**Chapter 259: The Power of Sloth (2)**

The demon of sloth stared blankly at the man and woman before her.

"I curse you! You shall pay dearly for betraying me!"

The image of the Demon of Gluttony, who had screamed desperately while being sealed in the labyrinth hundreds of years ago, flickered in her mind.

The Demon of Gluttony, who grew weaker and weaker amid the collision of demonic energy and divine power that seemed to crush heaven and earth, and was ultimately sealed.

No matter how sturdy and complete a seal may be, it must crumble before the long passage of time, and those who worship demons have not been exterminated either.

'I had imagined that someone would eventually break the seal and come here...'

Finally, the imagination became reality, and the Demon of Gluttony appeared before her.

'This is, a bit...'

...however, in a form quite different from what she had imagined.

[......]

The black-haired woman in a bunny battle suit that revealed more than it covered, the Demon of Gluttony, glared at her.

Whether due to the aftermath of the long seal, or perhaps because she had died and been resurrected, her demonic energy and presence that once seemed to shake heaven and earth couldn't even be felt at half of her prime.

One of her breasts was clearly exposed with the thick, large handprint of a man imprinted on it, unable to cover even her erect nipple.

The cloth covering her deeply carved crotch was soaked and stained, dripping a stream of clear liquid between her thighs.

Clinging tightly to a man's side, with her face flushed red as she hurriedly avoided her gaze, it was clear what state she was in.

'...Good heavens.'

She was that Demon of Gluttony who had been so fierce and violent that it was difficult to determine whether she or the Demon of Wrath was more powerful.

A selfish being who lived solely to satisfy her own hunger, immediately slicing thinly those who displeased her and making them her nutrients.

'For her to have changed into something like a pet?'

Pet. That word was exactly right.

Despite having a perfectly good name, she had been given a nickname like 'Bunny' or whatever.

Like a dog disappointed at not getting treats, she obediently submitted with such a desperate face when the man said he wouldn't give her carrots if she kept resisting.

'I always thought he was interesting, but I never imagined he'd go so far as to make one of the demons his pet...his female.'

The Demon of Sloth looked at the man before her with a face that couldn't hide her bewilderment.

"Where were we in our conversation?"

-Zing!

At Balkan's low voice, the Demon of Sloth momentarily held her breath.

Something between her lower abdomen and crotch tightened as if receiving an electric shock.

Though it seemed like an ordinary question, somehow it sounded like a subtle threat.

'Is he saying that if I don't want to end up like that, I should watch my behavior?'

Thinking about it, it made quite a bit of sense.

An ordinary man cannot pacify a woman no matter how wild she gets by grabbing her breasts and making her climax.

They wouldn't even think of such an idea in the first place. Even the Demon of Lust would find it difficult to execute such an idea.

But he did it.

Moreover, he did such a thing nonchalantly even with someone watching right in front of him.

As if to show he had nothing to be concerned about, he gave rewards to his pet to make her submit.

There was only one reason for such a demonstrative action.

'Proof and threat.'

He showed his ability and skill.

That he could do even this, that he could control even a demon in the palm of his hand.

At the same time, he was saying:

'If you don't want to become a pathetic pet who submits while dripping wet and climaxing from nipple stimulation, you too should know to behave properly.'

-Zing! Zzing...!

The Demon of Sloth rubbed her thighs together to soothe her womb that was somehow trembling more intensely than before as she answered.

"Ah, u, yes. It's all, all done, right?"

"Yes. You don't need to worry about this one anymore."

-Squeeze!

Balkan reached behind and firmly grabbed the glutton's bottom.

[Hnng...]

The Demon of Sloth's eyes involuntarily rolled at the sweet moan.

When those plump buttocks were roughly gripped by the thick arm with bulging veins, that proud Demon of Gluttony lowered her head deeply and trembled at the surging pleasure.

The kind called demons are weak to desires.

They have their own desires that they manage because they crave and want them so much, but they also have different desires to some extent.

And what every female has is the most primal desire of all - sexual desire.

The Demon of Sloth, tearing her eyes away with difficulty from the Demon of Gluttony who had succumbed to it, tried to act composed while calming her shuddering inner feelings.

Whether that could look composed or not, she wasn't sure.

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"Hmm, hmmm...!"

The Demon of Sloth's eyes sparkled as she looked at the power contained in the orb that was handed to her.

"Though I wrote down the contents of the blessing, I didn't expect you to obtain it this quickly."

"It was thanks to luck working in various ways."

Though I shouldn't say this since Celsia suffered because of that blessing, thanks to her having the blessing, I was able to retrieve it faster.

Otherwise, I would have had to wander around this entire labyrinth city looking for someone with that specific blessing.

Knowing how difficult and nearly impossible such a task would be, I couldn't deny the sloth's words about finding it quickly.

"Hmm, luck...I wonder if it's luck, or fate."

