**Chapter 208: Getting Ready to go Home (1)**

When I opened my eyes, I was lying in bed.

[Currently in 'Sage' state.]

As I cleared away the status window that appeared, I felt a stinging pain around my back.

It was because Idelbert had hugged my back tightly last night, leaving scratches with her nails.

Cat-person's characteristic fang marks remained and turned dark red around my nape and pectorals.

Around my wrists and ankles were traces of cat tails that had been wrapped like ropes.

Fatigue came slightly but quickly dissipated.

I hadn't felt tired from sexual intercourse since getting the succubus' curse.

"Meow...umm..."

When I turned my head at the soft breathing sound, I saw Idelbert sleeping deeply.

After the bathroom incident, we had spent an intense night trying various plays until we both got tired and fell asleep.

"Ummm..."

The black tail swished under the blanket, and her lips chewed drowsily.

I stared at her red lips.

Dried semen and pubic hair were stuck to the corners of her mouth.

Idelbert was an attractive woman before being my master.

What man wouldn't react to seeing such a woman sleeping exhausted with my pubic hair stuck to her mouth?

Suddenly my gaze went to her abdomen.

There, slightly below where firm 11-line abs were located.

Where it had popped up each time her back passage was penetrated by the thick, long penis last night, an erotic design of a demon mark was engraved.

A succubus' subordination mark with pink energy and white holy power mixed together.

[Females being subordinated: 5]

[Idelbert Adeline: Progress (24.1%)]

The status window that appeared in my view told me that Idelbert had fallen to become my female.

I smiled self-deprecatingly while removing the pubic hair stuck to her lips.

'...I shouldn't keep doing this.'

Five people.

[Diana Ordia: Progress (4.7%)]

[Serif Adeline: Progress (10.8%)]

[Idelbert Adeline: Progress (24.1%)]

[Ellie Ordia: Progress (66.2%)]

[Denshi: Progress (100%)]

Not one, not two, but five people.

Diana and Ellie, mother and daughter.

The slave Denshi.

Saint Serif and Union Leader Idelbert sisters.

Since coming to this world, somehow I ended up mixing bodies with five women.

Though I didn't go as far as sex with Saint Serif, I ended up defiling that holy mouth with semen in the confessional.

Having grown up in an orphanage and lived doing manual labor, I most despised those who carelessly impregnated and abandoned others.

Mixing bodies and embracing someone means taking on that much responsibility.

I looked at myself objectively.

Am I now a man who can take responsibility for five women?

'...Not enough.'

It wasn't satisfactory yet.

So, I need to grow more.

Into a man who can take responsibility for five women.

I had similar thoughts when mixing bodies with Ellie, but my excuses to my little sister became even more awkward.

'But why did Ellie's progress increase this much?'

I don't think it was this high last time I checked?

Just as this small doubt arose.

"Ugh..."

I turned my head at the heavily frowning voice.

Idelbert, who raised her upper body with a blank face, looked at me while scratching her disheveled hair.

"...Are you up?"

"......"

"...Are you awake?"

"...Yeah..."

Was it because night had passed and morning had come?

Idelbert’s face had returned to that of a proper master, not the female who had been mating pressed under a man.

She nodded and then moved her gaze to her lower abdomen.

The mark that had briefly appeared disappeared smoothly, hiding its form.

"...A succubus' mark."

"Yes."

"...Something tremendous has been engraved. To completely erase it, I'd have to kill you, but I can't do that either. Now I'm subordinated to you for life."

While speaking self-deprecatingly, she murmured as if strangely happy while examining my body.

"...My bottom is still sore. Are you okay?"

Idelbert’s voice was affectionate.

Last time after the bottom training, she had immediately told me to follow her to the training ground out of shame, but this time her face seemed immersed in strange sentiments.

This change must be because we directly mixed bodies instead of just ending with training.

"I'm fine."

"That's good then. How many children would you like?"

