# Chapter 0: New is better than used

"Hey, shopkeeper. How much for this woman?"

"Hmm. A rare virgin. No criminal record. Can read and write. Even capable of simple arithmetic. I'd say about 30 gold coins."

"..."

Expensive.

An absurdly high price.

Despite her unremarkable appearance, it would cost as much as 30 gold coins to buy her.

"Then how much for that woman over there?"

"That one? Let's see. No criminal record. Can read and write. Capable of simple arithmetic, but... oh, not a virgin. 10 gold coins."

The price drops this much just based on virginity?

"Well, you see. There are many people who are particularly obsessed with virginity. Virgins are rare to begin with. So the prices have formed like this."

"Huh."

"You know how it is. Nobody wants to use something that's been used and discarded. Naturally, new items are more popular than used ones."

"You're right."

The feeling of 30 gold coins and 10 gold coins was different.

"Well? Are you going to buy?"

"Hmm..."

I pondered seriously for a while.

As a housekeeper who would take care of all household chores and a bedmate responsible for my nightly affairs, this 10 gold coin woman seems very suitable.

I happened to have exactly 12 gold coins on hand, too.

But.

But you know.

After listening to the slave trader, something feels a bit off.

"What? Feeling uncomfortable thinking about using something others have used?"

"No. Well. Yes. It does feel a bit uncomfortable thinking of her as a used item."

"Hehehe. All you young folks think that way."

All young people think that way?

Then do old people prefer used items?

I couldn't understand the slave trader's laughter.

Isn't new better after all?

"I'll save up more money and come back."

"Do as you wish. But I can't guarantee there will be a virgin available then."

I nodded and left the slave shop.

I don't have enough money to buy a virgin.

No choice but to diligently enter the labyrinth again today.

# Chapter 1: Noble Party?

Six months ago, for reasons unknown, I suddenly fell into a fantasy world.

I came in as myself, so rather than being possessed by a character in a story, it's more accurate to say I was transferred to this world.

I fell into this miserable and cruel world with nothing to my name.

My black hair and Asian-like appearance played a part, making things really difficult in many ways at first.

Naturally, I had no money, couldn't read, and lacked survival skills or combat techniques to survive in the labyrinth.

Fortunately, whether it's a privilege of being transferred, I could understand the language, but that was all. If I couldn't even communicate, I probably would have died...

Anyway, after struggling to survive as a penniless foreigner from the East, doing sewer cleaning and manual labor, I can now proudly call myself an adventurer.

'I diligently entered the labyrinth to gain strength.'

Although I could only roam the upper levels, after working as a porter for a few months, I was able to save up some money and acquire decent equipment.

Above all, as a result of going through mana adaptation several times while entering the labyrinth, I gained a few special 'abilities'.

It was worth risking my life to enter the labyrinth, you could say.

For reference, mana adaptation is like leveling up, to put it simply.

There's no status window, so I'm not sure, but when you enter the labyrinth, kill monsters, and gain experience, you go through 'mana adaptation'.

When you experience mana adaptation, your body becomes stronger and more powerful, and occasionally you gain 'special powers'.

These 'special powers' are called 'abilities' in the labyrinth city, and I understood them as skills.

When you enter the labyrinth, kill monsters, and gain experience, your level increases and you get random skills.

Over the past 6 months, I've gone through about 5 mana adaptations while frequenting the labyrinth and gained 2 abilities.

[Spatial Pocket]

[Map Creation]

In order, they are an inventory that can store items and a mapping ability that prevents getting lost.

Thanks to the inventory, I no longer need to carry heavy loads, and I don't have to leave behind hunted monsters due to weight restrictions.

As a result, my income has become incomparably larger than before.

I can bring up all the monsters hunted in the labyrinth intact and sell every part without wasting anything.

There's no need to waste time gathering materials in the labyrinth, and no risk of losing potential earnings due to improper material collection.

I just hunt, put everything in the inventory, bring it out as is, and hand it over to the guild in whole. They take care of everything, deducting what needs to be deducted and converting it to money.

Everyone can probably understand how convenient, simple, and revolutionary this method is just by hearing about it.

