**Chapter 302: My Life is Over... (4)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

A heart-shaped pattern appeared on Lilith's lower abdomen.

[Female in the process of becoming subordinate: 7]

[Lilith: Progress (74%)]

A subordination pattern mixed with pinkish yin and white divine power.

After having her uterus gently crushed by her partner for several days and repeating the mental climax countless times, a female certification mark was engraved on Lilith's uterus, which was like proof that she had received a lot of semen through her mouth and vagina.

[◆Male Corruption Blessing]

—A power transferred by a being that reached the end of dream demons.

—Make a low-level male become corrupted by simply touching him.

—However, during intercourse with a high-level male, the probability of the female becoming corrupted increases.

Looking at Lilith’s blessing, I understood why the progress was so fast despite the large level difference.

—However, during intercourse with a high-level male, the probability of the female becoming corrupted increases.

According to the objective indicators shown in the status window, I am a being of lower level than Lilith…

“Pinch, pinch♡ squeak…♡”

The female who declared defeat by the thick male’s penis was desperately kissing the soles of my feet in submission.

It wasn’t a kiss that gave me the love and affection I felt from other women but a desperate kiss stemming from the fear that if she didn’t bow to the male in front of her, she would once again be defeated by the thick penis.

A fear of mental breakdown drug sex.

The succubus who worshipped lust felt fear from the greater pleasure and ecstasy, and licked the male's toes earnestly, begging him to stop.

-Thump. Thump.

My heart was beating wildly.

It was different from the thumping I felt when I was tightly held in Diana's arms.

It was also different from the thumping I felt when I was with Idelbert, Serif, Ellie, Denshi, and Celsia.

No, it was similar to the mysterious feeling I sometimes felt from Denshi.

The strange feeling I felt when I distributed semen to Bunny.

Those who once antagonized me surrendered and bowed their heads.

Should I call it a desire for dominance?

The cocky female bowed her head cowardly, begging me to spare her life, and the feeling of her flattering me while looking at my face… was quite pleasant.

If Lilith repented obediently like Denshi, it would be even better…

‘That can’t be happening.’

-Slap!

When I stepped on Lilith’s soft cheek with my sole, she frowned slightly.

“Ugh…!”

“Not sucking it properly?”

“……I, I’ll do it again… I’ll do it again…”

Whether she should be called a demon worshiper, Lilith licked my big toe cowardly with her tongue, but she didn’t completely hide the hostility in her eyes.

She was the complete opposite of Bunny, who was outwardly annoying and irritable.

On the outside, she pretended to follow obediently, but inside, she harbored a poisonous heart.

‘Well, that’s why she declared defeat so meanly.’

The succubus, who had been holding her head high, shed tears and declared defeat, begging me to stop.

Apart from lowering her head right now, she must have been feeling all sorts of emotions inside.

The way to make a lost lamb with a bad heart repent is simple.

‘Raise the progress to 100% and gain control of Lilith’s body.’

I’ll put a leash on her so that she can’t even dare to think of something frivolous.

I thought of the servant horses I’ve seen so far: Idelbert’s cat servant Shuding and the servants under Lilith.

The common denominator between them is that they all follow their masters absolutely.

However, that is only possible if you have a long-term relationship of trust with the servant, or a feeling close to faith.

There is no such trust or faith between me and Lilith so I have to put on a leash.

A strong and tough leash that will never break no matter how hard the servant tries to run away.

[Just kill her. It’s a waste of sperm to give to that bitch.]

When I came into the torture room, I carried Bunny, who had been confiscated by the succubi, on my back, and she responded with a grumbling voice, looking very angry.

An atmosphere of hostility toward the female who would take away her share of sperm.

Not only that feeling, but also a look of contempt for those who worshipped the demon of lust…

Maybe it was because I had only heard the sticky and strange moans of succubi for the past few weeks, but now even Bunny’s complaints were welcome.

[No. Lilith is useful.]

But that's that and this is this.

I shook my head at Bunny's words.

[Tch. For what?]

[She can control the tentacles of the tentacle maze.]

Lilith can control the tentacles of the complex tentacle maze that stretches from the 23rd to the 25th floor.

'In other words, if I control Lilith, I can skip the infamous tentacle maze.'

It's a miracle to skip the upper or middle floors.

I can even pass through the tentacle maze, which is clearly classified as a lower floor without any problems.

This is something of immense value that cannot be converted into gold or artifacts.

That was also the reason why Ellie was so obsessed with portal magic.

And that's not all?

'If I make Lilith my servant, I can swallow up all of her power.'

The dream demons that follow Lilith can't be ignored either.

There were over a hundred dream demons that I saw in the 15th floor hideout alone.

If I do well, I could occupy the area from the 23rd to the 25th floor.

If that happens, the danger from monsters and malicious explorers in the tentacle maze will be drastically reduced.

'And I get information on other demon worshippers.'

It's a job that's only beneficial in many ways.

[You're crazy. You're crazy. Thinking about grabbing land in an underground prison...]

[Why. Do you hate it?]

[No, I like it! My servant is ruling over a part of the lower prison that the evil Earth Mother made! This is clearly a signal for a counterattack!]

Bunny, who seemed to be excited for a while, raised her voice.

It was hard to calmly reduce me to her servant, but surprisingly, she was a person who changed her mood, so I just snickered and put on my helmet.

“Are you, are you leaving? Finally?”

