**Chapter 211: A man who smells like her sister's vaginal juice (2)**

[Nam Soo-jin LV.38]

[◆ Dragon's Heart]

- The primordial divine beast was born from magical power and had a heart of magic.

- The scattered magical power in the body fuses with the heart. Magical power efficiency increases.

- Stamina +2 Wisdom +5

Perhaps it was because the blessings his party members received were absurd.

Along with the growing anxiety, the text that appeared before his eyes was enough to calm Balkan's mind.

'This is good?'

At least there weren't any spine-chilling phrases or stats that seemed to give penalties.

The total stat increase was 7.

Maybe because his eyes had been raised after seeing several overpowered blessings, it didn't seem like an incredibly high number.

But it didn't have major risks like the Succubus' Curse, and since it was purely additional stats, he had no complaints.

Plus, a substantial Wisdom +5.

It was enough to offset the wisdom stat reduction penalty from the Succubus' Curse in most situations.

But instinctively, he could tell the true value of this blessing wasn't in mere stats.

- The scattered magical power in the body fuses with the heart. Magical power efficiency increases.

Woong—

His heart shook violently as if an earthquake had struck.

The magical power that had been floating around aimlessly within his body without settling anywhere began to gather around his heart.

The flow of magic that had been like complex forest paths became organized like smooth asphalt.

Blood was rapidly supplied to all muscles throughout his body following the intense heartbeat. And not just blood.

Magic.

The magic gathered in his heart began coursing through his blood, traveling throughout his body along the newly organized pathways.

With each heartbeat, fresh blood and magic were supplied from the top of his head to every joint in his fingers and toes.

The manipulation of magical power that until now required intense concentration with a furrowed brow was now happening as naturally as breathing.

While it wasn't quite at the level of magic control ability he had become aware of after reaching 29 Wisdom, it felt like he had reached its doorstep.

-Swoosh!

Without realizing it, Balkan drew Bunny and infused magical power into the sharp axe blade.

-Woong!

As his heart and axe blade resonated, blue mist rose up and soon took form, enveloping the axe blade.

Sword aura or aura, the symbol of skilled warriors.

He had manifested sword aura when he found the portal on the 16th floor and when he cut down the adult wyvern lurking around it.

But he hadn't been able to create it as easily as now.

'Honestly, it was dangerous back then.'

More than half his consciousness was focused on the sword aura during battle, and because of that, he had almost allowed a fatal strike.

But how about now?

Just with the will to manifest sword aura, it formed smoothly.

"This is insane..."

"A sword aura as blue and clear as the sky...! M-Miss! I have never seen such a transparent sword aura before!"

"They say sword aura reflects one's heart. Look how pitch black Jubeel's sword aura is like a sewer. Compared to that, this is..."

The party members who were watching the sword aura that rose up as beautifully as the clear sky after rain gasped in amazement at Balkan's appearance, as if he held the sky in his hands.

"...Is that really sword aura?"

"Aren't those the low-rank explorers from earlier? Balkan's party? Even upper intermediate-rank explorers would struggle to manifest such a clear and sharp sword aura, how did they..."

Balkan turned his head at the unfamiliar voices.

Balkan's party was not the only one at the Labyrinth entrance, there were many other explorers and security personnel as well.

In other words, there were too many eyes watching.

-Swoosh.

The giant axe that was lightly placed on the ground dug into it on its own.

The clear sword aura that had risen up faded only after slightly cutting into the ground.

Sword aura continuously drains magical power as soon as it's created.

Balkan, who had knelt down preparing for collapse from magical power exhaustion, realized the burden was less than expected.

'I used magical power more efficiently. Instinctively-'

Ping-

As soon as he had that thought, his head throbbed slightly.

Damn. This is why he's always loose-lipped.

But the headache ended after a very brief visit. Evidence that his thinking wasn't entirely wrong.

'I need to increase my magical power capacity.'

Although his magical power reserves had been filled by the 21st floor mountain elixir he received from Nuer before, that alone wasn't enough.

Enough to maintain sword aura constantly even in urgent battle situations.

If he wanted to be more ambitious, enough to maintain it along with the magic armor he had created, then he needed to accumulate more magical power in his body, in his heart.

Fortunately, that was less of a worry too because of the herbs received from Fusilini.

If he continued training while brewing and drinking those, it would soon bear fruit.

'Yeah. After all the fucking hardship in this labyrinth run, I deserve this much return.'

Having experienced the performance of his newly acquired blessing, Balkan laughed heartily.

"Ungh, huungh-"

Meanwhile Jubeel was still crawling on the ground moaning.

"...Balkan. What should we do about Jubeel? This girl. She's pinching her nipples even while unconscious."

"Unngh..."

Lammel, who had grabbed Jubeel’s hair to bring her, kicked Jubeel’s milk tanks lightly with her foot.

Squirt!

Jubeel’s breast milk thoroughly soaked Lammel’s shoes.

"Hyaak fuck!"

"That's why you shouldn't kick it."

"No. Her milk tanks got even bigger. She was already producing lots of milk…Life is so fucking unfair."

Lammel the harpy beastkin looked down at her own meager breasts, then glared at Jubeel’s milk tanks with a mix of awe and jealousy.

At those words, Balkan also looked at Jubeel’s breasts.

They had definitely gotten bigger than before.

He had heard they were F cups before, but now her milk tanks were literally as big as her head.

Until now he had only frowned at the cheesy smell, but was it because of the sweet smell emanating from her milk after she received the curse?

The shape was quite prett-

Zap!

"Fucking hell."

He frantically shook his head while reflexively spitting out a crude curse.

'What was I just thinking?'

No way, did he think Jubeel was arousing?

