**Chapter 262: Who are you? (2)**

Adventurers' Union, Eden Branch.

I looked at the wanted notices on the way to Nuer's office.

Among all the criminals and outlaws whose wanted posters were displayed there, the most heinous criminals were placed at the top for everyone to see.

[Wrath Demon Worshiper Gott]

[Dead or Alive: 770 Gold Coins, Royal Artifact Reward]

[Description: Red-haired Minotaur Beastkin. Always equipped with an oversized axe as big as her body]

[Pride Demon Worshiper Ignorion]

[Dead or Alive: 450 Gold Coins, Royal Artifact Reward]

[Description: Peacock Beastkin. Wears a black robe that reveals wings]

The heads of those who had recently attacked Celsia's birthday party were hanging in the highest place.

"Do people actually catch those guys?"

"How could they? They just put them up there hoping for any sighting reports."

The dark elf Nuer answered with a bitter voice.

It was a foolish question. If they could be caught, the royal knights would have captured and punished them long ago.

[The Branded One, Closier]

[Capture: 60 Gold Coins. Miracle from the High Priest of the Earth Mother Order]

[Description: Green feet, green eyes. Obese. Wing-shaped brand on back]

 [\*Brand is certain, but high probability other descriptions and name have changed]

Two levels below the two demon worshipers, was a face Serif had mentioned.

I looked at the wanted poster for a moment, then continued following Nuer.

Adventurers' Union, Eden Branch.

In Nuer's office there were three faces sitting at the table.

Nuer, wiping her pacifier that was dirtied with mud from the 19th floor, Amel Drexia, scratching her eye patch while checking the atmosphere and me.

After clearing her throat briefly to gather attention, Nuer spoke briefly.

"Good work on the Elder Lich subjugation. Both Balkan's party who received the request, and Amel Drexia's party who provided assistance."

"Ah, thank you."

Amel Drexia bowed her head at Nuer's words.

It was a natural response, since although Nuer usually acted a bit childish, she was a mage who had earned a position in the Union.

Nodding with a satisfied expression, Nuer gave me a look.

"Aren't you going to bow?"

"Come on. Why so formal among party members who worked together? Ah, you'll be officially joining our party now, right?"

Among the rewards offered by Deputy Union Leader Yonel Freya for capturing the Elder Lich was a long-term party contract with Nuer.

Nuer, who was now officially the mage of my party rather than just an acquaintance, scratched her head.

"Well. I didn't particularly intend it, but? That's how it turned out."

"Really? It would be troublesome if you don't want to work together. I can't entrust my back to a mage who works unwillingly."

"N-no, that's just a figure of speech! Anyway! I really mean it when I say good work. Thanks to you, a troublemaker is gone, and we were able to subjugate the Elder Lich before more casualties occurred. I'll definitely reward you for that achievement."

Nuer added that Yonel Freya would personally hand over the rewards.

That meant we needed to go up to the surface to receive the rest of the reward.

'Since we need to leave the labyrinth even if we set up in the 15th level, this works out well.'

They say that even skilled adventurers who have settled in Eden go outside the labyrinth after experiencing valuable encounters or intense battles.

Whether to refresh the party atmosphere, or to release long-accumulated sexual desire at facilities like brothels that exist only in Valerus on the surface.

The reasons vary, but the biggest cause is undoubtedly one thing.

'Because we might receive a blessing.'

Among adventurers, there's a widespread belief that valuable experiences or battles are linked to blessings.

Since all adventurers desire strong and rare blessings, that yearning only grows stronger.

As my party members were also complaining of fatigue from the aftereffects of this battle, it seemed we could take a short three-day rest before returning to the surface.

Ellie also needed to return to her position as a royal mage, as she had been away for a long time.

Afterward, Amel Drexia and I calculated the spoils obtained from the 19th floor.

"Six Bone Wolf soul stones, five Acid Troll soul stones, three Crocodile soul stones, seven Poison Jellyfish soul stones, and other miscellaneous monster ones...30 mid-floor monster soul stones, how much is all this worth!"

Since we had defeated the Elder Lich that had gathered monsters from the 19th and 18th floor, the byproducts were quite substantial.

Although we couldn't get the most coveted Elder Lich soul stone since Bunny had eaten it before the Elder Lich fully died, the other items were still worthy of being main dishes.

If we got a good price, we could aim for 100 gold coins.

Soul stones were expensive as essential materials for making artifacts, and mid-floor monster corpses could be reforged into quality weapons and armor, so they could fetch a considerable price.

The problem was the distribution...

"8 to 2. How's that?"

"Good. You get the 8, right?"

"Huh?"

"What? Isn't that right?"

"No. Well, it is but..."

"Then negotiations are done. Thanks for the good offer."

Amel Drexia smiled happily and extended her hand.

I deliberately called for a slightly higher share, but Amel Drexia smiled as if it was a good deal.

"We rescued the necromancy school people who we thought were dead, and although we worked hard too, it wasn't as much as you who directly caught the Elder Lich. I was prepared for a 9 to 1 split, so I feel like I'm getting more."

She showed a different attitude from adventurers who are never satisfied with immediate benefits and always want more.

An adventurer who knows how to concede when properly rewarded, and who knows how to build connections looking toward the future.

Seeing her ideal demeanor that differed from the default shattered conscience and personality of adventurers, I firmly grasped the hand she extended with both of my hands.

"Hmph...?!"

