# 4 - Light of Dawn

After finishing my conversation with Aselina, I returned to the cathedral in the academy.

Once we revealed our identities to each other, words poured out like a waterfall, as if a blocked dam had been opened.

When I saw Aselina in the game, she seemed like a solemn guardian dragon, the Light Dragon Lord, who didn't talk much. But when talking with me, she appeared almost like an ordinary person.

'Was she that worried about me...?'

Most of it was filled with concern for me, so it's no wonder I found it strange.

She even scolded me, asking if it wasn't too hard living as a saint and healing others, saying that even with such powers, the pain doesn't just disappear, and that I've been pushing myself too hard until now.

I'm really fine, though. "Phew..."

Anyway... it's such a strange feeling.

Until just recently, I was doing all sorts of things to defeat the Demon King... but now the things I needed to do have disappeared.

The northern demon realm, which was busy fending off magical beasts, has become so peaceful that there's no reason to call it a demon realm anymore.

The Empire has been freed from an unprecedented threat, so peace has returned, and the remaining remnants can be easily subjugated.

There may still be people suffering due to internal imperial or political reasons, but for now, the biggest problem has been solved, so it's natural that I have nothing left to do.

The others probably still have plenty of things to resolve, though. "..."

I looked down at my body. I'm still not used to it.

'I didn't expect it to be fixed this much...'

Not only did they completely fix my body that was damaged by demerit, but they made it even healthier than before.

The device that supported my powers, which had been like a pleasure generator for me and served as a mental pillar as a saint, still remains.

It's quite amazing how I, who was determined to do anything to return, now think and act like a saint.

'Did they mentally reconstruct me or something?'

I've changed so drastically that even I wonder about it.

They also offered to send me back to my original world, but I refused. There's no reason to go back there anymore.

"[Hmm...]"

Anyway, my poor health has all been cured... Everything's good, but there's one thing that's still lacking.

'Should I... learn how to read and write...?'

The fact that I don't know the language of this place.

It's natural since I've been living here only listening to thoughts without engaging with the language since I arrived in this world...

'If they were going to return things, they should have taken care of the language too...'

It feels a bit odd to wish for that...

Well, seeing how they granted all my requests, they'd probably solve this minor issue of not being able to communicate right away.

They probably didn't think that even if my eyes and ears returned to normal, I'd still have difficulty having normal conversations because I don't know this world's language.

To begin with, it's strange for a god to struggle with human language.

Besides, language is something you can just learn, so they might think why waste a wish on something like that.

Though I don't think they'd actually respond that way.

I returned to the cathedral and sighed while treating a student with a minor injury.

"I miss Evan..."

After muttering that, I suddenly looked startled.

I had said it thinking no one would hear anyway, but I realized I had unconsciously spoken in Korean and looked around.

Fortunately, there was only a student asking what I had just said, not understanding the content of what I said.

"[Ah, it's nothing.]"

"Is that so... That's good. I heard that the Saint can now see with both eyes and hear with both ears..."

"[The goddess blessed me for defeating the Demon King.]" Honestly, I thought it was being returned as a wish.

I was surprised when they healed me, saying they were sorry for not being able to help until now after defeating the Demon King.

'I wonder if this one knows.'

Since they just came in from outside, they might know. "[Um... is it alright if I ask something?]"

"Of course!"

I chewed on my lips as I faced the student who smiled, saying I could ask anything I was curious about.

With an expression of contemplating whether I should really ask this or not, after pondering for a while, I finally made up my mind.

Why should I be hesitating so much about asking where Evan is? Come to think of it, it's frustrating.

'I'm the one who said I wouldn't go.'

If I had known I'd feel this lonely, I should have gone with him.

Talking with Aselina wasn't bad, but that's something I could have done later, isn't it?

Aselina would be sad if she heard this thought, but... I couldn't help feeling this way.

"[I was wondering if you might have any information on where Evan... the Hero, might be right now?]"

It's already been a week, and he's still not back.

"Huh? Haven't you heard?" "[What?]"

"The Hero said he would return today. He should have arrived by now..." The moment I heard those words, I ran outside.

"I think..."

Leaving behind the student whose treatment I had just finished.

'Why didn't he at least give me a heads up if he was coming back soon...!!'

We're friends after all, it's not right if I'm not the first one to welcome him back.

'Fr-friends... though it's a bit different...'

Now that we've defeated the Demon King and done everything we needed to, there's only one thing left between Evan and me.

'Are we... really getting married...?' Becoming lovers, and even getting married...

Actually, even until I met the goddess, I was just thinking if it would really happen, but now that I hear Evan is coming, such thoughts keep coming up and it's quite... well...

I felt like I might be more of a pervert than I thought. "Phew..."

As I arrived at the entrance, I immediately saw a carriage approaching in the distance.

Could Evan be in there?

As I watched the carriage with such expectation, it soon arrived right in front of me.

And then, "Ah, Aria?"

It's Evan's voice.

Even without hearing it through thought, I could tell he was calling my name since my name is Aria.

"Were you waiting here?" "[Ah... yes, that's...]"

As I saw him getting off the carriage and approaching me, I unconsciously took a step back.

'Wh-what is this feeling...?'

Just a little while ago, I was only thinking about wanting to meet Evan, but now that we're actually meeting, I'm feeling burdened. What's going on?

I don't understand my own feelings. Maybe that's why.

"Ah, Aria?!"

"[I-I'm sorry...!]"

I, who had been welcoming Evan with an expectant expression until just now, suddenly found myself running away from him.

Without even knowing the reason myself. "Why did she suddenly run away...?"

Evan muttered with a puzzled expression.

Seeing that she came out here to welcome him, it seems she must have missed him.

But she ran away right after meeting, shouting an apology, leaving him feeling at a loss for what to do.

"Wow... I think this is the first time I've seen Aria like this..."

Stella, who had been watching from the side, muttered with a dumbfounded expression.

"I wonder if Aria is okay... She looks very troubled."

"Well, she's probably not used to facing Evan's face in reality."

Although she might have seen it before through her magic, this is a peaceful situation where everything has ended and all her duties as a saint have been resolved.

In such a situation, if the first person she sees with her newly restored sight is the person she likes...

Wouldn't anyone react like that?

Stella thought this might be the real opportunity. "What are you doing, Evan?"

"Huh?"

"If you don't chase after her now, things will get more drawn out. Go and confess to her properly."

"Wh-what?!"

Evan stammered in surprise at Stella's words, but Stella just laughed.

"Or should I help? Want me to send you to where Aria is?"

As she said this while gathering magical power, Evan waved his hands in refusal.

Then his expression turned serious.

"... You're right. I need to take action here."

"If you know, then go quickly. We'll take care of the remaining troublesome matters."

Aria ran away to the forest, not even to the academy. It could be dangerous if we don't find her quickly. "Thanks, Stella, Uriel."

"Enough, just go quickly." "Good luck~"

With Stella and Uriel's encouragement, Evan ran into the forest.

In the silence that returned, Stella rested her chin on her hand and smiled. "That was a good show."

Aria deserves to be happy.

Evan will surely make that child happy.

Where else could you find a man who would try so hard for one woman? Stella closed her eyes.

She sensed that there was nothing more she could do. But she didn't feel bad about it.

From now on, she had hope that they could peacefully... live like friends.

# Light of Dawn (Interlude)

I know that escaping from here is pointless. I don't even know why I'm doing this.

How can I not know my own heart? It sounds strange even to me, but I don't have the luxury to care about that right now.

I rushed out into the forest, and then suddenly wondered what I was doing, and sighed.

'He must have been surprised...'

If I was going to run, I should have run towards the academy. I don't know what I'm doing.

Now I can see and hear... everything I could ignore before is coming back as stimulation, so it's not easy to just endure it.

Seriously... maybe I was able to function as a saintess because I couldn't see or hear.

'Haa...'

Let's go back.

What's the point of staying here?

I repeatedly vowed to myself that I would never run away if I faced Evan again, and I started walking back towards the academy...

"Aria!"

"Eek!"

W-w-w-what?!

'D-did I just make a noise...'

Before, I was always using divine power to sense the surrounding space and thoughts, so I couldn't imagine someone sneaking up and calling or touching me.

Right?

How many people would be surprised if they knew someone was coming?

Sensing the space with divine power was like my eyes back then... I used it like breathing, but now that I can see, I naturally don't use it.

Even if I don't use it, I can see around me... so I really don't use it.

I feel like a fool for thinking that I've been using it for years, so how could I not use it just because I can see now? Habits don't just disappear, it's obvious.

Is that why?

I came all the way here and didn't use divine power to sense my surroundings, and then I got caught by Evan and screamed like a weirdo.

"A-are you okay...?"

