**Chapter 94: A man in a suit and a woman in a mini dress (1)**

When the table turnover slowed down a bit, I found myself with some free time and joined the table of the Joy Hog Party.

“How's everyone doing, did you guys get everything done?”

“Yep. I checked the blessings.”

“And made sure we got paid.”

Jubeel and Joy Hog nodded in turn.

“Me and Joy Hog got the [Precision Attack] and [Steel Shield] blessings respectively. These blessings make our attacks more precise and our shields stronger.”

While the blessings aren't huge, they're nice to have.

“It's amazing how you all got the perfect talents for your roles.”

“We got lucky.”

“It's a bit of a bummer that I almost died.”

“Well, at least you got a blessing. I'm jealous.”

Hitolis, who had fainted in the bath after acquiring the [Blasphemous Curse], sighed heavily as he looked at the two of them.

“Did you get rid of the curse, Hitolis?”

“Ah, yes. Thanks to Serif's grace, I was able to escape the evil unharmed. Fortune favored us.”

The [Blasphemous Curse] was no longer visible in the status window.

Luckily, it seems that the Serif has removed the curse.

Losing a priest would have greatly reduced the party's stability, so it was a great relief to have Hitolis back.

“Wow. The Virgin Saint removed my curse. That’s awesome. Maybe I should have become a Paladin or something?”

“Jubeel, do you really think you can enter the Mother Goddess Order?”

“No. I can’t do that once I go in there.”

Tsk-!

Jubeel squeezed her nipple hard, causing her breast milk to splash onto Lammel’s pants.

“Aaaaahhhhhhhh! Jubeel!!!!”

“Khhhhhhh!”

Lammel, the cranky harpy wizard, grabbed Jubeel by the hair and shook her. Jubeel’s udder jiggled and spat out milk.

“Ha. Shit.”

My head was already spinning at the thought of cleaning up all that mess.

“Here you go. We got paid for the job.”

Joy Hog sighed as she looked at the two of them and placed the money bag in front of the party.

Three gold coins, ten silver coins, and two pieces of paper glinted in the light as he opened it.

“Three gold coins? That's a lot.”

My heart thudded in my chest as I was handed a pouch containing more than half my entire fortune in one fell swoop.

I'm happy, but a little embarrassed.

“Ten silver coins for the monster slaying settlement, divided by the number of people, one gold coin for each completed Shaman Hobgoblin Staff, five contribution points for capturing the outlaws, and two gold coins and five contribution points for the damage compensation paid by the temple. The math is correct. Ah, Balkan, the Order has something special for you, so you should visit the temple soon.”

Somehow, the sum was much larger than I had expected, and it included compensation for the damage to the temple.

‘Nate Elin and Serif told me that I would be compensated for the Paladins stabbings.’

“Yes.”

I nodded happily. The thought of being rewarded for my labors was a pleasant one.

“Take the papers in your pocket to the Union. They'll convert it into contribution points.”

With 10 contribution points secured, I only need 20 more to get promoted to Intermediate Explorer.

It looked like I'd fill them up surprisingly quickly.

As long as I don't get caught up in something strange, my skill level has improved to the point where I can easily clear the 7th floor.

 We talked for a while, catching up on each other's progress.

“Oh. So you're making armor with those soul stones?”

“I'm so jealous! Maybe I should take this opportunity to buy an artifact!”

“Do you have the money for that?”

“Nope. I don't have any money. Lend me some.”

“I can lend it to you, but don't point your chest this way. It's really scary.”

Contrary to my worries, surprisingly little was said about the soul stones.

I naturally moved on to the next topic.

“So, are you going to enter the Labyrinth this week?”

The four party members shook their heads in unison at the simple question.

“No. This trip to the Labyrinth was too hectic. I think we should take it easy for a while.”

“It's what we do for a living, and after this near-death experience, we could use a break.”

“I've been feeling inadequate, too. I need to focus on learning magic for a while.”

“I have work to do at the temple.”

Each of them had different reasons, but the sentiment was the same. The party decided to take a short break.

‘Good timing.’

Ellie's graduation from the Academy was just around the corner.

It was a good thing, too, because the timing would have been awkward had we entered the Labyrinth this week.

“I'll see you back here in a month, then?”

“Sounds about right. I need that much time to get my mind and body back in order and to repair my broken armor.”

Joy Hog nodded and the party's opinion had been decided.

Deciding to take a short break, the party stayed up late drinking and calling it a night.