The spatial pocket is truly revolutionary for the transportation industry.

That's why people with spatial pockets are highly valued, even as simple porters.

It can drastically reduce transportation costs.

Moreover, perhaps because it's a space-related ability, I heard there are only a few people with it even in this labyrinth city full of abilities.

I think I heard there are about 3 people including me who have spatial pockets.

Anyway, it's an amazing ability and rare too, so merchants have asked me several times to sign exclusive contracts.

Of course, I refused them all.

I want to earn money steadily and live comfortably in the labyrinth city.

If I contract with merchants, I'd have to live life as a peddler from then on.

I don't want to live a life of wandering here and there forever. I just want to settle down here.

Above all, I have the desire to become stronger by entering the labyrinth.

Once you become strong in the labyrinth city, even nobles won't mess with you easily, so there's a need to become stronger.

Anyway, the spatial pocket alone is amazing, and thanks to mapping, I don't have to worry about getting lost in the labyrinth, so my hunting speed has increased too.

I could be considered an SS-class porter, couldn't I?

'Moreover, there are hardly any people who have experienced mana adaptation this frequently in such a short period.'

I guess I might have a constitution that makes it easier to grow than others because I came from a different world.

It's like I'm receiving some kind of growth buff.

If I hadn't been given even this small cheat, there really would have been no hope in life.

Anyway, back to the main point.

"Ah. I want a slave."

Here in the labyrinth city, slavery is legal.

And most of the slaves in this city are criminals or those who sold themselves because they couldn't pay their debts on time.

Slaves that come out as merchandise like this can't betray their masters and can't disobey their master's orders.

A woman who won't betray and will only look at me for life. That's the best, isn't it?

Above all, because there are many adventurers in the labyrinth city, a lot of 'this and that' happens.

For example, while the husband enters the labyrinth, the wife has an affair with the young, muscular adventurer next door.

Or while the husband is at the guild selling monster materials, she plays around with the young, blue adventurer from the house behind.

"Damn. Just imagining it makes me want to throw up."

Especially in the labyrinth city where the divorce rate is high and there are many gold diggers, it's better for the wife to be a slave if you want to leave the house with peace of mind.

That's the marriage view I quickly realized while surviving in this rotten neighborhood for just 6 months.

I've seen too many dirty sights.

To avoid being cuckolded, the wife necessarily needs to be a slave.

Even if I don't make her my wife right away, it's good to have a female slave.

A woman you can use for free.

Just her existence raises the quality of life.

To be honest, I really want to buy my own slave instead of going to the brothel and spending money.

Without any other grand reasons, I just want to get my own exclusive sex partner.

"Let's work. Let's earn money. Let's buy a slave."

Humming a work song, I headed to the adventurer's guild.

'Come to think of it, that virgin from earlier was quite nice.'

She had quite large breasts and childbearing hips.

Above all, her slightly tearful expression was exquisite.

I heard she was a former adventurer who lost all her money gambling.

Besides cases like this, there are also those who are sold as slaves because they can't afford the resurrection costs.

Those who die in the labyrinth can be resurrected at the central cathedral of the labyrinth city.

However, the cost of resurrection is not cheap.

Moreover, the price increases each time you resurrect. The more you die, the bigger the debt becomes.

Those who have been resurrected but have no way to repay the money become voluntary slaves.

Most are taken to brothels or mines to repay their debts until death, and occasionally nobles pay off their debts and take them.

Or they become adventurers owned by the cathedral and work until they repay all their debts.

'By the way, with that level of appearance and being a virgin, she'll probably be sold quickly.'

As the slave trader said, she might not be there the next time I go.

Well, we're not even on a name basis.

If she's not there, I'll just be a little disappointed.

For now, I've learned that I need at least 30 gold to buy a new, unused slave, so let's continue to work hard and earn money.

"You're late today, Sion."

"Ah, yes. I had something to look at."

Edwina, the counter girl who greets me with a smile as I enter the adventurer's guild.

Her eye smile is really something.

Moreover, she has large breasts and a nice voice.

Especially when her green hair sways, it gives off a nice fragrance.

There are no rumors about her either.

She has a good personality and is really nice.

