**Chapter 190: Grand Fountain (3)**

"Shuding. What would be good?"

"Meow?"

Shuding turned his head at my question.

The small cat's head turned its gaze toward the two items in my hand.

"This is called an anal plug. It's usually used to block the back pussy, but since it has a cute cat tail attached, wouldn't it be good for decoration too?"

"Me, meow...?"

Ignoring the meow that seemed to say what crazy talk this was, I explained the item in my other hand.

"These are anal beads. It has ten beads attached, from ones as small as fingernails to ones as big as fists. Unlike the anal plug, I can't excuse it as decorative - it's purely a masturbation tool, but Master's sexual desire is tremendous. It might be weird for a disciple to give such a gift, but I think she'd find it quite useful if she received it."

"Me, meow...?"

Shuding's owner is Idelbert.

Since she had spent more time with her as a familiar than I had, I asked the question hoping she might know a bit more about her.

'Even if she's a familiar, she probably wouldn't know about her owner's back pussy situation...'

Shuding stared intently at the two grotesque objects in my hands with a somewhat serious face.

A gaze mixed with bewilderment, slight fear, and overwhelming expectation.

"Meow..."

Finally, Shuding made her decision.

"Puruk! What a greedy female cat. Trying to choose both of these!"

Kentarina laughed loudly as she looked at Shuding's paws placed on both my hands.

"Puruk. These are actually relics found in the labyrinth, you see. Like this."

As Kentarina touched the anal beads and anal plug in my hands.

Woong-

As magic gathered in those two objects, they began to turn pink.

The anal relic set began to vibrate slightly while emitting an energy similar to an Incubus original pink aura.

"It maximizes the pleasure of whoever it's inserted into, along with the vibration function. Whether they're female or male. Pururuk!"

Since it was for a female... Idelbert anyway, males were irrelevant. It's not like I'd use it either.

I smiled wryly and took out my wallet.

"How much? I'll take both of these."

"Puruk! No need. Put it away, put it away."

Kentarina carefully put the cat tail anal plug and anal beads into a shopping bag with pink hearts drawn on it.

She even included anal lubricant gel and condoms as service items.

"No, it's fine. I should pay for them."

"Pururururuk! It's fine. I always give lots of service items to first-time customers! Puruk! And I have one request! Puruk!"

"A request?"

It seemed it wasn't unconditional goodwill after all.

Kentarina grinned while spitting out a "Puruk".

"It doesn't have to be right now puruk. But if there's ever a hole in my party later, I'd like you to fill that hole puruk! Just like this anal plug puruk!"

Kentarina said while swishing her horse tail.

Though slightly taken aback by the unexpected proposal, it was surprisingly reasonable.

Even though they looked like simple adult toys, they had the relic label attached, so they would normally cost quite a bit.

By giving them for free, she leaves a small debt.

Since they weren't particularly amazing items, both the psychological burden and size of the debt were lighter.

"I can't fill too big of a hole."

"Puruk! What do you take us for? We won't make unreasonable requests, puruk!"

I remembered receiving help from Kentarina and Amel Drexia's party on the back alley clan issue.

Though Amel Drexia said one drop of semen would be enough compensation, giving a small help someday wouldn't be bad.

"Then I'll gratefully accept."

"Puruk. No need to thank me. You're a polite male puruk!"

Kentarina shouted "Puruk" and handed over the items.

Though it wouldn't be visible behind the helmet, she extended her hand with a grin.

"It was a good deal."

"Y-yes... pu, puruk? Purorook!!"

As we shook hands and firmly grasped each other's hands, something about the size of my fist popped out from Kentarina's horseback pussy with a "ppong" sound.

Then her tail fell off and dropped to the floor.

"Puruk! Oh my! The horse tail anal plug..."

"Oh shit..."

"Wait a moment, puruk. Ugh, pururororok..."

I quickly fled from the centaur who was reinserting the horse tail anal plug with erect nipples and upturned eyes.

I had a feeling something was off about her when she was openly selling adult items in the market.

I vigorously wiped my hand that shook hers on my pants.

"Damn. Why aren't there any proper women among the Ain and beast people?"

"Th-that's because the people who gather around Master are particularly...ahem. It's nothing."

Even for this kind of world, there were too many crazy women.

"...Anyway, she was an incredible person, no, centaur. In-inserting an anal plug on the street...I learned a lot too..."

Grumpy muttered excitedly with a reddened face while glancing at me repeatedly.

"...Don't you start having weird thoughts too."

"...I-it's not like I was having such thoughts..."