As I shook off the kiss of submission and gathered the equipment and weapons that had been taken off before the torture, Lilith, who had come crawling on the tentacle floor, smiled in relief.

“Finally? If someone heard, they would think I came here on purpose. I was a victim who was captured by you.”

“……Tch, hehe… I, I misspoke… Please forgive me…”

Lilith forced a smile to please me.

“I… I really wish you had given me the antidote before you go… That’s harder to make than the drug…”

I haven’t given Lilith the antidote for the drug yet.

The drug is still effective, so why would I give it to her already?

This is an effective means of intimidation that I can hold onto until Lilith is completely defeated.

But she’s urging me to do it like this.

“Haa…”

As I let out a sigh, Lilith’s shoulders trembled.

A look of ‘mistake’ crossed Lilith’s face, and I waved my finger at her.

“Hey.”

“……Yes…?”

“Get up.”

Lilith's expression hardened at my voice, which was almost like a command.

However, she soon realized her situation, forced a small smile, and got up.

"Hold on to one thigh and stand up straight."

"Ugh, ugh...!"

-Crash!

Lilith slipped on the tentacle floor and fell on her butt.

It was difficult to maintain balance on one foot on the tentacle floor that squirmed without warning.

It was even more difficult when she had experienced countless mental peaks and was having difficulty controlling her body properly.

-Flutter...

After several attempts, Lilith grabbed her leg with her arm and lifted it awkwardly.

"W-will this work...?"

-Gulp...

The thick semen that filled Lilith’s uterus leaked out through her clitoris, flowing down her thighs.

I admired the lewd pose for a moment, then hugged her from behind and lifted her up.

“Tch, again… this position…”

The thighs were restrained by thick forearms, and the clitoris and rear slit were exposed to everyone.

Lilith, restrained in a pose that would make even a sleepwalker blush, bit her lower lip in shame.

“I’ve been thinking about it. How can I make you submit obediently.”

“Tch… isn’t it enough even now…? If there’s anything lacking, please tell me… I’ll do whatever you want…♡”

“If you’re going to do whatever I want, then it’s okay if I just do whatever I want, right?”

“……That, that…”

Isn’t that a little too much?” I tried to say, but then I inserted my penis into Lilith’s vagina again.

-Tsububububuk!

“Ku, huh…!”

Lilith’s eyes widened and then immediately became dizzy.

Her sloppy vagina climaxed with just the insertion and licked my penis without mercy.

“Ugh… why, why…? I, I swore to be a servant and… oh my…♡ I even kissed her in obedience… why, again…!”

Lilith turned her head and shouted at me.

Diana’s face in her prime, furrowing her eyebrows and getting angry.

It was like Diana throwing a tantrum, so I unknowingly rubbed my glans against Lilith’s uterus.

“Huh…♡”

Right away, Lilith stuck out her lips and rolled her eyes.

“Just saying you want to be a servant and becoming an obedient servant are two different things.”

As I whispered softly into Lilith’s ear while she was climaxing, her body trembled.

It was as if she had been hit with a punch.

I moved my feet while inserting my penis into her vagina.

As I approached the door that covered the torture room, Lilith’s body trembled.

“Ugh…why, why are you going there…?”

“I should probably go back now. To my house.”

“T-but…why, why are you standing here like this…♡”

“I have to tell the other succubi that their master has a new master.”

“T-what is that…?”

Showing the master's fierce appearance to the servants who followed her, and even telling them the fact that she had lost... Lilith's eyes widened at the news of the Defeat Certification Tour Performance.

"Ah, no, no... Please don't do that...! Yes...?"

"Why not? You were thinking of just slacking off this time and coming after me?"

-Tzubububuk!

"……♡Ah, no, no...♡"

When she asked again while lifting her uterus, her eyes vibrated wildly, unlike her loose lips.

"T, such a bad thought... Oh, no... I won't...♡ I, really, am..."

I chuckled, admiring Lilith's expression as she desperately continued to make excuses while panting.

“If you really didn’t intend to betray me, then it doesn’t matter, right? After all, you’ll be my servant for the rest of your life anyway.”

“…That, that’s right…♡”

-Shivering.

Lilith’s body, which was tightly hugged from behind, trembled.

It was also the fear of the ruler whose honor as a lord was in danger of being lost.

“……♡”

It was also the female’s instinct to be happy about the fact that from now on, she would only serve one male as her lord for the rest of her life.

Kkieeeeeek—

As the door to the torture chamber opened, and the scenery outside gradually became visible, Lilith's clenching became stronger.

The fear of showing her climax to the servants who had been faithfully following her for a long time.

That feeling, which might have been anticipation, was felt as it was riding her clenching.

When the door opened completely, what was visible were four succubi wearing Diana's masks.

"...Uhh...?"

"...Li,Lilith?"

"W-what is this...?"

The eyes of the elite succubi selected by Lilith turned to us.

"...Ah...♡"

Lilith's clenching met their gazes, reaching the most intense climax so far.

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“It’s been a while…”

“Ugh, tentacle maze…Ugh… This slime, it feels bad…”

At the entrance to the 23rd floor, the MILF archer and the white cat priest were moving forward, removing the sticky tentacles that were clinging to their bodies.

‘Just a little longer… Just a little longer, Balkan… I’ll come save you…’

‘Please, may the grace of the Mother Goddess be with Balkan…’

To rescue him, who was being humiliated and abused by the succubus.