**Chapter 223: It's Been a While (3)**

I spent about four days taking a thorough rest.

"Diana, you have good taste. As expected, master looks great in a suit. Ah! What about that bow tie? It doesn't suit master's body at all, which makes it rather cute."

"Denshi, you...you know your stuff, huh?"

"...how long do I have to wear this?"

I was getting fitted for a suit at the Arachne tailor shop I had visited before with the two women since I needed clothes to wear to the Second Princess's birthday party.

I strongly declined, saying I could wear the suit I wore to Ellie's graduation ceremony, but Diana and Denshi dismissed my objection and were using me like a mannequin, insisting I should try on various clothes.

"Hehe. Master. Please quietly put on the bow tie. Then there won't be any bloodshed—"

-Thwack!

"Urk."

When I gave Denshi a knock on the head, she smiled hazily from the incoming pleasure.

"Having fun?"

"Hehe. When else would I get to dress master as I please? Just quietly be my mannequin! Right, Diana?"

"Huh? Uh, yeah. That's right...?"

"See, master. Both Diana and I want this!"

She grinned as she handed over the bow tie.

Balkan, who had already changed clothes nearly ten times, watched Denshi who was fulfilling her personal desires while trying to win Diana over.

'At times like this, they really get along well.'

Since the day they held hands, I could see Diana and Denshi's relationship gradually improving.

Whether she had gained enlightenment while doing netorare masochistic masturbation, Denshi had reached a state of enlightenment, and Diana didn't particularly dislike Denshi who approached her with unexpected politeness and friendliness.

Perhaps because they were both women, especially regarding matters like this, they got along so well it seemed like they might be in cahoots.

But even so, the ribbon tie was too gay, so Diana paid in full for a suit similar to the previous one but with a slightly neater feel, and we returned.

Back in his room, Balkan organized his backpack to distribute the money earned from this labyrinth expedition among party members.

Besides a few wyvern scales he brought back as delayed compensation for going to the 16th floor, there was almost nothing in the spatial backpack since he had processed almost all monster-related byproducts at the 15th floor adventurer union.

He divided the silver coins, gold coins, and soul stone fragments earned from this labyrinth expedition into pouches equal to the number of party members.

This was originally Joy Hog's job but since I became the party leader, I took on such minor tasks as well.

The amount was very satisfactory, given that we went up to the 15th floor.

I couldn't help but smile thinking about how the party members would shout "Yahoo!" and do backflips when they saw this.

Balkan's eyes turned to one soul stone.

A soul stone with murky magi embedded here and there, obtained after defeating a magi-possessed chimera monster in the 16th floor relic storage.

"Can't even sell this..."

While it would be worth quite a lot as something that could come from the 16th floor, he was reluctant to handle it carelessly as it was an object imbued with magi.

Just as he was considering whether to take it to Zirnier, who was skilled at examining and handling soul stones.

[You stupid fool. You idiot. You moron! This food waste not even fit to put in my mouth!]

Bunny, the demon of gluttony trapped in the extra-large axe, growled lowly and spewed out curses.

Though chilling goosebumps rose and my testicles tingled every time that attractive voice echoing directly into my brain reverberated through my skull, that was all.

Bunny, who had been leaning against the wall, trembled and fell to the floor with a thud.

Balkan picked her up and sighed.

"Why are you acting up again suddenly?"

[You demon! You're more demonic than a demon! Having such delicious food right beside you while starving me for weeks! Do you truly have no human heart?!]

It was a fresh experience being called more demonic than a demon by a demon.

The reason Bunny was so angry was simple, she was hungry.

More precisely, because she couldn't eat what she wanted to eat.

He turned his gaze to the magi-embedded soul stone in his hand.

Since obtaining this soul stone, Bunny had been throwing all sorts of tantrums, demanding it for herself.

[Won't give semen. Won't give magi. Do you really think you'll be safe after starving me like this!]

"I gave you semen a few days ago. Don't act like you forgot."

[It was semen wrapped in rubber! And it was discharged through another female, not me! The scent was halved by unnecessarily wrapping the sperm in rubber, and it was thin semen from the seventh or eighth ejaculation so the quality wasn't even that good honestly! That barely even registered in my stomach! When I drink such lowly waste, how dare you present such thin semen instead of being grateful!]

He grabbed his throbbing head with a sigh as she shouted angrily.

Sometimes she seemed quite submissive, but other times she was fucking picky.

As expected, this one is too fastidious.

And this was a protest now. Saying she was this hungry so give her that soul stone quickly.

"Why do you want this soul stone so badly?"