Evan asked me with a slightly cautious voice because I suddenly screamed. 'How could I be okay...!'

I'm so embarrassed.

I've always shown only the image of a noble saintess, but I started to reveal my original personality little by little around the time when there wasn't much time left until the Demon King subjugation.

I was trying to build up a gradual release, but now that's all gone...!

"[Ugh...]"

Evan, of course, had no idea about the inside story, so he seemed flustered, wondering what to do, thinking that I was really surprised.

It was funny to see the guy who had been looking so seasoned and world- weary until recently turn into a simpleton.

'... I'm not in a position to say that...'

The one who was really deceiving was me. "[Ahem...]"

I cleared my throat.

"[I-I'm okay... I was just surprised...]" "I guess... it's hard to adjust?"

"[I guess so... I think I've tried looking around with magic... but it's amazing to be able to see and hear directly in reality like this...]"

It's really amazing.

My reaction just now is also amazing... 'Haa...'

I'm going crazy.

"... Pfft... Pwahahaha!"

Evan, who had been staring blankly at me as I sighed inwardly, suddenly burst out laughing.

Huh?

I'm dying of embarrassment because the image I've built up so far has been shattered, but Evan seems to be having a great time.

"[Is it funny...?]"

"H-haha... S-sorry... It's just so funny... Pfft..." Isn't it too much to laugh there?

I was being serious.

Seeing him laugh makes me feel drained. "[I'm upset...]"

"It's a side of you that you only showed me, right? I'm happy." "[...]"

That's too much.

That's a foul.

All the thoughts that came to my mind disappeared as soon as I heard that. "[I don't know anymore...]"

I don't know.

I said that and looked up at Evan.

Evan must have jumped in with me because there were blades of grass stuck to his body here and there.

Why is he so clumsy?

I went over and took off the leaves stuck to his clothes and said.

"[I'm sorry for acting like this suddenly. How should I say it... I was a little complicated in my heart.]"

In fact, I should have answered Evan's confession a long time ago. Maybe Evan was just waiting for that.

Maybe the reason he accepted my refusal to follow him so easily was because he wanted me to think seriously about the matter and give him an answer, so he was giving me time to think.

I don't know which one it is, but at least one thing I can say for sure is that Evan was trying to be considerate of me.

To come all the way here and still only know me.

Seriously, what did he see in me to be so infatuated with me... I'm honestly curious.

The only image I've shown is the standard image of a saintess...

Rather, unlike other saintesses, I've shown a lot of gory and grotesque... shocking images, so it would be strange if he didn't get turned off, but to be so infatuated that he would give me his liver and gallbladder is really strange.

But what can I do?

I know.

Love is never simple, and there's no need to explain it... there's no way to explain it.

Isn't there a saying?

There's no need for a reason to like someone. Trying to explain such a reason is a low-level act.

I didn't think much about that saying before.

I've never been in love... I've never liked someone, I've never even thought about that person, so how could I know about such feelings?

I've only imagined the feeling of love by watching romance stories or romance comics, romance novels... things like that, so that saying was understandable but not relatable to me.

But it's different now. Why?

Just looking up at Evan makes my heart pound.

I'm too embarrassed to make eye contact, and I feel lonely when Evan isn't around.

I knew he was handsome before, but now that I'm looking at him directly with my own eyes, his face is shining.

Seeing how far I've come, I think I'm completely blinded by love, but who cares?

If you like someone, you just like them. There's no reason to like someone.

And...

'There are plenty of reasons for me to like him.'

He's handsome, he has a considerate and kind personality, his character is like a bodhisattva, his ability has already been proven as a hero who defeated the Demon King, and he's a sunflower who only looks at me and is willing to die for me, a true romantic of this era.

There's no one in this world who wouldn't like someone who only looks at them.

Even if they're a villain who wants to destroy the world. So...

"[Evan.]"

It's time to accept him this time. It wasn't as difficult as last time. Now it's just... a confirmation.

I went over to Evan. "..."

Evan looked down at me with a tense expression.

His arms were trembling, as if he was agonizing over whether to hug me or not.

Look at this.

He cherishes me this much... he's running after me because he likes me that much.

I can't betray Evan here.

"[Are you really... okay with me?]" I ask again.

I didn't give him a proper answer last time. We just... connected for a moment.

That was enough of an answer. But it's a little different now.

I wanted to hear it directly, I wanted to hear it from myself. If he's really okay with me.

If he's okay with me as a 'woman'.

Of course, Evan's answer was the same. "Yeah."

Really damn much.

"I still love you, Aria. More than anything... my treasure that I can't trade for anything."

His answer was the same. "[Hehe...]"

My treasure.

I've never heard that word from Evan before.

Is it because the personality and experience of the future Evan have been combined?

I felt that Evan had changed a little. But what's the problem with that?

In the end, Evan is Evan. I smiled.

And I answered.

The words I've been wanting to say all along. "[I love you too.]"

Maybe the reason I came to this world was to say these words. Now it's time to fully admit it.

I am in love with Evan.

At this moment, or maybe forever.

I'm not a saintess, and I'm not a veteran of this game. I was just a woman.

# 1 - After Party

Having confirmed our feelings for each other, we returned to the academy. "Aria! And Evan! Where have you two been?"

Stella, startled by our return, rushed over and asked.

It seemed everyone was worried because I had suddenly run off, and Evan, surprised by my actions, had followed. Even Uriel was looking at us with a questioning expression.

Had I caused trouble again with my impulsive behavior? 'I was strange even to myself back then...'

In any case, even if I didn't understand my own actions, it was true that I had caused concern, so it was right to apologize first.

"[I'm sorry. I was so troubled... I ran away without realizing it...]" I said, promising that it wouldn't happen again.

Stella, wearing a strange expression, squinted at us, but then seemed to understand the situation and sighed.

"Well... if nothing happened, that's all that matters, right?" She chuckled, as if saying, 'what's done is done.'

Sensing the eased atmosphere, Evan and I smiled and headed back towards the academy.

"So, you two finally worked things out?" "...Thanks to you."

Evan replied with a small smile.

Stella giggled and nudged Evan with her elbow.

Something must have happened between them while I wasn't around. For some reason, seeing that...

"[...Stella, Evan might be in pain.]" "Huh? It's just a little... um? Uh-huh?"

It wasn't like Stella, just a mage, could really hurt Evan, a Sword Master who was unmatched among swordsmen and heroes, by nudging him with her elbow.

I knew that.

But for some reason, just seeing Stella getting close to Evan made me feel strangely agitated, like my insides were boiling.

Perhaps that's why I scolded Stella without realizing it. But...

"Heeeeeeng...?"

Stella looked at me with an intrigued expression. Oops.

I could immediately tell that my behavior was strange, so there was no way Stella wouldn't notice.

Stella, realizing that the situation was quickly turning complicated, wore a sly smile.

"What's wrong, everyone?"

Uriel, not understanding what we were talking about, tilted her head and asked.

I was relieved.

I couldn't be sure how Uriel would react if she found out about my feelings.

She might not be able to maintain her image as a saint and show a disgraceful side.

So, it was best for me if Uriel remained ignorant. Yes... I really think it's best if she just doesn't know... I'm too embarrassed to say...

I turned my head away, feeling embarrassed. "Hehehe... someone's embarrassed?"

Stella just chuckled and teased me. What should I say?

It was a little annoying.

I wanted to pretend that I didn't care.

Perhaps that's why, even though I would normally have laughed it off, I boldly clung to Evan and replied.

"[I, I'm n-not embarrassed at all!!]" Failed.

I might have been able to deceive them with words, but unfortunately, I was communicating through thoughts.

Thoughts inherently reveal one's true feelings, so the stronger the thoughts, the stronger they would be conveyed.

It was impossible to hide it... "Pfft, Pwahahahaha!"

Stella burst out laughing as soon as she heard my thoughts.

I must have been very funny, trying to hide it but ultimately revealing it through my thoughts.

My face flushed, and I lowered my head. This is the most embarrassing...

"Ah, Aria..."

Evan turned his head slightly. "C-cute..."

Stella stared blankly at Evan, who openly called me cute. It wasn't just Stella.

Even I, the subject of his words, stared blankly at Evan. 'Cute...?'

I had never heard that before in my life.

In my past life, I had nothing to do with being cute, and in this world, I had been living as a saint from the very beginning, so I had never heard anyone call me cute.

The fact that the first person to call me cute was Evan, of all people, was a big deal to me.

Feeling dazed and like my face was burning, I stopped thinking. After a moment,

"You two are... sickeningly sweet..."

Stella, who had been watching from the side, muttered in disbelief. Sickeningly sweet...

I don't know... I'm just... dazed...

I really didn't expect to hear those words from Evan... "[U, ueee...]"