When her small hand was tightly gripped in my thick fist, Amel Drexia's shoulders flinched.

"I look forward to working with you for a long time, Amel."

"Uh, for a long time...? Besides, my name...... ah, um, yes..."

With her face turning red beneath her eye patch, Amel nodded vigorously, then told me to definitely contact her when we handle the monster byproducts, gave me the information of the inn where she was staying, and then hurriedly ran out of the office.

When I checked outside with my perception, I could feel Amel's presence rushing toward the bathroom.

"...You. Is that how you break women?"

"...Pardon?"

"Pretending to be shameless. Anyway. Now that we're done with the settlement talk, I want to discuss something else...You. You saw it, right?"

"Saw what?"

"After you beheaded the Elder Lich and right before it exploded, you were standing there in a daze. Since the Elder Lich was an experimental monster placed by the Sloth Worshiper, you definitely sensed something, didn't you?"

As one of Idelbert's shadows hunting demon worshipers, there was no need to hide it from her, so I told her exactly what I had seen.

"Really, the Sloth Worshiper said she would make you a foundation for her experiments?"

"It's true. You know, that monster breeding experiment that my master and I discovered."

"Ah, I can tell you're not lying. She has targeted male adventurers until now. Despite worshiping Sloth, she's unnecessarily diligent..."

Now that the Sloth Worshiper has declared she will target me, I have two options.

"Want an escort? Lying low quietly for a few months would also help."

First, hiding quietly for a while.

"For how many months?"

"Well. I can't say exactly how long with certainty, but until her interest in you fades?"

After brief consideration, I shook my head.

"No thanks. I can't waste precious time fearing someone who might come after me at any time."

Even with an escort, if the Sloth Worshiper who had the Elder Lich as one of her subordinates were to try in earnest, she could break through anytime.

So the action I must choose is... a head-on confrontation.

Rather than hiding and trembling in fear of becoming a monster's living dildo, it would be more beneficial to build up my main body's strength to resist.

"...That's just like you. If that's what you think, there's no helping it. When the shadows or adventurers who went to catch the experimental monsters that the Sloth Worshiper has scattered in other floors return, we'll learn about the Sloth Worshiper's activities. I'll let you know as soon as I hear anything."

Perhaps feeling anxious about the Sloth Worshiper targeting me, Nuer spoke with a worried expression.

"I'm always grateful. In many ways. I'd like to repay you somehow..."

"...! Uh, re-repay...?"

When I expressed my gratitude in a sincere voice for that kind heart, Nuer's gaze momentarily went to my crotch.

Nuer's face instantly froze at the sight of my dick, whose outline was visible despite the loose pants.

"Ddu, dduddaa..."

Suddenly pretending to regress to infancy, Nuer put her pacifier in her mouth and carefully lay on her back on the table, curling up her body.

"...?"

"Uh, waaah..."

As I stood stunned at this sudden behavior.

"...Ddudda."

Nuer, who briefly returned to a cold expression, once again cried "dduddaa" and gave me a look.

The moment I saw Nuer's face, red with extreme shame from the conflict between reason and instinct, I realized what kind of repayment she wanted.

I approached Nuer, who was curled up, and lifted her with a familiar gesture.

"There, there. Little Nuer."

"Ddu, dduddaa..."

"Did you want to do this with big brother?"

"Uh, uuh..."

"Stop crying, good children should stop crying, okay? Should big brother give you a hot air balloon ride?"

"Ddua! Dduaaa...!"

Holding Nuer who was nodding vigorously, I patted her back and moved my arms.

It had been a while since I did the rocking, but my body perfectly remembered the baby-bliss care service trained by Nuer during the baby days.

After the rocking airplane came the belly button fart where I put my nose against her navel.

Slurp...

"Dduauuu..."

Each time I did such childish actions, moisture flowed from Nuer's lower part.

"Ddu, hnngh... ngh... dduahnngh..."

When I put my hand inside her diaper to wipe that lewd moisture and gently patted the warm dark elf pussy, Nuer began to let out sweet, sensual moans instead of pretending to be a child.

Eventually, when I felt Nuer had reached her limit, I showed her my hand, wet with pussy juices, and asked.

"Little Nuer."

"Ddu, ddua...?"

"Are you satisfied now?"

Nuer, who had been gasping sweet moans, hesitated and shook her head.

"Little Nuer is so greedy."

"...Uhhngh..."

"But you spoke honestly, good job. Still a bit unsatisfied, right? You wanted to come, you wanted to feel good with an infantile climax, but couldn't, right?"

I wiped Nuer's white and light pink hair with my hand that was soaked with her pussy juices as she nodded.

"If you do pretty things in our party from now on, or help with Union work, I'll stamp your 'well done' card."

"W-well done...stamp?"

I answered her careful question in a gentle voice.

"It's a reward for good children. Aren't you curious what kind of reward a good child will get after collecting lots of stamps for doing many good things?"

-Gulp.

Perhaps imagining the reward a good child would receive, Nuer's eyes trembled as she swallowed.

"So, little Nuer."

"Dduauu...?"

"You must continue to be a good child from now on, okay?"

Nuer's answer was concise.

"Ddu, ddudda...!"

When I returned to the inn after the arduous journey, I was greeted not by Diana but by unexpected figures.

Jeremy, Priest Hope, and Paladin Beer.

"...We, we have something to tell you, brother."

The three of them bowed their heads to me.