**Chapter 290: Black Cat and White Cat (4)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

This is not the surface of the mental world, but the center.

Since Serif recognized them more clearly, the voices and actions of the people were clearly transmitted.

Is that why?

That voice is strangely annoying.

“Serif. Oh, please. Ah—”

I, standing next to Serif, handed Serif a cookie cut into bite-size pieces.

Serif, who was looking at it with sparkling eyes, eventually coughed in vain to save face.

“Huh, huh. Balkan. A man putting a cookie in a woman’s mouth outdoors, this is so manly—”

“Ah—”

“Ah, ahh…”

-Yum.

Serif’s expression, savoring the cookie I handed her in my hallucination, spread happily.

Looking at it, I felt a stuffy and unpleasant feeling welling up inside me for some reason.

It must be me too, but Serif’s smile turned to another man, so I didn’t feel so good.

“That guy. I think she wanted to do that with you too.”

Idelbert, who was looking at me like a friendly noble lady and her butler, poked my ribs and snorted.

I couldn’t respond because of my complicated emotions, so I looked at them silently, but this time, Idelbert in my hallucination moved.

“Little sister. Eat mine. Mine.”

“Ugh, big sister, if you force it in your mouth— um…”

Idelbert in the hallucination, who was glaring at me giving Serif a cookie, forced the cookie into Serif’s mouth.

In the end, Serif, whose mouth was swollen like a hamster’s, barely swallowed the cookie while drinking black tea.

“……”

The real Idelbert, who had been giggling and teasing me, had a stiff expression.

“That bitch…”

“Do you understand how I feel now?”

Idelbert, who had cursed at herself, nodded immediately.

“I’m sorry for teasing you. I just want to kill her. Roughly hitting Serif’s cheek like that…I’ve never done that before…”

Idelbert, who was gnashing his teeth with a cold expression, glanced at me.

“Disciple. If we kill that guy, won’t Serif come out of the hallucination?”

“This is a mixed mental world with hallucinations, so it’s difficult. If it was the one who caused the hallucination, it would be possible, but she’s already dead, and if we touch her rashly, it could get worse.”

“Then what do we do now?”

“We have to wait. We have time to persuade Serif when she’s alone.”

-Hahaha. Hohoho.

A small laugh can be heard through the warm wind.

Under the peaceful and warm sunlight, I, Idelbert, and Serif were happily laughing together while drinking tea and chatting.

I was convinced when I saw that sight.

‘Serif, she stayed here of her own accord.’

Even though they were on bad terms on the outside, she could face her sister, who had feelings of love and hate inside, and laugh happily without any worries.

The man who had always tried to take care of her and protect her was also by her side, escorting her.

This place was no different from a paradise on earth where Serif could achieve everything she wanted.

How should I get her out of a hallucination that could not be realized in reality?

‘I just need to give her a huge shock that would crack her sweet hallucination.’

A happy shock that only an incubus could give, something that Serif, a pure and innocent priestess, could never think of even in her hallucination.

In order to do that, we had to wait for Serif to be alone.

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“…Stubborn. How long are you going to stick around?”

Idelbert grumbled in an irritated voice as she watched herself and Serif flirting in her hallucination.

It was understandable.

Even though the sun had set and the moon had begun to rise, the two hallucinations and Serif were moving together.

We had been following them while trying our best to hide our presence, but when our patience was reaching its limit, we finally had a chance.

“Good night. Sister.”

“Huh. Good night. My little sister.”

The two sisters who had finished showering together in the temple purification room waved at each other and parted ways.

The two women, who had parted ways with the hallucinations of me who had washed separately, went into each other’s rooms.

We stood on the support made with ice magic under the window outside Serif’s room on the upper floor of the temple building and watched Serif enter the room.

If it were real, we would have been caught by the guards long ago, but except for a few, the characters in the image, who were not depicted in such detail, did not react to this.

“Haa…”

Serif, who had entered the room, looked up into the empty space and sighed.

A moment ago, when she was with Idelbert in the hallucination, she had a pure smile like a child, but now it was closer to a forced smile that was bitter and self-deprecating.

Even the candles that dyed the room a soft crimson did not illuminate the dark depths hidden beneath Serif’s expression.

When Serif, who had been leaning against the door and bowing her head for a long time, carefully raised her head his eyes met mine as I opened the window and tried to go in.

“Eh—”

When Serif’s mouth was about to open wide after going through stiffness, confusion, and doubt, I quickly ran out and covered Serif’s mouth as he tried to scream.

“Uuuup— Uuuup?!”

Now that I’ve reached level 51, I’m far superior to Serif in terms of simple physical abilities.

Serif, who was quickly taken by me, struggled in my arms with a bright red face.

“Quiet, please be quiet, Serif. It’s me. It’s Balkan.”

I carefully whispered into her pure white cat ear and Serif, who was struggling in a panic nodded while trembling.

I finally confirmed that she had calmed down before I removed my hand that was covering her mouth.

Tseuuup—

The thin saliva on my thick palm stretched out.

I wondered for a moment what kind of reaction she would show if I licked it, and Serif turned around to face me and asked.

