**Chapter 288: Black Cat and White Cat (2)**

~Serif's private treatment room~

I looked at the two women in the darkness, with the lights turned off.

Serif, still sleeping peacefully in bed, unchanged from before and Idelbert, looking much more haggard and distressed than when I last saw her, although her cheeks weren't hollowed out like someone who had starved for a long time.

Idelbert, with her cat tail drooping lifelessly and dragging on the ground, and her usual expressionless face now mixed with a gloomier aura, was radiating an atmosphere of "I'm really struggling right now" from her entire body.

"Master."

When I carefully spoke, Idelbert, who had been tightly holding Serif's hand, jumped in surprise and raised her head.

Despite my footsteps, the door opening, the light from outside entering, and my scent spreading, Idelbert only noticed my presence after I spoke.

Considering how sensitive Idelbert usually was, I could tell that her current mental state was in terrible condition.

"Why are you...?"

Idelbert stopped mid-sentence and glared at Jellicy, the successor of Senior Priest Coolid, one of the few people who knew about Serif's critical condition.

Startled by that gaze, Jellicy flinched, then tactfully turned to leave.

"Grrr...Good luck, Lord Balkan."

"Yes."

With a small growl from her beast head, she nodded and left the treatment room.

As was already the case, no one would be able to approach this treatment room for the next several hours.

Coolid, who had some fondness for me and consideration for Idelbert and Serif, had made arrangements for our convenience.

"...What brings you here, disciple?"

"I came to hold a celebration party."

I said this while placing a fruit basket on the table in the treatment room.

It contained fresh fruits like strawberries and bananas that were difficult to obtain in the labyrinth. I spent quite a bit of money getting these.

But regardless, Idelbert's brow slightly furrowed.

"...Celebration?"

Her growling voice became slightly deeper. To avoid any misunderstanding, I continued.

"Shouldn't we celebrate? Today, Lady Serif will wake up from her deep sleep."

"What are you saying, disciple?"

I told Idelbert, who was looking at me with a face that didn't understand.

"I've learned how to rescue Lady Serif, who has fallen into the hallucination of the mental world."

"What...!"

Idelbert, who had suddenly stood up from her chair, staggered as she tried to rise.

I quickly approached and supported Idelbert as she almost fell toward the sleeping Serif.

"Huk...!"

As she gasped in surprise, I asked her with a concerned voice.

"Master, how many days have you gone without sleep?"

"...I've eaten and slept well. Don't worry needlessly."

"How can I not worry seeing Master's appearance? Just look in the mirror."

After looking at the mirror on the wall at my words, Idelbert was silent for a moment, then eventually sighed.

"This much will recover after eating some food and getting a little sleep. Don't worry."

"You told me not to worry again, but if you wanted to make your disciple worry like crazy, you've succeeded."

"...More importantly, what do you mean? You said you learned how to save Serif. Explain in detail."

Perhaps she felt that I was genuinely concerned about her.

Though she didn't express it, Idelbert asked with a more comfortable look in her eyes.

Clank—

At those words, I removed the helmet I was wearing.

"......"

Idelbert, who saw my face after a long time, took a deep breath and then controlled her tail, which was trying to wag vigorously.

"I'm currently under a curse that turned me into an incubus, right?"

"Ah, yes. Um. That's right."

Idelbert nodded calmly with an expression that seemed to ask when that had happened.

She had been focusing only on my face when I removed my helmet, not paying attention to anything else.

I silently tapped the black horns of an incubus that had grown on my head.

The contract with Lilith included the condition that 'the meeting with her must be kept secret from others until just before sexual treatment.'

In other words, I couldn't say that fact with my mouth.

But

For Idelbert, who had reached the pinnacle of smell and was also quick-witted...

"......Disciple, you. Don't tell me..."

Just by tapping my horns and making her aware of the word 'succubus.'

She would have roughly figured out the backstory that 'I learned how to enter the mental world from some succubus' by combining the smell of the succubus clinging to me and the words I had mentioned so far.

Even if she didn't know the exact contents of the contract that I would become Lilith's sex mat, it was all too obvious what demands horny female succubi would make of a male.