'The only problem is that she's married.'

She has three children, if I remember correctly.

She's pretty and virtuous, with a good job too.

There's no way they'd leave a woman like this alone.

I've seen too many men die after messing with married women, so I don't even dare to touch her.

By the way, Sion is the alias I'm using in this city.

My real name felt too out of place, so I just blurted out the first name that came to mind, which was Sion.

"I want to enter the labyrinth right now, are there any suitable parties?"

Given the time, I didn't really expect much.

It's already time when most adventurers would have entered the labyrinth.

Even though I have a spatial pocket, it's scary to go in alone, so if there's no party to join, I'm thinking of just going home to rest.

With 12 gold on hand right now, taking a day off won't make much difference in my life.

It just means buying a slave will be one day further away.

"Well, there is one team..."

But what do you know.

She says there's still a party that hasn't entered the labyrinth.

It's good news for me.

But somehow, Edwina's expression didn't look good.

It seems there's some problem with the party.

I carefully asked what the story was.

"Is there some problem with the party?"

"Well, you see. They're a bit, how should I say, troublemakers."

"Troublemakers?"

"Yes. Um. Hmm. Sion. Come closer..."

"Okay."

Edwina seems to want to tell a secret story, asking me to lend her my ear.

As I get close enough to hear her breathing, she whispers softly.

Edwina, your voice is really nice.

Whispering in my ear like this is like ASMR.

If only I could record this, it would be even better.

"Actually, there's a noble's child in the party."

"A noble?"

"Yes. A noble."

Huh. Nobles are a bit uncomfortable.

There are so many of them with dirty backgrounds that getting involved with them becomes troublesome in many ways.

"Yes. It's the daughter of Margrave Lionel, you see. It seems she's been admiring adventurers."

"So she came to experience it beyond just admiring. Is that the story?"

"Yes. That's exactly it. But you see, because she's a noble's child. We can't just send her into the labyrinth. It would be troublesome if something happened."

It would be troublesome indeed. Even if she dies, she could be resurrected, but there's a superstition that if you die even once, your soul becomes impure and you become corrupted.

Literally, a pure virgin soul would become a non-virgin slut soul in an instant.

Of course, people living in the labyrinth city don't think much about resurrection, but who knows about nobles outside the city.

Above all, the cost charged for resurrection is enormous.

For these reasons, if Margrave Lionel were to hear that his daughter died stupidly in the upper levels of the labyrinth, in the worst case, he might hold the guild responsible.

If a noble from outside the city throws a fit asking if it's okay for novice adventurers to die so easily, it becomes annoying in many ways.

Moreover, it's not just some unknown third son of a viscount family.

Or the illegitimate child of a baron with a small territory on the outskirts.

It's the daughter of none other than Margrave Lionel.

'House Lionel. If even I know the name, it must be quite a remarkable family.'

And not a noble inside the labyrinth city, but from outside the city.

Even I, who don't properly know the nobles inside the city, know this name, so it must be quite a remarkable family.

So that's why this reaction.

She's a novice adventurer, so it would be troublesome if she dies.

Because there's a noble backing her, no one wants to approach readily.

But they can't just send her into the labyrinth as it seems like an accident waiting to happen.

Troublesome folks have arrived.

"As a novice adventurer, she needs a guide, but no one wanted to do it, right?"

"Exactly. It's nice talking to you, Sion. You understand so well."

I feel embarrassed when you say it's nice.

I like you too.

If only you weren't married, I would just...

"Ahem. So, are you asking me to be their guide?"

"Well, you see. If they're just going to roam the upper levels, I thought it would be fine if you took charge, Sion. They seem to be quite capable, just unfamiliar with the labyrinth."

"Hmm."

To be honest, it's a bit uncomfortable.

If something happens to the Margrave's daughter, I, as the guide, would have to take responsibility.

But it's also true that it's worth trying.

"I'll give it a try."

I'm thoroughly familiar with the upper levels after frequenting them non-stop for the past 6 months.

I can say I pretty much know what's where.

"There will be a reward for taking on the role of guide, right?"

