**Chapter 210: A man who smells like her sister's vaginal juice (1)**

"...Hmm, ahem. And. It seems you want to use the spirit potion, may I give you some advice?"

Fusilini, who had been briefly thinking of embarrassing thoughts, hastily cleared her throat and continued.

"Advice?"

"Yes. Using the spirit potion once might be fine, but abusing it is really bad. As good as its effects are, it's quite toxic."

Balkan understood her words.

The tremendous sense of deprivation and extreme fatigue felt after using the spirit potion.

While the magic exhaustion had an effect, the potion itself puts an enormous strain on the body.

In fact, if Idelbert hadn't treated him directly, he would have retired right after catching the chimera.

This was the extent of it even with considerable investment in physical abilities, but what if he had taken a normal magician path?

He probably would have been at death's door.

There was a reason Fusilini said to only take it in truly dangerous situations.

"Putting aside the massive burden it puts on your body, I've seen many people ruin their lives by getting addicted to such potions, misunderstanding their true abilities, and making foolish decisions. Since you're a kind person, Balkan, I hope you don't end up like that."

Spirit potion addiction.

Unless it's a spirit potion with clean and pure magic that hasn't been discovered in the labyrinth for a long time, like what Nuer gave, most spirit potions are born with toxicity and addictiveness.

Though not common, Balkan had occasionally seen magicians who were obsessively dependent on potions while working both as an explorer and at Diana's bar.

Such people were usually trouble and seemed like they could break at any moment.

"Yes. I'll be careful."

When Balkan smiled bitterly, Fusilini continued.

"Yes. If you use it, it should only be in truly urgent situations. Spirit potions...though it might be difficult right now, I think you could probably get one. And if you want spirit potions because of magic control, there are much safer methods than such toxic potions."

"Much safer methods?"

"Yes. Rather than instantly manufactured spirit potions, I'd recommend gradually learning operation methods by taking herbs that are less burdensome on the body. There's no addiction, and looking at the future, this method would be much better. Ah, I have extra herbs so I can give them to you now."

Fusilini tore a piece of paper from her waist notebook with drawings and text written on it.

[Magic Detection Sensitivity Herb - Moonlight Reef]

[Magic Control Sensitivity Herb - Blue Rose]

[Magic Output Sensitivity Herb - Red Cherry Blossom]

[...]

Below that were various operation methods and drawings of herbs that matched them.

"Aldente."

"Trrtu!"

-Swoosh!

At Fusilini’s words, Aldente put its slime hand into its slime belly.

-Pong!

Then its body, which was glowing transparently with green light, rippled, and something wrapped in cloth popped out.

'Aldente. Was it a living bag?'

Was this possible because it was a slime's body? It was quite an enviable advantage. Though he didn't want to become a slime.

Fusilini unfolded the cloth and checked its contents, then nodded.

"These are the herbs written on the paper. When accumulating magic power, brewing and drinking red cherry blossoms will help a little."

"Thank you. I'll use them well."

Balkan, who received the herbs wrapped in cloth along with usage examples, smiled kindly.

Squelch—

Though his face couldn't be seen inside the helmet, affected by that warm atmosphere, lewd juice flowed from Fusilini’s pussy.

"Ahem. Hem."

Fusilini wasn't the only one affected by that atmosphere.

Amel Drexia, who had been just listening to their conversation, cleared her throat to make her presence known.

"Balkan. We also have something to receive from you."

"Ah. Don't worry. I brought it."

He had received some help from them when dealing with the back alley turf clan.

Though they didn't want contribution points or material rewards, she had made the somewhat bizarre request of a single drop of semen.

Balkan threw a tightly tied condom on the table where she sat. A condom he had ejaculated into separately while having relations with Idelbert.

-Thump.

The condom full of semen bounced off the table like a water balloon.

-Splat!

It landed across Amel Drexia's eye patch.

"...Eh...?"

"Um..."

Amel Drexia breathed out blankly, and Balkan swallowed.

Amel Drexia blankly felt the heavy condom placed on her eye patch.

As if it hadn't been long since ejaculation, the condom was lukewarm.

The condom was heavier than imagined. Enough to wonder if it really only contained semen but Amel Drexia's magic power denied that doubt.

Having reached the level of a dark magician, she could feel the tremendous amount of life energy writhing inside this condom.

This semen was produced from just one ejaculation.

Her magic was telling her that this was semen that could make superior females kneel, submit, experience pussy defeat, and prosper with countless offspring...

"...Ahem. You said your colleague wanted semen for necromancy materials, right?"

"Ah, uh, yes, I mean, yeeees..."

Superior semen that automatically made females use honorifics, on a different level from primitive males.

Faced with it, Amel Drexia unknowingly nodded while answering.

"What kind of necromancy needs something like that as material?"

"I, I don't know the details either. She's a junior with more talent than me, but I don't know what she's thinking. Something about reviving her dead girlfriend? She should return from the 19th floor expedition next month..."

"......"

Balkan was silent for a moment at Amel Drexia's words because there was someone who came to mind at her words.

'...Could it be that person?'

Jeremy, the dead girlfriend skull collector and the mad goblin slayer.

But that person was a spearman. Unless they received a blessing in that field, there was no reason to switch to magic...

'It's not impossible.'

You never know with people. Especially explorers.

All sorts of extraordinary things happen in the labyrinth they inhabit.

Balkan, who briefly considered whether to ask for the name, silently shook his head. Then after chatting with them for a while, he left the explorers' union.

And so, the next day dawned.

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"Are you going?"

"Yes, Master."

Idelbert stood askew in front of the mansion with her arms crossed.

A vague dissatisfaction showed in her slightly puffed cheeks filled with air and her tail tapping the ground.

"You could just stay here."

"I have things I need to do on the surface too."

"...Hmph."