"Well, the more the better...What?"

"The more the better, you say...I've never been pregnant before but, well, I'll try my best."

Idelbert nodded naturally. I looked at her with a dumbfounded face.

"Wait, what? What did you say?"

"Three...would that be many? Hmm, but to say it's many, maybe five, no six should be born..."

Idelbert pondered with a more serious expression than usual.

I waved my hands and said.

"We didn't do internal ejaculation yesterday."

"Right. You just filled my back passage with lots of semen. Here."

-Swish. Swish.

Below Idelbert’s real cat tail, the cat tail anal plug still firmly inserted in her back passage swished.

"But why are we talking about children?"

"Well. Isn't it good to think ahead?"

Idelbert’s expression slightly hardened as she shrugged and smiled.

"...Don't tell me, you have no plans for children? You prefer just staying lovey-dovey as a couple?"

"No, that's not it..."

"Then that's good. A life bustling with children's voices...isn't so bad either."

She smiled softly and gently stroked my neck where kiss marks remained and my back where she had left scratches.

"...Don't worry too much. I will definitely take responsibility for you."

The moment I heard that worried voice, I realized that Idelbert was also having similar concerns as me.

She too, as a woman of this world, was an adult who recognized the importance of responsibility.

As I looked at her with unexpected eyes, she cleared her throat and changed the atmosphere while getting up.

"Ahem. I'm hungry. Let's go eat, disciple."

"...Yes. Master."

We called each other master and disciple, but we both felt that we had stepped up to something more than that relationship.

Now, we can't remain just normal master and disciple.

We got up from the same bed, put on robes taken from the same closet, and headed to the mansion's dining room together.

It was a different morning than usual on the 15th floor.

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"Master smells of mating."

After having a late breakfast while chatting with Idelbert, I went up to my room patting my full stomach.

That was what Grumpy, who was lying on the bed, said as soon as she saw me.

"What are you talking about? No, why are you even here?"

"I was waiting in the room last night for Master to come out after washing, but Master didn't come. And now, Master has a similar lewd smell as the day after mating with me. Which woman's life did you destroy last night? No, let me guess. The Union Leader. That female, right?"

"......"

It was an eerily accurate guess.

Grumpy, who smiled lewdly, hopped down from the bed.

"I had a feeling since you two disappeared together for over a week but as expected...Women who have their hearts set on Master will probably have a hard time from now on. I included."

"......"

Grumpy has no human rights.

One could say what right does a slave have to talk like that? But I deliberately didn't.

Because I knew those words sprung from pure envy, and I knew they were intended to get slapped and leash-pulled as punishment for deliberately scratching her master.

"Come here."

When I spread my arms telling her to come into my embrace with a bitter smile, Grumpy turned her head.

"Hmph. Women aren't such simple creatures. Even if I'm suffocated by thick pectorals and arms...umm..."

Her words and actions were completely opposite. While saying that, Grumpy still slowly crept into my embrace.

-Squeeeeeze!

"Huuu..."

When I hugged her tightly as she secretly wished, Grumpy let out a melting voice as she was crushed by thick muscles and had her breath cut off.

"I, Master's number 1 slave Denshi. I will serve Master for life..."

Grumpy, who immediately became loyal, saluted while rubbing her cheek against my pectorals.

I grinned and released her again.

"Go back and pack. Please take care of my stuff too."

"Yes! But where are you going?"

"Explorers' Union. I'll meet the party members on the way, and should start preparing to go up again soon."

I wanted to see Ellie and Diana too, and I had many things to do like the request from the demon of sloth, history study, and mana operation training.

Now I had to prepare to leave the labyrinth again.

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"This inn is fucking shit. \*spits\*!!!"

"Ms. Jubeel. Perhaps you could ejaculate breast milk in front of that inn's door?"

"Wait...hoook, here it comes, unghk...!"

"May the Mother Earth Goddess not watch over you..."