"Yes, of course. A small reward has been prepared. And your fame will increase too. After all, it will be recorded that you guided the Margrave's daughter. Quite significant, isn't it?"

"Alright. I'll do it."

Fame is important.

In a world where blood ties, regional connections, and school ties are considered most important, someone like me with no backing needs fame to survive.

Also, as fame increases, my adventurer rank goes up, which naturally increases my influence, so it's good to increase fame whenever possible.

"They're gathered at that table over there, so you can go meet them."

"Thank you."

I bowed my head to Edwina and headed towards the table where the four apprentice adventurers I would be guiding were gathered and chatting.

But something seems odd.

'What? They're all women?'

First, the blonde-haired kid who seems to be the Margrave's daughter.

Her haughty expression smells somewhat of trouble.

She's not ugly by any means, but...

No, despite being pretty, she looks like someone who won't listen to others.

Then there's the purple-haired witch in baggy clothes sitting next to the kid, and the silver-haired woman wearing armor who are probably the bodyguards for this labyrinth trip.

And at the end is the squinty-eyed priestess... is she a lolicon bait?

'Now I see. I understand why everyone avoided being their guide.'

The labyrinth is quite fierce.

It's even more harsh for those who aren't properly prepared.

Right now, they look like they're on some kind of picnic.

Seeing four women laughing and chatting makes me feel uneasy.

If they act with such a lack of tension in the labyrinth, something bad is bound to happen.

Still, since I've been assigned to be in charge for today, let's at least greet them.

"Hello. I'm Sion, who will be your guide today."

"Ah, you've come, porter."

"Excuse me?"

"No, we were told we couldn't enter the labyrinth without a porter, even if we waited all day."

"I'm not a porter, but a guide..."

"That's what a porter is. With our skills, the labyrinth is nothing anyway. Right?"

"That's right, my lady. The labyrinth is just a big hole, isn't it?"

"I also... think it's nothing special..."

"My, a big hole, you say. Hohoho."

"..."

The Margrave's daughter who treats me as a porter as soon as she sees me.

The clueless female knight who thinks the labyrinth is nothing.

The witch who somehow seems like an extroverted introvert.

And the lolicon bait priestess who reacts to the word "hole".

This truly smells like a troublesome party...

No, it doesn't matter.

"Yes, yes. I'm a porter. Shall we enter the labyrinth right away then?"

As long as I can earn money, it's fine.

If I make a good impression on that woman here, who knows, she might even give me a gold coin as a tip.

Pride doesn't put food on the table.

Moreover, a porter with just 6 months of experience has no pride to boast about.

'Money is the best. These humans are my customers.'

What's important is money and fame.

Everything else is just means and methods.

I entered the labyrinth with the four women.

Let's give them a proper labyrinth tour and get some tips.

# Chapter 2: Skilled Troublemakers

"First, let's briefly introduce ourselves before entering the labyrinth."

Even if we're just going to be together for today, we'll be wandering the labyrinth together for a few hours, so it wouldn't hurt to know each other's names, right?

"First, I'm Sion. As you can see, I'm a porter."

I revealed my name and occupation first.

In terms of social status, I'm at the bottom as a porter, so it's better to introduce myself first.

Naturally, there's a hierarchy in occupations.

It's obvious that porters are below knights or mages.

"I'm Rika. The lady's bodyguard knight."

"Um... I'm... Rien. A witch. Hehe."

"I'm Erika, a lamb of the Goddess."

"What? Do I have to introduce myself too? Don't you know my name?"

The Margrave's daughter asking the obvious.

How would I know your name?

No, this brat. She's got an inflated sense of self-importance.

It's almost funny how she thinks everyone would know her name.

She must have lived a life of constant adulation.

Well, if my father was a renowned Margrave, I might be haughty too.

"No, you don't have to. I'll just call you 'young lady'."

"Fine."

What does it matter if I don't know her name?

We won't be seeing each other after today anyway.

Let's just call her 'young lady' for today. Everyone else seems to call her that too.

"Now, before we enter the labyrinth, we need to decide which direction to enter from."

There are a total of 4 entrances to the labyrinth.

One in each cardinal direction of the city.

And depending on which entrance you go through, you can enter different areas.

