**Chapter 285: New Contract (4)**

Was it because of the indescribable damp and humid energy that filled the space?

With a feeling that my whole body had become sensitive, I examined the woman before me.

Glossy black hair that fell to her waist, and below it, her small face harmoniously featured large, beautiful facial features.

Those eyes were sharply raised like an assassin's or a cold-blooded hunter's.

As her red tongue gently licked her pink lips covered with lipstick, her sharp eye corners curved like half-moons, regaining about half of the warm smile I was familiar with.

It was a gentle and soft smile that naturally calms one's mind and body but the remaining half of her smile still contained the sharpness and keenness of one looking at delicious prey.

-Thump.

The thought that came to mind the moment I saw those eyes was just one.

'It's Diana's body, Diana's face.'

Although I never directly saw Diana's old appearance, I heard many times from people around her what kind of impression she had.

A sleek body, a cold and sharp hunter-like atmosphere, though it might be different from now.

"...Miss Diana?"

That woman was clearly...wearing Diana's mask.

I focused my vision to its limit and examined the status window of the being wearing Diana's mask.

[Lilith LV.60]

[Current blessings and curses possessed by Lilith: 5]

[◆ Blessing of Lustful Weakling Corruption Mark]

— Power transferred by a being who reached the peak of succubi.

— It periodically causes the target marked with the lustful symbol to go into heat. You will grow stronger in proportion to the sexual desire resolved and strength lost by the target.

— Current target marked with the lustful symbol: Diana Ordia.

[◆ Blessing of Masochistic Male Corruption]

— Power transferred by a being who reached the end of succubi.

— It makes lower-ranked males masochistically corrupt with just contact.

— However, during intercourse with higher-ranked males, the probability of being reversely corrupted into a masochistic female increases upon climax.

-Zap!

'Ugh...!'

A pain like my brain burning traveled through the nerves of my eyes as I concentrated to the limit.

I could see it.

Only two, but I could see her blessings.

'It's thanks to catching the Envy Worshipper and leveling up.'

Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to see it this clearly.

[Blessing of Lustful Weakling Corruption Mark]

Moreover, I knew a curse with the exact same name.

[Curse of Lustful Weakling Corruption Mark]

The curse placed on Diana, and the one that caused her the most pain and suffering.

Due to going into heat several times a week or month, Diana planned her schedule in preparation for those heat periods.

Until I came, she had to lock herself in a room enchanted with all kinds of magic during her heat periods to relieve her sexual desire for a long time, and the result of relieving that sexual desire was never good.

Because her level gradually decreased each time she relieved the endlessly rising sexual desire.

And now, what might have been the cause of Diana's suffering appeared before my eyes.

-Swoosh.

And the succubus with that blessing approached me naturally, tilting her shoulders slightly to emphasize her voluptuous chest and the curved lines of a woman's body.

With model-like haughty steps, the wide pelvis naturally caught the eye, and the tentacle tail that constantly moved, erotically stroking the abs and uterine opening, kept stimulating the imagination.

It was an erotic movement that maximized the charm of a woman's body, arousing mating desires just by looking at it.

Only when I realized that the woman had approached right in front of me did I belatedly come to my senses and took a step back but Lilith, who had closed the distance by quickly approaching as much as I had retreated.

Hug—

Naturally embracing me and whispering in my ear with an erotic voice.

"I'm not Miss Diana, though?"

The affectionate voice that tickled my ear with sweet breath brutally raped the cochlea, making it pickled in love juices.

The sense that this was announcing that this was a real female's voice momentarily confused my mind, and a full 10 months' worth of menstrual vaccine started being produced in my sperm storage pouch.

-Slap!

Having barely regained my sanity, I grabbed Lilith's wrist and shook her off.

As the hand that had been subtly stroking my chest was pushed away, she smiled more erotically than before and moved away from me.

"You don't have to be so tense. Dominating a strong male like you at once would be boring."

Taking a step back, she extended her hand to me.

"My name is Lilith. As you can see, I'm a succubus. Nice to meet you."

This is the real succubus.

Firmly grasping my mind that was almost enchanted without realizing it, I glared at her hand and status window.

While the level in the status window shows the difference in rank intuitively, the difference in rank can be sufficiently narrowed depending on the type, combination, and utilization of blessings and curses.

The fact that two out of five blessings and curses are so clearly visible means...

— It makes lower-ranked males masochistically corrupt with just contact.

As described in the second explanation of [Blessing of Masochistic Male Corruption] she possesses, there's no possibility that I'll become a masochistic male who drips semen as soon as I'm touched.

'What a crazy blessing, both in name and effect.'

