**Chapter 188: Grand Fountain (1)**

Recently, the servants of the Idelbert mansion felt that the atmosphere of the mansion had changed from usual.

"Don't you think it's been... a bit noisy lately?"

"Yeah. It was always quiet when only the Union Leader was here."

Usually, Idelbert mansion was always a quiet place.

The only resident was Idelbert.

The rest were all maids serving her, and since there were few visitors except for business purposes, her mansion was always a quiet and peaceful place.

"Hehe. Splaaash!"

But now there's a cow beastkin with her chest exposed running around the mansion garden.

"Hey, you crazy woman! Why are you spraying breast milk here!!"

"I'm telling you! Do you know where this is!! Jubeel, you crazy woman!! B-Balkan! Catch her! Jubeel milk tank!!"

"Ha-Have you lost your mind?! Th-This is the Union Leader's mansion!!!"

"Ah, Earth Goddess...please forgive me..."

"Out of my way! I have the greatest quest of my life right before me - spraying breast milk in the Union Leader's mansion garden!"

A large man wearing a helmet, a harpy magician, a cat priest, and a lady knight in dress armor cooperated to catch her.

"Ah. Got caught. Hehehe...Master's party members are quite fun."

"Can I... eat that...?"

"Hm? Hmm... if you call me senior, I'll think about it."

"Senior!"

"Sure."

"Du du du ta ta ta..."

"Oh, you want some too?"

A black-haired woman with a collar, a thin-bodied girl, and a slime girl ate popcorn together while watching him.

The maids' gazes turned to the woman wearing the collar and their eyes containing strange envy.

"Is that woman the one...?"

"Oh, today too... perhaps..."

"Ahem. Hmm... we'll know when night comes..."

The maids who were whispering with red faces turned their gazes to others while stamping their feet.

"That person is... the Union Leader's disciple, right?"

"Yes. He trains with the Union Leader every day... and in the first place, it's thanks to him that other people can stay at the mansion."

The helmeted man. Balkan.

"Kyaaack! I-I was wrong, Balkan!! My-My breasts are going to be torn off! They're really going to be torn off! They will be torn off! Kugh, my br-breast milk...!!! Ugogogo..."

"Please, Jubeel. Try to live up to your face value at least half way. Try to be a bit more modest, okay?"

"Ungogogo..."

"I should just stop talking."

After roughly grabbing the breast-milk-leaking cow beastkin's breasts and dragging her along, he checked his wrist watch, sighed, shook off his hands, and headed to Idelbert's personal training room on the mansion grounds.

-Gulp.

He entered the training room with a tense face and by the time he crawled out on all fours, night had already fallen in the sky.

"Good work, disciple."

"Ugh, uuah..."

"Don't be dramatic. It's not like anything's broken."

"My ribs were broken earlier when I got punched..."

"They're all healed thanks to the potion, aren't they?"

"Wh-What kind of master..."

"What was that?"

"Ahem. Nothing at all."

After growling briefly, Idelbert smiled and lightly carried Balkan on her back as she entered the mansion.

The maids moved busily.

They prepare warm bath water and a hearty dinner for the mansion owner to warm up and relieve fatigue.

Since Idelbert's nose was very sensitive, they didn't add any additional bath agents.

Although her taste was so dull that she could chew on street bread without complaint, they couldn't be careless just because of that.

Because her position was high.

Since she preferred a protein-based diet, they completed a luxurious table full of meat dishes.

"Is this... the labyrinth...? Eh...?"

"Why am I... crying...? \*sniff\*..."

"Th-This girl has never experienced such luxury even in Eden... As expected, I made the right choice joining Balkan party!"

His party members who were standing next to the table watching the food being served one by one swallowed their drool.

Even decent high-rank adventurers couldn't enjoy such luxury in the labyrinth, though maybe on the surface.

-Glance. Glance.

The maids' gazes turned to the helmeted man sitting at the table eating.

He was performing the eccentric act of putting food through the mouth hole attached to his helmet, but somehow his party members seemed used to it.

The eyes of a new maid who had just entered the mansion a few months ago frowned.

Setting aside table manners, originally others were supposed to eat only after the mansion owner finished their meal.

