**Chapter 284: New Contract (3)**

On the edge of the 20th floor, the white-clad woman, Sleeve, a demon worshipper of Sloth, swept her hand over the traces of the fierce battle that had taken place there.

At her fingertips, the collision of holy power, demonic energy, and intense magical power was depicted.

"After going around brainwashing insignificant fellows, you ended up dead in the end."

Despite recognizing the death of a fellow demon worshipper, her reaction was indifferent.

From the beginning, they only shared similar goals; they weren't close friends anyway.

Turning her head dispassionately, she shifted her gaze to traces that looked like the ground had been lifted and overturned, cleanly struck down with a giant axe and she thought of a being who could create such marks with just an axe.

The Minotaur beastman Gott, a demon worshipper of Wrath who wielded an axe, such a being could easily create these kinds of marks.

Next that came to mind was the being who had recently cut down her precious undead, a warrior wearing a helmet, seen through the eyes of the Elder Lich.

Despite observing from a far distance, the ferocious spirit and the pressure exuded by the warrior's trained body and that immense holy power...

"Kieak... Mas... ter, ha... ppy?"

As if sensing its master's pleased emotion, the humanoid chimera monster following Sleeve tilted its head.

Sleeve did not hide her sinister smile as she carefully caressed the result of her long experiments.

"Yes. I'm happy. If I combine a male with such power with you, what superior offspring would be born?"

Seeing her master's eyes sparkling with pure experimental desire, the chimera smiled, pulling at the corners of its still awkward human mouth.

"Yes. I... child... li, ke."

"Hahaha! Another beer here!"

"We're out of beer! Order something else! Ah, thanks for waiting. Here's our inn's special soup!"

I shouted at the drunk customer who was soaked in alcohol and kept asking for beer as I placed food on the table.

"Balkan! Menu for table 5 is ready!"

"Yes! Coming right now!"

I hurriedly gathered the food at Diana's voice as she was stir-frying in the kitchen wearing an apron.

The explorers were chattering loudly, gulping down Diana's food and drinks, and I was busy serving between multiple tables.

Four days after the subjugation of the Envy worshipper, this Cozy Winter Night, inn branch #2 was experiencing a boom from its first day of business.

Explorers who used to come to the inn's pub every day on the surface had been waiting for the official opening.

Just as I was feeling pleased seeing the pub filled with customers, I quickly got up again at the sound of someone calling for a server.

"Here's a warm cup of semen juice made directly by the server—"

"Get lost, ma'am."

I grabbed the head of the drunk customer who had firmly grasped my buttocks and ordered an adult menu that would only be sold in brothels, and threw her outside the inn.

-Whoosh!

"Cough! You, fuck! Is this how you treat a customer?!"

"We have plenty of customers besides you, and more importantly, your face and body can't even cause an erection."

"Wh-wh-what...!"

That sound was quite loud, but this was Eden.

Most people passing by weren't ordinary civilians but explorers capable of reaching the middle floors, so the roughly thrown drunk customer hardly suffered any damage...

'When she sobers up, she'll be grateful for just being thrown.'

I dusted off my hands and received new customers who were standing in line in front of the inn.

The freshness and taste of the food and drinks, the prices, and the atmosphere were on a completely different level compared to the surrounding inns that exploited explorers' wallets.

The line had already stretched out so long that it reached the opposite inn.

"Sniff. That crazy woman. How long has it been since she visited a brothel on the surface to act like that? If she gets blacklisted, she won't be able to come again."

"Honestly, it's hard to hold back. Would you be able to control yourself looking at that body after just visiting a brothel?"

"Doing that in front of the staff is really risking your life. I heard that this time the union leader, the saint, and the inn owner all went on an expedition together."

"I heard that after that, a huge hole appeared in the 20th floor’s glacier area?"

"That's that and this is this. There's an attractive man right in front of you. Moreover, he's quite, no, stronger than us. But if you just reach out your hand slightly, you could firmly grasp those solid abs and those bursting thighs. Would you not make a move even if your life depends on it?"

"I usually wouldn't...Wow, damn. Look at that package..."

As I was guiding new customers to their tables and taking orders, I could hear existing customers whispering and chatting while observing the situation.

Despite building some connections, becoming stronger, and even starting to hear rumors close to fame, some females with brains between their legs would go "hehe abs, hehe dick" and make kamikaze charges to touch my body.

It might have been less common on the surface, but this was Eden, a literal pussy field where it's much harder to see men than on the surface, which already lacks men.

"Master. We'll handle it from now on!"

"That's right. Oppa, go inside and rest."

Denshi and Ellie, wearing employee uniforms...maid uniforms with attractive short skirts that were all coordinated for this occasion, massaged my shoulders from both sides.

Still, with more people, things became more manageable.

Although Ellie had to work as a royal magician at times, my slave Denshi had made an exclusive contract with Diana to help with the pub work.

I nodded to the two women who were fiercely glaring at customers who had sexually harassed me.

"Then I'll go out for some fresh air. I'm counting on you."

"Yes! Master!"

"Come back quickly, it's cold. Oppa!"

Not rejecting their kindness, I gathered my things and quickly left the inn.

With the male employee leaving and female employees taking over, I could hear masses of resentful voices from the customers, but it wasn't my concern.

[Which direction are you going today?]

[I've already looked at the south, north, and east, so it's the west now.]

I started walking leisurely down Eden's cool night streets while conversing with Bunny, whom I carried on my back, through telepathy.

