**Chapter 297: Your Life is Over! (3)**

From ancient times, servants have been positioned beneath their masters.

Servants prove their loyalty by kissing their master's feet to maintain propriety as subordinates.

And masters feel their authority and superiority by watching servants kneel and offer kisses of submission.

That they have subjugated the servant before them.

That they can make the being before them kneel, and that they are in a superior position.

"Want to start with a kiss of submission?"

In that sense, Lilith's statement was like telling the one who would serve as a living dildo for the next week to bow his head.

Recognize that the female before your eyes is superior to your male cock.

Though she didn't raise her fist to exert physical force, it was more violent and dominating than anything else.

-Swish.

The binding power of the contract with Lilith tightened around my heart.

The pressure I occasionally felt whenever I threw Bunny semen after forming a contract with her.

I knelt under that pressure.

Soon, my lowered gaze was filled with Lilith's snow-white instep.

I couldn't help but notice the sheer stockings that faintly revealed the skin beneath.

Lilith's feet, wrapped in Diana's prime-time skin, had a charm that awakened sexual preferences I didn't even know I had just by looking at them.

"...Huhh..."

As I stared blankly at them, a satisfied moan rang from above my head.

The moan of a lustful succubus fulfilling her damp desires by making a male kneel.

Seeing Lilith confident in her overwhelming superiority, something inside me rebelled against her.

'This pussy...'

As expected of a perverted lustful succubus who worships the demon of lust, everything she did was incomparably damp.

'I can't just let her have her way.'

What could this perverted succubus be thinking?

She's probably thrilled at the thought of me, a male, 'pathetically' kissing the feet of her, a superior succubus?

Lilith commands numerous succubi.

Naturally, she must have seen countless males defeated by succubi cocks, collapsing under those bizarre and lustful touches.

'And that's probably the reaction Lilith wants from me.'

Ruthlessly trampling my dignity and humanity, making me completely collapse to make me become a living dildo slave who gets erect when told to and ejaculates when commanded.

Unfortunately for her, I have no intention of just submitting.

'It's something I have to do anyway.'

Having made the contract, I had to follow Lilith's words for the next week. If so,

'Rather than doing it with a painful and reluctant heart, it's a hundred, a thousand times better to enjoy it.'

Though I've kept my distance from the vulgar women of this world, Lilith was, from an objective viewpoint, a woman so beautiful it took my breath away.

After all, she wore the flayed skin of Diana in her prime.

That appearance possessed an indescribable beauty that made my chest tight.

Kissing such a woman's instep is something many men would only dream of.

Of course, men of this world would probably convulse, roll their eyes, and faint...

'But that doesn't apply to me.'

-Click!

Since it was obvious I'd have to take it off over the next week anyway, I removed my helmet to reveal my face.

"...Huh..."

"...Fuck."

A small, breathless sound and a voice uttering a curse were heard.

The former was Lilith, who flinched her toes the moment she saw my face, and the latter was Ignorion, the demon worshipper of pride, with a shocked expression.

Even without raising my head, I could feel the intense gaze that suddenly intensified.

Feeling like I had unintentionally landed a blow, I reached out without hesitation to remove the shoe from the toes before me.

And then, as if eating a hamburger, I sucked on Lilith's big toe with my lips.

"Heek...!"

A startled voice.

She seemed to have been blankly staring at my face lowering towards her foot, then was startled when the big toe wrapped in stockings was enveloped by my tongue but it was too early to be surprised at that.

I continued using my tongue to gently press against Lilith's entire big toe, and sucked it with a vacuum by drawing air out of my mouth.

"Eugh...?!"

Startled by the sudden vacuum sensation, Lilith tried to pull her toe out.

As if I'd let her go so easily.

'If you're going to make me do something like this first, you should pay the price.'

With a strong grip, I held Lilith's foot firmly, then spat out the big toe I had been sucking and moved to her index toe.

As the textured stocking and the soft toe beneath it became increasingly wet with saliva, Lilith's startled voice grew more intense.

"What, what are you...! Hnng...?!"