Only a lifelong companion could sit at the table side by side and eat while facing each other.

Even if they were blood relatives, they could only put food in their mouth after the person sitting in the highest seat finished eating first.

But he naturally sat down with Idelbert and ate together.

"Isn't that... not allowed...?"

"What's not allowed about it? The Union Leader permitted it."

"Eh..."

The new maid couldn't help but be greatly surprised at what the senior maid said.

Because in fact, that scene was practically equivalent to Idelbert declaring that she would keep him for life.

-Munch. Munch.

Whether he knew this meaning or not, he was focused on eating with his face buried in his plate.

Idelbert, who was watching him with a barely noticeable, very faint smile, naturally asked.

"Is it that delicious?"

"There's no chance to eat such food in the labyrinth."

"Finish eating before you talk. No chance to eat such food in the labyrinth?"

He nodded his head vigorously and put a big piece of meat in his mouth.

The maids were confused as they watched Idelbert, who had already stopped eating and was only focusing on watching him tear into the meat.

"Co-Could it be...?"

"N-No way. That can't be. She just cares for her disciple more than family..."

"Th-That must be it, right? Since he's her first disciple..."

...It had to be that way.

Because...

Squelch, squish, slap! Smack! Smack!

"Huck, heck, heuk, hieut...! Ma-Master, Master...! I'm, coming, kuhieuut...!"

This intense mating sound that could be heard now was not coming from Idelbert.

The bestial mating sounds that had been heard late every night for the past few days.

It probably wouldn't reach the floor where other party members stayed, but on the floor where the maids stayed, those raw sounds of flesh hitting flesh could be heard clearly.

-Glance.

The new maid looked around while panting with heated breath.

A room where six maids stayed.

In that place with several bunk beds, lewd liquid sounds rang out along with the creaking of beds.

The hands hidden under the blankets moved faster to the genuine mating sounds coming from the floor below.

Most maids understood and tolerated each other.

Even in Eden where men were scarce, hearing such raw moans made it impossible to maintain sanity without doing such things.

Morning came again.

The maids quickly went downstairs for cleaning.

"Ma-Master...My, my legs don't move well..."

"It's muscle pain. If it hurts that much, train with me. Weren't you going to get revenge?"

"Yes. I will definitely... that bitch puppet master...But more than that, can I train too?"

"Well, there's no reason why not? You're mine after all. It would be good if you get stronger too."

"...Hut... Pl-Please refrain from such words. It's bad for my womb..."

The sight of the two talking playfully as they left.

The one beside the helmeted man was not the Union Leader, but the black-haired woman with a collar.

"...That man came out of the bathroom with the Union Leader a few days ago..."

"In-Infidelity? No. He's her disciple in the first place... Huh? Huh?"

No matter how much they thought about it, no answer came. It wasn't their problem to think about in the first place.

They were servants. Just maids to help Idelbert focus more on her work.

The maids returned to their original faces and entered his room for cleaning.

"Sniff sniff, whew, the smell of semen...!"

"Uwaaah... The-The bed sheets..."

Sure enough, there were traces of mating from the night strewn about.

The moment they entered, the scent of man and woman filling the room paralyzed the females' minds and.

"...This needs to be changed. Even if we wash it again and again, the smell won't go away, so anyone who sleeps under it will wet their pussy every day from the unknown male scent and won't be able to sleep properly..."

The bed wet with semen and pussy squirt reminded them again of that intense night.

"I'm jealous..."

Someone among the maids quietly muttered.

The female emotion came out before the professional conscience as a maid.

They were insanely jealous of the woman who spent the night with a male who could handle a female so roughly and make her squirt pussy juices of happiness.

That was the common emotion felt by females who witnessed traces of mating and.

It wasn't just the maids who felt such emotions.

"...Hmph."

Idelbert clicked her tongue for no reason.

"Foolish disciple."

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For the past few days, I lived a somewhat fulfilling life.

First, night training with Grumpy.

To completely kill Grumpy’s libido that was unleashed due to her first mating, I pushed her to her limits every day.

"What is this...?"

"Birth control pills. Master gave them to me."