“B-Balkan…? Why are you in my room at this late hour…?”

“I came to wake up Serif-sama who is sleeping.”

“……I, I am awake right now? I appreciate you waking me up, but tomorrow morning—”

“There is no tomorrow in an illusion, Serif-sama.”

Serif, who had been trying to continue the conversation with an artificial smile on his face at her calm answer, froze like a stone again.

Eventually, she smiled awkwardly, having roughly figured out the situation.

“…How many days have passed outside?”

“A little over a week.”

“A week… That’s slow. It’s already been a month here. … Would you like to sit down for a moment?”

There was no proper space to sit in the bedroom. She approached the fluffy bed and tapped the spot next to her, so I plopped down on the edge of the bed.

“It’s fluffy.”

“Isn’t it amazing? The sensations you feel here are so real. When you sit on the bed or sofa, it wraps your body warmly, and when you eat food, the sweetness and saltiness you feel on your tongue are exactly the same as in reality.”

“That’s why you enjoyed the snacks so much.”

“Ugh… That, that’s when you were watching?”

“I needed time to talk to Serif. The three of us, including me and Master in the hallucination, were talking like that, but there was no room at all.”

“Ugh, I’m sorry…”

“It’s okay. We can finally talk like this again.”

Serif smiled slightly at my words, then carefully asked while tapping her fingertips.

“Diana, Idelbert…Are they okay?”

“Thanks to the mental barrier Serif put on us at the end, we’re all safe. If it weren’t for that, we would have been in danger.”

“Is that so…… Thank goodness.”

I said to Serif, who was mumbling in a voice so small that it was barely audible to her ear.

“Now, Serif, you just need to wake up.”

“……”

Serif remained silent at that question.

Serif, unable to even smile awkwardly, stared into space with a gloomy expression of self-loathing.

“At first, I ignored it.”

She told the story of how she had fallen into this hallucination for a month.

“Who wouldn’t know that it was a hallucination when fighting such an enemy? Of course I knew. However, that bad hallucination could be seen even with my eyes closed and heard even with my ears closed. That’s when I realized, ‘Ah, this is a hallucination that needs to be confronted head-on and shattered.’”

Serif glared at the hallucination caused by the envy worshiper, determined to fight it.

What Serif saw before her eyes, burning with such determination.

“…My sister, Idelbert. She held my hand and left, smiling brightly with a smile that I would never see again.”

Serif was thoroughly dragged along by the unexpected shock, the hallucination that had more power than she had expected.

They ate breakfast together, worked together, had lunch and dinner together, showered together, and fell asleep like that.

The next day came to Serif, who could neither accept nor push away the hallucination.

Today was exactly like yesterday but it was definitely, subtly different.

The next day came, and the day after that, without realizing that subtle difference…It was only after three days that Serif realized.

This hallucination was slowly taking over her.

An unrealistic presence added to her peaceful day, her peaceful daily life.

The relationship with her sister, which she thought she would never be able to return to the past, was now shackling Serif’s ankles and stretching.

“…I didn’t know. I had been hoping for such a hallucination.”

Serif had called her sister a detestable traitor on the outside, but I knew what Serif had in mind.

How much she once trusted, followed, and relied on her sister.

The longing for her only family since childhood still lingered in Serif’s subconscious.

Serif fell into the hallucination so helplessly.

The hallucination added another character as if it would drown her in the deep sea, and it was two weeks ago that I appeared in Serif’s hallucination.

The Paladin version of me that appeared to her, who was already in danger just from the presence of Idelbert, was no different from checkmate.

“……I’m sorry.”

Serif, who had told her the whole story, covered her face with her hand and bowed her head.

“I know that these hallucinations are meaningless, I know that I shouldn’t be doing this…! I can’t, I can’t … I can’t get out of this hallucination.”

Hallucinations are like mudflats. If you stay in one place for too long, even if you try to move with the will to get out, you’ll end up buried in the pearl.

Serif was already completely immersed in the pearl of hallucination.

“You’re being a jerk.”

Boom! Idelbert threw open the glass window and came into Serif’s room with a shit-eating expression.

“… Huh?”

“I still haven’t gotten over my habit of only spewing out depressing words when I blame myself.……little sister.”

Idelbert clicked her tongue and looked at Serif, who was frozen by her unexpected appearance.

She tried to control the corners of her mouth that were about to go up, so she kept slurring her words, but perhaps because of her good face and body, she looked quite charismatic.

“… Uh… “Huh, Idelbert?”

Idelbert’s black cat’s tail drooped slightly when she saw Serif calling her by her name instead of her sister, even though she called her younger sister.

Regardless, Serif’s eyes turned to me.

“No way…”

“Yes. I brought her with me.”

“Tsk—”

This meant that Idelbert had also seen the morning tea party.

Serif’s face instantly turned red as he recalled singing “Unnie” to Idelbert in the hallucination.

I looked at Serif like that and poked Idelbert’s side with my elbow.

“Master.”

“Tsk…I was going to say something. Now.”