On the way to the Explorers' Union, I found party members causing trouble in front of a nearby inn.

Lammel was spewing curses, and even the kind Rubia didn't look too happy.

Jubeel was just being Jubeel, and Hitolis was praying with a guilty face at the door wet with Jubeel's breast milk.

"Did something happen to everyone?"

"Ah. Balkan! Ugh fuck. Don't even mention it. Nothing but complete scammers. 60 silver coins for 4 nights, does that make any sense? Paid while crying tears of blood but the room was literally like a chicken coop-"

Lammel, the party's mage who wasn't particularly mild-mannered to begin with, lamented with a face like she'd eaten shit.

From what I gathered, it seemed the few inns on the 15th floor had a very vicious structure that sucked the explorers dry like bone marrow.

Well, to begin with, there aren't many inns friendly to explorers whether in the surface labyrinth city or Eden inside the labyrinth.

They're all busy squeezing money by jacking up prices.

That's why Diana's beautiful heart and Winter Night Inn's kind service shine even more.

"I already miss the Union Leader's grand mansion..."

"Ah, what an excellent person who gave us meat in this barren land..."

"Right. She surely must have enough breast milk flowing to leak when pregnant. With such excellent milk jugs...ahem. Since she has such a heart and generous capacity. Surely enough to feed seven children and a husband. \*slurp\*. Makes my mouth water."

Unlike me who praised Diana, I calmed down the party members who started to suddenly worship Idelbert.

Then I briefly explained to them what happened during the past week, excluding stories about the demon of sloth and the relic warehouse, and bowed my head.

"I'm sorry everyone. You had bad experiences because of me."

Originally we had planned to leave the labyrinth last week but that was delayed due to my and Idelbert’s sudden trip to the 16th floor.

Although it wasn't voluntary, the entire party's schedule was delayed because of me.

I had to bow my head to maintain good party relations.

"Raise your head Balkan. How much have you done for us? Besides, if the Union Leader herself took you, it couldn't be helped."

"That's right. You don't need to apologize for something like that."

"Ms. Lammel and Ms. Hitolis are right! Thanks to this we could better understand the 15th floor's physiology! This too is a valuable experience only explorers can have! Ohoho!"

"We were also able to recover our condition while masturbating our nipples, so it's fine."

"Wh-what...! This maiden didn't do such vulgar things... O-only a little..."

Still, our party members were understanding. Everyone laughed it off appropriately.

I had to do better at times like this. I couldn't let their goodwill turn into naivety.

"I brought some wyvern teeth and scales when I went to the 16th floor. Let's split them together after we leave the labyrinth."

"Kyaahoo fucking sex! Balkan you caught a wyvern?! This crazy- oomph."

After shutting Jubeel's mouth as she tried to spread the news everywhere while jumping for joy, I brought up the next matter.

"Everyone please get some supplies from the nearby market. Can you prepare in three days?"

"What's three days? We're almost done preparing. We can go to the surface right now if needed."

"Good. Then let's set the schedule for tomorrow morning."

After preparing the surface trip with party members, I headed back to the Explorers' Union.

The destination was Dark Elf Noir's office which also exists in Eden's Explorers' Union.

The original reason for coming to the 15th floor was to cure her but I hadn't had a proper conversation with her since she was actually cured.

I was going to visit her anyway since I needed to go up to the surface with Noir to inform Yonel Freya, the deputy union leader managing the surface, that the job was properly completed.

Bang!

"Ms. Noir. I, Balkan-"

But in that place I entered by throwing open the door.

"Ttudda, ttuddatta! Ttu- uh..."

"...ah..."

With a pacifier in her mouth, wearing a diaper with cute cat drawings and squatting in front of a full-length mirror while shaking a rattle...

"Ttu, dda..."

The figure of Noir who had fallen into being a baby was reflected.

-Plop.

The pacifier she had in her mouth fell to the floor.