There are no homeless people or beggars on Eden's streets, which are intricately tangled.

Even though it's a safe zone where monsters don't appear, this is still inside the labyrinth.

Sleeping on the streets would be like shouting "please kill me," so with fewer eyes watching, I held the items I had brought with me.

[...What a waste. Such a precious thing...]

Hearing Bunny's lamentation, I took out a condom from my pocket.

Slip—

Tilting the condom filled with semen, I naturally walked while dropping semen one drop at a time, plop, plop, onto Eden's street.

It was the luring method I used last time to find Nuer and the succubi.

Just like Hansel and Gretel left bread crumbs to mark their trail, I was spreading semen on the ground, waiting for succubi who might be hiding somewhere to come find me.

Either there aren't many succubi in Eden, or I had been doing this all night for the past four days without any results.

All I got in return were clumsy seductions and shameful behavior from females in heat who saw a man holding a condom.

Hoping for results today, just as I was opening the second condom.

"Mr. Incubus."

Someone called out to me from deep within the alley.

It was a voice that left a sultry lingering in my ears.

A woman wearing a long robe with her hands respectfully folded bowed her head to me.

On top of the robed woman's head grew a pair of horns.

"The boundary of the surface inn has increased, so I thought you were avoiding us until now."

Something swayed gently beneath the woman's robe.

Unlike the fluffy tails of Idelbert or Serif, at the end of a smooth tail without a single fine hair like a tentacle, a suggestive heart was drawn.

With such distinctive features, the woman's identity was easy to guess, a succubus.

And a high-ranking succubus who had heard about how the Lust Worshipper had been monitoring me.

"If you spy through your summon outside someone's window without saying a word, of course I'd avoid you."

"That was certainly a hasty action. Our master also wishes to properly apologize to Mr. Incubus."

-Glance. Glance.

Between speaking, I could feel the succubus' gaze wavering uncontrollably.

Her eyes that seemed to be fighting the instinct looked toward the condom that had contained semen, then barely suppressing the urge, observed my every move once again.

"The fact that you're scattering semen like this to find us means..."

"Do you know how to enter a mind image?"

At the straightforward question, the succubus paused for a moment.

The succubus thought more deeply than expected before shaking her head.

"Infiltrating mind images is something only extremely talented succubi can do. Currently, the only one who can do such a thing is...our master."

If there was only one being that a succubus of her caliber would call master, only one came to mind.

"The Lust Worshipper?"

"People call our master, who has been granted the womb of the great being, by that name."

I tilted my head at the mention of being granted the womb of a great being.

'A womb isn't something detachable.'

Understanding it as terminology among succubi, I nodded.

In the end, that statement meant the Lust Worshipper was their master.

"Perhaps, do you wish for a private audience with our master?"

"Is that possible?"

"Heheh. Our master is also waiting to meet Mr. Incubus."

From the succubus's suggestive laughter, I could sense that they would have approached me soon anyway.

Since our opinions aligned, all I had to do was nod.

~15th floor, west~

In the unexplored forest, there was a secretly hidden underground cave.

"Ah, pussy, good. There...!"

"You damn bastard! Can't you get your dick harder?! What if it goes limp already!"

Squish— Squish—!

-Smack! Smack!

From the cave entrance, which was widely spread open like a well-used labia majora, the sounds of flesh colliding and suggestive moans could be heard together.

"The moans of our kind are too intense, so we've placed concealment magic. Please understand that this is absolutely not suspicious behavior."

"......"

I'm not sure what exactly was not suspicious, but I pretended to understand and nodded while carefully gripping the artifact hand axe at my waist.

I had no intention of swinging it right away, but it was only proper to be cautious when crawling into an enemy's den of my own accord.

Every time I walked through the cave gripping the axe handle, my conviction that they wouldn't try to harm me clumsily grew stronger.

"Ah. This, incubus...no. That body, could it be an incubus...?"

"Is he the one who corrupted the succubi who went to the surface with just yang energy and made them return...?"

"The amount of yang energy flowing from him is on a completely different level from the incubus I was just embracing..."

This was partly because the succubi I made eye contact with while walking through the cave all showed goodwill toward me and rubbed their thighs together, but...

It was also confidence from checking my skills, which had grown strong enough to exceed level 50 over the past four days.

I am not who I used to be.

Having grown through hardships from the upper layers of the labyrinth, I was confident that even if all the succubi in this cave launched a coordinated attack, I could at least save my life and escape.

There is a big difference between struggling in vain without surviving and being able to escape no matter what happens.

That conviction inspired greater courage in me.

"This is the place."

As we reached a place where even just standing still seemed to exude a suggestive yin energy, the succubus who had been guiding me smiled slightly and opened the door.

"I hope this will be a good meeting."

Creeak—

I stood dumbfounded at the sight that appeared as soon as the door opened.

There was nothing special about the decoration or anything else in the cave room.

Only the yin energy that stroked my entire body in a suffocatingly suggestive and sticky manner…and the strangely familiar back view made me feel like I had been hit on the head with a hammer.

The back view with the tentacle-like tail of a succubus swaying gave an impression both similar to and different from the woman I had seen so far.

"Is this the first time we're facing each other directly?"

It was a similarly familiar voice but a much more suggestive and sticky voice.

She turned her head and smiled sharply with her piercing eyes.

Over that expression, her familiar figure overlapped.

"...Ms. Diana?"

The woman who retained the sharpness of an active professional rather than a body that had become languid in retirement...licked her lips as she looked at me.