Idelbert, who had been awkwardly confronting Serif with an awkward face, scratched the back of her head and eventually bowed to Serif.

“I’m sorry. Little sister.”

“Wh-what…?!”

Serif, who was startled by the sudden action, stood up, and Idelbert spoke with her head still bowed.

“I thought you were my one and only family in the world, and I thought I should protect you as my older sister at all times. However…I didn’t think about how much the things I did because I thought they would help you would actually hurt you.”

“……”

“I’ll tell you everything. The things you’re curious about, the things I’ve experienced, everything. I’ll tell you everything. So.”

-Knock.

“…Me, again.”

Idelbert, who had been clenching her fists and thinking for a while, extended a hand of reconciliation to Serif.

“Can you call me older sister?”

“……”

Serif stared at her older sister, who had bowed her head to her, with her lips tightly shut for a long time, and then carefully opened her mouth.

“I…still don’t know.”

At those words, Idelbert trembled, but she still did not withdraw his hand of reconciliation.

“I have some guesses, but there are many things I don’t know exactly because I have never heard the clear truth from anyone. Why did you do that? Why did you abandon me and leave…?”

The younger sister’s hand carefully held the older sister’s hand that was asking for an apology. After a while.

“Tell me. Tell me everything without leaving anything out. Things I didn’t know. And…”

Another hand that landed on the hand that was being held, covered it as one.

“……Things that you, my sister, knew.”

Idelbert hugged Serif, who smiled vaguely as if she didn’t know what expression to make.

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The two sat on the bed in the hallucination and had a long conversation.

I smiled happily as I watched the two sisters talking about the things they had experienced.

The greatest deficiency that Serif felt while watching this hallucination was gradually recovering through conversations with her real sister.

This was soon evidence that Serif was able to overcome the hallucination on her own, but…

“…Why won't I come out of the hallucination?”

Serif looked down at her hand with a puzzled face.

“Come to think of it…Little sister, didn’t you say that while you were watching my hallucination, my disciple’s hallucination appeared?”

“Uh, yeah…Uh, uh, Sister…”

The two, still awkward with the old title, nodded while looking at each other.

I also felt strange about that.

“Is that so? The Envy Worshiper is already dead, so why is the hallucination happening again?”

“That’s right. I caught all of her remnants and put them in prison…”

“……”

At the question I and Idelbert expressed, Serif remained silent, as if she had remembered something that pricked her conscience.

“Do you have any idea, Serif?”

“Ugh, uh, net?! Oh, no— neeeet…”

Serif’s lips, which were clearly about to say no, suddenly changed their subject.

At that sight, I remembered Serif’s oath to me a while ago that she would never lie to me again for the rest of her life.

“Serif. Do you know something?”

“…Ugh, uh…neeeet…”

As I approached Serif, who was sitting on the bed, and asked, she collapsed on the bed, desperately avoiding my gaze, but unable to tell a lie, she nodded her head.

“If it’s something that’s really hard to talk about, you don’t have to tell me, but it’s not good to be in this illusion any longer. There’s a limit to how much help we can give you…”

“…T, then… uh, uh, can I tell you first…?”

Serif asked, looking at me with a face filled with extreme shame and guilt.

It’s not like we’ve gotten that close already, and it seemed like it was something that would be difficult to tell me directly.

I suppressed the resentment that was welling up inside me and nodded as if I understood.

“Okay………Since that day…”

While listening to the two sisters’ faint whispers from time to time, Idelbert finally heard Serif’s words and nodded and gestured to me.

“Disciple.”

“Yes, Master.”

“We’ll go as planned.”

“Suddenly?”

If Serif is struggling and can't wake up from the hallucination, I can force Serif out of the hallucination with pure rape pleasure sex.

However, since Idelbert was ready to apologize, it seemed like I could wake Serif up through conversation, and she even succeeded...Why do I have to go back to the original plan?

“My younger sister was in a hallucination, but she was calmly remembering the memories of masturbating, and the next day, you in the hallucination started seducing her.”

“Huh, sis—?! I, I didn't say something so vulgar— huh…”

Serif, who faced me, swallowed with a bright red face.

-Thump.

The moment I saw that face full of shame, I was naturally drawn to Serif.

“Ugh. Ba, Balkan-sama…? I, I mean, uh, uh…”

As I continued to approach Serif who was sitting on the bed, she eventually looked up at me as she lay down on the bed.

“…Ugh…!”

We stared at each other like that.

Fluffy cat ears and tail.

Pure white hair flowing down from underneath.

Unlike her usual neat priest’s uniform, she was wearing only a white shirt and panties as she was about to fall asleep after showering.

I was filled with Serif’s eyes as she gradually resolved the misunderstanding with her older sister and let go of the tension in her heart.

Unable to bear the awkwardness and shame of the situation, Serif occasionally glanced in the direction of Idelbert, but her older sister was already in the dark.

“If you’re going to give my sister her first experience, do it properly.”

-Kkuuk.

She sat down next to Serif and grabbed my arm, forcibly moving my arm and lifting Serif’s outer garment.

“…Hippup…!”

A small hiccup sound rang out loud.