"If we enter from the north entrance, we'll come to the underground cemetery. If we enter from the south entrance, we'll come to the sewer area."

"The east is the botanical garden and the west is the breeding ground, right?"

"You know it well."

"This much is basic knowledge."

Fortunately, she's not completely ignorant.

"Then, young lady. Where would you like to enter from? For reference, I'm fine with any of the four places."

"Hmm."

The young lady thought for a moment before answering that she wanted to enter the botanical garden.

"The sewer stinks, the breeding ground is dirty. And the cemetery has creepy undead."

For those reasons, we headed towards the eastern entrance of the labyrinth.

She wants to go to the botanical garden, so we'll go there.

The difficulty is similar for all four places anyway.

"This is the entrance to the labyrinth."

There was nothing special to prepare.

Everything was already in my inventory.

It's a very simple mission. Just enter, give them about a 4-hour labyrinth experience, and come out.

'There's no need to go deep. We'll just wander the upper levels, so there shouldn't be much danger.'

It's a rare party with a knight, a mage, and even a priestess.

I'm not sure what that noble young lady's specialty is, but her bodyguards seem quite skilled.

Nothing to worry about.

"Everyone, step onto the transfer circle."

If we stand on the circular transfer circle, we can enter together.

If we enter separately, we'll be teleported to different places, so party members need to stand on the transfer circle together.

"You might feel a bit dizzy."

"What, it can't be that bad?"

The young lady looks confident.

With her snort, we entered the labyrinth.

We've entered the labyrinth.

The upper level connected to the east entrance, the botanical garden.

True to its name as a botanical garden, the walls and floor were full of roots and weeds.

It's a labyrinth overgrown with plants. Most of the monsters that appear are plant-based too.

I guess the only advantage is that despite being a labyrinth, the air isn't stale due to the abundance of plants.

First, I was about to light a torch for visibility, but the priestess smiled and cast Holy Light on the staff she was holding.

In a labyrinth full of plants where fire can easily spread, Holy Light is certainly better than torches.

Above all, the priestess's faith must have been higher than I thought, as the light was quite bright, so there's no need to light torches.

"Uweeeek...!"

"Ugh."

But this young lady is vomiting as soon as we enter the labyrinth.

Seems like there's no noble pride when it comes to dizziness.

"W-what is this? You didn't say it would be this dizzy. Ugh..."

"It's different for everyone. You'll get used to it after a few trips."

I also dry heaved a few times at first.

It's like your head spins the moment you transfer.

In severe cases, some people even faint, I heard.

It's a phenomenon that disappears after going through mana adaptation.

"Porter, do you have water? Give some to the young lady."

"Yes, just a moment."

The female knight asking for water for the young lady.

I was going to offer it anyway.

"What? You, you have a spatial pocket!?"

"Huh? Ah, yes."

"No way. Why didn't you say so?"

The young lady seems a bit surprised when I take out a water pouch from thin air and hand it to her.

The others were the same.

I understand their reaction, as it's one of the rarest and best abilities among abilities.

"No wonder. I was wondering what kind of porter you were without a bag. Huh."

The young lady marvels while rinsing her mouth with water.

"It's my first time seeing a spatial pocket. What was your name again?"

"Sion. It's Sion."

"Ah, Sion. I see."

Even the female knight asked for my name again.

Seems like she wasn't really listening when I introduced myself earlier.

Well, she probably thought I was just a porter, so she didn't bother to remember my name.

"Um... how much can it hold?"

"It can hold as much as I put in."

"W-wow...!"

The witch also looks at me with sparkling eyes.

Since people with spatial pockets are extremely rare, everyone's reacting like this.

"Let's move for now. Today, let's just lightly hunt a few gardeners."

"You're going to lead?"

"Yes. I know where the gardener clusters are. I'm not confident in combat, so I'll just guide the way."

I know the upper levels of the labyrinth like the back of my hand.

Thanks to my mapping ability, I know exactly where monster clusters are and where portals leading to lower levels are located.

I have no problem navigating even without a map.

"You've memorized all the paths without a map? Impressive."

"Ah, I didn't memorize it. I have map creation."