While feeling a bit relieved but maintaining tension, I grabbed Lilith's hand.

"...Balkan."

After confirming the grip strength in that hand, Lilith smiled slyly.

"Brief introduction. Well, that's fine. I know enough already. The name you use publicly is Balkan. Age unknown. Identity unknown. A genius warrior who suddenly appeared 11 months ago. Height 2m 7cm. Maximum erection penis length 27cm. As a special note, you were transformed into an incubus after receiving a succubus curse a few months ago, and the amount and quality of your semen as well as hardness increased further from before...Why are you looking at me like that?"

Looking at Lilith tilting her head, I was so dumbfounded that I couldn't speak.

I thought she would have done a background check, of course, but the content was more focused on a specific topic than I expected.

Should I call this typical of a succubus...?

"Would you like to sit down first? Coming here like this means you have something to talk about, right?"

"Let go of my hand first."

"Heheh."

Lilith, who was trying to interlock fingers beyond simply holding hands, withdrew with a mischievous laugh and sat on the round table in the center of the cave.

Despite there being a perfectly good chair, she sat on top of the table, pressing her soft buttocks down and emphasizing her plump thighs and smooth leg lines to the extreme.

"Come on. Sit down."

Looking at Lilith gesturing to the chair in front of the table, a seat where my eyes couldn't help but be drawn to those attractive thighs, I bit my lower lip.

'She's trying to draw me into her pace.'

Besides doing such a detailed background check, it was Lilith who had observed me and Diana's mating scenes by peeping through her familiars.

Knowing that I have a deep relationship with Diana, she's causing me deep confusion using her face and body.

The energy filling the room, as well as the moment of first meeting, the expression when looking back, the embrace, and even this action now must be thoroughly planned.

'Who would just sit back and take it?'

It wouldn't do to just get caught up in this.

Like an insect caught in a spider web, if I floundered about, I would end up being eaten by the spider named Lilith.

I needed to shake off Lilith's seduction with a cool mind and heart to escape the spider web.

'If she's a succubus, then I'm now an incubus too.'

Keeping that fact in mind, I thought.

From ancient times, the way to repel the seduction of the other person is...

'Be more provocative and more stimulating!'

Thump!

When I climbed onto the table instead of sitting in the chair, a big vibration sounded.

"Euh...?!"

Lilith's body, who was already sitting on the table, shook greatly, and her body naturally tilted and collapsed toward me.

-Hug.

Lilith's face naturally buried into my pectorals.

"......"

One second.

Two seconds.

And just before the third second.

"Euh...!"

Lilith, who had her face buried in my pectorals, suddenly raised her head, and due to the recoil, almost fell backward off the table.

It was a situation where an ordinary human would crack their skull but someone of her skill wouldn't die like that.

'I must turn this small accident into an opportunity to gain goodwill.'

I reached out my hand between her waist as she was falling off the table and pulled her tightly toward me, I held her to prevent her from falling.

If it had been another woman's body, it might have been a bit unfamiliar but since Lilith's body was similar to Diana's, I could naturally support Lilith as I would when embracing Diana.

So...with a more sticky and erotic touch.

Squeeze...!

Not the enormous breasts that would make one's mouth hang open like the current Diana, but large breasts that were just barely too big to fit in one hand were mercilessly pressed against the hard pectorals.

Feeling the sensation of Lilith's 11-line abs, as firm as Idelbert's, rubbing against mine, I looked into her eyes.

"Are you okay?"

Finally, with a voice not of wariness as before, but with a flustered appearance and genuine concern, I asked about her well-being.

"...Ah."

Lilith, who had her mouth hanging open in a daze, stared at my eyes inside the helmet, and then.

-Gulp.

Though it was just a moment, I saw her swallowing.

Then her eyes naturally lowered toward my pectorals.

No matter how much of a succubus she is, no, because she is a succubus, she couldn't take her eyes off the firm muscles before her.

Eventually, Lilith's expression changed dramatically.

The look in her eyes, which had been filled with bewilderment, turned cold.

"...This time, it seems like I should be the one asking you to let go."

"Ah."

Carefully raising her at what was essentially a demand to get away quickly, I let her go.

Coming down from under the table, she returned to her place without a word of thanks, and sat on the chair, crossing her thighs.

'Was I too much?'

But there was nothing to regret.

Looking at her sitting quietly, no longer seducing, it seemed like we could now have a proper conversation.

"I've already heard. You're looking for a way to enter the mental image, right?"

"Yes."

"I'll tell you that method but in return."

Lilith, with no hesitation, said she would tell me what I needed most right now, and then as if possessed by something, with a flushed face, she added.

"Would you like to make a contract with me?"