**Chapter 88: The dildo I was pampering smelled like another woman's scent (3)**

The top floor of the Explorers' Union.

Inside Idelbert's training room, ragged breathing echoed.

“Hmph, hmph.”

I collapsed to the floor and controlled my breathing.

I couldn't lift a finger.

Sweat poured down like rain, soaking through my clothes and filling my helmet with dampness.

I looked at my right arm and saw that it was filled with a gravity control artifact.

Usually reserved for running on the track at the end of training, I'd been wearing it since the beginning of the day.

Koooow!

“Ugh!”

I felt my firm buttocks being crushed by a firm foot.

Turning my head slightly, I caught a glimpse of a cool, pale brown, toned leg stretching out in front of me.

She moved slightly, and the pressure on my ass intensified.

I turned my head a little more, and the smooth, sockless soles of her feet were trampling on my dignity and pride.

“Dang, where the hell are you pressing?”

I couldn't bring myself to yell at the bully, so I asked nervously, and the answer that came out of her mouth was pretty nasty.

“I can’t stand seeing you lying down and acting like a fool. Were all those times you said you wanted to become stronger a lie? Huh? How long are you going to lie down and rest like that? You have high hopes, but your motivation is just so weak.”

“Ugh!”

A hot emotion rose in my chest and I couldn't stay still after hearing such words.

I thought, “The time has come to teach her a lesson. Today is the day I will repay you for all the humiliation you have suffered.”

Immediately, I braced myself and stood up straight, defying the gravitational pull of my body.

The sole of her foot pressed against my hip.

I didn't have my axe with him now, so I raised my fists instead.

I take a guard stance to protect my head.

“Here we go.”

“Yes!”

A short shout, and Idelbert's figure was gone.

According to the rules of combat, in times like these, the back-

“Not behind, but to the side.”

But I knew this was coming.

I had fought Idelbert every day of my life.

Chin!

Idelbert's tersely outstretched fist slammed into my guard.

“Hoh.”

A brief exclamation and a satisfied smile crossed Idelbert's face but I couldn't smile.

‘I didn't block it perfectly!’

The gravity control artifact made my body movements slower than expected.

-Kaang!

Idelbert's fist pierced through the guard.

The sound of steel clashing resounded as hand and helmet collided. My vision shook like an earthquake.

Gritting my teeth against the weakness in my legs, I spread my arms slightly and ducked low to avoid Idelbert's tackle, sending my body flying to the left.

Just when I thought I've dodged it perfectly.

Thrrrr-!

“This is your first time, isn't it?”

Something soft but firm wrapped itself around my abdomen.

I immediately realized what it was.

“A tail?!”

It was Idelbert's tail, flicking viciously like a whip, wrapped around my stomach.

“You are inexperienced, apprentice. You must consider the characteristics of the opponent’s race when fighting.”

Idelbert's tail lightly lifted and carried my heavy body. I ended up in Idelbert's arms.

-Pow!

Idelbert's black cat tail dropped me backwards onto her body, like a dolling machine tossing a doll into a doorway.

“Whoops!”

Idelbert let out a gasp as a full-grown man's muscular body landed on top of her.

‘Aaaaahhhh!’

She immediately wrapped her limbs around mine and skillfully tied them off.

I could feel his large udders expanding under the weight of her body near my lower back.

Idelbert's sleek limbs squeezed my limbs, pinning me down as if they would never let go.

“Uhhhhhhh!”

I twisted this way and that, trying to free myself from the restraints.

“Hoop, huh, ughhhh!”

I twisted my back and moved with such vigor that Idelbert's chest heaved with my movements.

The more I cried, the stronger Idelbert's bindings became.

I couldn't allow myself to be taken advantage of like this, so I moved my body more dynamically.

My breathing became more ragged as my body became hotter and hotter.

I was naturally drenched in sweat.

I involuntarily rubbed my body against Idelbert's, and we exchanged a lot of sticky sweat.

“Kkkkkkkk!”

At that moment, Idelbert felt something hard on her waist, pressing down on her soft udders.