"What? Map creation? Huh."

The female knight marveled again.

The way she looks at me now is clearly different from how she looked at me at first.

As expected, people need to have good abilities.

Because I have good abilities, I'm being treated like a person even though I'm a porter.

"There they are."

We soon arrived at a place with a group of gardeners.

Gardeners are the most basic monsters in the botanical garden.

They're bipedal carnivorous plants, plants with mouths and teeth despite being plants.

If I had to compare them to something, they're kind of like goblins.

They sell for a decent price if you take them to the Alchemy Guild.

Their reproductive organs, the stamen and pistil, are used as medicinal ingredients, I hear.

"Well then, please hunt them."

"You're not going to fight?"

"The moment a porter fights is when the party has failed."

"Really?"

Yes. A very important fact, but porters just need to move luggage well.

If a porter has to step up and fight, it means the party is on the verge of collapse.

Of course, it's not that I can't fight.

It's just that there's no need for me to roll around when there are already four people who can fight.

'I'm supposed to be the guide, after all.'

It would be right to fight for experience, but for now, I needed to assess how capable they were.

That way, I'd have something to report to the guild later.

"They don't seem like much. I'll take care of them all, young lady."

The vanguard female knight drew her sword and cut down a gardener that was rushing at her.

Her swordsmanship has a good angle to it.

I could see the sharpness and firmness characteristic of someone who has trained for a long time.

Knights really are knights after all.

Unlike the warriors commonly seen in the labyrinth city, her swordsmanship had a system to it.

'Her swordsmanship would probably work even in the middle levels.'

Edwina's words about them being quite skilled seemed to be true.

However.

"Huh?"

She lacks the awareness that her opponent is a 'monster', not a person.

Her swordsmanship is specialized for fighting humans. It's not suitable for hunting monsters.

"Oh no!"

The female knight's ankle was caught by a gardener that was half-cut.

Monsters are tougher than humans.

Many of them don't feel fear.

Especially the carnivorous plants that inhabit the botanical garden mostly don't feel pain.

As a result, if you don't kill them completely, they'll keep biting and clinging until their last breath.

"Fi... Fire Bo-"

"Wait a moment!"

"Eek!? Why...?"

"Fire attributes are a bit troublesome here in the botanical garden."

"Ah."

The witch was about to shoot a fireball to help the female knight whose ankle was caught.

Fire Ball was probably the magic she was most proficient with.

Judging by how it was about to be cast without incantation and instantly, I could tell she was quite skilled too.

However, this is the botanical garden.

It's a place full of plants everywhere, with lots of things that can catch fire.

So fire attributes should be avoided.

If a fire breaks out by mistake, it's death by suffocation.

When a fire starts in a place full of flammable monsters that burn well, the smoke is tremendous.

"At times like this, do this."

I spun a sling and smashed the head of the gardener rushing at the female knight.

The story of David smashing Goliath's skull with a stone throw is famous.

That's how powerful stone throwing is.

In fact, it's a technique many adventurers use.

"Phew. Thanks."

"It's nothing."

"Oh no... We made the porter fight... We're trash..."

"Eh."

The young lady frowned deeply at the witch's words.

She must have remembered the saying that a party is ruined the moment a porter fights.

"By the way, young lady. What's your role in the party?"

"Hm? Me? I'm a thief."

"What? If you're a thief..."

"Opening treasure chests is my role."

"Ah. Hmm."

Come to think of it, that young lady is only armed with two daggers.

A Margrave's daughter being a thief.

"So, you don't fight at all, young lady?"

The female knight bristled at my question.

"It would be a big problem if she got hurt while fighting."

"Ah. I see."

So it really was just a picnic.

A knight who doesn't understand monster physiology.

A witch who doesn't consider her surroundings.

A thief young lady with no combat ability.

A priestess who just smiles in the back.

"Wow."

Let's not think too deeply about it.

They're just here for fun as a hobby anyway.

They're not adventurers who risk their lives regularly in the labyrinth.

So I just need to focus on being a guide for today.

They're not people who need serious advice as adventurers.

They didn't come here because they're short on money in the first place.

It's just a game for the young lady who admired adventurers.