"Eh, the-the Union Leader knows...?"

"Well, even if we cover your mouth every night, you scream so loudly, how could she not know?"

"Uuut...I-I tried my best, but because Master is too intense..."

It didn't have much effect on Grumpy who was an incarnation of lust, but still, ejaculating semen every night allowed me to maintain a constant [Sage] state. And contraception was definitely taken care of.

"Puppeteer. That bitch who ruined my and Master's first night... I will definitely kill her."

Grumpy set a new goal. The subjugation of the Puppeteer who stole her first experience.

For some reason, the puppet master hadn't possessed Grumpy's body again since that night.

'Well, I have my own countermeasures even if she does possess her.'

"Sit."

"Huut-?!"

At my words, Grumpy squatted down with her legs spread wide.

The body control authority gained when the subordination mark progress reached 100%.

This was much more powerful than a slave contract that simply makes the target your possession.

Because in addition to being able to give direct orders, I could make them unconditionally follow the ordered actions.

"Grumpy. Have a masochistic orgasm."

"Ah, uut... Ma-Master. Su-Such orders are... huut... the best..."

The squatting Grumpy brought her hands to her pussy and collar.

After various experiments, orders like this didn't work instantly.

Instead, she took actions to follow the order. Moving somehow to follow my order while fingering her pussy.

"Grumpy. Turn off the light."

"Master... \*yawn\*... Such orders are a bit..."

When I tried using it on a night without mating, Grumpy came to my room with a drowsy face, rubbing her eyes, and turned off the candle.

It seemed possible to issue orders from a distance as well.

This was quite a remarkable discovery.

It meant that even if we got separated in the labyrinth due to unexpected accidents, I could guide her actions through simple commands.

While conducting experiments on body control authority like that, I also handled other matters.

"Don't just avoid mindlessly! Let it flow! Since your physical abilities are excellent, you can control the opponent's power and counterattack!"

"No, I'll die if I don't avoid it!!"

"That's why I'm telling you to let it flow! Make it yours by using it smoothly!!"

I increased my practical experience through hellish training with Idelbert.

-Whack!

Punches that would tear flesh if they grazed.

I had to heighten all my nerves to the point of entering a sensation between life and death just to survive.

"Kyah!"

"Kuhup-"

Grumpy was thrown on top of me as I was lying exhausted. It was her first time training today.

I slightly raised my head to check Grumpy's condition.

"Uu, u..."

The state was terrible. Was this really the same Grumpy?

Seeing her face swollen from getting punched made me feel sorry naturally.

"No, Master. No matter what, to destroy her face this much..."

"Hmph. My power control wasn't good. And if she wanted to receive my teachings because she's my disciple's slave, she should have been prepared for this much."

Idelbert grumbled with her arms crossed. Her ample breasts wrapped in the leotard suit were slightly raised and emphasized.

Perhaps she dealt out severe punishment for having our private training time interrupted.

No matter what, this was too much.

"Then at least a potion..."

"Hmph! You're acting like you've been entrusted with something! I don't have potions to give to some random woman, unlike my one and only disciple!"

As Idelbert shouted loudly, the marble floor cracked each time she hit it with her tail.

After raising a cloud of dust, she turned her steps.

"If you're that worried about that woman, take her to the fountain or something. Foolish disciple. Hmph."

-Crash!

-Crunch, crack-

When Idelbert roughly closed the training room door while exhaling through her nose, the door made an ominous sound as it was crushed.

"...Sigh."

I looked at that scene and sighed while supporting Grumpy.

I had to visit the great fountain on the 15th floor anyway.

Now that I've roughly adapted to the 15th floor, I was planning to go to the fountain and encounter 'that person'.

As I was about to open the door and leave like that.

-Foolish disciple.

Suddenly I felt a chilling sensation.

"...Huh?"

Suddenly cold sweat flowed and I felt anxious for unknown reasons.

'Did I do something wrong?'

I recalled what had happened at the mansion so far.

Party members running around spraying breast milk at the mansion.

The disciple controlled by lust has messy mating with his slave every night.

"Ah."

Shit.

Come to think of it, I was only doing things that could go wrong.