**Chapter 283: New Contract (2)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

[◆ Curse of the Nightmare]

– You gain the power of an incubus.

– Your breeding and regeneration abilities are greatly increased.

– You are currently in a [Sexually Frustrated] state.

I stared at the Curse of the Nightmare quietly.

– You gain the power of an incubus.

The first place my eyes went was the first sentence explaining the blessing.

The power of the Incubus, there must be a hint in that sentence.

‘The subjugation mark is not all that the Incubus can handle.’

Since the Curse of the Nightmare was created, the women who received my bodily fluids have developed a subjugation mark.

The progress varies from person to person, but if they are completely subjugated, I can gain control of the other person’s body and rule it as I wish, a fearsome power.

Every time I subjugate a female, I feel an unbearable sense of satisfaction and thrill, and I am mentally reluctant to let that power grow stronger than it is now, but there is no other way.

I need to dig deeper into that power, so I can get a hint to save Serif.

“Bunny. Tell me what you know about Incubus.”

[… You. Why are you using this body as a tool to tell you anything these days? Do it to the best of your ability.]

Bunny cut me off with a cold voice.

Did I cross the line Bunny had drawn in her heart, or was she pretending to be angry and trying to increase her own value?

Judging from her not-too-cold voice, it was the latter.

Since we had been together for a long time, or a short time, and had come to realize something about her, I asked naturally.

“I’ll let you drink semen, so tell me.”

[… … ]

Slurp—

At the short question, Bunny, who was at the bedside, moved on her own and tapped my toe.

The moment that short contact occurred, the surrounding scenery changed in an instant and I appeared in Bunny’s mental world, a space like a blank sheet of paper.

Cheolgeureok, Cheolgeureok—

[This shameless guy.]

I saw Bunny glaring at me with a sullen face along with the sound of chains.

[Do you think that I, one of the Seven Great Demons, would accept your request for something like that?]

“Yeah.”

[… … ]

I nodded without the slightest hesitation.

My eyes naturally turned to her true appearance, which I hadn’t seen in a long time.

Her black hair with a hint of blue and a rabbit headband on her small head.

When I lowered my head, a vicious breast was revealed and a thin bunny girl suit that barely held it up, or rather barely covered it.

Her thigh fat was sticking out because it wasn’t fully covered by her pure white stockings.

A bunny rabbit with a fleshy figure that looked like it was drawn in a picture.

As I was blankly staring at the body that could only be described as violent, Bunny, who had come up close to me, pushed my chin.

Huh-wook—

I thought I would fall over, but I didn’t.

I naturally placed my body on the sofa that suddenly appeared in the empty space.

“This is…?”

[In my mind, making something that can’t be eaten is a simple task.]

“Then why did you just sit there and take it the last time?”

[You were restraining me back then. Now, one layer has been released.]

-Clang.

The chains of the seal that had been restraining her came loose a few strands and hung on the floor.

Although it wasn’t completely released, Bunny, who had regained her freedom, was able to move her body relatively naturally compared to when she had been completely tied up.

Bunny grabbed my knees and spread them apart, sitting between my legs.

Since I was naked when I entered Bunny's world of imagination, the penis between my thighs was emphasized even more.

-Gulp.

Bunny's eyes, which pretended not to be interested but swallowed, contained the sagging penis.

[Why don't you stand up stiffly like last time? What's lacking in this body?]

"I'm currently in a state of receiving the Stigmata of Patience. I can't get an erection unless there's a fairly strong stimulus."

The Stigmata of Patience that Serif engraved to suppress the penalty of the Curse of the Nightmare.

The intense sexual desire was suppressed to the point where it could only be erected with Diana’s sexual kiss, so the effect was truly great.

[Huh…]

When I saw Bunny gently rubbing my testicles with a provocative look, she seemed full of thoughts about breaking the stigmata of patience.

[You asked me to tell you about the incubus?]

“Yeah.”

Bunny gently swept the inside of my thigh with her right hand and grabbed the root of my penis with her left hand, which was playing with my testicles.

[… First of all, the incubus I know doesn’t have such a huge object.]

-Kuuuk…

Bunny carefully grabbed the root of my penis and measured its length by alternately grabbing it with both hands.

One, two, three, half of three…

[Well. I’ve never heard of or seen anything that requires four times of grasping, even when not erect, whether human or incubus… ]

“Don’t say such obvious things. Something else.”

Bunny, who snickered at my words, carefully brought her long nose under the groin, between my balls and my penis.

-Ssssss.

[Whewssss…]

A groan as if melting could be heard along with the sound of a slight inhale.

[… I’ve never smelled other creatures, but I don’t think they’ll smell this bad. The terrible smell of semen that’s been produced endlessly for a long time but can’t ejaculate…]

Bunny’s eyes instantly turned hazy as he smelled the fermented sperm juice and then.

Whewsssss♡

Bunny kissed the glans where blood flow was starting to flow and started to lick my penis.

[Wow, sucks...]

She has a big appetite, so she had a habit of always licking before eating anything.

My penis couldn't escape Bunny's eating habits.

The saliva that was sticky and had a refreshing scent somehow soaked into my penis.

[Pah—]

Tsutttuk…

Soon, Bunny's two hands wrapped around my penis, which was covered in spit.

Her right hand gently wrapped around my glans, and her left hand came up slightly and strongly, squeezing her spit from the root to the shaft.