"Is she broken?"

We had been talking about such things just a moment ago, but actually having such a romantic conversation...

I really don't think it suits me... That's what I thought. I definitely think that...

'It might not be... bad...'

It definitely wasn't a bad feeling. Especially since it was Evan who said it.

Stella glanced around at the strange atmosphere between Evan and me, then smiled.

"You two should just go inside and do whatever you want. You deserve it." Go inside and do whatever we want.

Evan's face flushed slightly at those words.

I was feeling it too, but the words 'do whatever you want' probably meant 'that,' right...?

'M-me and Evan doing that...'

I had tried it during the trial before, but we didn't really do anything. We just kissed before returning to reality...

I had been taking it in stride until now, but now that I was practically dating Evan with marriage in mind, I knew that it was something that I would have to do someday, so I felt strange hearing those words.

And Stella's expression as she said that... seemed somewhat wistful, which made me feel even more strange.

She was definitely smiling, but her eyes weren't.

If someone else saw us, they might think that she didn't like the fact that we were together, or that Stella liked Evan... but I knew.

It was definitely a happy thing, but it didn't feel that happy.

It wasn't certain that everything had ended happily, and the things that had happened to get us here couldn't be erased.

Perhaps Stella still had lingering feelings.

Thinking about the Demon King who had died so meaninglessly. I closed my eyes.

...

Or maybe she was just like a parent who felt complicated emotions about their beloved daughter becoming happy but having to let her go.

I looked at the two of them.

They had been supporting us all this time, hadn't they?

I thought it was wrong to just leave them here and go on a date with Evan. Of course, I wanted to be with Evan, but I thought it was wrong.

No, beyond being wrong, I just didn't feel comfortable. I looked up at her and opened my mouth.

"...Why?"

Stella, taken aback by my sudden approach and gaze, asked with a flustered expression.

What was there to say?

I was the one who said that I didn't like the idea of leaving with Evan, so the only thing I could do here was...

I hugged Stella. "U, ugh?!"

Stella made a strange noise and trembled, seemingly flustered by my sudden hug.

I hugged her even tighter.

She had been suffering inside as much as Evan, or perhaps even more, so it would be too bad to just leave after I started dating Evan.

So, there was only one answer.

"[Would you like to have a wrap-up party with us?]" We should have a wrap-up party... right?

To commemorate us, who had endured so much and finally succeeded in defeating the Demon King.

"W-wrap-up party...?"

Not only Stella but also Uriel looked surprised at my words. Yes.

Even if it's just a small one... to comfort each other for our hard work. I felt like I would only feel at ease if we did that.

I felt like I had put them through a lot because of my selfishness. I was just... sorry.

Very, very sorry.

# 2 - After Party

The after-party was held simply in my room.

I just thought it was right to have it in my room since I was the one who suggested it.

…

Though, to say it's just my room is a bit of a stretch, since it's also Stella's room.

Anyway, it's where I live.

On the table were snacks I'd made and some alcohol. 'Alcohol?'

It might sound strange to say alcohol, but we are, 'at least,' adults… We could drink as much as we wanted.

'First time drinking it.'

I had drunk before in my previous life, but that was alone, and the alcohol I drank then was very different from what I'm drinking now.

At least I could tell that what I was drinking now was more high-end than what I had before.

The alcohol I drank back then was cheap stuff you could buy at a convenience store, and I wasn't much of a drinker anyway.

You probably know what I mean just from that.

Oh, and for the record, the food was made simply with ingredients bought from a store inside the academy.

I cooked just fine even when I couldn't see, and now that I can see and hear well, my cooking skills have only improved.

Evan, after trying the food I made, widened his eyes and asked. "Umm…?! D, did Aria really make this?!"

Evan asked with a surprised expression after putting the food I made in his mouth.

Come to think of it, Evan had never eaten anything I made before. If that's the case, then that reaction wasn't strange.

"I've had it a lot~"

Stella giggled next to him as Evan was in shock after eating the food I made.

I made it for her quite often when we were together.

Ever since she stopped holing herself up in her room and started coming to the academy more often, she hardly ever got a meal from me, though.

She seemed to want to tease Evan. "But haven't you had it before?"

Yuriell asked, tilting her head, but that wasn't really important.

It was clear that Evan was moved by the fact that I made it myself.

Now that we're in love and engaged, isn't he showing that reaction to flatter me?

No one dislikes being told they're a good cook.

"Haa… I'm comfortable. As expected, having a small party with people you know is the best."

"[The parties held at the Imperial Palace weren't very fun, I presume.]"

"No… well… Yuriell is probably the only one who likes partying in places like that."

When Stella asked if Evan didn't like those places either, Evan nodded slightly.

I guess no one here likes that kind of atmosphere.

Above all, it's probably because we've never had a party like this before.

Of course, we received all sorts of congratulations at the Imperial Palace, so this isn't the first after-party, but there were a lot of unwelcome people at that party, so it probably wasn't a party we enjoyed comfortably.

From that point of view, wouldn't it be good for everyone to have another after-party like this?

"Hmm… Don't you enjoy meeting friends you occasionally talk to?"

Yuriell, who isn't interested in politics, asked, resting her finger on her chin as if recalling those memories, but no one agreed with her.

None of the nobles here are familiar with those social gatherings… "Everyone is just busy trying to flatter us and make connections…" "[I see…]"

Would they have acted that way even if they saw me? I heard that the Empire likes me a lot…

They even built a statue of me in their imperial city and honored me, saying they wouldn't forget the sacrifice I showed.

Of course, I've done a lot for the Empire, but I don't know if it's necessary to go that far…

'I'm being praised by the Holy Kingdom and even the Empire…' Ahem.

It might sound like I'm showing off too much, but that's my public image…

Even though I was able to do the comfortable saintess thing because my tendencies were maximized, I still think I was amazing.

How many people have I saved with these hands?

Thanks to my divine power, I might be a little lacking in holy law, but there are no restrictions on healing someone… Originally, the fact that you get hurt and suffer as much as you heal is a penalty for powerful divine power, but for me, that penalty came as pleasure.

'Even the goddess didn't notice…'

Besides, my faith is at the highest level ever, I know for sure that God exists and I even know what she looks like, so my faith has completely returned to my power.

That's why I was able to push through with overwhelming output even though my level and skill were relatively low.

Thinking about it now, I did a lot of crazy things. 'I should be careful now…'

The Demon King has already been defeated.

The disaster, one of the biggest reasons the world was going to be destroyed, has also been defeated, and there is no other reason for war to break out right now.

It's safe to say that the world we live in now has entered an era of peace.

Of course, if I wanted to be a truly sacrificial saintess, I would have gone to areas where there are still many people in need, even in this era of peace, and used this power.

But there's a reason why I can't do that now.

I intertwined my fingers with Evan's hand next to me. "A, Aria?"

Evan, startled by my sudden interlocked fingers, called out to me, but regardless, I just smiled and looked up at Evan.

Before, he looked like a 3D modeling clay, so I didn't feel like he was handsome, but now I know why so many people liked Evan.

I can't believe that such an amazing person is my husband. "Oh my… You guys are so sweet."

Stella, who was watching us, clicked her tongue and said that.

"Wasn't this a party to commemorate our party? Is it okay to do that in front of us?"

"[Ah… that's right. I'm sorry.]" I did it without realizing it.

I immediately pulled my interlocked hand away and smiled awkwardly. I still can't believe that I can see and hear.

Well, seeing is just seeing… I can just accept it.

Actually, being able to hear is good, but I can't help but feel like it's only half as good.

'Even if I can hear the voice, I don't know what the words mean…'

Aside from that, this is truly the happiest moment for me. "Haa… well…"

Stella glanced at us and smiled.

"I was wondering what would happen at first, but you guys finally defeated the Demon King. Without anyone dying."

"... I guess so."

"[I'm surprised too…]" Honestly, I was purely surprised. I wondered if that made sense. 'No...'

The opponent was the Demon King, but no one died.

The holy knights and priests were injured, but only slightly exposed to demonic energy.

If they didn't have holy power, they would be eaten away and die, but if they were holy knights or priests with holy power, they didn't have to worry about a small amount of demonic energy.

They just felt a sharp pain.

Anyway, that was the extent of the damage… The Demon King, who swallowed up the entire demon world to survive us, eventually met his end in complete annihilation.

It was our victory.

"I feel relieved… but also empty." "I feel empty too. But…"

Yuriell trailed off at Stella's words, then smiled. "The world won't be destroyed… Isn't that enough?"

We were also going to receive reasonable compensation for that. It was a happy ending among happy endings.

So at this moment, we can have a more enjoyable time than ever before.

"Let's just comfort each other and indulge in joy now. Isn't that why we gathered?"

