

Blink. Blink.

The blonde-bunned tanker Ruby and the dark elf mage Nuer blinked, staring blankly at the man before them.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

The party leader and sturdy axe warrior asked nonchalantly, and they shifted their gaze to the backpack next to his feet.

"Ugh, mmm—!!—!!!!"

Inside the large backpack, with a bread bag over its head, was a succubus.

Only then did Balkan realize what the two were looking at.

Lilith, the succubus, was gagged to prevent her from making loud noises, and her limbs were tied behind her back with a long leash and rope to keep her from moving.

Stuffed whole into the bulky backpack for easy transport through the labyrinth, she was still convulsing intermittently due to

Paju's dildo stuck in her pussy.

As expected of a succubus, her pussy juice showed no signs of drying up, even after days of non-stop orgasms.

Rather, as time passed, the frothy fluids created a sticky cream pie, making her look even more lewd.

'Originally, I was going to drag her around on a leash to instill a sense of defeat...'

But he was concerned about the attention it would draw.

'Once we get to Eden, there will be many who recognize Diana's old face.'

Even if Lilith and Diana were separate entities, she still had Diana's face.

And Balkan didn't want to show others the expression on Diana's face as she was wantonly ruined by relentless cock attacks.

'In the tentacle maze, they were just succubi to be dominated, so I didn't care much... but explorers are different.'

One person was enough to see Diana's orgasmic face.

That's why he put a large bread bag over Lilith's face.

Although the top of the bread bag was torn because of the succubus's long horns, and the bottom was gradually turning black from the hot breath and saliva on the gag... Lilith's face was now hidden from everyone.

"Hwa, hawawa..."

"Uh... w-what is this... ngyaaa..."

However, the visual was a bit shocking. To anyone who didn't know, it looked like they were kidnapping a woman drugged since early morning.

Even Ruby and Nuer, who had developed resistance to most things thanks to Jubel's milk terror, could only stare blankly at it, so it was obvious how others would react.

In fact, before Ruby and Nuer arrived, a male priest had mustered the courage to

ask what was going on.

—Ah...! If the Saint is doing it, there must be a deep meaning I don't understand! Oh, now that I see it, there are horns on the bag...! A, a succubus?! Hieeek! A, aaah!! I didn't even notice the Saint's good deeds...! The male priest, who called Balkan a Saint after seeing the helmet and Bunny on his back, left in a terrified yet moved expression as soon as he realized that the person in the backpack was a succubus. 'He must have been terrified of the succubus.'

Men in this world, even male priests who had to maintain their virginity, were horrified by succubi.

He clicked his tongue and thought of the priest.

'He was definitely a priest I've never seen before, but he called me a Saint.'

Even though he didn't seem to be the priest

who had seen him use divine power when he subdued Kleisia, he called himself a Saint.

Clearly, what happened back then was spreading more and more through people's mouths.

'...There shouldn't be any big problems, right?'

A sense of unease briefly arose, but he shook his head.

The high priests, Seriph and Koolaid, were also friendly.

Besides, Koolaid had even asked if he could participate in the Purification Ritual, a temple event held in a few months.

The title of Saint would be more of a benefit than a harm.

'Anyway, that's that.'

Tap tap.

Balkan stroked Lilith's head, which was covered with a bread bag, and calmed the

two party members who were stiff.

"You don't have to look at it so strangely. She's a good friend, even if she looks like this. Right?"

"—!! Mmm—!!!"

Vvvvvvvvv—

When he slightly vibrated Paju's dildo, Lilith nodded her head like crazy.

Thanks to the neglect play over the past few days, she was very obedient.

"....."

"....."

Ruby and Nuer were not just mid-level adventurers.

They were among the top talents in the mid-level adventurers.

There was no way that those who had honed their sharp senses in the labyrinth would not notice the level of the succubus trembling at his touch.

'Monster... S-she's a girl. I'm not confident

that I can block that woman's serious attacks more than three times...'

'With this much magical energy, she's almost a worshiper of lust...'

Nuer, who unintentionally saw through her identity, stared blankly at Balkan.

'No matter how strong Balkan is, there's no way he could have caught a succubus of that level alone...'

Her eyes glanced at Balkan's other companions.

The legendary adventurer Diana and the royal mage Elio.

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XAveWITc2Y3cIIhVU8yamFtc3hQNklQYnhq
OHZOa1pkaHd4eGlqaw

And... a slave stroking her flushed butt next to Balkan.

However, the moment she saw their detached eyes, Nuer instinctively realized. That succubus was not caught with their

help... but was captured directly by Balkan. Otherwise, there was no way those women would be giving the succubus such disapproving looks.

"How... did you capture a succubus of that level?"

At Nuer's question, which was close to admiration, Balkan scratched his helmet awkwardly and answered in a low voice.

"...Are you curious?"

Flitch!

At the heavy voice full of masculine scent, Nuer's uterus sank.

At the same time, her eyes turned to Balkan's lower body.

Although it was hidden in full armor now, Nuer knew what was sleeping inside.

That thing that she often saw when camping in the labyrinth or standing guard. That thing that stood alone and made tremendous self-assertions whenever he

fell asleep...!

Even though she knew... it was hard to believe.

'Could it be that Balkan subdued the succubus in 'that' way...!'