[… Also, the Incubus sexual desire was so overwhelming that he didn't even restrain his sexual desire with things like the Stigmata of Patience.]

-Tsutttuk, tsutttuk.

[Sexual desire is the reason an Incubus lives. You are currently an Incubus, but you are sealing your own desires and instincts.]

“Of course, ugh…I am. I was a human before I was an Incubus.”

[No.]

Kuuuuk…!

Bunny gripped the pillar of my penis tightly. The sudden stimulation made Cooper’s fluid drip down from my erection.

Bunny looked up at me, smiling strangely at the sticky liquid, and said.

[You are not a human, but an Incubus, since you were cursed in this dungeon. That is an obvious fact that will never change until you erase the curse.]

When I heard Bunny’s words, I remembered the faces of the guards of the labyrinth who had been on guard against me when I first received the Curse of the Nightmare.

They did not treat me as a human, but as an incubus.

Tsk, tsk, tsk, tsk—

Bunny’s hands, which stimulated me strongly once and then gently tapped me again, moved strangely as if they were trying to free the desires and instincts of a foolish creature.

[What good would it do to know about the Incubus only with knowledge? That Incubus is actually sealing his origins.]

“What, do you mean…?”

[It means that even if I say it with my mouth, it’s useless. You, an Incubus, must either release your instincts yourself and gain enlightenment to enter the mind, or you can only receive advice from other Incubus.]

Even though the Stigmata of Patience was engraved on me, my penis was already erected to the limit from the tremendous stimulation.

The Stigmata of Patience floating on my balls and cock swayed dangerously as if I wanted to ejaculate right away.

[Pfft. Look. Even though this is a body engraved with the Stigmata of Patience, your body trembles as if it wants to ejaculate.]

Bunny’s eyes softened at the sight.

[You are indeed an incubus. You must be the worst incubus, even better than the Demon of Lust. Otherwise, this body wouldn’t end up doing this just to drink the juice of a mere human…]

Bunny, who had been continuing her service, stuck out her red tongue and put her face in front of my glans.

On her tongue, which she, the Demon of Gluttony, held most sacred.

On her tongue, a precious and secret place that she was more embarrassed about than touching her chest, seeing her asking for the semen of a mere creature…I couldn’t hold it in any longer.

-Sigh.

I placed my glans, which was covered in Cooper’s fluid and saliva, on Bunny’s tongue.

Tsubububuk—!

I thrust my cock deep into her throat.

[Kuhuup—?!]

Bunny's eyes widened at the sudden insertion of her neck.

She must have been expecting this, because she quickly punched my thigh with her fist.

Contrary to her surprised eyes and actions, her neck naturally welcomed her entrance, as if she instinctively felt that it was something that would pour out the water of life, her neck wall tightened and she gently chewed on my glans.

As soon as my balls contracted from the stimulation, I grabbed Bunny's hair and thrust her into my crotch.

[Kuhuup, Woouup—!]

Bunny, who had lost her breath, let out a rough breath, and the pleasure of hitting my crotch made my crotch twitch and spit out a lot of semen into her neck.

“Ugh, ah…”

The horn of the demon that had sprouted on my head throbbed and heated up.

I was dizzy from the overwhelming feeling of ejaculation. How long has it been since I ejaculated?

After ejaculating so pleasantly that my thighs trembled, I gently rubbed my glans against the walls of Bunny’s vagina.

My penis, whose Stigmata of Patience had been completely broken, was erected to the limit as if I absolutely had to release all the sexual desire I had built up without losing any of my momentum.

[Kehek, hek…! Heuheu, eu… Ba, Balkan! You…!]

As I pulled my penis out of Bunny’s vagina, Bunny, who had been breathing heavily and trying to catch her breath, suddenly shouted.

[The richest and most melting first ejaculation! The first ejaculation that I had to roll on my tongue and savor for days!!! Injecting it right into my stomach, in my right mind—]

-Taaaaaaaaaah!

I slapped Bunny's cheek with my hand for daring to yell at her master rudely.

[……After?]

With a groan, Bunny, who had grabbed her cheek that was flushed, looked at me blankly with a face full of embarrassment.

“Bunny.”

[… … ]

“You shouldn’t yell at your master like that. I kept my promise.”

[Tch, ah… … huh… ]

She nodded with a face that hadn’t fully recovered from the shock, as she adjusted her posture and knelt down slightly.

I tapped her other cheek with my glans and applied more semen essence so that it could be distributed to her skin.

“There’s still a lot left. Are you going to be that angry?”

Her two eyes turned to the stimulant tapping her cheek and the semen storage bag underneath, and Bunny shook her head with a flushed face.

“Right. It’s not something to be angry about, is it?”

I asked Bunny, who was just nodding blankly as if she had aphasia, to let me out of the world of the mind.

Bunny hesitated for a moment while looking at my penis, but eventually nodded and followed my orders.

—It means that even if I say it with my mouth, it’s useless. You, an incubus, must either release your instincts yourself and gain the enlightenment to enter the mind, or you can only receive advice from other incubus.

I realized something from Bunny’s words.

I, as of now, cannot enter other people’s minds with my own strength, so there’s only one way left.

Another succubus…

‘I will learn how to enter the mind from the succubi led by the worshipper of lust.’

In order to save the saint, I had to get the cooperation of the succubi and my penis, whose Stigmata of Patience were broken, would be a great help in ‘persuading’ them.