Idelbert snorted at Balkan's words.

Her disciple is leaving.

She hadn't felt such intense emotions until now, but this time she was strangely dissatisfied.

But she still had things to do here. Because her impulsive trip to the 16th floor had piled up more work.

Though she knew she should send him off well, she couldn't help wanting to hold him back.

Balkan took a step toward her, who was grumbling.

Idelbert was momentarily flustered as he narrowed the distance.

-Squeeze!

Before she knew it, Idelbert found herself in his embrace.

Actually, it wasn't fast enough to say "before she knew it."

She could have dodged if she wanted to, but Idelbert’s body didn't.

"Wha...! You, what are you...!"

But while her body reacted calmly, her mind did not.

Idelbert’s flustered gaze hurriedly turned to the servants lined up behind.

The quick-witted servants had already turned their backs.

Balkan continued speaking while patting her back with a composed face.

"I'll be back soon."

"......"

Why was it?

Idelbert felt a strange anxiety melting away at his murmured words.

"...Don't skip training even on the surface."

"Of course not."

"...I'll check your skills when you return."

"I'll show you how much I've improved."

"...Be careful."

"Yes, Master."

"......Take off your helmet."

-Click!

After forcefully lifting Balkan's helmet, Idelbert stole his lips.

-Smooch, mmm... chu, smooch...♡

A messy, loving mating kiss where tongues intertwined.

Balkan's hand on Idelbert’s waist tightened.

His hands strongly gripped her plump bottom and swaying cat tail.

"...Mmnh..."

Denshi, who was carrying Balkan's luggage, watched the kiss between her master and Idelbert with a sulky face while rubbing her thighs.

'Damn it. Damn it. I'm jealous. To boldly do such things to Master...No, did Master do it...?'

It was confusing, but she was jealous. She wanted to have her lips stolen and receive a mating kiss boldly too.

Master is intensely mixing tongues with another female. Obviously with a female he mated with all night. As if showing off.

Along with an unknown impulse from deep in Denshi's heart, slimy sexual thoughts spurted out.

And at the same time, she felt her lustful feelings toward her master growing stronger.

"As expected of my lord. Even that female is in his hands...Indeed, a world where everyone is satisfied is not far off..."

Denshi sighed while looking at her junior slave Belle who was cheering for Balkan with sparkling eyes.

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The Balkan party took a little over 2 weeks to reach the 1st floor.

With the original party members plus the Denshi and Belle slave duo, and even Nuer joining, they were able to ascend without a major crisis though they couldn't let their guard down.

"Yippee! The portal!"

Seeing the shimmering portal in the distance on the 1st floor of the labyrinth, Jubeel jumped up and cheered while running.

Since this labyrinth trip had been long, the safe outside was bound to be more missed.

The excited party members crossed the labyrinth exit portal without anyone going first.

Zzing—

Before the surface scenery in the distance could be captured by their eyes, a chilling sensation covered their entire bodies.

Balkan could instinctively be certain that he had received the labyrinth's grace.

"...Kuheuuk!"

"Ah, this sensation...! The labyrinth's power has been bestowed upon this girl!"

"Ooh..."

The situation was similar for other party members.

Those who reacted as if they received grace were Hitolis, Rubia, and Jubeel.

Whether it was a blessing or curse would have to be checked, but their expressions weren't bad.

"Master! Did you feel it too?"

"Yeah. You too?"

"Hehe. Yep! I'm already excited. Shouldn't we go to the temple first?!"

Even Denshi too. They were lucky.

"Well. We just came up so slowly..."

Balkan, who was looking at everyone's status windows alone out of curiosity while answering, hardened his expression.

"What's wrong? Master?"

"...No, um..."

He couldn't believe the text added to that status window, so he rubbed his eyes, but the status window floating before his eyes showed no change.

He blankly turned his gaze to Jubeel.

[Jubeel LV. 35]

[◆ Curse of Sturdy Milk Ejaculation Addiction] NEW!!

- You become obsessed with producing sturdy milk all day long.

- Lovers, friends, even parents...will grow tired of you who only spouts sturdy milk.

- You gain large and voluptuous breasts for ejaculating sturdy milk.

- Sturdy Milk: When consumed Stamina +2, Strength +2, Agility +2

"Ooh. What's this? Today my breast milk is more...ugh, wh-what. The milk won't stop, huugh...?!"

There was Jubeel desperately clutching at the endless breast milk flowing from her breasts that had grown even larger than usual, emitting a sweet milk smell instead of the usual fishy cheese smell.

"Hu, ohgogog...♡"

Eventually Jubeel collapsed on the ground while pressing her leaking nipples with her fingers, as if in ecstasy.

The party members and Balkan who couldn't speak at that sight just turned their heads away as if averting their eyes.

But when they turned their heads, another change was waiting for Balkan.

[Denshi LV. 33]

[◆ Blessing of Netorare Masochistic Corruption Enhancement] NEW!!

- Even though you may lose your loved one, you will become stronger. Perhaps you'll find new happiness. Like loser masturbation.

- You become stronger the more you witness scenes of your loved one embracing other women.

- The deeper your feelings of love for the subject, the higher the number of women who can be allowed netorare.

- All stats +1 per person Current maximum number: 3 people.

"Ah..."

He just blankly let out an exclamation.

"Wh-why are you looking at me like that, Master?"

"......"

Unable to look directly at the flustered Denshi, he covered his eyes and sighed deeply with lamentation.

"Damn labyrinth."

And at that moment.

-Thump, thump, thump.

His heart started beating violently and showing strange reactions.

Clearly different from usual, it was an alien reaction.

He sensed a new power dwelling in his soul was bringing about changes.

'Please. Please, anything but something like that...!'

On the status window opened while gripped by anxiety a new blessing had taken its place.