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“Woof. Chew⋯ milk fishy⋯”

“Heehee⋯”

The drunken mess was taken out of the inn but the stench of alcohol was still present.

“Thank you, Balkan.”

Diana handed me a cool glass of water.

I gulped it down quickly, my head throbbing and my fatigue easing.

Something sweet and sour lingered in the aftertaste.

“Wow. This is good. I don't think it's just water.”

“It's boiled water with lemon and sugar, then chilled. I'm glad you like it.”

As expected, Diana’s cooking skills were exceptional.

I never thought I'd have lemonade in this world.

As the guests departed and I looked around the immaculately cleaned inn, I suddenly realized that one person was missing.

“Speaking of which, where's Eli?”

“She said she's going to the Royal Inn in the Noble Quarter for five days, and since graduation is just around the corner, she's thinking about her future.”

Ellie was such a talented mage that she had been recommended as a royal mage since she was a student at the Academy.

‘I was appalled at her interest in exploration, but she chose a better path.’

The Labyrinth was too evil for a child as innocent as Ellie to enter.

A safe job instead of a dangerous explorer would spur her research into Portals.

“Well, that's the thing...”

Diana spoke cautiously, her voice filled with shame.

Her gaze naturally lowered.

Her breathing getting faster and faster, her body trembling with embarrassment and shame, her mesmerizing body cursed with all manner of obscenities.

The woman before me was not Diana, the Labyrinth City restaurateur and innkeeper.

Nor was she Ordia, a high ranking explorer of many accomplishments.

She was just a female, tormented by the curse of rejecting lousy dicks, desperately hoping her virginity would be broken.

Hoping to have her libido quenched.

I remembered Diana’s pheromones in the heat that filled the room, and my inner libido immediately stirred.

“My, tomorrow we'll do it together-!”

-Squeak!

“Hick!”

Diana was about to say something when a vicious grip on her nipple instantly sucked in her breath, her body five times as sensitive.

She jerked back with a shudder and leaned down.

My hands followed, never losing sight of her firm, full udders.

I looked down at Diana, who leaned in close.

“I can't believe you asked me to relieve your libido as soon as your daughter left.”

“Isn't that what it is⋯?! Hmph!”

Diana’s waist twitched as my hands relaxed slightly and I gently stroked the mammary glands between her breasts and armpits.

‘I wonder if she can produce milk.’

Breast milk can only be produced by pregnancy. I wanted to suckle on Diana’s breast. There's no milk for the baby. It's all mine.

“Ugh!”

When I tried to touch her thickly erect nipple to squeeze out her healthy, tall, developing breast milk, she jerked back in surprise.

This time it was so fast I couldn't even react.

Her face was gaping open in an instant, her eyes softly closed but clearly open.

Lips parted after a moment's silence, still firm in their intentions.

“I was just asking if you'd like to go out to the market area with me⋯ I'm not looking for a libido fix⋯ I'm looking for a suit⋯ I'm looking for a date⋯ Hmph.”

As I calmed my heated breathing, I heard the embarrassment in her voice, and it hit me like a hammer to the head.

‘You think spending the night with her means something? Get a grip. You're an orphan and you're all warm and fuzzy because you've met people who are like family? Don't cross the line. Not while you're doing this.’

The cold reason in my mind snapped me back to reality.

“I'm sorry, I just got carried away-”

-Snap.

Just as I was about to apologize hastily, Diana grabbed my arm with both hands.

My breath caught in my throat.

Her hands, trembling with hesitation and treachery, gradually moved, bringing my palms to her chest.

-Poof.

Diana's hand, trembling with hesitation and a sense of betrayal, gradually moved and brought my palm to her chest.

 “No need to apologize⋯”

I couldn't see Diana's face through her tightly bent, flowing hair but I could see the reddened nape of her neck and her earlobes.

“Rather⋯ I, more⋯”

Swallowing her words in shame, Diana expressed her intentions with an action.

-Kwuuk.

As the delicate hand gently pressed the thick hand, Diana's breasts were gently crushed by the thick hand.

 Her earlobes and the back of her neck flushed even more.

In silence, I slightly tightened my grip. The breasts that could not be held in one hand overflowed between my fingers.

With a pleading moan, Diana slowly stroked my forearm as if she were flirting with me.

No, this was not 'as if' flirting.

This is unquestionably female behavior.

An unmistakable mating signal ⋯ offering her breasts, asking me to cover them in thick handprints.

“Will you ⋯ for me?”

The cock that received the signal twitched.