking out from under the blanket.

I don’t remember seeing it directly, but the moment I saw that soft and plump silhouette, I immediately knew whose butt it was.

“Denshi. What are you doing?”

“⋯⋯”

Denshi, who had her upper body covered with a blanket and her lower body sticking out, was shaking her butt gently, seducing me.

As if she was asking me to shove it in here.