No matter how much of a lust worshipper she was, she apparently hadn't expected a male to suck on a female's toes so vigorously and voraciously.

Lilith, who had pulled out her toe while releasing magi, panted with a reddened face.

She looked at her saliva-soaked toes with burning eyes.

That solemn yet bizarre gaze soon turned to me.

"When you ask for a kiss of submission but then pull your foot away, is it because you're afraid of being taken advantage of by your sex slave?"

As I wiped my saliva-covered mouth and mocked her, Lilith, whose succubus pride had been scratched, forced a smile and shrugged.

"Hmpf. As, as if? I am the incarnation of the one who stands at the peak of the succubi. No matter how high of an incubus you are, there's no way you could defeat me in sexual activities."

"We won't know what's long and what's short until we measure. You ran away without even measuring, just from having your toes sucked."

"...If you keep provoking like that, you'll regret it, you know?"

"Well? We'll have to see who regrets it."

Perhaps sensing that my mental strength was considerable, in Lilith's eyes a bizarre dominance desire and a sense of triumph spread.

Originally, monsters are more passionate towards males than females, and succubi are not much different.

After all, succubi are beings with bizarrely amplified desires for males.

The prey that lustful succubi love most are males who are strong, noble, with hearts and beliefs that will never be defiled, and at the same time, ruthlessly stimulate a female's instincts.

As an incubus, I feel this way, so succubi probably aren't much different...

Objectively speaking, I am a male who meets those demanding conditions.

"...Indeed, this is fun."

With eyes like an incubus targeting a female knight with excellent mental strength and a lustful body in the original world, Lilith stared at me, licking her lips and pushing her foot back towards my face.

"If you're so confident, why don't you try sucking it—ngh!"

Before she could finish speaking, I took her toes, which emitted a warm heat and a bizarre fragrance, back into my mouth.

Gulp—

A bizarre reaction was felt from Lilith's lower abdomen.

Every time her toes were sucked and teased by me, Lilith's womb would twitch.

The succubus's lustful instincts had already prepared to receive a cock from the male's servicing kiss, and began to emit juices with a bizarre smell from between the latex suit covering her vulva.

The stockings positioned over the slender gap between her legs gradually changed to a deeper color.

Eventually, when the liquid trickled down, drawing a line on her stockinged thigh.

Slurp.

"Hn, ngh..."

The vigorous toe kissing stopped.

"...Wh, what? You're not going to continue...? Eep—!"

Lilith, who had unwittingly said that, hurriedly covered her mouth.

It was as good as confessing that she had felt something from my toe kissing.

I silently raised the corners of my mouth and rose from my kneeling position.

Seeing how Lilith had hurriedly covered her mouth, it seemed she wouldn't ask me to suck her feet more shamefully here.

'That was slightly dangerous.'

Moreover, I too found it difficult to lick her feet.

Despite consuming so many libido-suppressing herbs, I almost got an erection with precum leaking out, indeed, it was Diana's body.

"...Mmm. Well. Okay. Good. N-not bad."

Lilith, who had been furtively checking my reaction without realizing it, put her saliva-soaked foot back into her shoe.

-Squelch...

The sticky saliva-soaked stocking made an indecent sound when it touched the shoe.

Every time Lilith's body moved, it made a squelching sound like a child's squeaky shoes, signaling mating.

Though she blushed at the obscene sound coming from her foot, Lilith quickly returned to her original expression and nodded.

"...Follow me. I'll show you our base."

-Squirm. Slide, squirm. Squirm.

With every step, the tentacles covering the ground gently brushed against my feet and knees.

It felt like walking through a river of tentacles instead of water.

"Just follow me. I've set lots of traps around here. If you accidentally fall into a sensory-blocking hole, I won't take responsibility, okay?"

"Sensory-blocking hole?"

"It's a trap that literally blocks your senses and makes you get teased by all sorts of tentacles. If you fall into one by mistake...Pfft."

Lilith licked her lips, drooling as if imagining prey caught in this so-called sensory-blocking hole was already appetizing.

I pushed that unimaginable trap out of my mind and followed Lilith's steps while scanning the surroundings.