"Yeah, we've never gathered like this before… I'm happy. But it's a little strange to hear you say that."

Stella chuckled and raised her glass. Soon, we clinked glasses with each other.

"Ugh… I have to go now."

As the after-party was slowly coming to an end, and the atmosphere was heating up because we had drunk quite a bit, Stella said that and got up from her seat.

Yuriell was flustered when she suddenly tried to leave and asked what was wrong, but…

"Stop talking nonsense and come out too." "Y, yes?"

"It's good to give them space at times like this." I don't know what you're talking about.

"[Aww, where are you going… We should go for round two…]"

"Round two, my foot. Where did you learn to say that? Just go cling to your husband over there."

Stella chuckled and grabbed Yuriell, who was half out of her mind, and then,

"I'm leaving. Teleport."

She disappeared in an instant. "[… Huh?]"

Stella and Yuriell disappeared with the wind…

…

Where did she go…? I looked back at Evan.

Evan was also looking at me with a flushed face. We exchanged glances.

And the night was getting deeper…

# 3 - After Party

In a room filled with soft light, Evan and I were avoiding eye contact, sizing each other up.

'Even so, teleporting away is too much...!!'

I understand it's tough, but instead of making up a reasonable excuse to slip away naturally, leaving us so obviously alone and then just running away...

What are we supposed to do, left in the room without a clue?

It's supposedly giving us space, but I could believe she just couldn't handle the atmosphere between us and ran off with Uriel.

I wanted to call Stella out on it, but there was no point in calling out someone who had already run away.

Grrr, Stella, you little...!

Right now, she was nothing short of a traitor to me... "... Aria."

"... Hicc...!"

Left alone, I made a strange noise without realizing it when Evan called my name.

"S-Sorry! Did I startle you...?" "[N-No... I'm not... Cough...]" Why would I be startled?

Shiver, shiver.

I pretended to be nonchalant as I answered, but for some reason, my body was trembling with tension.

'No, why am I trembling...!'

It was too difficult to maintain my poker face like I always had.

I used to do it without a second thought, but ever since I could look Evan in the face, I couldn't do it as well in front of him, and I couldn't control my feelings.

And that wasn't all.

I was drunk now, so it was even harder to control my feelings.

Just looking at Evan made my heart flutter and race... I was too embarrassed to make eye contact, and I felt like I was going crazy.

'He looks even more handsome, damn it...' Is this the effect of alcohol?

Evan's face, lit by the soft light, seemed to glow.

Before I became this body, I never understood how male and female friends who only saw each other as friends in fiction or reality could hook up after drinking.

Now I think I understand the feeling.

It's ironic that I'm empathizing from the female side, not the male side. "Um... can I come closer...?"

Unlike me, who was hesitating, Evan seemed half-ready and said that as he slid closer to me.

He only asked, but in reality, it was more like, "I'm just going to come over," but I couldn't say anything.

'Eep...'

Just Evan coming closer made my whole body tingle, so I couldn't say anything and just gaped.

Is he, is he really out of his mind...?! 'Ugh, ugh...'

My vision is spinning.

It's strange, my Authority shouldn't allow my body to be harmed, so I thought it would treat being drunk as a symptom and heal it with Authority, but instead, it seems like I'm getting drunker.

"Aria." "[Y-Yes!]"

"... What's wrong...?"

"[Ugh... hoo...]" I'm sorry.

My head feels like it's going to explode.

Dizzy, I leaned to the side and naturally ended up leaning on Evan's shoulder.

'Ah...'

I thought I should get away quickly, but Evan's speed of action, already determined, was incomparable to anything before.

Before I knew it, Evan raised his arm and hugged me. 'A-Aaaaaah...'

Someone help me. No, save the Saintess. No, just save me.

I really can't take it anymore if this keeps up. That's when it happened.

"... I'm sorry for everything." "[... Huh?]"

Suddenly?

As soon as I heard those words, I felt my dizzy mind clear up.

"Because I'm incompetent... I said I wouldn't let you suffer anymore, that I wouldn't let you get hurt... but in the end, I couldn't stop you from sacrificing yourself."

Evan's expression was filled with sadness as he said that. What does that mean, I thought for a moment.

I remembered that Evan had a lot of scars.

To be precise, the current Evan... was an Evan who had already lost me once.

It's not that the current Evan, with that memory and feeling fully his, is the same as the future Evan.

After all, they are the same person, so there's no point in distinguishing between the two.

But Evan was still suffering, unable to bury that memory, that event that must exist in history, in the past.

The moment I realized that. "[... You're so stupid.]"

I threw away the mask. So easily.

"... Huh?"

Evan, who had been crying with a sad expression, widened his eyes as if he didn't expect me to say he was stupid.

He's so clueless. He's really clueless.

I've felt that way before, but I'm so dumbfounded by his apologizing and blaming himself even in this situation.

No, now it's beyond dumbfounded and I'm starting to get angry. I frowned and sent intense thoughts to Evan.

"[How can you say that? I don't have that memory or experience of sacrificing myself for everyone... what am I supposed to say if you're suffering and crying like that by yourself?]"

"B-But..."

"[But what... I don't know how someone can be so kind that they're apologizing for something that hasn't happened and will never happen.]"

Ha.

This guy is just a fool.

But he's also unnecessarily kind and cool, and he's the most caring and kind person in the world to me.

That's the most infuriating thing.

I couldn't stand it anymore, so I just lunged at Evan in a fit of anger. "... Mmph...?!"

"..."

While kissing him.

But it was different from before.

Before, we had only kissed lips, but now... "Mmph... haa... slurp..."

I put my tongue in Evan's mouth and was directly connected to him.

Evan was flustered at first, but he seemed to instinctively realize that I had no intention of stopping, and he hugged me tightly from the position he was in.

I climbed onto Evan's lap and hugged him, so we were hugging each other.

The position looked very dangerous, so it wouldn't be strange to fall off right away, but...

We were already doing something more important than that, so no one cared.

Rather, we hugged each other tighter and twisted around to get into a more comfortable position and connect more deeply, continuing the kiss... and in that state, Evan and I explored each other's mouths for a long time.

How long had it been? "... Phew..."

"Haa... haa..."

I started to run out of breath first from the rough deep kiss, and Evan, realizing that, pushed me away slightly to be considerate, and we naturally moved away.

Slurp.

A long strand of saliva, mixed with each other's saliva, stretched between my tongue and Evan's.

We exchanged breaths for a long time, and our minds were hazy from the lack of oxygen...

We looked at each other with affectionate eyes. Maybe we both thought at the same time.

No, maybe we didn't even have time to think.

But the feeling I felt was... that it had boiled over to the point where I couldn't stand it anymore,

And... "Evaaan..."

I had long been captivated by the desire to make love to the man in front of me.

I pushed Evan away and laid him down on the bed.

With my strength, it would be impossible to push Evan away, but Evan was also caught up in the atmosphere, so he laid down on the bed as I pushed him.

"A-Aria..."

"Evan... Evan...♡"

There's no time to send thoughts.

With the last bit of reason, I barely understood Evan's words with thoughts, and I called Evan's name directly with my mouth and clung to Evan's body and shook it.

I don't know other words, but the name is the same name I know... As I clung to him and called his name, Evan hugged me and said. "I love you, Aria."

I didn't understand what that meant. But I could understand what it meant. The words "I love you."

I didn't want to answer that word with thoughts.

I wanted to say it directly... so that all my senses, which had returned thanks to Evan's efforts, could recognize it.

I wanted to say it directly with my mouth. "I wuv you... Evaaan..."

I smiled brightly and responded to Evan.

Although I didn't know the language and babbled, the meaning of the words was definitely conveyed to Evan.

The moment I said I loved Evan, we didn't need to stop anymore. "Ehehe...♡"

Without anyone saying anything, I, who was already on top of Evan, smiled

happily and started first.

It was the beginning of a long, long night.

# 4 - After Party

I don't know why I ended up in a position where I was on top of Evan, but we were already half out of our minds to make such a judgment.

Especially with the alcohol I had just drunk, it was even harder to make rational decisions.

Evan reached out, embraced me, and pulled me into his arms. "...I'll undress you."

"Y-yes..."

At my response, Evan carefully reached out and began to undress me.

It was a gentle touch, as if he was worried that I might be in pain or hurt. The dress-like lingerie was removed, revealing my bare, perky breasts. 'Ah, I wasn't wearing one...'

I didn't think it was necessary to wear one since they were small anyway, but seeing them like this made me feel embarrassed.

Still, I was wearing bottoms, so that was a relief.

As Evan took off my clothes, he raised his upper body, leaving me embraced by him wearing only panties.

"Beautiful." "Ugh..."

