**Chapter 304: My Life is Over... (6)**

TLN: This chapter is rated R18.

Tsubobo revenge, poong—!

“Hugh…”

As the thick penis scraped Lilith’s vaginal folds and slipped out, a strange sound filled the tentacle maze.

Gurrrrrr—

When the penis that had been blocking Lilith’s vagina like a cork for the past few days was pulled out, semen flowed out of Lilith’s vagina as if wine had been turned over.

“Ah…”

Lilith stared blankly at it.

Her glorious life.

The male’s semen that ended her life as a lord and made her live a life as a female mat servant…

It was a cheap semen that was despised, insulted, chewed, and told to get out of her vagina right away…

“Ugh, ugh…”

Lilith’s body did not move.

Lilith, who felt the baby semen that filled her sac leaking out, moved her hands urgently.

Instead of scraping out the semen that filled her vagina, she quickly covered her vagina with her palm in fear that more semen would leak out.

Even though she squeezed her vagina hard, her vagina, which had been pounded without any mercy until now and was sloppy from the distant pleasure, could not follow her master's control.

She even mobilized her heart-shaped tail to stop the semen leaking out of her vagina, but the amount of semen that had already leaked out was greater.

"I, semen..."

"Your Majesty..."

As a fishy and thick puddle formed on the floor where the tentacles were wriggling, the eyes of the succubi that were sucking up the semen that fell on the ground all turned there.

They crawled on all fours toward the puddle of semen that had just emerged from the vagina, as if they were untrained puppies rushing to their food bowls.

“Ugh. Stop.”

The succubi’s frenzied reaction was halted by the stinging sound coming from above.

A firm and cold voice.

The succubi, who had stopped their bodies like puppies cowering at the words of their stern master, desperately controlled their instinct to bury their faces in the puddle of semen.

They could ignore it as much as they wanted.

They were still Lilith’s servants but had no direct connection to the male who was giving the orders now.

Now that Lilith, their only master, was defeated and out of her mind, there was no one who could command them.

A command that they could reject as much as they wanted.

It was just a word without any coercion…

“Uuuuu…”

“Sleep, hehe, sleep, sleep…”

“It’s the semen that just flowed from the vagina… If you don’t hurry, it’ll cool down…!”

The succubi followed Balkan words, and just stood there, stomping their feet until he gave permission.

There was nothing they could do.

If they saw the master who had been defeated by the overwhelming yang and the warm, thick sperm that filled his insides and flowed out…

As succubi and as females they wanted to show off and flirt with the male with the great penis, and somehow only make a good impression.

Even while Lilith, who had fallen to the tentacle floor, was tangled around Balkan’s leg and panting, there were few succubi who cared about their former master.

It was like a slave who recognized and followed a new master.

‘It was more effective than I thought.’

Balkan smiled contentedly at the group of succubi kneeling while listening to his control.

The current location is the 24th floor.

After subduing Lilith and her elite succubus, he entered Lilith and walked through the 25th floor.

‘Walking while having sex in the labyrinth.’

It would be unimaginable in other floors, but it was different in this tentacle maze.

Lilith had made most of this tentacle maze her own territory.

It would be different if it was a tentacle monster or wild succubi that naturally appeared in the labyrinth.

The succubi that Lilith had subdued as servants were densely placed in all the passages and maliciously hunted explorers.

It was indeed worthy of being called the dwelling place of the demon worshippers.

—Hee, hee-ik…? Li, Lilith…!

—Mo, I can’t win…! Lilith was defeated, so how could we win…

The demon worshipper was defeated, and she was tossed around like spoils of war, scattering the juice of her defeat everywhere.

The succubi who had lost their will to fight gave way and were either subjugated or chose to run away.

—Lilith! No! Sob…!

The first succubus wearing Diana’s mask who had questioned me was one of them.

Still, as long as the contract between Lilith and the servants was maintained, the succubi who had escaped could be called back, so I didn’t care too much.

The more important thing was to let the other succubi know that Lilith had been defeated and had come under the male.

Maybe because I carried it around like a tool on purpose, the visual impact was enormous.

Up until now, most of the succubi who had reached the end of the 24th floor had not even thought of showing their will to resist and had just bowed their heads and knelt.

However, one thing was unexpected.

“……Balkan…?”

“Balkan…? Uh, uh…?”

I never thought I would meet Diana and Serif here.

I had told Serif and Idelbert, but I had kept it a secret from Diana, so the current situation was even more embarrassing.

‘Did you exchange information with the two sisters and follow them?’

As I was thinking that, Serif’s eyes, which were looking this way, trembled as if an earthquake had occurred.

Serif’s gaze, which seemed to have come on personal business and not accompanied by a paladin.

“Hehe, hehe… cum, love, love…”

With hazy faces, succubi tried to suck the cum pool with their lips.

“Piss, suck…♡”

Serif was blankly staring at Lilith who was kissing the one who had captured her uterus.

It was such an obscene and lewd sight that Serif, who had been a faithful virgin priestess of the Mother Church until recently, couldn’t even imagine.

It wasn’t even real, and it was such a stimulating scene for Serif who had only just had her first experience in her imagination.

‘… Ah…’

However, Serif let out a small exclamation as she watched the sight and at the same time, she realized how kind and sweet Balkan past self had been for one night.

Before her eyes, the final moments of the being who had been treated with enmity, not love, by Balkan were on display.

A woman’s precious place was split open as if it would never close again… It was a vulgar expression, but it was literally gaping open and dripping thick semen.