She avoided my gaze while spinning her head round and round.

She clearly looked like she was having both weird and incredible thoughts at the same time.

"I-it's not like I was fantasizing about having a puppy tail plug inserted in my behind, crawling on all fours on the street where everyone can see, and wagging my tail sweetly whenever Master tightens my collar."

"......"

I sighed and turned my gaze away from Denshi's denim pants that were getting wet.

Kentarina, Jubeel, Denshi...the lineup of crazy women was intense. It was hard to rank them.

"...Let's just continue to the fountain."

"Hiit. Yes sir!"

I grabbed Denshi's collar as she tried to gloss over it and continued walking down the street.

In the distance, the grand fountain began to come into view.

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Eden, 15th floor.

The towering grand fountain.

At that place where healing water fell like a waterfall, numerous explorers were soaking their bodies to heal injuries obtained in the labyrinth.

"Meow..."

Being a cat, Shuding didn't seem to want to touch the water, and was lying down perched on the edge of the fountain.

"Uaaaauaaaa... I-I feel alive..."

Denshi let out melting moans as she soaked in the healing water.

The swelling in her eye area that had been bruised purple subsided, and her cheek that had been cut by the steel-like fist regained its original soft and chewy elasticity.

Her body that had been bruised from being beaten also started returning to its original smooth and pure white skin.

"The fountain's healing effect is really amazing. Master should soak too."

Denshi grinned and patted the space beside her.

The surface of the rippling water reflected the image of a man equipped with an axe and helmet.

Denshi looked at her master standing blankly.

Though she couldn't properly see his expression hidden behind the helmet, Denshi noticed that her master's atmosphere had subtly changed from just moments ago.

"Master?"

"...Hm?"

"Did something happen?"

Balkan looked at the woman looking up at him with a worried voice.

Denshi, a loyal slave who followed him, and a woman with whom he had mixed bodies and exchanged hearts.

Denshi was no longer the Denshi of before.

Denshi, who had left for training to protect her master in any dangerous situation, had grown splendidly and returned to her master's side like this.

Though the time spent entering the fountain passes in an instant, he could feel at ease even if something unexpected happened as long as she was by his side.

The only variable was the Puppeteer who could take over her body.

"Grumpy."

"Uh, yes?"

"Guard me for a moment."

Woong-

When he commanded using the Incubus body control authority, a sacred heart pattern rose from Denshi's lower abdomen and began to glow pink.

With this, even if the Puppeteer seized Denshi's mind, her body would follow her master's orders.

"...Yes."

Denshi, who instinctively sensed that her master was trying to do something, simply nodded.

If an order was given, she follows it. That was the essence of being a slave.

After all, it was none other than him who held the collar tied to her heart.

Balkan looked at his reflection in the healing water.

It was time to do what had been occupying a corner of his mind since coming to the 15th floor.

His heart was pounding. Was he trembling right now?

'Of course.'

I'm fucking nervous. It was impossible not to be tense.

'This time too, I might get a hint about my little sister's whereabouts.'

Of course he'd be nervous about something directly related to his reason for entering the labyrinth.

"Whew."

After taking a short deep breath, Balkan dipped his feet beyond the fountain.

Splash-

As ripples formed on the calm water surface, his consciousness instantly faded away.

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-Thud!

I opened my eyes wide at the feeling of my head hitting the ground.

"Ugh...?"

I looked around while dazedly rubbing the back of my head.

The pure white space I saw every time I fell into the fountain.

But it wasn't the space that felt like being trapped in a birdcage like before.

It's vast.

The pure white space was expansive enough to reach that vast horizon, and I was standing alone in that vast place right now.

Yes.

Alone.

"...Huh?"

The warm embrace that always held me when I lost consciousness wasn't there.

That touch that was strangely familiar yet sorrowful, sweet yet longing... I couldn't feel it.

That person wrapped in light who always welcomed me first whenever I entered the fountain wasn't visible.

Instead, something else was visible, something lying on an expensive sofa visible in the distance.

"Keoeoeoeo...Keoeoeoeo..."

Snoring sounds filled the pure white space.

Wearing shabby sweats, with completely unkempt black bushy hair, a woman with vulgar, huge breasts and voluptuous body that seemed to have never exercised was present.

Under the sofa where the woman lay were half-eaten potato chips and thick comic books scattered about.

The woman with visuals reminiscent of a complete basement-dwelling NEET was sleeping while scratching her belly and snoring.

"Huh...?"

At this completely unexpected sight, a bewildered voice escaped involuntarily.