The dark elf's brown skin turned red at the lewd scene that was automatically drawn in her head.

"Ttu, Ttu-ta..."

At that moment when Nuer, who realized the shocking truth, was babbling blankly.

"Kaaaaaaaaak! Balkan!!!"

From afar, the sound of desperate voices and a crowd of footsteps could be heard. Balkan raised his head at the familiar voice calling him, and immediately frowned.

"You fucking Jubel!!! What did you do again!!!"

From afar, Jubel was running desperately, shaking her big breasts.

Dragging a bunch of angry-looking people

with her.

"I didn't do anything!!!"

"Don't lie, you fraud! How dare you sell your breast milk as a miracle buff potion?!!!"

Clang!

The explorers chasing Jubel threw empty glass bottles at her.

Judging from the white liquid flowing out of the broken glass bottle, he could roughly guess what had happened.

She had boasted that she would succeed in business and become rich with her extracted breast milk... Strong Milk, but it seemed like she had failed miserably.

"It's enough if it's effective, what more do you want?! You guys felt good when you bought it and drank it!!"

"You left out the most important thing! If I had known this was breast milk, I wouldn't have eaten it in the first place!!"

"Ugh—I feel like I'm going to throw up what

I drank earlier! The breast milk coated on my esophagus, uuuugh...!!!"

"Catch that bitch! Catch her and kill her!!!!"

Even while vomiting, the explorers persistently chased after Jubel.

'I would run to kill him if there was a guy with semen coating on my neck, so I understand that feeling, but...'

I can't abandon Jubel like this.

Even such a precious person is a valuable party member.

When he pointed to the portal, Kkachil, who was stroking his butt that had been scraped while being dragged, carried the Lilith backpack.

At the leader's command, the other party members began to prepare to cross the portal.

"Jubel! Grab my hand!!"

"Eugo gogogogogogok!"

The cow beastkin, who screamed

strangely and jumped, urgently reached out her hand, and as soon as we grabbed that hand, we crossed the portal.

"A, no! We're going to miss her!"

"W, wait a minute. That party, we can't handle them at our level...?"

The hesitation of the pursuers chasing Jubel quickly disappeared.

"Kek!"

As soon as we teleported to the 14th floor, Jubel, who had fallen due to the inertia of running, slammed her face into the floor and slumped.

"T, thank you..."

"Of course you should be thankful. Why did you commit such a fraud with such courage?"

"The business was going well at first, but it failed because a guy with the blessing to know what food he ate openly argued..."

Did she make some money in the

meantime?

Jubel smiled as she looked at the thick pile of money in her pocket even while bleeding from her nose, and then flicked a coin to each of the party members.

"Everyone drank the prototype, so here's a tip."

"Crazy bitch..."

"I don't think she's in her right mind..."

"Besides, this is a coin..."

Should it be said that it was thanks to Jubel's appearance?

Nuer and Ruby, who were shocked by Lilith, shook their heads in the face of more shocking madness.

"Everyone, focus."

Balkan immediately corrected the focus of the party members who were about to be scattered.

Perhaps the location where they fell was bad, a horde of monsters was rushing

from afar.

Going deeper into the labyrinth is not the only thing in labyrinth exploration.

The labyrinth exploration is truly over only when you safely return to the ground.

Swish.

Like veterans, the party members, who instantly erased their playful expressions and equipped themselves, began to prepare for battle.

A week.

That was the time it took for our party to return to the 1st floor of the labyrinth.

This was the result of the combination of Kkachil's skillful guidance, who had ears to identify traps, and the increased power that made it impossible to experience crises on the upper floors unless it was an emergency.

It only took a week to leisurely come up

while taking some time and rest, not escaping the labyrinth as quickly as possible.

I feel that I have become stronger even when going to deeper floors.

That feeling is maximized when easily navigating the floor that used to be a path of hardship itself.

[Nam Sujin LV.51]

[Stamina: (17+18) Strength: (17+11)

Agility: (17+11) Wisdom: (8+14-3) Skill: (21+16)]

[Free Points: 8 points]

Although the level did not rise, I stared intently at the free points.

Now and then, the use of stats was always a concern.

'There's no point in increasing skill any more... and not really stamina either...'

It's a matter of efficiency.

It is true that the more stats the better, but

there is still a minimum efficiency.

'The wall of stat 30.'

The strange sense of omnipotence I felt when Wisdom approached 30 and Skill far surpassed 30.

That feeling of transcending the human realm and being reborn as a true superhuman.

The stats that have pierced the human wall now are Stamina and Skill.

There are still three stats that will soon be pierced.

'I can still get a lot stronger.'

[Would you like to invest 3 free points in Strength?]

[Would you like to invest 3 free points in Agility?]

[Would you like to invest 2 free points in Wisdom?]

When I nodded at the status window that appeared in order, the muscles and

nervous system of my whole body immediately heated up, and a hot pleasure embraced me.

At the same time, the moment I crossed the labyrinth escape portal on the 1st floor. "Ah."

The newly opened status window informed me that another change had occurred. This labyrinth trip had many incidents in many ways.

Cutting down the Elder Lich, killing the Worshiper of Jealousy, and kneeling the Worshiper of Lust...

The labyrinth rewarded the hardships of the past in the form of blessings.