"Well then, let's look around some more."

Not thinking deeply made me feel more at ease.

We'll just circle the gardener cluster twice more and then head up, I guess.

I roughly stuffed the corpses of the dead gardeners into my inventory and started moving again.

No, I was about to move.

Kuguuguung...!!!!

"Huh? What's this?"

"Porter! What's going on?"

"Uh... Uwaah...! It, it's shaking!"

"Mr. Porter! Is this normal!?"

The labyrinth is shaking.

This is a first for me too.

"I, I'm experiencing this for the first time too. Why suddenly?!"

This is a first in my 6-month labyrinth life.

An earthquake?

No, wait.

Could this be...

'A Great Shift!?'

I heard about this briefly from a party I went on a labyrinth run with before.

Occasionally, the labyrinth twists.

The shape of the labyrinth is changing.

Adventurers called this a Great Shift.

"For now! Grab onto the person next to you!!!"

If you get caught in a Great Shift, you get blown to 'somewhere' in the labyrinth.

Literally, you get blown to a random location, so if you're not sticking together with your companions, you'll be scattered...!

"Oh no!!!"

In a hurry, I grabbed the wrist of the young lady who was next to me.

But I couldn't grab the female knight, the witch, and the priestess.

Soon, darkness swallowed us.

We got caught up in the labyrinth's Great Shift.

Damn it.

# Chapter 3: The Shaking Labyrinth

I need to stay conscious.

If I lose consciousness now, it's all over.

"Huff! Cough. Cough."

I barely opened my eyes.

Everything in front of me was dyed in darkness, and my whole body ached as if it was bruised.

Judging by the lack of vibrations, the Great Shift seems to have ended.

The labyrinth probably has a completely different shape from before.

'Where is this?'

First of all, this isn't the botanical garden we entered.

Given the absence of weeds, it's clear we've been blown to a different place.

Should I light a torch first?

'The light might attract monsters.'

Since I don't know which floor this is, I couldn't carelessly light it up.

'With map creation...'

Let's grasp the surrounding terrain.

This way, I can understand the general terrain without needing to light up.

'As expected, it's a place I've never been to. It seems to be at least the 4th floor or below.'

I've been down to the 3rd floor before.

So I had a rough map of those areas.

But this seemed like a place I've never been to.

'No, wait. After a Great Shift, the terrain changes completely. It could be a floor I've been to before.'

Anyway, since there are no plants, this isn't the botanical garden we entered.

Even if it's a Great Shift that changes the terrain, it doesn't change the theme completely.

'Surely we haven't been blown to the deepest part?'

I've heard that in the deepest part, even breathing is difficult.

If you go too deep before completing mana adaptation, it becomes hard to breathe.

It can be seen as a kind of level restriction.

If that's the case, this isn't a very deep place.

'There's no difficulty in breathing at all.'

I've gone through about 5 mana adaptations, so I can be considered around level 5.

And from what I understand, level 5 is not a particularly high level.

Below the 5th floor, I'd probably have trouble breathing.

'At most 4th floor. At least 1st floor.'

This much is still the upper levels of the labyrinth.

That's somewhat fortunate.

"Ugh.. What is this.."

While I was assessing the situation, the young lady who had collapsed beside me opened her eyes.

"W-what? I can't see anything. Hey! Somebo-..! Mmph!!!"

"Shh. Calm down. It's me, the porter."

"Mmph?"

"You can't make loud noises. If monsters are attracted, we'll both die."

"Uh..! Puha. W-what? What's going on.. Explain."

"It seems to be a Great Shift."

"Great Shift? What's that? I'm scared..."

"First, calm down. Let me explain what a Great Shift is."

I roughly summarized the information I knew and told her.

The young lady noticeably became more anxious.

"What? I didn't hear about this. W-what should we do? Someone will come to rescue us, right..?"

"They'll come to rescue, but the chances of being properly rescued are slim."

"What..!?"

"We need to escape on our own. The terrain has changed, making maps useless, so we don't know when a rescue team will reach here. They might not even know we're here in the first place."

A rescue team will be organized, but we don't know when they'll arrive.