I was too embarrassed to meet Evan's face as he smiled and said that while looking into my eyes, so I quickly turned my head away.

That's when it happened. "...This is..."

Evan, who had been smiling and looking at me, lowered his gaze and widened his eyes.

"A curse...?"

"H-huh...?"

Why suddenly a curse?

Thinking that, I looked down and saw the succubus mark on my lower abdomen.

'Why is this...?'

Why does this exist?

The goddess clearly said that she had healed everything that was problematic while fixing my body, but I couldn't understand why this was still there, and I was filled with questions.

Zing!

At the same time as a tingling sensation throughout my body, a slight heat began to rise.

'T-this...'

I thought it was fixed, but it was still there?!

As the heat slowly began to rise, I let out a hot breath and hugged Evan even tighter.

It's hot.

My whole body was hot, and my senses seemed to be heightened.

But it wasn't a bad feeling.

It felt worse when I hugged Evan, but that's why I hugged him even tighter, trying to feel this sensation even more.

'I was going to take the lead...'

I wasn't confident in doing anything proactively since I wasn't used to this feeling yet.

"The curse... isn't it dangerous? We should fix it quickly..." "[I don't want to...]"

I didn't want to.

I absolutely didn't want to.

I knew that this succubus curse wouldn't have any negative effects on my body or Evan anyway.

The goddess wasn't stupid, and if there was something that would cause me a big problem, there would be no reason to leave it behind.

In other words, the reason it was left behind was probably to help Evan and me love each other like this.

I didn't want to ruin this atmosphere because of something like this. "Kuh..."

Was it the same for Evan?

Evan seemed to hesitate for a moment, but then said to me as if he couldn't take it anymore.

"Sorry, Aria! I can't take it anymore either...!" "Ugh..."

Evan said that and then kissed me again. "Haa... smooch... smooch...♡"

Continuing the deep kiss, Evan laid me down on the bed, contrary to before.

Reaching for my breasts, Evan roughly touched them, but at the same time, he carefully caressed them so they wouldn't hurt.

"Ugh... haa...♡"

He flicked my nipples with his fingers while groping between my legs with his other hand.

Since it was quite small compared to Evan, it didn't take long for his hand to reach the edge of my thighs.

Evan's touch was transmitted through my labia. "Haa... haa..."

Evan, who had finished kissing and was now looking down at me, smiled and said.

"We've only been kissing, but you're already this wet? You're so soaked."

I was so embarrassed by Evan's appearance as he poked my panties with his finger that I quickly turned my head away.

'It's nice that he's teasing me while being considerate...' But why?

It felt like it was missing something...

I felt like I wanted him to be a little more rough and violent. 'I'm a masochist...'

I couldn't help but feel like something was missing, even though I was in a good situation where I was being cared for, because I liked pain more than being treated like this.

But I couldn't tell him that I enjoyed pain. No, that's not it.

We were both drunk right now, and I was under the succubus curse.

Since it wasn't fully known what kind of effect this would have, I could just say that the reason I felt better when he was rough was because of this.

From the moment I thought that, my thoughts were already telling Evan my inner feelings.

"[Please... be rougher...]" "A-Aria...?"

With one hand caressing the mark on my stomach, and bringing the other to my mouth with a burning thirst.

I glanced at Evan with a wistful look and said that.

Even as he rubbed his wet fingers together, Evan's eyes widened at my thoughts.

He probably didn't expect me to say something like this. I don't understand myself either.

I haven't done anything special, but I'm already so excited that I can't stand it, and my heart is pounding like it's about to explode.

I'm happy that I'm drunk, my whole body is hot, and I'm in this situation with Evan.

I didn't care about concepts or the personality I had originally set.

Quickly...

I was filled with the desire to have something thick mess me up inside. Maybe that's why.

"H-huh... h-ha... haa..."

I gasped for breath and turned my body over, burying my face in the pillow. Forcing my limp body up, I stuck my butt out to Evan.

Then, I grabbed my underwear and pulled it down. I didn't care about the mood.

I just wanted him to fuck me like an animal. "Fas... ter...♡"

Please... I wanted him to quench this burning thirst.

No pain was as bad as this moment. It was painful.

I felt like I was going crazy. "Kuh..."

Evan, who had been swallowing his moans as he looked down at my pussy that I had suddenly revealed, gritted his teeth.

The sight of it swollen red with only excitement, not intense touching.

My tightly closed pussy, already covered in fluids and smooth as if it was all ready, was reflected in Evan's eyes.

"Aria... you, you are..."

Evan mumbled with his head down, then roughly threw off all his clothes as if he couldn't take it anymore.

What was revealed between the clothes that fell to the floor was something huge, the size of an arm.

"Ah..."

The moment I saw it, my mind went blank. 'That's... a dick...?'

What about the dicks I knew? What is it?

As I stared blankly at Evan's dick, Evan, who had already approached me, grabbed my butt tightly.

"H-huh...?!"

I moaned at the slight pain I felt in my butt as it was squeezed tightly, and I trembled.

"You... told me to be rough..."

"A-ah..."

Evan seemed to instinctively realize that there was no point in making excuses anymore, so he lifted his dick and brought it to my pussy.

Ah, ah...

No... w-wait a minute... "[We should... shower...]" Thwack!

"K-heeeck...?!"

I arched my back greatly at the sensation of his dick entering me deeply without warning.

It wouldn't be strange for an ordinary person to faint at that moment, but I was fully accepting that sensation as pleasure.

Pain as pleasure, and it was hard to endure the senses that had become even more sensitive due to the succubus queen's curse, rather than being painful.

"Ugh...♡" Drip...

Unable to withstand the sensation of the huge, arm-sized dick filling my small pussy, I leaked on the spot.

"Kuh... ughhh...!"

Evan, who was looking down at me as if despising me, couldn't stand it and started shaking his hips roughly.

Was it because I had comforted him and given him harsh words while he had a guilty expression on his face until just now, and I had become so broken?

Or was it because the curse reminded him of bad memories? I don't know why, but I didn't care.

One thing was certain, 'E-Evan...♡'

I wasn't normal right now.

And Evan had somehow fallen into the charm that was automatically cast by the curse.

Thwack! Thwack!

"Ugh, ugh... haa... heh...♡"

The price for not being able to overcome the burning sensation and the overflowing lust was high.

A pleasant sensation overflowed throughout my body, but I didn't have any room to spare.

I never imagined that I would experience a sensation like my stomach being pierced while having sex.

"S-save meee...♡"

I sensed that tonight was the biggest crisis of my life.

# 5 - After Party

"Ugh… Keuh… Heuh… Ugh… Ah…"

There was no more conversation between them.

It was a feat just to endure Evan's cock, which was pounding as if trying to lift her body.

Luxury was a waste. Thwack! Thwack! "Haa…! Haa…!"

The sound of their genitals colliding, soaked in Aria's fluids, echoed in the room.

Urine and fluids gushing from her vagina soaked the bedsheets. Evan didn't seem to have any leeway either.

Of course.

It wasn't like Evan had any experience. And neither did Aria.

She wouldn't know how to please him, and all she could do in this situation was shake her hips wildly.

Of course, Evan was probably just shaking his hips to have sex, but with his monstrous size and the difference in their physiques, Aria couldn't help but feel like she was being hit with a hammer.

With that huge cock, shaking his hips roughly and pounding away, of course he wouldn't have any leeway.

"Ugh… Ugh… Oop…♡"

Every time Evan pushed his cock deep inside her, Aria felt an electric jolt of pleasure run through her body.

"Heeeuuuu…"

The intense pleasure felt like her brain was melting.

She barely managed to bury her face in the pillow to stifle the strange moans she was about to make, but the more she held back, the more labored her breathing became.

"Gaa… Gaaaa…"

Unlike Evan, who hadn't climaxed even once yet, Aria was climaxing so many times she couldn't keep count.

No, it was pointless to count.

Aria was climaxing little by little with each thrust from Evan, spraying fluids like a fountain.

'Die… Dieee…'

It wasn't pleasure gained from pain.

It was closer to mental satisfaction and happiness, so it was a bit far from purely physical pleasure.

But now it was different.

The curse that made her more sensitive and less sensitive to pain, making her horny.

Evan, who had completely fallen for the curse that continuously cast charm magic on the person who loved her, was ravaging Aria, whom he loved so much, like an animal.

Aria's well-being was the least of Evan's concerns right now. Thwack! Thwack!

"Keck… Keuh… Hack… Haa… Heueuk…" She had to get away.

If she didn't, she would die.

Aria instinctively felt that, but Evan wouldn't let her escape. "Heok… Heok… Can't… Escape…"

Evan realized that Aria was trying to escape, but instead of stopping, he restrained her wrists.

