**Chapter 201: 16th Floor (8)**

The chimera made of magi felt a familiar sensation at the end of its fist: the sensation of crushing something.

Dark red blood splattered on the wall it had hit.

Today was different from the usual when it hastily devoured the flesh of monsters and humans thrown by the worshipper of Sloth, whom the chimera unconsciously recognized as its master.

Bubble bubble-

Bubbles boiled from the torn-off arm. What was felt was terrible pain. Pain so great it made one want to wail.

It was the first time it felt such pain.

The group of humans who had come earlier was easy.

Frozen in terror, they were as helpless as children facing adults, and soon became part of the chimera but the prey it faced now was different.

When it tried to catch the fleeing prey, its hand was torn off instead.

Moreover, that unknown beam of light the prey wielded made it feel revulsion instinctively.

At the same time, it was afraid. It felt as if every cell in its body was screaming that thing was dangerous.

It felt like someday that light would reach its master too. If that happened, it wouldn't even be able to easily receive prey anymore.

So it had to kill.

If it didn't kill now, someday that dazzling light would surely burn the chimera.

It was a troublesome enemy, but as the dark red blood splattered on the wall proved, he ended up becoming minced meat.

The chimera turned around nonchalantly.

It wanted to eat fresh flesh rather than minced meat.

Just then, there was a red-haired piece of meat lying next to the wide-open boss room door.

It couldn't move the regenerating arm.

The only remaining arm was the one it had just swung at the man.

The chimera instinctively reached that hand toward the prey, and.

"...Kiek?"

It stared at its wrist that was boiling and bubbling.

It didn't understand.

It surely reached out with a perfectly fine arm, so why?

The chimera widened its view to look at both arms.

Both the torn-off arm and the arm it had swung at the man were bubbling as they regenerated.

As the chimera belatedly recognized the situation, terrible pain spread through its mind.

"Kieeeeeeek!!!"

A pain-filled scream shook the labyrinth and.

-Scratch.

Through that terrible noise, the sound of an axe scraping the floor rang out.

Why hadn't it realized?

Why hadn't it realized that the dark red blood spread on the wall was its own?

Was it because the tremendous pain made it momentarily give up on recognizing it? Perhaps that was it.

The chimera looked at the prey it had just fought against.

He who should have been crushed against the wall as minced meat.

He who had surely been completely bare.

Was wearing ice armor rippling with blue energy.

"Huu..."

When Balkan exhaled deeply, a chilly cold wrapped around the surroundings.

It was the ice magic power filling his body responding to his will.

When the white breath dissipated, his vision temporarily returned to normal.

He looked at the armor he had created.

It was armor from his memories.

The armor created in a moment of crisis resembled that of the knight who had saved him on his first day of the labyrinth trip.

-Clink.

When he raised his head to look at the chimera, the weakness detection magic immediately fixed on the chimera's body.

[Weakness: Right regenerative heart. Left magic core.]

Perhaps due to the increase in wisdom, a more detailed explanation appeared.

Unlike normal living beings, a heart capable of regeneration located on the right side and a magic core that stores magic power, located on its left.

Both needed to be cut.

-Crunch.

Just as he firmly gripped the giant axe while focusing the magic power in his hands and the divine power of blessing.

"Kieeeeeeek!"

The chimera frantically increased the distance while flapping its regenerating arms like wings.

A chilling sensation dominated its entire body.

A strange hallucination unfolded before the chimera's eyes as it moved with a dragging sound.

A hallucination, or perhaps future, of its head falling to that pure white axe he swung.

-Puwhaaaaak!

A wyvern's head burst out from the chimera's body full of boiling magi.

The wyvern's neck and the chimera's body began to turn dark red but this wasn't enough.

When it squeezed out magi to its limit, incantations flowed from the human mouths attached all over the chimera's body.

[Victory's Cry.]

The vigor of one who achieved countless victories on the battlefield dwelled in the chimera and.

[Dragon's Magic Power.]

Magic power and strength befitting a mighty dragon was added and.

[Fire Dragon's Roar.]

The fragment of the great dragon that burned everything with flames was engraved.

The chimera put all of its full power into a single strike.

Bubble bubble bubble-

The energy was hot and intense like boiling lava.

-Crack.

The power that instantly surged up had now gathered in the wyvern's neck and chimera's body that had turned from dark red to red.

The chimera didn't miss its chance.

Toward the prey, no.

Toward that dangerous enemy that deserved having everything poured out at them.

-Kwaaaaaaa!

Flames that could melt everything were spewed from the opened maw of the wyvern's throat.

Into the wyvern's maw that was spewing intense flames like an erupting volcano's crater.

-Crack!

Cracks began to form.

The wyvern's mouth that was wide open to spew flames began to tear.

The crack that went from the wyvern's head to neck eventually stretched all the way to the chimera's heart.

Even then, what the chimera felt wasn't pain.

Just a question.

Where had the enemy, who should have been crawling on the floor unable to control their body burning in flames, gone?

-Craaaaaaack!

That question was resolved along with the sound of something being cut off completely.

The sight of the enemy and itself was captured in its spinning vision.

An axe imbued with dazzling radiance and chillingly cold magic power.

And the man wearing ice armor who wielded it.

The chimera's body cut by his swung axe was slowly freezing.

The chimera's head falling to the floor was no different.

-Crash!

The chimera's head that fell from midair shattered like ice.

