**Chapter 90: The dildo I was pampering smelled like another woman's scent (5)**

Idelbert was still in reality when Balkan gained battle experience in the Illusion World.

While his consciousness is in the Illusion World, his physical body falls into a state of sleep.

In a sense, his consciousness is gone, and he can't recover from mental exhaustion.

The lying body gets plenty of rest, such as metabolizing and repairing itself, just like when a person sleeps.

So Idelbert overlooked it.

-Sometimes, men have erections when they go to sleep at night or wake up in the morning.

It was a rumor that sounds like an urban legend.

Lying on his stomach with her thighs as pillows, the front of Balkan's pants bulged.

Idelbert, a virgin, stopped thinking just by looking at the scene.

Something thick was extending from his hipbone and down to his mid-thigh, straining to break through his pants.

“Hmph.”

Idelbert looked around, feigning nonchalance but no one was there.

-Gulp.

Her mouth watered for some reason.

‘Still not tempted? A massive, pioneering opportunity to explore an uncharted cave?!’

‘If I go for it now, I get a hot, inexperienced disciple for free! Commanding, forceful submission from my position as a master! Ah, I can't do it, can I? Pfft!’

The angel and demon in Idelbert's wrestled in her head.

She doesn’t know who the angel is and who the devil is.

Idelbert, a chaste maiden who had once served in the temple, thought for a moment and shook her head horizontally.

The cat's tail wagged in disapproval.

‘Three years. I've put up with it for decades, and I can't do that?’

Krrr. I can't take it. It's a little too much to bear.

Her womb was already tightening and she was beginning to ovulate.

As Idelbert was desperately thinking, Balkan opened her eyes.

“!!!”

The cat's tail twitched, reflecting her surprise. Fortunately, her face remained impassive.

“Ah, it's worse than I thought because I can't use this blessing. Master. Just one more chance-”

Before Balkan could finish, Idelbert waved a coin, silencing him.

It poked him in the left cheek, exposed through his broken helmet.

“⋯Sleep.”

Phew. I let out an unnecessary sigh.

A quick glance showed that his erection was dead.

Idelbert swallowed hard and looked back at Balkan.

“Speaking of which, why does he wear a helmet?”

She often wondered, but she never deliberately mentioned it.

As the head of the Labyrinth City Explorers' Alliance, a group that valued ability over humanity, Idelbert also valued ability over appearance.

‘All men’s faces are the same.’

I didn't really care, I just figured there had to be a story behind it.

But then Idelbert remembered the recent news from Balkan.

Information about his relationship with a priest, his involvement with the Academy and the capture of the Minotaur, an unusual creature imbued with Magi.

Successfully joining a party and entering the 8th floor less than half a year after registering as an explorer.

As he rapidly accumulated his accomplishments, the number of people interested in him was gradually increasing.

'Of course, being my apprentice is the biggest reason.’

Not many people would know all this information unless they were paying close attention, but few people knew.

“He could get in trouble.”

But that was part of the road to the high ground, and it would be a disappointment if he couldn't get past that.

‘At least they'll all get cut off at Diana’s inn.’

Idelbert remembered the old innkeeper, the one who'd thrown ice picks at her when they met and who'd been a bit of a wild woman.

It was a relief to have a dildo keeper.

Idelbert's vision lowered slightly.

The dildo-no, his cock twitched again but it was hard to take advantage of the opportunity.

“Ugh. Failed again-”

Crappy Balkan. The speed at which he exited the illusion world was faster than I expected, given how dangerously acrobatic he was.

She wakes up while I'm thinking, and when I try to approach it.

After the seventh attempt, the time it took to get out of the illusion world got longer and longer. Perhaps he was being persistent.

As a teacher, I had to dismiss the thought that the disciple was trying so hard.

'You're the worst kind of teacher, trying to catch your student when he's sleeping. Stop it.’

Contrary to Idelbert's resolve, her black feline tail trailed down Balkan's hard body, gradually making its way to the waistband of his pants.

“⋯⋯”

Flick. Flick.

The tip of her blunt, furry tail flicked against his massive cock, which was clinging to the side of his thigh.

‘⋯⋯It’s softer than I imagined.’

I ran my tail over the Balkan's hard cock against the side of my thigh and measured its length.

‘⋯How long?’

Idelbert marveled in stunned silence.

She measured the length of his tail with his hand, then moved it to his cunt and under his navel.

'It's this far in, huh?’

“Kkkkkk!”

Idelbert immediately swallowed a moan. Her uterus was already loosening, ready for implantation.

“What a cock. The cock I crave. How will you ever be responsible for making your heavenly master so hot?”

-Tsk! Tsk!

With a little more force, Idelbert flicked the Balkan's cock with her tail.

No matter how confident, strong, and sex-driven Idelbert was, there was an inexperienced, shy virgin inside her.

She couldn't bring herself to pull down the Balkan's pants and mercilessly exploit his cum with a tail job.

The hardened warrior Idelbert was not here now.

There was only a female gazing in wonder at a cock she had never seen before.

Balkan woke up a few times afterward, but he didn't notice Idelbert's erotic antics.