"Heueh…?"

"Not… Satisfied yet… Just a little more…"

Evan muttered, grabbed both her wrists, pinned them to the bed, lifted his body, and began to pound her from above, as if slamming down.

Thud! Thud!

"Keok, Keck… Keuh…"

As he slammed down with weight, so violently that the bed creaked, Aria let out a breath, her voice sounding precarious, as if she was about to lose consciousness.

The pleasure that burned her brain, the pressure she felt all over her body, and even the pain that turned into pleasure, were too much to bear.

How many minutes had passed as she gasped for breath with half-glazed eyes?

"Kreeueuk… Heok… Heok…!" Thwack! Thwack! Thwack!

Evan's hip movements became even faster than before.

He was now pressing down with his full weight, making it difficult to even come to her senses from the pressure.

In the chaotic situation, Aria sensed it.

The intuition that this act would soon end, that a thick, vibrant fluid would fill her inside.

"Ah… Ahne… Neeeuuun…"

Aria's words, squeezed out with difficulty, didn't last long. "Aria…!! I'm sorry! Coming!! Kreeueuk…!!!"

While apologizing to Aria, he reached out and hugged her tightly from behind, pulling her towards him,

"Oop…"

And kissed her.

With his arms wrapped tightly around her, fondling her breasts, and his waist pressed against Aria's arched back.

"Hoo-oop…?!"

The two reached their climax at the same time. Beuryut, Beuryuryut…

Evan's cock seemed to throb, then spurted out semen in time with the pulsations.

She could feel an amount that was hard to believe for a human filling her belly.

Evan's cock, clearly imprinted on Aria's abdomen, twitched, filling her vagina with baby batter.

"Euk… Haa… Haa…!"

Only after cumming inside her did Evan regain his senses and pull his cock out, which had been pounding as if it would pierce her abdomen.

Pop, trickle…

As soon as Evan pulled out his cock, the sound of air escaping from her open vagina could be heard, and thick, milky fluid flowed out of her vagina.

"Heck… Heeek…"

Aria buried her face in the pillow, limp as a spent dog.

She was lying on her stomach with her legs spread, exposing her vagina and anus, but Aria, who had already lost half her mind, didn't care.

"Haa… Haa…"

Evan, who had finally regained his sanity after cumming inside Aria, froze again as soon as he saw the scene before him.

"Ah…"

Aria's figure, lying on the bed with her legs spread.

The sight of the large amount of white fluid he had just released inside her flowing out of her open vagina.

'Why… did I do this…?'

Evan wondered.

It had been difficult to stay sane ever since the vulva appeared on Aria's belly.

After she finally threw off her underwear and seduced him, he lost his mind and went berserk to the point where he couldn't even remember properly.

"Euk…"

Only then did Evan belatedly realize what he had done, but it was already far too late.

Rather, from the moment he saw the girl he loved and cherished so much, Aria, exposing her genitals and spilling his seed, Evan felt his cock stiffen.

Especially since he had cherished Aria for a long time… even regressing through the necklace to save Aria with a wish.

The moment he saw her ruined by his own hands, he couldn't help but get uncontrollably excited.

"Ha, haha…"

Evan, staring down at his throbbing cock, let out a hollow laugh. Was it true that even a hero was just a person after all?

His wavering eyes began to calm down little by little. 'Now… I don't care anymore.'

Evan had never engaged in any significant sexual activity in his life.

He had been afraid since he could think, and after drawing the Holy Sword, he had become even more focused on the sword.

He had received proper sex education, so he was well aware of what he was doing now.

But wasn't it said that belated wandering was an even sweeter fruit?

For Evan, having sex with Aria was not the kind of thing that even his transcendent patience could endure.

"You definitely… said it was okay…" She even asked him to be rougher.

Thinking that, he looked at Aria.

Aria's figure, still out of her mind, exposing her buttocks and twitching her vagina.

Evan was certain that it was she who had asked him to be rough, even though she was half-passed out now.

And he still remembered.

Then wasn't there no more problem?

The moment that thought reached him, Evan approached Aria again, grabbed his cock, and brought it to her buttocks.

He brought his cock, covered in fluids and semen, to her vagina, which was twitching as if begging to be pounded again.

Holding her buttocks, Evan hesitated whether to insert it or not, rubbing his cock against her vagina, but soon he finished his contemplation.

"I'll apologize later."

It was already the limit.

Her vagina, which had been tightly closed when he first exposed it, had long since been transformed into the shape of a cock by him until just now.

Besides, he had injected so much baby batter inside that it was overflowing, so it wouldn't make a difference if he did it a few more times since he had

already done it once.

Pooh-ook

"Eue, aheueeut…?"

Thinking that, Evan pushed his cock in.

Then, a bit of life returned to her glazed eyes, and Aria let out a questioning moan.

Unlike before, when it had been a bit tight, she now allowed his cock to invade so easily.

"Ah…"

Repeating the process of pulling out and inserting his cock, which had gone in deeply to the root, Evan began the act again.

It was already impossible to escape. Aria sensed it.

The sex monster might not have been her, but perhaps Evan. That day, Aria repeatedly fainted and woke up countless times. Even the next morning, even at noon.

The act continued.

If Stella hadn't noticed something was wrong and come to find them, Aria might have died once from exhaustion…

# 6 - After Party

The next day.

Stella woke up in the morning, savoring the rich aroma of tea and smiling. "Haa..."

No matter how she thought about it, she was so cool yesterday. She was intoxicated by her own coolness.

'Grasping the atmosphere and teleporting at incredible speed...'

Instead of chanting an ugly spell and teleporting, she disappeared after saying, "Well then, goodbye," with pre-memorized magic.

The more she thought about it, the more she thought she was crazy at that moment.

'This is what a grand space magician is...' Well, technically, a future grand magician.

Her teacher, Archen, said that she would reach the level of grand magician before long.

At this point, wouldn't it be okay to just call her a grand magician? "Kyaa... I'm getting drunk..."

"Uung... Stella?" "Oh, you're awake?" "Hua..."

Yuriel, who had woken up, stretched and walked straight to Stella, sitting down in a chair.

"Why did you suddenly use teleport yesterday...?" "Ah. Um... that...?"

Stella pondered.

She knew about the relationship between men and women, and the acts that take place between them, so she had left them alone, but Yuriel was different.

It was only natural that she should have received sex education, but the Emperor cherished his daughter, especially the pure and innocent Yuriel...

'She doesn't know anything...' She really doesn't know anything.

She doesn't know how to have children, or what kind of acts are involved... so she has no way to explain it to her.

However, she couldn't just ignore Yuriel, who was asking her for an explanation.

After a moment of consideration, Stella closed her eyes. In times like these, a head-on approach was the answer.

"Actually, Aria and Evan are dating. So I just left them alone. To give them some time together."

"..."

Did it work?

Stella slightly opened her eyes and looked at Yuriel.

Yuriel looked genuinely surprised, covering her mouth with her hand and widening her eyes.

"R-Really...?!"

"... Uh-huh..."

"Oh no... I didn't even know..." "..."

Is she teasing me?

She briefly thought so, but quickly dismissed the idea.

Yuriel wouldn't pretend not to know in order to tease her; she wasn't the type to think so high-level to tease others.

She was probably just genuinely reacting that way because she didn't know. 'At this rate, I can't get praised for my praiseworthy actions...'

I can't even brag about it.

She actually wanted to be praised for memorizing and using teleportation so well, but if she told Archen about it, she would only be told to work harder.

That was her only complaint. She just wanted to be praised. 'Sigh... never mind...'

What's the point of getting praised for something like this? She would just pass the time here.

Anyway, before leaving, she had left a note saying that they would be in Yuriel's room, so come and see them when they were done.

This was also a consideration.

She thought it would be better to let them finish their business before coming to see them, in case something else happened in the meantime.

As expected, I'm the best.

Stella thought to herself, hoping that Aria would be happy. She took another sip of tea.

.

.

.

'Something's wrong.'

How much time had passed since then?

It was past noon, and the sun was starting to set, but there was no sign of them coming.

Usually, even if they had been at it all night, they would have woken up and come to see her by now.

No matter how long she waited, they didn't come, so she started to worry. 'Should I go check on them...?'

The problem was if they were still doing it, or if they had already finished and were still sleeping.

Considering that, it was better not to go, but she couldn't help but worry. 'The note hasn't been opened either...'

It was placed in a clearly visible spot, so they couldn't have missed it.

That meant there was a reason why they couldn't see it. The most likely reason was that they were still sleeping... 'How much did they do it...?!'

Did they really do it all night?

Or did they get drunk and fall asleep for a long time?

Honestly, Stella couldn't believe that Aria would do such a thing.