The Demon of Sloth looked at the orb in her hand with mysterious eyes and applied slight pressure.

-Crack!

A single crack appeared on the round orb.

As it began to disappear, turning into particles of light immediately after breaking, the same light that had appeared when retrieving Celsia's blessing burst forth.

But it didn't stop at just light bursting forth.

That light intertwined as if resonating with the Demon of Sloth and mixed within her embrace.

Eventually, the body of the Demon of Sloth, wrapped in light from head to toe, began to gradually shrink.

Her height, which had been tall enough to meet one's gaze, gradually decreased, and her voluptuous female body that had been violent just by existing gradually regained its delicate lines.

When the light finally faded, the Demon of Sloth was covered completely in sweatpants.

Her loose clothes couldn't keep up with her suddenly shrunken form.

"Oof."

Poking her shrunken head out through the neck of the sweatpants and crumpling the clothes to reveal her hands and feet, the Demon of Sloth looked down at her childlike body and made a strange expression.

"Strange. This body used to be so comfortable in the past, but somehow now I feel an odd sense of emptiness."

I answered her words internally.

'Probably because of the breasts.'

After all, a female's pride, power, and charm come from abundant motherliness.

The hips are default but breasts are optional.

And while there might be inconveniences from lacking options, there's nothing bad about having more.

"The woman who had that blessing ended up being able to switch between her original body and the body with the blessing simultaneously because the blessing mixed with her soul, but you can't do that?"

"It would be possible. But there's no particular reason to—"

-Glance.

The Demon of Sloth, who had stopped mid-sentence, suddenly cast her eyes toward Bunny.

[What are you looking at?]

Bunny growled in response while secretly checking my reaction.

It's something that at least she didn't lead with fists.

Since this much was within acceptable limits, I didn't make any response, whereupon Bunny, seeming relieved, crossed her arms and looked at the Demon of Sloth with contempt.

-Squeeeze!

The Demon of Sloth's gaze, which had glanced at Bunny's uniquely massive breasts emphasized by her crossed arms, turned to me and then back to her own meager breasts.

"...Hmm..."

-Rustle rustle rustle.

After letting out a short sigh, the Demon of Sloth's body began to grow again.

Her clothes, which had once become loose and drooping, changed to fit her body perfectly again.

"Why are you changing back? You said that small body was comfortable."

"...N-not really. It's not as comfortable as I remembered? I've gotten too used to this body. Ah. This is comfortable. Really comfortable."

I spoke while looking askance at the Demon of Sloth, who was crossing her arms and emphasizing her chest to an unusual degree while shrugging her shoulders.

"Then what about my compensation?"

"Of course, I must give it properly. That was our contract."

-Thump.

My heart beat at the demon of sloth's words.

It wasn't pounding from excitement, but because the contract she mentioned was engraved in my heart.

I had made two contracts with the Demon of Sloth:

First, to retrieve the [Blessing of the Incompetent Magician] contained in the orb.

Second, to kill those trying to resurrect the Demon of Sloth sealed at the grand fountain on the 15th floor.

The reward for completing these two contracts disguised as requests was one thing:

'To receive a portion of the power that the Demon of Sloth wields.'

There was no worry about the Demon of Sloth going back on the contract and betraying me.

As can be seen from Bunny's case, contracts are based on demons' pride and consequences.

Even if she were to betray me, she would suffer greater losses.

"Now one remains?"

I nodded at sloth's question while expressing concern.

"The remaining one will take quite a while, won't it?"

The first request has been cleared. One request remains until the contract is complete.

'I must kill the worshipper of sloth.'

Although the worshipper of sloth was also targeting me with burning eyes, it's not easy to face her right now.

'Even if I continue growing at this rate, it will take at least a few more years before I can hunt her safely.'

At my current level, it's absolutely not easy to face someone who has been operating in the shadows of this labyrinth city for decades.

I felt it when I crossed axes with the worshipper of wrath, the red-haired minotaur Gott, just how much of a monster outside normal standards these demon worshippers are.

Though not all demon worshippers would be as strong as that one, the difference probably wouldn't be too great either.

"Hm? Why?"

But the Demon of Sloth tilted her head and asked that way.

"What do you mean why? Even that Elder Lich was someone she kept as an experimental subject, so of course it will take me a long time to hunt her."

"Hmm...is my worshipper that strong? From what I see, she’s not that much stronger than you."

"Pardon?"

"Ah. To be precise, I mean by your standards once you can fully handle this."

A strange light flickered in the hand that the Demon of Sloth extended.

"Since 50% of the contract has been completed."

As if demonic energy and divine power were mixed together, the power emitted by that strange light could also be clearly felt.

"Shouldn't I give 50% of the contract's reward in advance as well?"

The Demon of Sloth smiled slightly and handed me that fragment of power.

At the same time.

[??? blessing responds to the fragment of the Demon of Sloth.]

A new notification that I had never seen before appeared.