In Serif’s mind, the image of Balkan treating her like a slut came to mind.

‘With Balkan’s belongings, if a woman is treated like that…’

It’s over.

Her life as a woman, her life as a female… It’s really over.

-Gulp…

The nun, who still couldn’t completely abandon the will of her mother who valued virginity, tried to turn her eyes away from the sight and desperately suppressed the faint, strange urge she felt in her heart.

“Ah…”

Serif, who came to her senses late, drew out her divine power and poured healing miracles on Balkan.

There was no external injury…but she just hoped that the warmth of the divine power would reach his heart.

It wasn’t just Serif who had such thoughts.

“Ah, ah…”

-Thump.

Diana, who had aimed her bow at the group of succubi, dropped her weapon feebly.

Poo-ok—

She ran straight in and hugged the male who had been holding another female until a moment ago.

Balkan blankly looked down at Diana.

He could see her trembling head, and he could feel the sigh of relief she let out as she hugged him.

“…Balkan…”

Why is that?

The moment I heard that voice full of worry, my heart started to flutter.

Diana didn’t ask if I was okay or if I was lucky, she just called my name with a worried voice.

Diana’s way of always caring for and being considerate of others.

Balkan felt the gentle heart that always thought of him, and hugged the woman he loved more than anyone else and said.

“I’m okay. Miss Diana.”

“……There’s no way you’re okay…”

Pat, pat.

I gently stroked Diana’s hair that was trembling due to the emotions flowing down.

“It’s true. The incubus energy has gotten a little stronger, but… I’m really okay. So, don’t be so sad.”

“……”

“It’s sadder for me to see Diana sad than being surrounded by succubi.”

“…Balkaan…”

Kuuuuuuk…

Perhaps because of the overwhelming emotions, Diana’s strength in holding my body tightly grew stronger.

Whenever I’m in Diana’s arms, my heart always feels hazy.

Even though I have a few people in this damn world who worry about me and comfort me, whenever I’m in Diana’s arms, I feel like throwing a tantrum, as if I’ve returned to my childhood, not like a dignified and superior male.

Diana’s unique atmosphere and the sense of relief she gives me as a mother made even the male who had become a warrior and had knelt before the master of the sleep demons melt.

The mind that had been constantly twitching while dealing with the dream demons finally complained of fatigue.

Come to think of it, I hadn’t eaten or slept properly while dealing with the succubi, including during the torture period.

In such a situation, I had ejaculated dozens of times, so no matter how much I had leveled up, my physical strength had reached its limit.

“Rest. Rest well… Serif and I will take care of the rest…”

-Pat. Pat.

The voice that whispered warmly as if putting a child to sleep and Diana’s hand that patted my back.

-Saaaah…

Serif’s divine power that gently soothed my exhausted mind gradually made my consciousness sink below the surface.

The incubus, who had the two women in his sight that was closing so fast that he couldn’t even resist, fell asleep.

Just after Balkan fell asleep.

Jeez, jeez—!

“… Hee-hee!”

The succubi bit their tongues without realizing it, at the murderous intent that spread everywhere except for him.

In an instant, the cold magic that began to take control of the surroundings froze the tentacle maze.

The murderous intent that was still sharply honed despite the passage of time aimed its icy blade at the females who had defiled their loved ones in the worst way.

“Don’t do anything stupid, stay still.”

The cold hunter’s voice, completely different from when she was lovingly caressing the man in her arms a moment ago, filled the surroundings with a gloomy color.

Serif also swallowed her saliva and brightly colored the tentacle maze, which was filled with pink aura and thick magic, with divine power.

“If you move even a little bit… the punishment of the Mother Earth Goddess will burn you all.”

“Huh…too much…”

Lilith snickered without being discouraged by the two women’s threats.

This tentacle maze is the domain of dream demons.

Even with dozens of dream demons gathered here right now, if she clashed with them, she would be able to cause considerable damage.

The male who had brought her to the bottom a moment ago was asleep, so this was her chance.

If she sacrifices all the servants, it won't just be damage, but she'll be able to escape safely with him while he's unconscious.

If she does that, she can go back to where everything happened up until now.

Instead of trying to subdue Balkan clumsily, she'll spend months and years weakening him.

If she finally takes him...she can turn the current situation around!

Perhaps, this is the best chance she'll ever have.

Lilith, who ignored Diana and Serif's warnings and tried to raise her hand...Belatedly realized that her body wasn't listening to her.

-Thump, thump... ♡

“……!”

The moment she felt a subtle heat and throbbing in her lower abdomen, she took a small breath.

“Ah……”

And then she instinctively realized.

[◆Male Corruption Blessing]

—Power transferred by a being who has reached the end of dream demons.

—Causes a low-level male to become corrupted by just touching him.

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

That she had been…harboring a completely vain fantasy.

—Number of climaxes experienced so far: 69 times.

—Female corruption is in progress.

The blessing that has given her countless powers so far.

—Female corruption is on hold.

—The target has already mentally and physically surrendered through intercourse with a high-ranking male.

—If the target overcomes mental and physical submission, the on-hold female corruption will proceed again.

He made her realize that she would never be able to return to the past for the rest of her life.

“My life is over…♡”

-Thump♡ Thump♡

A pattern of pink yin and divine power was completely engraved on her uterus.

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[Female in the process of becoming subordinate: 7]

[Lilith: Progress (100%)]

[Lilith (lv. 60)

Completely subjugated.]

[You gain physical control over Lilith (lv.60).]

When I opened my eyes in the inn room, a new change greeted me.