**Chapter 96: A man in a suit and a woman in a mini dress (3)**

[Diana Ordia's 'Curse of the ■Milk Climax ■Tat de■■' causes a random stat to increase by 1].

‘I never thought drinking breast milk would increase my stats.’

There are only two ways to increase stats that are intuitively displayed through the status window.

You can either level up through life-and-death combat to increase your base stats.

Or additional stats can be gained from blessings or curses.

[Stat Bonus from Breast Milk Stat Drain: +1 Wisdom]

In this case, it's the latter.

Diana's curse has had a positive effect on me.

I've gotten used to this status window so I've gotten a good idea of what's censored.

The curse of the ■milk climax ■tat de■■.

The curse of the breast milk climax stat drain.

‘Not easy.’

Diana's lineup of curses was a killer.

The curse of rejecting lousy dicks.

The curse of Decadence from the Black Moon.

The curse of a fivefold sensitive constitution.

On top of that, the curse of the breast milk climax stat drain?

'Not so easy.’

Nevertheless, it was a great discovery. It was like discovering a way to become stronger without entering the Labyrinth.

‘But there will be a price.’

Stat drain.

In other words, stats are taken away.

But whose stats, and in what way?

The name of the curse said it all.

'Diana's stats are drained every time she climaxes by sucking the milk from her big udders?’

Of course, it couldn't be as simple as that. Nor was it an accurate inference.

It's a stat-lowering curse, so there's probably more to it than that, but aside from that⋯

My mouth watered.

I was confident that I could completely wipe out the sturdy milk storage unit overnight.

Suddenly, I had a brilliant idea.

Diana became weaker due to endless breast milk orgasm while I became stronger by drinking her milk.

I become stronger than her and that means I can mate with her.

“Not bad...”

Ouch!!!

I instinctively slapped my cheek and tasted blood in my mouth from the fucking hard slap.

“Get your shit together. You crazy asshole.”

My head instantly went cold.

Taking the fruits of someone else's hard work and reducing them to a nipple torture breast milk climax?

To suckle on the breast of over Lv.60 woman of great strength, reducing her to a less-than-stellar female?

I'm going to plunge her into a bottomless pit of despair, turning her into a helpless dick rug that can't even carry a bucket of bathwater without my help?

Especially her who has supported me in so many ways?

“Are you even human?”

If I was a human being in the right frame of mind I would never have thought of such a vicious idea.

Not to another human being and certainly not to someone I care about.

‘Don't let your lust drive you to make foolish choices. Keep it under control. Please.’

Ever since my pseudo-mating with Diana, I had found it increasingly difficult to control my libido.

I emptied the sperm that was maturing in my balls in an unusual way, like through her thighs.

I would have felt better if I'd had real sex, but I had mixed feelings.

‘I don't know, but it's dangerous to keep going.’

I took a deep breath and reset my mindset.

My cock, which had swelled instantly at the thought of Diana as a lowly female, dropped back down once more.

My heart pounded, then calmed.

I sobered up and looked around.

I fell asleep last night suckling on Diana's breast, and now I was on the bed. She must have moved me.

There was a bucket of lukewarm water next to the bed.

I soaked a towel and wiped myself with it. It was the first time I'd cleaned myself properly since my pseudo-mating with Diana.

I pulled on the only decent clothes I could find from the tattered cotton tee hanging in the closet and headed for the inn's kitchen.

I was hungry, even after all the milk I drank from Diana yesterday.

Tsk-tsk-tsk.

The sound of dripping water echoed from the kitchen.

“Ugh, why, why, why do you keep doing this?”

Diana's pitiful moans accompanied the sound.

Thunk-

“Hmph!”

I faked a smile and Diana gasped in surprise, covering her chest with her hands.

“So, did you sleep well, Balkan?”

“Yes. And that's⋯?”

I nodded at Diana's nonchalant greeting and looked at the object on the kitchen table, right next to her.

It was a potion bottle. An object commonly used to hold recovery potions.

It was an ordinary-looking potion bottle that would have caught my attention if it weren't for the cream-colored liquid inside.

“Oh, this, this? Oh, it's nothing, it's just⋯ ooh, milk, plain⋯ really plain⋯ milk from a female cow⋯”

Blushing bright red, Diana blabbered on, smiling lazily.

‘⋯No way?’

I almost believed it was milk, but then I thought better of it.

Tsk-tsk.

“What, another ⋯?”

Just as I was questioning it, Diana hastily covered her breasts.

The sweet scent of her pheromones wafted out.

“Now, why don't you sit down at the table? I'll be back in a little while to make you breakfast⋯!”

Diana hurriedly grabbed the vial and headed for her room.

I wanted to activate my perception to spy on her, but I wasn't at her level yet, and I couldn't see through her moves.