No. That couldn't be. That shouldn't be.

He had his pride. Getting an erection from Jubeel would truly be a lifelong shame. What could be more self-deprecating than that?

Kak- ptui!

Balkan spat towards Jubeel’s milk tanks.

As the male's sticky saliva flowed down the cow beastkin's breasts and mixed with her milk, confusion and bewilderment appeared in the party members' eyes.

"What...B-Balkan. You, w-what...?"

"...Sigh. I'm sorry. I think I wasn't in my right mind for a moment. Fuck. What is this...?"

It was a kind of extreme measure. Creating psychological distance by spitting saliva as a symbol of contempt.

The effect was definite. Jubeel now looked like just a deranged cow beastkin like before. Things had returned to normal.

"S-saliva... gulp..."

"...With that breast milk, it might be edible..."

"T-that... but... certainly... t-that's true..."

The party members couldn't take their eyes off the breast milk puddle where saliva was floating.

Balkan sighed and organized the situation.

"...Let's take her to the temple first for blessing and curse inspection. Whether to remove it or keep it...let's observe for now."

"Ah, yeah. That's probably best, right?"

"This girl will accompany you. This feeling of something welling up inside! It must be a blessing!"

"M-me too. It's been a while since I felt like this... I'm excited."

Rubia and Hitolis also expressed their intention to come along.

Fortunately, the blessings they received weren't strange ones.

Rubia, the tank, received a blessing that improved shield technique, and Hitolis, the priestess, received a blessing that allowed her to handle holy power more skillfully.

Considering their roles in the party, they had essentially received the best possible blessings.

"Master. I'll go to the temple too!"

"...Alright."

[Denshi LV. 33]

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

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

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

- The deeper your love for the target grows, the more the number of women who can be allowed for NTR increases.

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

Just looking at Denshi's blessing again made his head spin.

A status window filled with such vicious content that it seemed like the labyrinth's malice, terrible content that would drive a family to ruin.

'When she goes to the temple and finds out what blessing she received...she'll make her own choice.'

Personally, he hoped she would keep the blessing.

All stats +1. If that could stack...it would hold considerable value.

'Well. We'll have to see if there will be opportunities to stack it.'

Putting aside miscellaneous thoughts, he decided to head to the temple with the party members for now.

"Then I'll be going now. I'll give a brief report to the Vice Union Leader."

"Yes. Please do."

"Yeah.........Hey."

"...?"

"Ahem. Anyway, See you later."

Nuer, who had answered in a tsundere tone with a very quiet murmur, couldn't overcome the sudden embarrassment and hurriedly left for the Union.

Nuer didn't receive any blessing or curse. Looking at the party's mess, maybe it was better that she didn't get one.

"Ungh, eeek...uuurgh..."

While they were discussing who would drag Jubeel to the temple as she lay collapsed leaking breast milk, Jubeel raised herself up.

"Jubeel. Are you okay? It's the curse's influence, right?"

Lammel asked in a worried tone.

As the party member who had been with Jubeel the longest, although she showed contempt whenever Jubeel sprayed milk, she took good care of her in other aspects.

"Curse? Huhu...No. This isn't a curse."

[◆ Curse of Healthy Milk Ejaculation Addiction]

- You will be obsessed with producing healthy milk all day long.

- Lovers, friends, even parents...They will grow tired of you who only sprays healthy milk.

Balkan suppressed the urge to snap that it was definitely a curse.

If that description wasn't a curse, what else could it be?

"This is...a blessing. The God of Breast Milk is watching over me."

But Jubeel grabbed her milk tanks with an unusually solemn face. Her nipples pointed towards the sky.

-Squirt!

Soon milk sprayed from their tips.

Although that sight made them furrow their brows, it also seemed strangely sacred, so no one could move.

"...God of Breast Milk? Is there such a thing here?"

"No. That can't be possible, Master."

"In this world, the only being who has attained divine status is the Great Earth Mother Goddess!!!!!! A God of Breast Milk...such an impure being must never exist!!!"

Denshi and Hitolis with an enraged face responded to Balkan's innocent voice.

"Don't fight everyone. The God of Breast Milk dwells within my breasts."

Jubeel turned her head with a knowing smile.

The party members held small doubts about this intellectual appearance that couldn't be seen in the usual Jubeel.

'Could it be?'

Balkan gained a small realization.

The description written in the Curse of Healthy Milk Ejaculation Addiction, that one would be obsessed with producing healthy milk all day long.

But Jubeel was already in a state of being devoted to spraying breast milk all day even before being cursed.

In other words, the curse couldn't consume Jubeel.

'Did the Curse of Milk Ejaculation Addiction actually reduce Jubeel’s usual madness?'

Plus minus zero.

A state no worse than being cursed.

That was the usual Jubeel.

-Click!!!

And then, handcuffs were locked onto Jubeel’s hands.

"Eh?"

Jubeel, whose hands holding her milk tanks were restrained, let out a blank moan.

Jubeel turned her head.

The party members who had been by her side were already gone, and different figures appeared instead.

"You are under arrest for public indecency."

The security guards who had been watching the labyrinth entrance revealed expressions of contempt as they restrained Jubeel.

"Ah, no. What are you saying? I was just giving people the grace of breast milk!"

"No one here wanted such grace!"

"Ugh, don't resist! You're spraying milk! Arghhhh! My greaves!"

Balkan's group turned their steps back towards the temple as they watched Jubeel being dragged away while scuffling with the guards.

"A few days in jail should help her come to her senses, right?"

"Well. I've seen her get arrested for that behavior several times before, and they usually let her out within 2 weeks."

"Is that so? Well then. Shall we go catch a carriage?"

Not a hint of worry could be heard in their voices.