**Chapter 303: My Life is Over... (5)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

“…Uhh……?”

A hollow voice echoed in the tentacle maze.

The owner of the voice filled with confusion and doubt was No. 1.

Among the dream demons who followed Lilith and transformed into Diana’s appearance, the most experienced one stared blankly at us.

More precisely, Lilith, who was in my arms.

-Thump, thump, thump.

I could feel Lilith’s heartbeat, which had become crazy fast, riding the vibration.

“Ah…”

A short moan escaped Lilith’s mouth.

Even the pressure on her uterus was not a great stimulus to Lilith at the moment.

Lilith was the master of the servants and reigned over them.

As a worshiper of lust, she gained the trust of the succubi and used them as servants, clearly being above them.

The difference in class between them remains unchanged.

The servants will still serve Lilith as their master, and Lilith will still use them as servants as before.

The only thing that has changed is this.

A new throne has been created above Lilith, who had been at the top of the pyramid.

Lilith, who had been ruling the succubi alone as if the world were hers,

“Huh, eu ... A violent reaction appeared in Lilith's vagina.

The urethra, where the climax of the vaginal fountain had been forbidden, violently poured out climax juice as if it was going to drain all the vaginal juice that had been released until now.

The vaginal juice that spurted out much more violently and lewdly than when she first inserted the penis and climaxed reached the dream girls standing in the distance.

-Thud.

The succubi standing in a daze wiped the liquid that had splashed on their cheeks and breasts with their hands and looked at it as if they were possessed.

They could not accept the fact that their master, who had reigned over them until recently, had been defeated by a single male.

Until they saw their master, who had just reached the most vulgar climax.

"...Eh, uhhh...?"

"Li, Lilith?"

"T, what the heck...?"

The moment the succubi, with expressions that seemed to have awakened from a dream, looked at Lilith.

-Chiiiiiiiiiiik!

Lilith reached her climax again, spewing her vaginal juice onto the tentacle floor just from their gaze.

“Look, look… Mahaa…”

“Lilith-sama…! We, just now—”

“I told you not to look—♡Keuheueuuuu…! I told you not to look… Turn your head, turn your head…!”

The succubi hesitated for a moment at their master’s command, but eventually turned their gaze.

However, even though their bodies moved, they couldn’t control the doubts that arose in them.

“…Lilith-sama. Th, right now, what the…”

“T, this is… thu… I’m training an incubus… me… huh… ♡ especially huh…♡”

I desperately held back my laughter.

A completely ruined face, pronunciation that was as loose as it could be.

While panting in the waves of pleasure that seemed to make her lose her mind…

Lilith desperately continued to make excuses to protect her dignity as the master, it was so funny.

-Clap!

“Higgle♡”

-Chiiiiiiiiiii!

When I slapped Lilith’s butt with my palm, the sensation of the impact and the liquid she poured out soaked my palm.

“Li, Lilith-sama. The sound of slapping her butt just now…”

The succubi turned their heads and asked, trembling.

Is that trembling a worry for their master?

Or is it fear of the incubus who made their master a one-man show for a moment?

Or is it an instinctive emotion as a succubi…

Is it envy for their master who is being poked in real time by the incubus?

I don’t know what they are thinking, but…

-Slurp…

If you look at the estrus juice flowing down between their thighs, wouldn’t the latter ratio be higher?

Of course…They are succubi.

No matter what the current situation is, they are a lewd race that instinctively gets excited by sexual things.

“Nothing, no—”

-Craaaaaaaaaah!

“Yaaaaah…♡”

-Slurp…

As I repeated the butt-slap and pussy-kiss, pussy juice poured out enough to form a puddle on Lilith's tentacle floor.

Thud—thud—

I calmly walked over it.

Lilith's face turned red with embarrassment every time I stepped on the slippery tentacle and stepped on the pussy juice puddle with my feet.

The succubi who turned their heads also held their breaths as they heard the sound.

I approached one of the succubi, a pink-haired succubus wearing Diana's mask.

In front of the guy I called Number 1, the number 1's eyes, very nervous, stared at Lilith's pussy that was continuously dripping pussy juice.

And the person who was mercilessly poking that pussy.

-Gulp...

A sound of swallowing saliva was heard from No. 1’s throat.

“Hey.”

“Yes, yes…?”

“Yes…”

When I called out briefly, Lilith and No. 1, who was tense, answered at the same time.

No. 1’s eyes shook as if an earthquake had struck as she witnessed Lilith responding to my short and inconsiderate call of ‘hey’ with a slurred voice.

At this moment, No. 1 and the other succubi must have realized clearly who between Lilith and I was the one in the hot seat.

“Ugh…!”

Lilith also realized that fact again.

With a look of shame on her face, she quickly avoided No. 1’s gaze.

She seemed embarrassed to show her slurred expression because she was so pierced by her vagina.

I released one of the arms that were restraining Lilith's legs.

Then, one of Lilith's legs, which had been lifted up in a squatting position, fell limply to the floor, but did not touch the ground.

Because of the basic height difference and the penis still inserted, Lilith had no choice but to hang limply on the penis and one arm.

With the one arm that was free, I grabbed Lilith's chin and held it to No. 1.

"Ugh, ugh—"

Lilith resisted by forcibly tightening her chin, but she was already exhausted and there was no way she could resist my strength.

Soon, No. 1 was able to look straight at his master's face, who had been trying to avoid eye contact.

Hair soaked with sweat and a frown furrowed from excessive pleasure.

Wet and hazy eyes and flushed cheeks from crying and enduring the climax.

Lips covered in pubic hair and fluid.

