**Chapter 192: Grand Fountain (5)**

Huh.

The Demon of Sloth licked her fingers stained with potato chip powder with her lips.

The red tongue began to intertwine as it gently licked the white fingers.

Although it was a basement dweller style, the Demon of Sloth's body was truly violent.

With a huge height that must be around 2m, and J-cup breasts big enough to not lose at all even against Diana, Bunny, or Idelbert.

Her voluptuous body with the right combination of fat and muscle was enough to make men's sexual desires boil.

"Good enough to make me never want to lift a finger for the rest of my life?"

Such provocative words from a woman had enough destructive power to make one ask again.

"Yes. It feels good."

The Demon of Sloth smiled, resting her head on the pillow, and patted her side with her hand while saying.

"Not seeing any of the world's pain, hatred, and filthy appearances. It will be a pleasant experience to live forever seeing only what you want to see while falling into an eternal dream."

In other words.

"Are you saying you'll show me dreams?"

"Yes. Eternal sleep. A fantastic dream. A fantastic world where you can do anything you want and desire. Being able to do anything you want. Isn't that the ultimate blessing for mortals?"

I frowned while looking at the Demon of Sloth who was smiling as if that was the right answer.

"If you're going to give me something, give me something more practical than that."

"Hmm?"

Then the Demon of Sloth's expression changed.

An expression where reaction that this isn't right, confusion, and doubt coexisted.

"Why?"

The Demon of Sloth asked back as if genuinely curious.

"In the past, those who worshipped me sacrificed everything they had to have this dream? No, not just themselves. They sacrificed their bloodline, family, or even other neighbors and nameless travelers all together. To have a lazy dream filled with happiness."

Those who follow Demons each have their own purpose.

Just as Belle, a worshipper of gluttony, wished for a world where everyone is full, a world where the word hunger doesn't exist.

Those who follow the Demon of Sloth must have had similar purposes.

"Well. I understand. This world is painful, right? War, hunger, frustration, sadness, phew. It's endless. It's full of all sorts of dirty and unpleasant things. Rather than living an unhappy life feeling such things, wouldn't it be better to spend your whole life in a happy dream?"

The Demon of Sloth seemed to have a similar value system.

But I fundamentally couldn't understand what the Demon of Sloth was saying.

"It's still just a dream, isn't it?"

"...Huh?"

Silence followed my short answer.

"Life is originally shitty. It's fucking shitty. But so what? That's my life. You dream of a happy life because living is shitty? Well, I understand. There could be people like that. But I don't like it."

"..."

"It's just a dream anyway. Is it anything more than escaping reality? I still have things I need to do. My only little sister is waiting for me."

Yes. I still have things I need to do.

Then what would happen if I fell into such a dream?

The temptation of a happy dream was certainly sweet.

Even though I say this, once I taste that sweet dream even once, I might become addicted and want to live in that sweet dream for the rest of my life.

But I had to overcome it.

Because reality won't change even if I turn away from it.

"..."

The Demon of Sloth stared at me blankly.

A strange beam of light passed through her eyes that had been silent.

"...Haha! I got played."

Eventually, she swallowed an empty breath and snickered.

"You're...different from other mortals?"

"What are you talking about? I'm human too."

"No. That's not what I meant... Pfft. Ah really. These guys are mind-blowing. Pffft... Ah, right. Practical benefits. You said practical? Pffft."

She who was holding her head and letting out a dry laugh reached out her hand to me as if something occurred to her.

"If you successfully complete the contract, I'll share my power with you. How about it, deal?"

I blankly stared at the Demon of Sloth who continued by saying isn't this practical enough?

Because she proposed a much bigger deal than expected.

'...Receive a share of the Demon's power?'

It was a proposal that naturally made me ponder.

'Use the Demon of Gluttony as a weapon, take the Gluttony worshipper as a slave, and receive the power of the Demon of Sloth...?'

Looking at just the surface, there's no greater enemy of humanity.

But who cares about love for humanity?

I'll receive even a portion of a Demon's power.

The power of a Demon that is clearly deeply involved in the labyrinth.

To advance to the deepest part of this vicious and gloomy labyrinth, I cannot walk only the righteous path.

'Even Diana and Idelbert stopped at the deepest part of the labyrinth.'

To achieve what I want, I need to gain much greater power than now.

"...First, tell me the details of the contract properly."

"Huh? I told you earlier."

"More specifically."

Whatever the reward, it was a matter of listening to the conditions first and thinking about it.

"Sure why not. Unlike other Demons sealed somewhere in the labyrinth, you're sealed inside the fountain?"

She nodded at my words and told me about her situation.

Although there are some exceptions, sealed Demons cannot affect the current world.

Sloth is the same.

She who was sealed was satisfied with this life.

"I'm the happiest I've ever been in my life right now. It was worth betraying. Interesting manga makes the mind happy, and delicious snacks make the stomach prosperous. I wish this moment would continue. But those rotten ones..."

But outside, there were those working underground to break Sloth's seal.

They were the worshippers of the Demon of Sloth.

"Do you know how anxious those bastards make me feel? They say the seal has weakened so much it will break after just three more omens! Even though my seal was made much stronger than other Demons!"

Omen. A phenomenon of sudden change that brings disaster and transformation to the labyrinth that appeared this year.

It seemed to affect even the seals of Demons.

-'Was [Gluttony]'s seal broken because of the omen too. How troublesome.'

I remembered Idelbert speaking with disgust about fighting Gluttony in the past. So that's what it meant.

Omens are difficult to predict.

In the past, they came regularly once a year but stopped for a while, and this year they suddenly came again after 10 years.

