**Chapter 287: Black Cat and White Cat (1)**

The warmth of our clasped hands gradually rises.

That subtle atmosphere carried a sensuality befitting one who worships the demon of lust.

As our handshake-like grip intertwined fingers, I blocked Lilith's approaching lips with my palm as she naturally tried to kiss me.

"No kissing."

-Flinch.

The moment she heard those words, Lilith's eyes softened at the corners.

"Why? Are you afraid of kissing even though you'll become a living dildo?"

She asked with a voice already intoxicated with a sense of victory as she was slightly pushed back, and I frowned while replying.

"...If I say no, then it's no."

"Hehe... I really...can't stand it."

Looking at Lilith who muttered with a provocative smile, with a face not much different from Diana's, I felt a surge of slight irritation and complex emotions.

'She's like Diana with a bad personality.'

Diana never giggled like that, like an annoying little miss who needs to be taught a lesson.

The composure and warm-heartedness that an older woman provides.

A warm smile that comforted me saying everything would be okay when times were tough.

For me, who had no parents, Diana was the woman who first showed me the embrace and kindness of someone older.

No matter what shitty things I experienced in the Labyrinth or the stress I felt meeting people.

When I snuggled into Diana's arms and talked about the day's events, the knots in my heart would slightly unravel and ease.

But what about the woman before me?

Thanks to some ability, she wears Diana's skin, but her inner self is different.

A succubus obsessed with lust.

A crazy succubus trying to make me her exclusive sexual relief doormat.

Because of this, although I felt some goodwill, she is fundamentally different from Diana, who gives me unlimited trust.

"Huff."

As I regained my composure in my heart, I felt much more at ease.

"The condition I set comes before sexual relief."

I pushed away Lilith, who was pressing Diana's face close to mine, and spoke coldly.

At my words to first teach me how to enter the mental world, Lilith shrugged her shoulders and nodded with an unconcerned expression.

"Fine. You'll be lying under me for sexual relief for the rest of your life anyway. I'll let you feel a moment of respite."

She was a succubus full of confidence in many ways.

Lilith gathered magical power at her fingertips and asked.

"Do you know what a mental world is and still want to enter it?"

"Why? Is it dangerous?"

"You don't know much, do you?"

"......"

"The mental world is the final bastion protecting a living being's spirit. While you might be able to manipulate the surface of the mental world, you can't directly enter such a place without an invitation."

-Woowoong.

The magical power blooming from her fingertips trembled and created resonance.

I recalled the memory of being drawn into Bunny's mindscape. Is that what she meant by invitation?

It was a somewhat understandable expression.

To enter the most personal and private place of a person, one would naturally need an invitation.

"Of course, high-ranking dream demons like us are exceptions."

Dream demons are beings that enter the dreams of living creatures, drift through dream worlds, seduce, and bewitch living beings.

Only the most excellent dream demons have the qualification to dive beyond the dream world into the deepest part of the mindscape.

"If you don't even know the landscape of your own mental world, there's no way you could enter someone else's mind."

-Tap.

Lilith, who muttered so, tapped my solar plexus with her slender finger.

The magical power emanating from her fingertip vibrated and shook my entire body.

While my body remained still, only my consciousness responded to that shock.

A strange floating sensation that felt like sinking into a deep abyss, or like flying into the sky...

As I focused on that strange floating sensation that seemed familiar from somewhere, Lilith's voice faintly reached me.

"Watch carefully. Your world."

I saw [something] there.

Something so distant.

As I looked up at something that was watching me and my world, that something also gazed at me.

Its form is blurry.

I'm not certain what that something is, or even who it is... but it was so familiar, too familiar to mistake.

Her warm holy power flowed into me and one thing was certain, it had been watching me all along from a very distant place, for a very long time.

'Since when?'

Perhaps it felt that questioning emotion.

As she who was watching me opened her lips, my consciousness began to blur.

With my consciousness fading away, I desperately held onto it and stared at the shape of her speaking lips until the end.

Beyond the distant gap, even in an unstable state, she conveyed a firm intention to me.

[From, the begin...ning.]

[You have clearly observed the mental world.]

[The blessing of ??? prepares to germinate.]

The first thing I saw after emerging from the mindscape was a status window announcing a new change.

"...What? Is it over already?"

Lilith, who couldn't harm me until fulfilling the contract, asked with a surprised expression.

Her finger was just about to leave my solar plexus.

In other words, less than a second had passed since she plunged me into the mindscape.

"Strange? Did it not work properly?"

"I saw properly."

I answered Lilith, who expressed doubt, while keeping my eyes fixed on the status window before me.