She had left them alone yesterday not to encourage them to do it, but to give them some time together.

Of course, they would do it if they wanted to, but would those two, who had been showing each other innocent affection until recently, really do such a thing?

Moreover, Aria, who had no sexual experience, and the brave but kind fool who only knew about swords, loved each other...

Stella thought that if she didn't tell them directly, they might be confused about what to do.

Still, she thought it was polite to leave them alone, so she did... 'It's making me worry if it takes this long...!'

She couldn't help but worry. This won't do...!

"Yuriel! Hand!" "Y-Yes?"

For a moment, Yuriel made a strange expression, thinking of what she did to dogs, but she realized the seriousness of Stella's expression and silently

placed her hand on Stella's hand.

Stella, confirming that Yuriel's hand was on hers, immediately used teleportation magic to return to her dormitory.

In an instant, the scenery twisted, and Stella, arriving in front of the dormitory door, wiped away the cold sweat and looked inside.

'I can't hear any voices...'

It doesn't sound like they're talking.

But it doesn't sound like anything else is happening either... 'Checking inside might be a good idea, but...'

What if they're doing something private? That would be embarrassing for them.

"Hey guys? Are you there?"

Thinking so, Stella quietly knocked on the door to see if they were inside. However...

"... What?"

After knocking several times without getting an answer, Stella, who was starting to feel uneasy, decided that privacy didn't matter anymore and used magic to seize the space.

The magic power that rushed inside in an instant roughly showed the internal structure.

Soon, the forms of humans presumed to be Aria and Evan were revealed. But why?

'Aria...?Aria was lying sprawled out in a large "D" shape.

And Evan was lying next to her.

Realizing that something unusual had happened, Stella gritted her teeth and shouted.

"Yuriel! Call the knights, quickly!" "Y-Yes!"

While Yuriel went to call the knights, "I'm going in?!"

Stella gathered her magic power to break down the door and go inside. What should she do if something happened?

While thinking that to herself, Stella, more worried about them, hurriedly broke down the door and went inside.

Finally, Crash!

The door shattered, and Stella, walking through the thick smoke, narrowed her eyes and looked around the room.

However. "... What...?"

Sniff sniff,

Why does it smell so strange...? Tilting her head and looking around, What came into Stella's eyes was...

"...!!!"

Aria, naked... in a state that was hard to describe. And Evan, lying next to her.

'What the hell,'

Stella blushed as she saw the large shadow between Evan's legs, but then cold sweat ran down her face as she saw Aria's appearance.

Looking at this, there was no way she couldn't know what had happened in this room.

'Ah...'

Now Stella realized. What she had done. 'Ah, no!'

She had naturally thought that something had happened and told Yuriel to call the knights, but if she called them in this state, it would be an accident.

No, it's not just an accident.

It's beyond an accident, it's just...! 'Evan, you crazy bastard...!'

How violently did he treat Aria to end up in this state? "You guys... you're dead when you wake up..."

Stella pointed her finger at Aria and Evan, who were covered in white, sticky liquid, gritted her teeth, and used teleportation.

After the two disappeared, and after using the clean magic she had learned from Archen throughout the room,

"They're over there! Something terrible happened to Evan and Aria...!" Yuriel's voice.

"I'm sorry...!"

Stella, who didn't have the confidence to explain this situation, apologized to Yuriel and disappeared with teleportation magic.

Immediately after she disappeared, Yuriel arrived in the room... "... Huh?"

Yuriel tilted her head at the restored room, the disappeared Evan and Aria... and Stella's appearance.

"What is it...?"

The knights who came with her also had bewildered expressions. It was truly... a ghostly affair.

# After Party (Intermission)

"I committed a sin worthy of death...!!" Some time passed after that,

Evan woke up and immediately bowed his head, apologizing profusely.

'I need to apologize to Stella, even if I don't need to apologize to anyone else...'

Of course, one could argue that it wouldn't have been a problem if Stella hadn't found us, but if it weren't for Stella, who knows how long we would have been unconscious...

If someone had opened the door and walked in while we were passed out like that, it would have been a disaster.

The fact that Stella was the first one to come in was truly fortunate. "..."

"What are you going to do? I thought something had happened to you guys and was about to have Uriel call the knights... The room was such a mess that I cast a Cleanse spell and ran away."

Stella said, her face flushed red.

At first, I thought she was angry when I saw her face, but she seemed confused, as if the scene she had just witnessed was replaying in her mind.

What am I going to do...

Honestly, I don't know what to do either. This is a first for me too.

'Honestly... it's true that I couldn't resist my desires and got carried away...' But I think it couldn't be helped.

Who would have known that the curse on me would be triggered at that moment?

'Why didn't she remove the curse...?'

Isn't she a goddess who granted my wish by creating an even more unbelievable miracle than removing the curse?

I didn't specifically ask her to remove the curse in my wish, but considering that the one who cast the curse was the Succubus Queen, she should have removed it.

But instead of removing it, she chose to leave the curse as it was, so I couldn't help but wonder.

'Ugh...'

I can't even look Stella in the eye, let alone Evan.

After all, that means Stella saw me passed out after being completely ravaged...

"I have nothing to say..."

"Of course you shouldn't. Well... it's a little strange of me to ask why it happened now, after I left you two alone to spend time together..."

Stella frowned, struggling to find the right words. No, it's not strange.

"[...No, I'm grateful... I wouldn't have woken up if it weren't for Stella...]" I was so exhausted from doing it all night that I just fell asleep.

It's a strange thing.

When the Authority is activated, even if my limbs are blown off and my body is torn apart, it regenerates immediately, and I'm not even that tired.

Well, if the Authority was activated just by having sex, that would be a problem in itself.

"Oh, really? I'm glad you think so..."

Stella sighed deeply, saying that the situation was getting complicated, and demanded an explanation of what happened.

What else can I do?

She's seen everything, so I hope that Stella will at least know that Evan and I aren't perverts, with a mix of truth and lies.

Of course, I can't say that I didn't have such thoughts at all, so what I'm saying now isn't entirely true, but I hope I can at least leave her with the impression that it was unavoidable because of the curse.

That's all I needed... Really...

"Hmm... I see..."

Stella looked at me with a strange expression. More precisely, at my abdomen.

I reflexively covered my abdomen with both hands, and Stella's face turned red again.

"I-It's okay... I'll pretend I didn't see anything today... You don't have to worry about me telling anyone else about this."

"[...Thank you...]"

"It's okay... I've had trouble with the Succubus Queen's curse before... I didn't expect Evan to be completely seduced by her charm."

"[The Succubus's charm relies on willpower as much as mental strength...]"

The conclusion was that I wasn't putting up a mental barrier, so I was completely overcome by the curse's charm, and Evan roughly attacked me... That's the conclusion.

There was no other way to explain why Evan went berserk at that time... "So that's why..."

Evan also said that he felt something was wrong with himself at that time, and that it felt really strange when he thought about it now, so it seems like this is the right answer.

"Um... well, you know."

Stella said, twisting her hair shyly. "You said you did it really intensely...?" "[...Y-Yes...]"

No, it's even more embarrassing when you react like that...

I wondered why I was having this conversation with Stella and turned my head slightly as I answered, and Stella continued.

"Th-Then... maybe... a baby..." "[...Huh?]"

"I mean, your stomach looks swollen enough inside... Ah, geez, what am I saying...! So!"

Stella raised her hand. "C-Can I check for you?"

"[What are you talking about...?]" "If you're pregnant... I mean..."

"[Y-Y-YES?!]"

I really didn't expect that, damn it. "Ugh, I knew you'd react like that...!"

I was gaping because I didn't expect her to bring it up so suddenly, and she made a regretful face, saying that she knew I'd react like that.

Then she sighed.

"I-I'd be happy to, but why would you do that for me...?" I was speechless when I heard Evan's answer.

I'm the one getting checked, so why are you happy...?

"Um... it's hard to say this, but how long has it been since Aria's body came back?"

"Hasn't it been about two weeks...?"

Stella's face turned pale at Evan's answer, and she approached me and put her mouth to my ear.

And,

"Did you... have your period?" "[...??]"

I widened my eyes at the shocking word coming from Stella's mouth. M-My period...?

"Of course, the cycle is different for everyone... But the goddess said that all your physical functions are back to normal now, unless you were blessed and your body became healthy, right?"

"[Yes... Uh...]"

"Then... by now..." Ah.

Come to think of it.

I haven't had my period since my body changed.

My body's growth has stopped, but my body is the same age as Stella and Evan.

Could it be. "[C-Check...]"

"I've never done it before, so I don't know if it'll work..."

Stella put her hand on my stomach with a slightly serious expression and sent magic power into it.