Her tail control was too precise and her timing too good.

And so time passed, and now.

Idelbert looked up to see Balkan staring at her, pale.

Her face and even her bangs were drenched in the liquid that Balkan had sprayed from his mouth.

As she inhaled, her sensitive nostrils caught the scent of Balkan's saliva.

The overwhelmingly masculine scent made Idelbert's head spin for a moment.

At the same time, it was mixed with a scent that made her frown.

‘Diana’s scent, Serif’s scent… You even took a bath with that Serif bitch. For a priestess…What a cheeky bastard.’

She wiped a hand across the liquid that ran down her chin and onto her sternum and brought it to her lips, her tail twitching and sending shivers down her spine.

“I guess you could say this is a request to commit a crime.”

She removed her finger from her lips with a hiss.

“⋯”

Idelbert watched as Balkan's cock responded with a twitch.

“You're a very demanding male, testing the Master's patience, apprentice.”

‘I'm kidding. Don't look so serious.’

Idelbert wished she hadn't.

What she was thinking and what she was about to say were mixed up.

“⋯Hmm. I'm kidding,” Idelbert stammered awkwardly and Balkan let out an awkward chuckle.

His eyes traveled down Idelbert's red lips to her sternum, as if mesmerized by something.

It was an instinctive gesture, not of a male of this world, but of Earth.

Balkan squeezed his eyes shut tightly, trying to shake off the temptation.

“⋯Haha. Master. You really don't seem to have a talent for jokes.”

“Disciple, if you keep doing that, it might not be a joke.”

“⋯Haha.”

“⋯Hoo-hoo.”

“⋯⋯hahahahaha!”

Balkan and Idelbert's awkward laughter echoed through the training room.

That day the master and pupil recognized each other's femininity and masculinity more strongly than ever.

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“So, what do you mean by the 25th floor?”

Balkan asked as an afterthought as he finished his training for the day and prepared to go to Zirnier.

‘This is definitely not the place for me to be right now.’

The 25th floor of the Labyrinth, was a multiplier of 5, and clearly an area for advanced explorers.

“I didn't mean to enter the Labyrinth yourself. I meant to use this.”

Idelbert waved the brainwashing coin that showed an illusionary world.

“This can be used by two people, so I was hoping to give you a taste of the 25th floor in my memory.”

Idelbert swallowed and thought for a moment.

“That opportunity will have to wait. I'll show you later, when the time is right.”

“I see.”

Balkan nodded at Idelbert's words without comment.

Gaining experience through the illusory world on the 25th floor, would give him a tremendous amount of experience that would be incomparable to what he had so far.

“Come back tomorrow. Oh, and wash up a bit. You're stinking up the place with your semen and sweat.”

“⋯Yes. I'll be careful.”

Balkan bowed his head to Idelbert and stepped into the elevator reserved for the Union Chief.

Idelbert stood by the window and watched him leave the building, then left the training room and headed for her office.

‘Should I jerk off or work first?’

The image of Balkan inflating his erect cock flashed through her mind for a moment, but Idelbert deliberated and chose the latter.

As she sat in her overstuffed desk chair and waved the coin in front of her eyes, fragments of an unforgettable memory stuck in her mind.

There, beneath the 25th floor of the Labyrinth, stood a woman.

She didn't look much different than when they had met in the real world not long ago.

It wasn't a body that had become muscular after retirement, but rather a sleeker and sharper body.

Clinging to her back was a lustful demon with a heart-shaped tail and bat-like wings.

The demon of lust, in the form of a seductive woman, gently rubbed her lower belly with both hands.

Then a tattoo of a womb emitting pink light appeared on the woman's lower belly.

[Ugh..., huhuhu...]

Idelbert quietly muttered to the woman with her face twisted in pain.

“You’re dripping wet with semen today too, Diana. But don’t worry too much about not being able to lose your virginity. Yours will be taken soon. I’m working hard for you.”

Idelbert looked at the demon of lust with a puzzled face this time.

“What are you looking at? Take good care of your womb. If you don't want to be impaled by a divine dildo.”

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“Sniff, man, you smell divine!”

I was just about to exit the building, getting off the elevator reserved for the President of the Union, when someone shouted out of nowhere.

I turned around, but no one was standing behind me, just a group of other explorers staring blankly in my direction.

“It's her, the Elemental Archer!”

“That one. Is she alive?!”

“According to her, she was helping to clean up a disturbance in the 15th floor safe zone, but strangely, none of the party saw her at the time. It’s a bit shady.”

“Enough with the ridiculous slander. There’s no evidence, and she isn’t a rehabilitated explorer. And there’s no reason for a sincere spirit to lie.”

The other explorers were talking, looking at the floor in front of me.

“Where are you looking? Look this way, man!”

I looked down, and suddenly a small creature came into view.

Butterfly-like wings on its back and a quiver the size of a toothpick.

It was a cute and cuddly creature, slightly larger than my fist.

[Prickly One of Wind Valley, LV.34]

“Yes! You! You join our party right now!”

A little fairy has offered me to join her party.