It was rare for Bunny to desire something this much, except for fresh premium semen freshly squeezed after holding it in for a week.

Moreover, the very act of handing over an object imbued with magi to a being that was called a demon felt quite uncomfortable.

[Obviously because if I eat that soul stone, I'll be able to use my powers more freely!]

Sure enough, she aimed to recover her power by obtaining the magi-imbued soul stone.

It was somewhat surprising news, as I hadn't thought about being able to increase Bunny's power.

"...You. You can get stronger by eating magi?"

[Of course. I am a great being who holds the seat of gluttony. But the more similar the energy, the better. This soul stone is mostly made of sloth's magi, but it also has wrath and my magi mixed in, so it's quite a decent snack. \*slurp\*]

So as the demon of gluttony, magi emanating gluttonous energy would be most efficient and this soul stone had a bit of gluttony's magi mixed in.

Only the sloth worshipper who created the chimera would know why such a thing was mixed in.

[Besides, if I recover my power, wouldn't that benefit you too?]

It was half right and half wrong.

The power of gluttony that could swallow and spit out all sorts of substances, even magic.

That power that could be activated using the axe as a medium had certainly protected him from various dangers, but...

"It's all meaningless if I can't control you."

While Bunny was maintaining a relatively submissive attitude partly thanks to the semen supply, it was mainly because she was currently trapped in the axe under the control of the radiant blessing.

If by any chance the power dynamics between him and Bunny were reversed, it wouldn't be strange if he ended up as a boar who only had his semen exploited for life, receiving karmic retribution for all the power harassment he had done so far.

[Tch. What hurtful words. How many times have I helped you?]

"All done after receiving proper payment."

[Tch. Tch tch.]

Was it a sympathy strategy? She clicked her tongue and appeared to be sulking.

Then the extra-large axe that slipped out of my hand on its own thumped the floor as it moved to hide behind the wardrobe.

I couldn't help but sigh at that childishly immature behavior.

Were the other demons said to be sealed in the labyrinth like this too?

Thinking of the demon of sloth I saw on the 15th floor, they must surely be beings with a screw loose somewhere too...

I couldn't believe there were people who genuinely worshipped such beings.

"...Sigh. Come here. I'll give it to you."

[...! Hmph. You should have done that from the start, now you're finally talking sense!]

What I didn't like was that that strategy had worked.

As Bunny was a weapon with will, she could make judgments and act on her own, just as she had moved by herself just now.

That's why I always had to maintain a smooth relationship. There would be no answer if she got sulky and didn't follow control in combat situations like now.

Just as he had regularly given semen to calm down the rampaging Bunny, Balkan held the magi-imbued soul stone and swayed it enticingly.

Falling for that, Bunny came thumping across the floor again.

"Promise before eating. No funny thoughts."

[Hmph. The magi contained in that soul stone won't cause such big changes anyway!]

The magi contained in the soul stone wasn't much. It would scatter if squeezed tightly with a hand wrapped in radiant blessing.

A single soul stone like this wouldn't noticeably increase Bunny's power, but there was no harm in making her wary.

"If you break the promise, no semen for the next half year."

[Wha...Isn't such tyranny going too far...!]

"It won't happen if you don't break the promise."

[...Tch! Fine! I'll promise on my honor! So give it to me quickly!]

When I tossed the soul stone, the axe blade opened its mouth wide.

-Crunch. Crunch.

The three-dimensionally opened axe blade chewed and ate the soul stone.

It was a scene I couldn't get used to no matter how many times I saw it.

Right after, I felt faint magi wrapping around the axe blade. The wavelength of magi emanating from the axe seemed to have increased very slightly.

Balkan immediately activated the radiant blessing and felt the control over Bunny.

Now he could vaguely feel that control the iron chains that bound Bunny's mental world even without being sucked into that place.

The chains were still holding Bunny tight.

[Didn't I tell you? There isn't such an enormous difference.]

While there was no big change in that control, he could definitely feel that Bunny's presence had grown a bit stronger.

"What more can you do now?"

[\*sniff sniff\* I can smell a bit better now. The smell of magi rising from around here.]

Bunny occasionally smelled magi.

Even when she encountered the succubus following the lust worshipper, she had said she could sense lewd and humid magi and called them lust's remnants.

It was really strange to sense such things in axe form, but Bunny was an ego axe.

[For example...that sparrow sitting there.]

At Bunny's words, I turned my gaze to the window.

There sat a sparrow slightly larger than normal sparrows.

It was certainly an ordinary sparrow I had been seeing for several days, with nothing special about it.

[From that sparrow, the magi of lust is wafting over.]

\*slurp\*

Bunny drooled while looking at it.