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Swoosh-

As the bisected chimera's corpse turned into particles of light, a large crystal the size of a face fell to the floor with a thud.

Soul stone.

Unlike normal monsters, the chimera's soul stone was wrapped in dark red magi.

-Crack, crack.

I turned my head at the sound of the ice armor falling off my skin.

The sturdy armor that had easily withstood the chimera's barrage crumbled easily like normal ice as soon as the magic power dispersed, and melted like water from the breath's heat.

As expected, it seemed this kind of thing could only be maintained with magic power. In a way, it was obvious.

The elixir's effects still remained, but the buff effect of the blessing of time of judgment had ended.

When the wisdom that had reached 29 was halved, the sense of omnipotence that had filled my body until then instantly drained away.

There was a bad taste in my mouth. I wanted to feel that sensation a bit longer.

As I gripped the axe while feeling regretful, I realized something was wrong with my body.

[Ah! How delicious this looks! How long has it been since a proper meal like this! Well, it's not quite like yours but...Ah, no. Ahem. Anyway, you did well. I shall personally praise you!]

As Bunny, the demon of gluttony, raised her voice as if excited and tried to approach the chimera's corpse, or more precisely, the soul stone where magi was squirming.

Bunny firmly gripped in my hand pulled my arm to lead me there.

[What are you doing! Move quickly!]

However, I couldn't move my legs.

To be honest, even just standing was overwhelming.

Along with dizziness, my vision began to blur again.

The feeling of exhaustion I hadn't felt in a while was a sign of magic power depletion.

Suddenly fatigue rushed in.

-Thump.

Someone supported my body as it was about to fall backward. When I dazedly turned my head, a familiar face came into view.

"Master..."

Recently...except for when she was mad because of Grumpy at the mansion, she who had been gradually loosening her expression since we came to the 16th floor alone, now wore a very bright smile.

Her eyes witnessed fragments of a dream that seemed unreachable.

The pure eyes of a woman who confirmed the impossible had instantly leaped to possible looked down at me.

It was the brightest expression among all the faces of Idelbert I had seen so far.

"25th floor."

"Pardon?"

She spoke an unexpected number.

25th floor.

But at her following words, I blankly opened my mouth.

"That's where you from just now can reach."

"...Ah."

25th floor.

9 floors higher than where I'm standing now, and 9 floors lower than the 34th floor said to be the end of the labyrinth.

That difference is clearly large.

The amount of wounds and hardships between those nine steps is so much that I can't even dare to predict it.

Steps that could instantly drop me into the abyss if I take one wrong step. But.

I saw it before my eyes.

The future where I would soon step beyond there.

My fist clenched automatically even though I didn't have the strength to move a finger.

The abyss of the labyrinth.

The certainty that I could reach down there was born.

"Of course it's impossible alone. You'll need to be with pretty decent party members but...still."

Perhaps she saw the same future?

Idelbert grinned and patted my back.

"Good work. My disciple."

-Chu.

With a sensual sound, something soft and moist touched my forehead and lifted away.

As if it was an impulsive action, Idelbert’s face immediately turned red.

Laughter flowed out at her warm voice and unexpected action.

So Idelbert can speak in this kind of voice too.

Wrapped in a strange sense of relief, I closed my eyes at the rushing fatigue.

-Pat pat.

With the sound of a cat's tail gently hitting the floor and.

[Food, my food...! You bastard...! Give me my food before you collapse...!]

While listening to Bunny's sobbing voice in my head.

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We rested for three days near there after leaving the relic warehouse because the collapse of the relic warehouse began right after clearing the boss room.

In reality, Idelbert alone handled all the aftermath.

I slept like the dead for three straight days due to side effects from excessive doping and magic power depletion, and during that time, Idelbert investigated the remaining data of the Sloth worshipper and the chimera's corpse in the relic warehouse, she said.

"Here. Open it."

And, she handed me an expensive wooden box just as I woke up.

It was an item that looked like a treasure box at first glance. Still, I asked out of courtesy.

"What is this?"

"Since you cleared the boss room of the relic warehouse there's only one thing it could be."

I had temporarily forgotten due to the horrible scenery.

Though it had degraded into the Sloth worshipper's laboratory, a relic warehouse is still a relic warehouse, a place of opportunity where you can obtain a random relic when you defeat the boss.

"You open it. In the first place, only the person who cleared it can open it."

I received the relic box she handed me with trembling hands.

-Gulp.

I swallowed involuntarily.

What kind of relic would come out?

A miracle holy sword? A shield that can block any attack? An ancient elixir that amplifies magic power?

Whatever comes out is a gain, because it's a relic.

Unable to control my trembling lips from expectation, I flung open the relic box.

-Flash!!!

Dazzling light poured out and brightly colored the cave.

When the light finally faded, I blankly stared at the relic contained in the treasure box.

"...Uh..."

"...Gulp..."

I let out a dazed voice, and Idelbert swallowed while looking at the relic contained in the box.

I forcibly closed and opened my eyes.

Wondering if this was real, I rubbed my eyes vigorously and slapped my cheeks several times.

I wished it was a dream but reality didn't change even when I hit myself really hard.

That blue light swirling around it was clearly proving that the item I was looking at was a genuine relic.

However...

"This is just..."

Brilliantly shining with blue light.........

"A dildo..."

Buuuuuung!!

A pussy vibrator relic that looked exactly like my erect dick shook rattling in the relic box while exhibiting its presence.