**Chapter 305: Return to Ground (1)**

Warm sunlight pierced through my eyes.

Sunlight that I couldn't see when trapped in the tentacle maze filled with only pink energy.

The human body that requires photosynthesis opened its eyes to that sunlight.

[Females in subjugation process: 7]

[Lilith: Progress (100%)]

[Lilith (lv.60) has been completely subjugated.]

[You have gained physical command over Lilith (lv.60).]

What immediately caught my eye was the status window notification informing me of Lilith's change.

Lilith, who had continuously received my semen while in the tentacle maze, eventually submitted to me.

I succeeded in seizing Lilith's leash, but complete complacency is still forbidden.

From now on, I'll need to periodically 'educate' her to make her into a good demon who doesn't harbor bad thoughts.

It's like having another relationship similar to Bunny.

Considering Lilith's knowledge and the succubi forces she commands, she might be more useful than Bunny for now.

"Mmm...hmnya..."

When I turned my head at the faintly heard breathing sound, I saw Ellie sitting in a chair next to the bed, nodding off drowsily.

'Did she take care of me?'

What a precious girl.

It was Ellie who hadn't been sleeping properly while devoting herself to portal magic research after the Elder Lich subjugation.

"Mmm...?"

As I was looking at the drowsy Ellie with satisfaction, her long elf ears twitched.

Her sensitive ears felt that my breathing had changed.

Soon her long eyelashes, which had been trembling, slowly lifted.

"...Mister?"

Ellie, with a half-asleep face, called me that.

"It's been a while. 'Mister,' huh."

When I chuckled and stroked Ellie's head, she who had used the affectionate old nickname blushed deeply.

"Eek...! I-I misspoke, oppa... I just woke up..."

"The nickname 'mister' isn't that bad either."

"Ugh..."

Although I was slightly bothered by the word 'mister' before, now I know that just seeing my face makes Ellie automatically blush and call me oppa, so such variations in nicknames feel somewhat amusing.

Even after starting to call me oppa, Ellie still occasionally called me mister as if making a slip of the tongue.

Me, the 'mister' who recognized her as a magician in her own right and me, the 'oppa' who spent a night with an innocent girl and made her into a proper female - she must be confusing the two.

As I was chuckling and stroking Ellie's head, Ellie, feeling the warmth of my palm, hastily got up.

"I-I'll bring breakfast!"

"No, I'll get up. Let's go together."

"Oppa should rest! ...You must be tired."

The moment I saw Ellie's expression filled with worry and bitterness, I realized that Ellie knew I had sold my body to the succubus.

Did she hear it from Diana?

Probably so.

The mother and daughter felt the crack caused by lack of communication with their own bodies.

No matter how shocking it was, once Diana learned the truth, she would have honestly told Ellie about it.

'And above all...'

-Thump. Thump.

Through the incubus horn, I could feel the presence of Lilith and other succubi.

The place where I felt those presences was the underground storage of the inn.

After I lost consciousness in the tentacle maze, Diana must have confined the succubi who had submitted to me there.

Ellie must have roughly understood the situation by listening to the succubi conversations from underground through her sensitive ears.

"Ellie."

"...Yes?"

"You don't need to make such a sad face. Don't worry. I'm fine."

"...There's no way you'd be fine... after going through such things with the succubi..."

-Chomp...

Ellie bit her lower lip and expressed hatred toward the succubi while worrying about me.

Even though they don't share the same blood, Ellie showed the same concern as her adoptive mother.

This was surely because Ellie had been taught by Diana to have the kind heart that humans should possess.

I had gone there secretly without telling them because I was worried they would worry like this.

Swoosh—

"O-oppa?! Hueet—"

When I got up from the bed and hugged Ellie tightly, she looked up at me with her cheek pressed against my firm pectorals.

"Ellie. What do you hear?"

"Wh-what...?"

"What do you hear in your ears right now?"

-Thump. Thump.

Ellie, with her ear against my pectorals, blushed at the vibration she felt through her ear.

"Heartbeat... Your heartbeat, oppa..."

"Right. My heart is beating because I'm hugging Ellie. Then, what do you hear from down there?"

"......"

Ellie's eyes followed my finger pointing toward the ground.

It wasn't just any ground.

Down there, the underground storage where the succubi would be confined.

Closing her eyes and twitching her elf ears to listen to their sounds, Ellie let out a small sigh.

"...The demons panting and masturbating..."

"What are they saying while masturbating?"

"......Do I really have to say it?"

Are those words more vulgar than I imagined?

Ellie, with blushed cheeks, looked up at me with trembling eyes.

I also quietly looked down at Ellie.