"...No, no. No! No! Disciple. Have you finally gone mad? It's your body. Not anyone else's but your body!!! Do you know what you've done by using that precious body as collateral? That succubus—"

"Master."

I spoke in a calm voice to Idelbert, who was grabbing my shoulders and shouting urgently.

To dispel the anxiety and worry contained in her violently shaking eyes.

"Do you think I would lose to such succubi?"

"...That's not the issue—"

"It is the issue. It's simple. I just need to hang out with the succubi for a few days with my eyes closed tight. I acquired the method to enter the mental world with just that condition, so it's a profitable deal."

-Grind.

While holding my shoulders, Idelbert's grip strengthened as she bit her lower lip so hard it might tear.

"A profitable deal? That's nonsense. Disciple. You shouldn't do such a thing with your body as payment..."

She said as she looked up at me.

Idelbert's eye corners were stained red as if she was about to cry.

Seeing that face, a small emotion welled up.

'Ah, this person really cares for me.'

Even though this isn't the situation for it, I couldn't help but feel such sentiment.

I too would grit my teeth and go crazy if a woman I liked and cared for told me she had sold her body to an incubus to save my precious sister.

I smiled slightly as I watched Idelbert, who was rarely unable to control her emotions.

"Master. I'm fine. I want to be of help to Lady Serif, just as much as you care for her."

"......"

"You pretend to be a bad sister, but you actually care incredibly for Lady Serif. That's why you're suffering so much now. For Lady Serif's sake, for your sake too...I want to do what I can."

"But—"

"Stop. Don't say more. The contract has already been made, and I will pull Lady Serif out of the deep hallucination."

"......Disciple..."

Her arms, which were holding my shoulders, moved little by little, gradually embracing me.

"Sorry, I'm sorry... I... Ugh..."

Idelbert, who was trying to say something, couldn't continue and buried her face in my shoulder.

I patted her back gently and whispered to Idelbert, who had collapsed in a way I might never see again.

"It's okay, Master. It's okay."

"...I, I. I don't deserve to be a master. What kind of master in the world finds relief through their disciple's sacrifice, unable to protect even their disciple's body?"

"Come on. Why are you being like this again? Where else in the world is there someone more master-like than you, Master?"

-Pat. Pat.

I patted her back gently, smiling as cheerfully as possible so that Idelbert wouldn't harbor anxious feelings.

"In return, if Lady Serif wakes up...please make one promise."

"...Promise?"

"Please talk properly with each other and clear up the misunderstanding."

The misunderstanding between Idelbert and Serif.

At my request to clear up the misunderstanding that made Serif call Idelbert a wicked traitor and be wary of her, and to gradually restore their relationship as sisters...Idelbert nodded her head vigorously with her face buried in my shoulder.

Seeing Idelbert sniffling like a child, without her usual reliable appearance, a small smile spread in my heart.

I patted her back for a while and then said.

"Master, would you like to come along?"

"...Sniff. Where do you mean?"

"Into Lady Serif's mental world."

At those words, Idelbert's eyes widened slightly.

"Can I enter there too?"

"I learned properly. If I wrap you with the incubus consciousness, I can barely take one person along."

"I'll go. No, let me go. Please."

Idelbert said this and embraced me more tightly.

A small sense of relief rose at her eagerness.

"That's good."

"...Good?"

"Because I think I'll need your help in the mental world."

"Is there something I can help with?"

"Ah. Rather than help...permission? I don't know how to say this..."

"You don't need to beat around the bush, just say it. I'll listen to anything."

Idelbert told me not to beat around the bush, but I couldn't easily say that word.

"The Envy Worshipper showed us sweet hallucinations and terrible hallucinations. The hallucination that Lady Serif is wandering in now is probably a sweet one. A hallucination so much sweeter than reality that it's addictive, making it difficult to escape."

"That's likely."

"If Lady Serif cannot overcome the hallucination voluntarily, I must break that hallucination."

Overcoming it like Idelbert, who pushed away even the shocking hallucination and returned to reality.

Breaking the hallucination is like what Bunny did to help me, disrupting the hallucination through external shock or intervention.