At the same time, Idelbert hastily released the restraints.

I didn't have time to revel in my newfound freedom before I tried to strike back.

Aaaah!

But Idelbert was quicker to react, and I was subdued again.

“Kek!”

Her slender, yet firm thighs casually wrapped around my neck.

‘It's over.’

I realized my defeat. I had fallen into the prison of Idelbert's firm thighs.

In all my battles with Idelbert, I had never succeeded in escaping from her thigh prison.

Koooowwww!

I felt a jarring sensation as the thigh cage began to tighten.

Idelbert's fingers closed over the eyeholes of my helmet and pressed down firmly.

Then I felt the back of my helmet press firmly against something soft.

From the angle, probably⋯y-zone.

The back of the helmet was pressing down on Idelbert's pussy.

It wasn't of my own volition; Idelbert's hands held my head so tightly that it was impossible to even turn my head.

I felt the heat from his helmet, and when I looked down, I saw her coppery thighs wrapped around my neck.

Kooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

'Oh, this is really dangerous now⋯'

The thigh's grip on my throat tightened and my mind goes blank.

-Mmph!

I quickly slapped Idelbert's thighs three times but Idelbert was concentrating on something and didn't respond to the signal of surrender.

I was stunned, trapped in the prison of her firm thighs.

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It's a familiar udder, darkness without the slightest hint of light.

The helmet's field of vision was blocked by the udder wrapped in a black leotard.

“Wake up, apprentice.”

“⋯Why didn't you let me go?”

I asked, groggily, on Idelbert's lap.

“Hmm. If you lose your mind in a situation like that, you're dead. I wanted to teach you the endurance to withstand anything.”

Idelbert coughed for a moment, then spouted off a series of plausible explanations.

“⋯Is that so?”

“Yes.”

Idelbert nodded in agreement.

“Or do you dare to think that your heavenly master taught you something strange to fulfill her own selfish desires?”

I asked.

“⋯No.”

“Hmm. Okay. First, gulp this down and get up. Your training is just beginning-”

Idelbert said as she pulled a potion from her waistband.

-Ting! Tiddling-

A coin fell from her waistband.

‘Isn't that the coin I saw earlier?’

A coin tied to a thread.

The object that looked like a hypnotic tool, the one that Professor Arpo and I had been talking about, the one that talked about illusions and magic, fell to the floor.

I instinctively reached out to grab it as it rolled toward me, but Idelbert was much faster.

She snatched it up in a flash and held the potion out to me with a nonchalant expression.

“Be quiet and drink this.”

But my attention was already drawn to the coin.

“What is this coin thing? You were talking about it earlier with Professor Arpo.”

“It's too early for you to know.”

I raised a question mark. ‘Too early for me to know?’

“Like, a valuable relic or artifact?”

“Yes.”

“Oh.”

If it was valuable enough for Idelbert, then it was too early for me to know.

I immediately lost interest.

“Hmm. No, wait. Now that I think about it, it doesn't seem to be a problem.”

But this time, Idelbert suddenly slapped her chin and muttered something along those lines.

“Disciple, of all the people you've fought, who is the strongest?”

“You mean the strongest opponent?”

“Yes. Whether you fought inside the labyrinth or outside, whether it was a human or a beast, it doesn't matter.”

“Of course Master is the strongest opponent.”

Idelbert stared at me blankly for a moment, as if I were saying something obvious.

“⋯Hmph!”

She suddenly coughed loudly.

“So, the pupil has suddenly put gold on his master's face. I meant not against me or Diana, but against someone you've fought directly.”

It wasn't gilding, but a slap on the wrist for being so strong and choking her apprentice with her thighs, but Idelbert seemed to take it in stride.

I sighed and calmly recalled.

'Of all the people I've faced, this is the strongest.’

Among humans, Gurmimi, the leader of the outlaw Clan Blues, whom I captured last time.

Of the monsters, the horrific abomination I faced last time.

'How did I meet both meet in the Labyrinth? That's just bad luck. Fuck.’

I muttered a silent curse and answered Idelbert's question.