"In the absolute worst case, my seal might break in 2-3 years. I hate that. I hate it! I don't want to work! I don't want to take requests from weird psychos! I want to live lazily eating and playing forever...! I hate working, I hate it..."

My head became dizzy watching Sloth who was whining while rolling around on the bed.

She was truly a being that only desired primal desires.

Being with someone like this would instantly make me become a corrupted being.

-Grab!

Sloth who suddenly got up and firmly grabbed my hand begged with a desperate face.

"So, won't you make a contract and defeat those guys? Huh? Please. Please~"

"W-Wait...!"

The Demon of Sloth shook her body while firmly holding onto my lower body with her limbs like a sloth stuck to a tree.

An unsettling stimulation came whenever soft skin was pressed against the hard lower body.

"Uh, uhh...? Hmm...? Hmmmm...?"

The Demon of Sloth who was rubbing her face against my thigh tilted her head while letting out languid moans.

Those eyes looking at my crotch were full of mischievous smiles.

"What could this beee...? Uhhmm...? Something seems to be getting harder and harder in the crotch area..."

Though she asked, pretending not to know, her voice already had laughter in it.

"I'm not Lust, but what should I do...? This body is mine but it's not 100% my body... Ah, right!"

As if remembering something she had forgotten, the Demon of Sloth who suddenly came to her senses took something out of thin air.

Paper, pen and a small spherical jewel.

"H-Hey, by the way. Could I make one more request besides dealing with my worshippers? I'll add more compensation."

"That's too many requests."

"Sorry but I really need it. I need to regain my original body type and energy too. I can't roll around at full power with this current body!"

"...Original body type?"

This is another random story.

"You just said you gave a clone body to that...Earth Mother’s fragment."

"That was just a clone body! My original body wasn't this huge! Ten something years? No, how many years? Anyway, my body suddenly grew big some years ago! My body was more petite and cute! Small enough to dive into warm blankets with a swoosh!!"

The Demon of Sloth who was busily writing something on the paper with the pen she just took out continued to mumble.

"When I was sealed, my energy was split into several pieces, you know? But this stupid underground prison swallowed some of it! I can still feel it. Someone on the surface has my energy and body type. In the form of a blessing!"

Can a Demon of deadly sin know such things?

Suddenly Bunny felt incompetent.

'I should scold her to work better when I get out of the fountain.'

With Bunny, I thought she might listen if I provided an appropriate amount of semen to fill her stomach.

"I don't have any attachment to power. I'm going to spend the rest of my life rolling around anyway. But I must have the lazy emotions and petite body contained in that power!"

-Riiip!

The Demon of Sloth who tore the paper handed me a paper with one line written on it.

[Blessing of the Plump Busty Useless Wizard]

The moment I saw the sentence written on the paper, my hand automatically went to my eyes.

Did I see that wrong?

How could a blessing's name...

Wait.

'I feel like I've seen something similar... somewhere.'

No? No, it's strangely familiar. Damn. Where was it?

"I wrote it correctly. Find the guy who has this blessing and make them hold this jewel. Then it can absorb my cute body type and lazy energy contained in that blessing."

"...What happens to the person who gets their blessing absorbed?"

"Don't know."

"What?"

"Well they probably won't die, but I really don't know what happens after."

The Demon of Sloth said while swaying her vulgar huge j-cup breasts back and forth.

"My current body type... maybe the person who gained my power will return to their original body type. Or they might maintain my original body type, the plump body."

"..."

Was this Schrödinger's plump bread? It was difficult.

"So, deal with the worshippers trying to resurrect you."

"Yes."

"And additionally, since someone has your lazy and gloomy energy and body type, you want me to capture that in this jewel and bring it back?"

"Yes! Hehe. I take back saying you're stupid! You're smart."

Looking at the Demon of Sloth who was clinging while smiling brightly gave me a headache.

But

'...Unexpectedly, it's not bad?'

Stopping crazy guys trying to break a Demon's seal is something that needs to be done eventually anyway.

Since it involves dealing with Demon worshippers, I could also request some help from Idelbert.

Though the difficulty of the second request is quite high since I need to find someone with the blessing, I can expect additional compensation.

Even receiving the power of the mythical being called the Demon of Sloth...

"Hmm..."

"Pretty good? Huh? Huh?"

Looking at the Demon of Sloth who was trying all sorts of aegyo to somehow establish the contract, my concerns deepened.

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"Contract established!"

The Demon of Sloth smiled brightly and reached out her hand towards me.

"Looking forward to working with you! Balkan!"

Every time blood flowed through my heart, the new contract engraved in my heart asserted its presence.

At first it was just curiosity.

A strange and interesting stranger who came to a similar life. That level of recognition.

A chess piece to be used to remove useless things for now, and if it doesn't work out, oh well, just ignore it.

–"It's still just a dream, isn't it?"

But that strange stranger had a different way of thinking from the foolish ones she had seen countless times until now.

Perhaps because he was a completely different being from those who surrounded her.

"...Just keep your end of the contract compensation."

Instinctively, she became interested in him who was different from others.

"What do you take Demons for? Contracts are life."

The Demon of Sloth smiled and moved her hand.

Balkan looked at that hand for a moment, then firmly grasped and shook it.

The moment the new deal was made, his form instantly dissolved into particles of light and disappeared.

He was transferred to the 'Pure White World' he had mentioned.

The Demon of Sloth smiled, feeling his warmth remaining on her hand.

"May he...survive long in this filthy world."

In a sealed life spanning hundreds of years, she felt alive for the first time in a long time.

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Balkan rubbed his eyes looking at the light cluster urgently whispering in front of him.

[No. Please forget it. I don't snore. I, I don't sleep so vulgarly. I absolutely don't eat potato chips before bed...Always manage carefully...]

Well, something seemed...very desperate.