“Don’t look…”

Even now, the pleasure felt from the vagina and the voice melted in the situation where the subordinate was directly watching her humiliating appearance.

“Don’t look, ugh…♡”

“Lilith.”

“……!”

-Huh…♡

When I spoke coldly to Lilith, who kept telling No.1 not to look at reality, she flinched and responded by squeezing her vagina tightly.

“With your mouth, say it clearly.”

“Yes, huh…?”

“Don’t pretend not to hear and tell me straight. Who you were defeated by, and who your new master is.”

-Tzububububububuk!

“Hog-tt—♡”

-Chi-eeeeeek! Chi-eeeeeek!!!

Let’s kiss the uterus and the vagina again, and Lilith poured her vaginal juice all over No. 1’s body.

-Thump thump…

No. 1 and the other succubi trembled and looked down at her wet body.

The embarrassment of the sudden change in situation, the fear of their master’s defeat and the excitement and desire for pleasure that far surpassed that.

The desire to make even the previous master one, and the contrast…

“Ah…”

“Sir…”

As if she was singing something far superior, her voice became reverent.

“Incubus, sir…”

“Sir, Incubus…”

The succubi who had been blankly staring at us began to kneel one by one.

The only one who remained standing until the end was No. 1, who seemed to have the strongest faith in Lilith.

“Wait, wait…! You, you! Who are you kneeling to right now—”

She looked around at the other succubi with a face of disbelief.

“Ah…”

Lilith, who realized that the subjects of the other succubi faith was gradually changing, opened her mouth with a small groan.

“I, I… I came out to Balkan-sama without knowing my limit…”

“Lee, Lilith-sama! No! If you say something like that—”

Escaping from the hazy and lewd atmosphere, No. 1, who realized the seriousness of the situation belatedly, tried to stop Lilith.

“You’re so ugly, you’re defeated…”

“Lilith-sama!”

“From now on, I’ll live as Balkan-sama’s servant, haa…♡”

It was already too late.

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“Ugh…Diana-sama. The yin energy is getting stronger, is that okay?”

Diana bit her lower lip slightly at Serif’s words, who was shaking off the tentacles with a sacred power barrier.

The tentacle maze that she visited after a long time had changed much more maliciously than Diana’s memories.

The tentacles instantly wrap around the sagging legs, binding the body, or sneakily brushing past the sensitive parts of the body, making the nerves tense.

From the holes between the tentacles, a pinkish aura spurts out, filling the tentacle maze with a climactic sound, forcibly causing excitement and confusion, shaking the human's reason.

With every five steps taken, all kinds of traps related to the tentacles are buried, so the concentration becomes even more blurred.

"Still, I have to go."

But that doesn't mean I can just sit still.

"Even at this moment, Balkan is probably groaning while being teased by the succubi..."

-Urgh.

"Yes. I have to go."

Serif nodded as she saw Diana, who had always kept her eyes closed, sharply open.

Because of the unpleasant incident on the ground, her sister had to return to the labyrinth city in a hurry.

—Please take care of my disciple. If you cooperate with Diana, you will be able to save him.

—Yeah. Leave it to me.

—Okay… I’m sorry, little sister.

—… No, big sister.

Now that I could call her big sister again, I had to save the benefactor who had saved the two sisters.

25th floor. Balkan was there.

I was able to figure out his location through the crime prevention notebook artifact I had given him.

Now all I had to do was go through this terrible tentacle maze and meet him.

“…! There are many succubi up ahead. Even…there’s one who can completely control magic. Serif?”

“Yes!”

When Diana, who temporarily took on the vanguard role, pulled out an ice arrow because of the magic she felt in front of her, Serif gave Diana’s ice arrow divine power.

Since they cooperated before when they were fighting the Envy Worshiper, the two quickly prepared for battle.

Diana, who finally cocked her bow, narrowed her eyes and aimed at the succubus approaching from afar.

 “……Huh…?”

She tilted her head as she looked at the woman at the forefront of the succubi.

Of course, that’s…

“……Me?”

The succubus who looked exactly like her past self… no…had stolen her appearance.

It was a nightmare I remember, an unforgettable nightmare.

-Tingling. Tingling…

That nightmare, because of the demon of lust’s clone…the marks that had been terribly tormenting her were engraved on her.

But Diana’s doubts didn’t stop there.

“Ugh, ugh… that, walking, fucking… that, that small…♡”

-Tsuk, tsuk.

As the woman gradually approached, a strange moan was heard.

“Lilith-sama, Lilith-sama…!”

“I’m jealous… Me too, me too, an incubus like Lilith…”

“Squeak, squeak… The semen that fell on the floor, it’s so thick…”

At the same time, dozens of succubi followed them around, rubbing their thighs, or licking the succubi juice and fluid that fell on the floor every time the two walked while having sex.

Diana absentmindedly put down the bowstring she had aimed.

Then, she looked at the man in the center who stood out the most as if he were someone who was blowing a flute and gathering children.

A male who was holding the master of the succubi and gathering the succubi while having sex.

“… Diana? Serif?”

Balkan’s body, facing the two women, froze.

However, the sexual sensation that had built up until now could not be stopped.

-Brrrrrrrrr! Brrrrrrr!

Thick semen poured into Lilith's womb, and the remaining semen filled her vagina and flowed back, soaking the floor.

"Heeeeeee...♡"

-Squirt...

Diana and Serif stared blankly at the traces of orgasm spraying onto the puddle of semen.

The two women's thoughts hardened as they encountered a situation so different from what they had expected.

Should they be happy about their current situation, or should they be sad...

The two women couldn't make a hasty judgment.