The way to save Serif, who is entranced by the hallucination, is the latter.

"But because of who I learned from..."

"......"

I learned about the mental world from the succubus with the strongest sexual desire.

How to enter the mental world, how to disrupt the mental world, how to seduce the mental world...everything.

Idelbert's face hardened as she guessed what this meant.

In the hallucination that Serif, the chaste virgin priestess of the Earth Goddess Order, is entranced in, what is the biggest shock that I, an incubus, can give to Serif?

"I will, to Lady Serif..."

"You mean you'll rape her?"

"......"

I was left speechless at the direct expression.

It was the right expression, so I had nothing more to say.

I was already sick and tired of women who kept telling me they wanted to rape me since I fell into this world.

Now I, such a person, have to violate another female, and moreover, Serif, who should be the purest woman in this world because that is the most effective and certain way to pull Serif out of Envy hallucination.

"...Giving an experience sweeter and more pleasurable than the hallucination..."

After mumbling to herself for a moment, Idelbert asked me.

"...If the hymen is torn in the mental world, does it also tear in reality?"

"...Huh? That, I'm not sure about that...but probably not."

After I answered in confusion at the unexpected question, she sighed and nodded.

"Then it's fine. It's just happening in the mental world anyway."

Muttering like that, Idelbert glared at me.

"If it can pull Serif out of the hallucination, if she can move again in reality...I'll also assist you so that you can rape Serif. But."

Idelbert, who showed her determination by nodding, said as if this must absolutely be kept.

"...Even if it's rape, my little sister must not suffer pain."

At the words to have gentle loving rape sex rather than a brutal violent kidnapping rape, I nodded without any hesitation.

"I also don't want to see Lady Serif in pain."

"...Hmph. That's fine then."

Idelbert, with her cheeks slightly puffed, hugged me tightly.

I was confused whether it was anger at a man who was trying to violate her only precious little sister.

Or jealousy toward her little sister who would embrace the man who took her back pussy's first experience.

Maybe it was both.

"Then, shall we go now?"

"Ugh, yes."

Idelbert, who had been desperately hugging me like a child, backed away, feeling belated embarrassment.

I smiled softly and held Idelbert's hand.

"We mustn't get separated in the mental world, so we need to interlock our fingers."

Swoosh. Idelbert's fingers slide between my fingers, and eventually, they are firmly interwoven.

We sat next to Serif's bed, holding each other's hands tightly.

"Please only think about me in your mind. Change even your distractions to be all about me."

"...Hmph. Well, that's an easy task."

I smiled slightly and thought about Idelbert too.

Closing my eyes, I imprinted Idelbert's image in my mind until the last moment, inhaling her scent as I breathed in.

It was a process of binding each other physically and mentally.

To take someone else to the mental world located in a deeper abyss than the dream world, the bond between us had to be very strong.

It was an application of the 'invitation' that Lilith had mentioned.

Although it was an invitation given by an illegal resident, not the owner of the mental world.

"Are you ready?"

"Of course."

"Then—"

I felt Idelbert and brought my remaining hand filled with magical power to Serif's forehead.

Woong—

Even though my index finger touched her forehead, there was no sensation of touching her forehead.

As I felt the sensation of smoothing the surface of a calm sea with my hand, the prominently grown succubus horns began to pulsate like a heart, starting to lead me to another world.

— The horn is like a sail that navigates the dream world for a succubus. You resonate the horn with magical power.

Recalling Lilith's teaching, I pour more magical power into Serif.

Using the magical power poured into Serif as a great sea breeze, the sail for traveling through one person's inner world spread wide.

Eventually, along with the usual floating sensation, we arrived at Serif's mental world.

"...Where is...?"

Idelbert, looking around at the surroundings, mumbled softly.

"Do you know where this is?"

"...Yes."

A dark back alley with a gloomy aura lingering.

—Sister! Let's go together!

—Heehee. Serif, you're too slow!

Two cat beastkin sisters, laughing brightly and crossing that dark street, caught my eye.

"...We've come, quite far back in time."

"......"

Seeing the backs of the sisters running with their cat tails swaying, cold sweat dripped from my forehead.

'......This is too far back?'