The tentacle maze spanned from the 23rd floor to the 25th floor.

This place, filled with relentless sexual demons and human-attacking tentacles, was notorious for male explorers disappearing just by entering.

Moreover, the place we were heading to was what Lilith described as a nest, where she had set up all sorts of traps.

'Is it like the base on the 20th floor where the envy worshipper stayed?'

I was walking into her territory of my own accord, an area filled with all kinds of traps and advantages for her.

'Come to think of it, the sloth demon worshipper was also in the tentacle maze.'

Thoughts like where that guy who was targeting me after I defeated the Elder Lich had gone were soon forgotten due to the events that unfolded shortly.

-Squirm, squirm. Squirm!

Tentacles writhing mercilessly and convulsing.

The tentacles that had only reached my ankles now rose to my knees, stroking my thighs bizarrely and approaching my cock.

Just as my cock was about to be entwined by tentacles.

"Stop."

At Lilith's firm command, the tentacles that were about to squeeze my cock stopped abruptly like dogs following their master's orders.

Then Lilith glared at the tentacle that was about to reach for my cock, and clenched her fist.

-Pop!

The tentacle burst, spattering pink fluid everywhere.

"...Can you control the tentacles?"

Faced with this bizarre scene, I asked blankly, and Lilith gestured as if it was nothing.

"Only from the 25th to the 23rd floor so far. And even that isn't perfect. Let's continue. We'll reach the nest soon."

I opened my mouth in astonishment at those ridiculous words.

Lilith's statement was essentially saying that she could control the area from the 23rd to the 25th floor.

'Is that possible for a human?'

For a human to control an unpredictable labyrinth.

'...No. Lilith is not just a human, but a succubus.'

And she claims to be the incarnation of the being at the peak of succubi.

[Lilith LV.60]

[Current blessings and curses possessed by Lilith: 5]

[◆Blessing of the Lustful Weak Corruption Mark]

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

—It periodically makes targets marked with the lust mark go into heat. You will become stronger in proportion to the sexual desire resolved and the strength lost by the target.

—Current target marked with the lust mark: Diana Ordia.

[◆Blessing of the Masochistic Male Corruption Pussy]

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

—Makes low-rank males masochistically corrupted with just a touch.

—However, when climaxing during intercourse with a high-rank male, the probability of being reversely corrupted as a masochistic female increases.

I looked at Lilith's status window again.

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

The fact that my eyes were drawn to that expression was certainly not my imagination.

Unlike the envy worshipper who died miserably or Belle who had no significant connection with the gluttony demon Bunny, Lilith seemed to have a deep relationship with the demon of lust.

"We're here. The succubus shelter. Our true nest."

After an hour of walking through complex and lustful traps, following Lilith, the place we arrived at was not the outer layer filled with a mixture of pink and purple tentacles, but a place filled with lustful and bizarre pink tentacles emitting an obscene aura.

It was also quite spacious.

'It really... feels like a shelter.'

Though it couldn't be compared to Eden on the 15th floor or other spacious floor, it seemed about the size of the sloth worshipper's relic warehouse laboratory that I had entered before.

"Go into that room."

Lilith said, pointing to a place in the shelter.

The door placed roughly on a wall entwined with tentacles seemed to be placed just for separating spaces, like a partition.

"What's that room for?"

"Pfft. Curious?"

"......"

"No need to be so serious. It's a place that I, personally, prepared meticulously just for you..."

She winked with a bizarre smile and pushed my back.

I glared at her for a moment but eventually stepped forward under her persistent urging.

A door entwined with countless tentacles.

Beyond it, I could sense several living presences.

'What on earth is she trying to do...?'

I sighed briefly and shook off the tension.

Whatever blocked my path, I would simply crush it roughly as usual.

With firm resolve, I turned the doorknob.

The door, supported by smooth tentacles, opened gently, and at the scene revealed beyond, I blankly opened my mouth.

"...This, crazy...?"

Several members of the Diana Corps were smiling bizarrely at me.

Turning my head in confusion, Lilith smiled at me and whispered in my ear with a hot voice.

"This is where...your life will end♡"