“Among humans, it was one of the outlaws, and among monsters ⋯ I did meet a rather creepy one on the fifth floor this time.”

“⋯The one you met on the fifth floor?”

Idelbert's eyes narrowed.

“Tell me more.”

I gave Idelbert a brief account of what had happened on the fifth floor.

The black egg, the magi-clad abomination that awakened within it and the battle that ensued.

“⋯The seal of [Gluttony] was broken because of the omen. That bitch is a pain in the ass. Why did she even send a team from the temple to investigate?”

Idelbert muttered, pressing her hand to her forehead like a boss who had just received a late report on a troublesome matter.

Serif's escort paladin, Nate Elin, had an eerily similar reaction when she told me what had happened on the fifth floor.

Idelbert even seemed to know more about the matter than Nate Elin.

‘Is there some secret that only the higher-ups know about the Labyrinth?’

“Seals? Gluttony? What do you mean?”

I expressed my curiosity with a nonchalant face, and Idelbert flicked my helm in disbelief.

“This is too much for you to know, apprentice. Don't concern yourself with this right now, focus on your growth, and come back later when you're at least a mid-level explorer.”

The pat on the head quickly turned into an awkward stroke.

“Well done, though. Not only did you survive the glutton, but you killed it⋯ something that shouldn't have been possible at your level. It's not much of a reward, but as your master, I'll get you something sooner or later.”

“Uhhh, thank you.”

The sudden baptism of advice and praise made me feel a little uncomfortable.

Idelbert was usually a bit expressionless, blunt, and sex-driven, but at times like this, she was very forgiving.

‘Her breasts aren't so big for nothing, after all.’

It seemed that women with large breasts were inevitably endowed with the qualities of a mother.

“Well, then. Is the glutton the most difficult opponent you've ever met?”

Apparently, the one Idelbert called the [Gluttony] was the same abomination I had encountered on the fifth floor.

“Yes.”

“Hmm. That would make the difficulty level too high⋯ but whatever. Big trials make for bigger experiences. You’re not going to die anyway.”

Idelbert muttered as she looked at the coin tied to the thread, then turned to look at me.

“What in the world is that?”

“You'll understand better if you experience it yourself than if I tell you. Here. Look at me.”

I straightened up and looked at Idelbert, and she took hold of the thread and slowly waved the coin in front of me.

“In a vision composed of the remnants of your memories, you will relive your ordeal.”

She smiled bitterly as Idelbert began to chant a convincing incantation.

“Master. Even children play such tricks these days, no⋯hah⋯”

‘⋯What?’

My consciousness is sinking.

My vision is closing in on me, like an intense surge of energy.

“This is the strength you wanted. You'll have to fight with evil, disciple.”

Idelbert smirks, and with that, my consciousness fades.

My feet were damp and they felt wet.

I looked down at my feet and saw water seeping into my gaiters.

It was strange. I certainly wasn't wearing gaiters when I fought Idelbert.

Moreover, I was still wearing not only my gaiters but also the leather armor Diana had given me.

This was obviously impossible.

“⋯What the fuck is this?”

I looked around in a daze.

I was in a place I would never forget, the fountain at the end of the fifth floor of the Labyrinth.

“Crazy⋯”

[Keeeeeeeeeeeeeeee!]

I immediately turned my head at the piercing sound.

A horrible abomination, no, it was the being called Gluttony, puffing up its huge body on the spot and letting out a scream.

-Koo-koo-koo-koo!

The simple lunge shook the Labyrinth like an earthquake.

It was then that the situation became clear.

-Relive your ordeal in an illusion composed of the remnants of your memories.

In an illusion, a dream or something like it.

In other words, this place is not real.

The ordeal I went through was the thing itself.

The answer was simple and straightforward.

‘If I kill it, I can end this ordeal.’

The abomination opened its giant mouth to swallow me whole.

I chuckled to myself and gripped the axe at my waist.

The sensation of the handle wrapping around my hand was unnerving and my concentration spiked.

[KEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!]

An axe wrapped in a radiant light was swung fiercely towards the charging creature.