Then Ellie, who sighed deeply, twitched her elf ears again and opened her mouth while watching my reaction.

"......I-I want to empty Incubus-sama's sperm bank... If we obediently follow Incubus-sama from now on, maybe we can also receive sperm deposits like Lilith-sama someday...? Eek... Should I say more...?"

"Yeah. Keep telling me."

"......St-stupid bitches. You shouldn't just obediently follow orders but build up achievements. It's the law that dutiful and hardworking slaves get blessed with ejaculation, whether it's fresh hot semen or condoms thrown at them... Ooh, I'm coming while imagining Incubus-sama's yang energy-filled guaranteed pregnancy special thick sperm... they said..."

I couldn't help but laugh at the ridiculous conversation of the succubi.

"Ellie."

"Yes..."

"Do you still think those girls can touch me?"

"......"

"No, they can't touch me. They can no longer play dirty tricks on me or boldly harass me like before. They were defeated by me and submitted. So... don't worry too much."

-Pat pat.

As I patted the small back of the half-elf to calm her mind, Ellie straightened her posture, hugged me tightly, and buried her face in my chest.

"......Didn't it hurt?"

"It didn't hurt."

"...Then, was it painful?"

"It wasn't particularly painful either. They were so pathetic, you know."

"...Pfft... That's so like you, mister."

At my confident voice, Ellie seemed to have lessened her worries somewhat and showed a relieved smile.

But separately from that, various emotions flashed across Ellie's eyes.

Powerlessness from not being able to protect the one she loves.

Eyes that seemed to resent herself for not being able to do anything and resolve to become stronger.

The half-elf's red eyes began to burn more intensely than before.

-Gulp. Gulp. Gulp.

I held the soup bowl of abalone porridge that Diana made and poured it into my mouth like drinking water from a basin.

"Balkan. Eat slowly, chewing thoroughly. No one's going to steal your food."

"Cough. Y-yes."

At Diana's worried words, I picked up the spoon again and ate various pickled side dishes, salad, and braised tofu.

While in the tentacle maze, I had only received unknown nutrients through tentacles that invaded my throat, with no memory of proper meals.

Diana, considering my condition, made light dishes that wouldn't burden my body.

The luxury of eating seafood, hard to obtain in the continental maze city, here in Eden inside the maze.

After filling my stomach with dishes full of kindness that even the highest nobility could hardly enjoy, and eating fresh fruit for dessert, I finally began to regain my energy.

I looked around and tilted my head questioningly.

"But where's Denshi? I don't see her."

"Well... that's..."

It was Ellie, not Diana, who answered the question.

Ellie scratched her cheek with a troubled expression and said.

"She. Hasn't been coming back to the inn much lately."

"Not coming back to the inn?"

"No. She does come back sometimes, but..."

Diana nodded at Ellie's words.

"Ellie's right. Whether she found another inn outside or not, she often doesn't come back."

I tilted my head at those words too.

Could she think that lodging at Diana's inn is burdensome?

After thinking for a moment, I shook my head, thinking that's not quite right.

'Denshi isn't that conscientious of a woman.'

Except for matters related to me, Denshi thoroughly calculates her own benefits.

"Besides, it seems like her day and night are reversed - she goes out during her usual sleeping time and sleeps during her usual waking time. So I haven't properly seen her lately."

"Hmm... Does she have some kind of worry?"

"Ellie used to do that often when she was young too."

"Oh. Really?"

When I showed interest in stories of young Ellie, Ellie flapped her elf ears with an embarrassed expression and said.

"Th-that's not what's important now! Even when I occasionally see her coming back, her clothing style has mysteriously changed, so something seems strange..."

"Clothing style?"

"Yes. How should I put it, she's become more neat...? She's been wearing shirts lately!"

"Shirts?!!"

I couldn't help but be greatly surprised at Ellie's words.

That's because until now, Denshi had always maintained a slutty fashion of wrapping bandages around her chest and wearing only a tank top and short shorts.

But an outdoor exhibitionist masochist who was born for that job is walking around wearing shirts?

This was definitely evidence that some great change had occurred in Denshi's heart.

'Should I give her some counseling when she comes back?'

Come to think of it, I remembered that Denshi had recently gone to meet Chirp Chirp of Wind Valley.

At the same time, I remembered the puppeteer who was once linked to Denshi personality, but...

'...No, surely not.'

There's no way she, who had been quiet since I took Denshi's virginity instead that day, would suddenly make a move.

If that really happened... things would get complicated.

Putting thoughts about Denshi in a corner of my mind, I moved on to the next matter.

"How many days have passed since I fell asleep?"