[The blessing of ??? prepares to germinate.]

Looking at that status window, old memories surfaced.

When Serif first performed a purification ritual for me, I asked her about the existence of the question mark blessing.

—Just know one thing. The reason I didn't mention that blessing is because I thought it would be more beneficial for the current Balkan.

Serif admitted to hiding the existence of the question mark blessing by answering me, who was weak at that time, like that.

Since that day, I hadn't paid attention to the existence of this blessing for a long time.

But now, my eyes went to the question mark blessing that was showing signs of new change.

'If I ask Serif again now, would she give me a different answer?'

Surely she would because the me then and the me now are different.

The me from that time could never defeat the current me, even if I died and came back to life.

I've been through a lot.

I've handled various requests, and I've slain strong and terrible enemies and monsters to use as stepping stones for growth.

The current me is not so weak that Serif would want to protect me out of concern, but rather, I am moving to save her.

The current me has the qualification but to hear the truth, I had to awaken the snow-white cat saint who had fallen into a deep sleep.

So, another four days passed.

"...Balkan. You look so tired lately, are you okay?"

Diana asked with a worried face while rubbing my eyes after I removed my helmet.

I was tired.

I had helped Diana with her inn work despite her protests that she was fine, and from early morning, I had been running around outside using coordination with party members as an excuse.

Looking down, Diana's beautiful naked body came into view.

Unlike Lilith who was like a sharp hunter, Diana had a soft, plump body with a more tender and mellow taste, optimized for a MILF's figure.

To suppress the heat cycle caused by the influence of the [Curse of the Lewd Weakling Corruption Mark], I had helped satisfy her sexual desire after the inn closed last night.

"While you're worrying like that, didn't you grab my hair last night and ask me to lick you gently just a little bit?"

"Ugh... T-that...!"

I smiled slightly as I watched Diana blush, unable to refute.

I remembered when her climax fountain thoroughly wet her face as I slightly stimulated her swollen clitoris with my molars when she was in heat.

I answered with my face buried in Diana's chest.

"I'm joking. Just, I seem to be a bit busy lately..."

"Because of party business?"

"...Yes."

I ended up lying to Diana.

I hid my meetings with Lilith using my meetups with party members as an excuse.

Of course, it wasn't done by my own will.

Lilith had set a condition in the contract that 'keep the meetings with her secret from others until right before sexual relief.'

'She's probably afraid I might tell others my location or seek help.'

Although Lilith, the ruler of the succubus group, is strong, she wouldn't be entirely safe if faced with the combination of strategist Diana and Idelbert, like during the Envy Worshipper subjugation.

It was an obvious reason, but an effective judgment.

Thanks to that, the secret meetings with the dream demon remained unknown to anyone.

'Under Lilith's thorough guidance, I also realized the method to enter the mental world.'

Lilith was more sincere about my training than expected.

Perhaps because she judged that she could fully utilize me as a high-ranking incubus, Lilith did everything to amplify my talent as a dream demon.

Thanks to that, I could tell how sincerely she wanted to make me her pussy doormat.

"If there's discord among party members...No, I'm sure you'll wisely navigate through it without me saying such things, so if you need help with anything, feel free to tell me anytime."

Not knowing such truths, I nodded with my face buried in Diana's chest as she advised me in a kind voice.

Inhale. Exhale.

"Hiss...B-Balkan. Why do you keep breathing there...?"

"Because I feel stable when I smell Diana's scent."

"...Ugh......"

I fill my heart, which is stinging with guilt, with Diana's soft fragrance and my head with happy thoughts instead of bad ones.

For instance. What would happen if I turned the tables on Lilith?

What would happen to her, who had engraved the worst curse on Diana, if I did the same to her?

I can't be 100% certain, but the curses that have been constricting Diana until now would undergo a new change and, in a very positive direction.

-Inhaaaaaaaale.

After imprinting Diana's drug-like scent and warmth all over my body, I got up from Diana's bed.

Today, I will enter Serif's mental world.

Eden Branch Temple, Personal Treatment Room.

Opening the door of the place I arrived at, guided by the lion beastman priest Jellicy, two women came into view.

Serif was still sleeping docilely on the bed as before.

And Idelbert, whose face looked much more haggard and agonized than the last time I saw her.

"......What?"

Her eyes, which had been writhing in self-loathing, unable to leave her sleeping sister's side, widened greatly at my words.

"...Such jokes are not funny. My disciple."

"It's not a joke. Master."

I spoke to Idelbert, who had grabbed onto a thread of hope while speaking pessimistically, looking directly into her red pupils.

"I can help Serif."