Tsk-tsk. Tsk-tsk-tsk-tsk.

I could only listen to the muffled sound of water in the room and relive the memories of last night.

After about ten minutes, I came face to face with Diana, who opened the door.

“Uhhh! Te, I told you to stay at the table.”

I didn't answer her, instead focusing on the two changes I noticed in her.

‘Bra?’

A black nipple shield had been added to Diana's milky dress.

The black fabric peeked out from between her bare cleavage, giving her a different look than usual.

Depending on your point of view, it could even look raunchier.

The second change is the potion vial in Diana's hand.

The vial was half full of a cream-colored liquid, sealed with a cork.

Diana placed the vial in a basket-like artifact that was used to store ingredients.

I didn't know why she kept it that way, but now I was sure.

“⋯Diana. Is that breast milk-”

“I'm not pregnant⋯!”

Diana shouted, her eyes tightly closed and her fists clenched, her face flushed bright red.

Diana replied with a puzzled look on her face.

“This is the first time this curse has manifested, so I can't tell you exactly what it is right now⋯ but it's because of the curse.”

She blushed bright red, as if she were truly ashamed to say it.

“This, the curse that when the opposite sex climaxes only with my breasts, and I fulfill the conditions⋯⋯⋯ my power-filled breast milk comes out⋯”

There seemed to be a condition that was difficult to explain, but it was no mistake that my stats increased after consuming Diana's breast milk.

“Ugh⋯ If the rest of the curse is revealed, no way⋯”

Diana muttered and bowed her head deeply, having been forced to reveal her weakness.

She looked deeply embarrassed, ashamed, and remorseful at this moment, having revealed so openly that she had experienced a breast milk climax through the man in front of her.

There was a hint of pleading in her eyes.

“I swear, it's the curse. I'm not one of those perverted whores who squeeze their breasts and spill milk, you know⋯?”

I nodded, smiling softly at her insistence that she wasn't a pervert like Jubeel.

“Then in the morning, that's⋯”

“My mammary glands are so sensitive that my milk has been flowing all night. I've squeezed it out a lot, so it should barely come out now.”

My gaze naturally turned to the refrigeration artifact.

The vial of potion it contained, to be exact.

“So, the breast milk in there also contains ⋯Diana power?”

“⋯⋯”

The silence could only mean one thing.

-gulp.

My throat cleared.

I remembered the flavor of the breast milk I sucked like a newborn last night.

At the same time, my stats went up.

Yep. This is definitely not a decision I'm making because I want to drink Diana’s breast milk.

I'm not going to miss out on the chance to increase my stats.

It's something that will definitely help me⋯!

“⋯Suddenly, I'm thirsty.”

“⋯!!!!!!!!”

Breakfast has been decided.

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-Gulp. Gulp.

[You have consumed Diana Ordia's breast milk.]

[Random stats are increased by 1 due to Diana Ordia's 'Curse of the ■Milk Climax ■Tat de■■']

[Stamina: (8+10) → (8+11)]

[Nam Soo-Jin LV.23]

[Stamina:(8+11) Strength:(8+10) Dexterity:(7+10) Wisdom:(1+4) Finesse:(2)]

[Stat Bonus from Stat Drain: +1 Stamina, +1 Wisdom]

[Free Points: 6]

-Clink.

I set down the empty teacup.

 “⋯”

Mornings started with Diana’s breast milk latte.

After a morning in the Labyrinth City that was always accompanied by a strange feeling of unpleasantness and discomfort, everything seemed so beautiful with the world's best milk latte.

Across from me, Diana, the woman who served me her homemade milk coffee, covered her face with both hands.

I can't imagine what it's like to serve a latte with your own breast milk.

Anyway, there are only two steps left to level 25, the secondary growth stage.

I had a month to spare due to my appointment with the Joy Hog Party, so I was thinking about what to do during that time.

 “⋯So. Are you going today?”

“What? Where?”

“⋯Yesterday, before you pumped my milk⋯you said you wanted to go get something to wear to Ellie's graduation.”

Diana puffed up her cheeks slightly as I didn't remember.

There was a dress code for the Academy's graduation ceremony, and I had to find something.

“Well, that doesn't mean we're just going to buy clothes, do you want to go grocery shopping or something?”

“Sure, if I can go with you, Diana.”

I nodded happily.

Diana has a lot of experience running inns and taverns, so it would be good to use her connections to know where to get decent clothes and supplies.

“Really? Well, I guess I'd better get ready then⋯!”

Smiling brightly with her eyes closed, Diana headed towards the room inside the kitchen with light steps.

‘⋯Eh?’

I tilted my head slightly when I saw Diana's strangely delighted reaction.

 ‘What, is this a ⋯?’

A date?