"Today makes three days. Considering what you went through, it's really a fast recovery speed. Not just your body, but...your mind too."

I responded to Diana's words with a slight smile.

After eating, we headed to the inn's underground storage where the succubi I had subjugated in the tentacle maze were confined.

"Oppa. Is it okay to meet those girls already? If it's difficult, you can leave it to me..."

"Thanks for your consideration, Ellie. But those girls are now... my spoils of war."

Right. Spoils of war.

Tools and goods obtained after achieving victory in battle.

To the women in this world who worry about and cherish me, the succubi confined here would be absolute bitches and ones to be killed, but...

To me, they are clear spoils of war.

Their individual bodies, abilities, knowledge... all of it lies under my feet.

How to dispose of them, or... how to use them.

Everything depends on my choice.

"...Right. Temporarily, but Serif and I have secured these ones' status, so don't worry too much and do whatever you want, Balkan."

It seems the two had guaranteed for the succubi status while I was unconscious.

Well, there were the Pride worshippers who had been running wild not just in the maze but on the surface until recently.

Just as I received Idelbert's permission for Bell's enslavement.

Without confirmation from the prominent strongmen of the Labyrinth city, they couldn't confine succubi in a mere inn's underground storage.

After expressing gratitude to her for handling all the various troublesome matters, I opened the door to the underground storage and entered.

Whoooosh—

As soon as I opened the door, obscene female pheromones rushed into my nostrils.

The sticky dick-erecting pheromones that only females in heat can emit - with dozens of succubi releasing them simultaneously, the thick air would normally make my head dizzy... but it didn't.

Through all the experiences I've had, I've built up enough tolerance to dismiss this level of female pheromones as just fragrance.

Though the natural female moves that Diana and Ellie display, not artificially emitted pheromones by demons, are still as hard to endure as usual.

"Balkan-sama."

Among the succubi who were in heat, rubbing their lower bodies and masturbating, I looked at the woman who alone maintained her reason and addressed me as 'Master.'

A succubus bound by ropes on her limbs, smiling foolishly.

The confident yet lewd expression from when I first saw her had been thoroughly trampled.

Now she was just a female trying to act cute toward the male who dominated her, making only the smiles I liked.

"Lilith."

"Yees... I'm Balkan-sama's Lilith... ♡"

[Females in subjugation process: 7]

[Lilith: Progress (100%)]

[Lilith (lv.60) has been completely subjugated.]

Now seeming to have completely accepted her situation, I approached her as she desperately tried to show lewd smiles to not go against my feelings.

Snap—

When I cut the rope restraining her with a knife, Lilith placed both hands modestly over her womb, showing she had no intention of resistance whatsoever.

I nodded with satisfaction and grabbed her breasts from behind as if tearing them apart.

Squeeeeeze!

"Hnggh...!"

"Lilith."

"Y-yes...?"

"I have a lot to ask you. About the Pride demon worshipper who was with you, or the Sloth demon worshipper in the tentacle maze... or how to break Diana's curse."

-Flinch.

The moment she heard my words, Lilith's lips, which had been forcing a smile, trembled.

"Lilith."

"Y-yes...? I-I'm listen— ugh...!"

-Griiip!

When I stuck my index finger into her mouth and pulled, Lilith's mouth corners were forcibly pulled into a smiling expression.

"You should talk while smiling. If you make such expressions, it makes it seem like I'm making bad threats. Don't you think so?"

"R-right... Balkan-sama is right..."

-Nod nod.

As I smiled with satisfaction at Lilith desperately nodding, I noticed Diana and Ellie staring at us blankly.

Only then did I belatedly realize the reason Diana and Ellie worried about me.

Wasn't it because they hadn't completely let down their guard against this succubus yet?

I had to show them too who was the master dominating Lilith now.

"Lilith. Make a V. V."

"V-vhee...?"

"Not pig squealing sounds, spread your fingers to make a V. And tell those people. How you were defeated."

-Tremble tremble...

Lilith shook her whole body in humiliation but also leaked lewd juices between her thighs.

She was feeling the humiliating situation of being dominated by me and acknowledging her defeat.

The attitude befitting the master of succubi that I hoped other females would emulate.

"I-I was... defeated by Balkan-sama's warm and gentle womb knocking, and the reliable baby seeds that kept urging me to get pregnant, causing my womb to fall and surrender..."

Lilith, who had submitted to me, eventually followed my command.

"......"

"......"

Contrary to my expectations, undaunted by the murderous glares of the two women...she resolutely continued speaking.

"Now I've become like this, Balkan-sama's exclusive onahole succubus... so please forget the past and treat me well... ♡"