Stella looked worried that she might make a mistake, but unlike her anxious heart, the magic power flowed smoothly into my abdomen and settled there.

And, "..."

Stella's words began to disappear little by little.

There was a way to find out if someone was pregnant in this world.

Of course, it's not something that commoners can do, but nobles call a wizard to check.

Wizards can send magic power into the mother's body and check if the life inside resonates with the magic power.

Of course, as someone who uses divine power, I can feel the magic power flowing in, but I have no way of knowing what it's doing.

I waited for Stella to finish checking and looked at Evan.

He was slamming his forehead on the floor again as soon as I looked at him, so he seemed to know how crazy what he did to me yesterday was.

Men are such sad creatures...

Evan didn't remember exactly what he did last night, although he clearly had pleasant sensations, so I felt even more sorry for him.

'I felt good though...'

Of course, I was the one who cast the charm, so I was just horny, but I can say that my mind was relatively fine.

The problem is that I passed out as soon as the first act was over, so I don't remember the rest very well.

Looking at this, we're both the same. I felt good too...

'I'll have to pick him up and hug him when the check is over.' He must be having a hard time mentally too.

He cherishes me so much, but he ended up treating me roughly like a hypocrite.

As I was thinking and waiting.

Stella's expression was stiff after she finished checking. 'Could it be.'

No way, right?

I swallowed hard and called Stella. "Um... Aria?"

"[Yes?]"

"Take a deep breath... and listen carefully." Ah.

Oh no.

"You're... pregnant..." "..."

Wow.

Hearing those words, I approached Evan. And,

*Thwack!*

I unknowingly flicked Evan's forehead. "Gasp."

"Ugh..."

Stella was surprised and Evan was horrified.

That's right.

I became a mother.

With my first experience. What the hell.

# 1 - Marriage

I'm pregnant.

There was a minor incident where I accidentally whacked Evan over the head as soon as I found out, but Evan said he was okay, so I guess that's that?

Evan said it was his fault anyway, so he'd accept any punishment... 'Was it really Evan's fault?'

That's what I thought.

It wasn't just Evan's fault, and I was just as caught up in the moment, so I didn't think I had any right to be angry.

It's just that, even though I knew about him, the fact that I'm pregnant now doesn't change.

It's been quite a while since I've been in this body... and we were going at it pretty hard... but it's hard to believe that I got pregnant right away after only doing it once.

'Am I just easy to get pregnant, or is Evan amazing...' Maybe it's both.

Stella said it was just incredibly good timing, and the fact that he filled me up with so much sperm at that exact moment made it a wonder I didn't get pregnant sooner.

Anyway!

Denying reality wasn't going to change the fact that I was pregnant, so I looked up all sorts of things about what to do... and since there was

someone I needed to tell first, we've been incredibly busy ever since that day.

'To be getting married this fast...' Now I'm even planning a wedding...

Apparently, in this world, it's frowned upon to have a child before getting married... so since I got pregnant with a shotgun wedding, it's only right to get married before giving birth.

Stella said, "The hero who defeated the Demon King and the Saintess got married, had a child, and lived happily ever after. Isn't that just like a fairy tale?"

Considering everything I've been through so far, I think "grim fairy tale" is a more fitting description.

Anyway... because of how things turned out, Evan, who thought he had defeated the final, ultimate boss, suddenly had to face the real final boss... the one no one expected.

"..."

Evan was sweating as he looked up at the woman in front of him.

She was so beautiful that it felt like radiant golden light was emanating from her entire body, and she was looking down at Evan with an indifferent expression.

"Hero, Evan."

"Yes..."

Of course, it was Aselina. "Any excuses?"

Evan lowered his head and earnestly said to Aselina,

"... Please give me your daughter." "GAAAAAH!"

At the same time, divine power exploded, sending the table flying and hitting Evan directly.

The table, flying at an incredible speed, should have hurt when it hit him, but Evan didn't budge an inch and remained seated, facing Aselina.

Even with the tremendous divine power being emitted, Evan was confident. 'Wow...'

It's a battle between the strongest in the world...

Of course, I'm happier that he's standing up and taking responsibility rather than cowering and apologizing... and it's true that Evan looks cooler...

But still, isn't he being a little too confident?

Of course, as I said before, I give him more points for showing such confidence?!

Isn't this like the sky falling for Aselina...? "Ahem..."

How long had they been staring at each other like that? Just as I was starting to feel stuffy and was about to tell Aselina that it was really okay...

The divine power that had been pressing down on the surroundings gradually subsided.

In the meantime, Evan already possessed more power than Aselina, so he was completely unfazed by the tremendous divine power being emitted.

Soon, the divine power completely disappeared, and Aselina, who had been staring at Evan, sighed deeply.

"Actually... from the first time I saw you, I thought you were the only one who could make Aria happy."

What's the point of saying that now after acting like that earlier?

As soon as she said that, Evan's expression changed to a bright one. "Does that mean...!"

"Even so, it was too fast! How long has it been since you came back, and you not only did the deed, but... to get her pregnant with a child...!"

Aselina shouted with a face so red it looked like she was about to explode, then turned to look at me.

"A, Aria, could it be that... like that... boo-hoo..." "..."

No.

Where did the attitude she had earlier go...?

Aselina seemed incredibly sad, as if she couldn't believe that the pure me had not only had relations with Evan but had also gotten pregnant right away.

No... maybe she's not reacting like that just because I'm pregnant.

It's hard to say this to Aselina, but... maybe she's reacting like that because I'm faster than her...

'Ahem!'

If I said that, I'd become A/ria that day, so I decided to keep my mouth shut.

Even though I have an immortal body, I'm not a demon, and I don't want that to happen to Aselina, who saved me when I was about to die.

Even if I like pain, I know my limits...

That's because the sadness of being treated like that by someone I trusted would be greater than the visceral pleasure that comes from pain...

Probably...

"Honestly, kids these days are all so indecent! Really indecent!" "Lady Aselina..."

Evan couldn't bear to see Aselina breaking down any further, so he averted his eyes.

"Haa..."

Aselina, shuddering at Evan's reaction, sighed deeply. Then she continued,

"Anyway, the situation has already happened... and it seems like you're determined to take responsibility..."

"Lady Aselina...?"

"I'll allow it. I don't think it's my place to allow it in the first place... or rather, I brought her here, so is it right for me to take care of it?"

Aselina looked at me with a wistful expression. "Aria, are you satisfied with this?"

"[... Yes. I can't refuse a man who was willing to... give his life for me.]" "Hehe... that's right. Evan is a good enough husband."

Evan looked like he was about to ask what she meant by that, but since it was a compliment, he couldn't bring himself to say anything and just turned his head away, secretly suppressing his embarrassment.

"Ahem... then now..."

Aselina glanced down at Evan.

"I have something to talk about with Aria for a moment, so would you mind leaving?"

"Something to talk about...?" "It's important."

Evan's expression became serious as she said that with a serious expression, and he nodded and immediately left the room.

'A serious conversation... was there something to talk about...?'

If there was something to talk about, she would have said it a long time ago, so I couldn't help but wonder...

As soon as Evan left, Aselina looked around again to make sure he wasn't nearby, and after confirming that Evan wasn't around, she sighed and called me over to the sofa.

"[Lady Aselina...?]" "Come here, Aria." "[Yes...]"

I sat on the sofa and kept looking at Aselina, wondering what she was going to talk about. Ahem, she cleared her throat and...

Was looking around again.

'What's she trying to say that she's taking so long...?' Is it something that she has to be so careful about?

At this point, I was starting to dread getting asked the question.

"A, Aria?"

"[Yes.]"

"Um... don't be surprised... ah... w, well, you don't have to answer if it's hard for you to answer. I'm just asking out of curiosity... so please don't feel pressured."

"[...???]"

Didn't she just say that Evan shouldn't hear it because it was an important conversation?

I felt like my brain short-circuited for a moment when she suddenly said that.

Aselina sighed again as I was stuttering, set the mood, and made eye contact with me.

After staring into my eyes for a long time, Aselina carefully opened her mouth.

With the words,

"How was... your night with Evan...?" Words that made me doubt my ears.

Because they came from Aselina's mouth. "[... Huh?]"

"Ah, that's not because I'm curious... I heard that humans are happy when the man is good in bed... so, could you tell me a little about how it was...?"

"..."

I wondered what she was going to talk about.

Aselina...

That Aselina...

Would ask me something like this. I really...

Really didn't imagine it. I laughed softly.

'But she's asking me to...'

Honestly, I don't think I can stand it either.

I guess it's because something like that happened...

I hesitated for a moment, wondering where to start, and then opened my mouth.

And so, I began to explain what happened that night. Aselina listened with bated breath and shining eyes. From beginning to end, with incredible concentration.