Moreover, there's a high chance they won't be able to find us.

'That's why we need to escape on our own.'

I have enough food, water, and daily necessities in my inventory to easily last 30 days.

Moreover, I have a mental map that can show the way forward in this tangled labyrinth.

"You... how can you be so calm?"

My appearance of racking my brains to survive and escape the labyrinth must have looked calm.

"We need to be calm to survive. If we get tense and flustered, we'll be eaten quickly."

"Eaten by what?"

"By the labyrinth."

That's the kind of thing the labyrinth is.

A monster ready to devour intruders at any time.

A malicious existence that feeds on fear and terror.

The labyrinth is a place that brings despair to those who laugh, chat, and dream of the future.

The labyrinth is the one that rejoices the most while watching the desperate struggles of intruders.

There are even some who think the labyrinth is alive.

It's not completely wrong.

Above all, optimistic and positive people always die first.

In comparison, cold and realistic people live longer.

"Can you stand up?"

"Yeah. My body's fine."

"Then let's find a way out."

"W-wait a moment."

"Yes?"

"Um. That..."

The young lady hesitated, unable to continue her words.

"The others who disappeared. Can we find them?"

"Excuse me?"

What is this young lady saying now?

Is she asking me to find companions whose whereabouts we don't even know?

We don't even know which floor we've fallen to, and she's asking me to find companions who could have been blown anywhere?

This isn't right.

She should be grateful just for not being abandoned and being taken care of in this situation.

Asking to find the disappeared companions is like asking for more after being saved.

If she had any sense, it would be better to quietly follow me and escape.

"Look, young lady. What are you saying..."

"W-wait. I'm not just asking for help without any reason."

"Then?"

"A request. I'll make a request. A designated request."

The young lady says she'll make a request.

A request. Requests mean money.

"What's the content of the request?"

"While we're going up. I'd like you to find my companions. It's not an obligation. If there are any traces, just looking around a bit would be good. I won't ask to go down to search. Just. At least check while we're going up..."

"Hmm."

It's a request to search if we find traces while going up.

"What about the reward?"

"20 gold coins for each companion rescued."

20 gold coins per person.

It was quite a reasonable price.

20 gold coins is worth doing.

It's not unconditional rescue, but search and rescue if found.

I just need to look around a bit while going up.

There's no penalty if I don't find them, and if I do find them, I can get 20 gold coins for free.

"What if they're dead?"

"If you recover the bodies. I'll pay 10 gold coins per person."

"That's not bad."

With the inventory, body recovery isn't a difficult task.

I can earn 10 gold coins just by putting the bodies in the spatial pocket and escaping.

This is good.

I was planning to take any adventurer corpses I find on the way up anyway.

'The cathedral gives a small reward for bringing back adventurer corpses.'

The cathedral will resurrect the adventurer and charge a huge resurrection fee.

Adventurers who can't pay the fee will become debtors and fall into slavery to the cathedral or be dragged to places like mines.

It's the dark side of the labyrinth city.

Anyway, the young lady's proposal was quite reasonable and appropriate.

"And."

"And?"

"If you don't abandon me and rescue me till the end, my father will give you a reward. I promise. And later, make a list of items you used because of me and claim it. I'll compensate for everything."

She must be saying this in case I abandon her and leave.

'She's a young lady who understands.'

I thought she was a young lady who didn't know the ways of the world, given how much it felt like she came to the labyrinth for fun.

But she has the reason and judgment befitting a noble's child.

Above all, adventurers are the kind of people who abandon their companions when their own lives are in danger.

Did this young lady already know this?

She probably did.

"Sounds good. But we can't just make such an important request verbally, can we?"

"Of course not. Here, take this."

The young lady handed me her adventurer's badge and her family seal.

Normally, we should write a contract or have a notary, but this is the labyrinth.

Handing over the adventurer's badge and the family seal symbolizing her house is a sign that she will absolutely keep her promise.

'After all, it's the famous House Lionel. They're not a family that would fuss over a few gold coins. They'll probably give a reward just for rescuing the young lady.'

I put the adventurer's badge and the Lionel family seal I received into my inventory.

Adventurers never work for free.

Adventurers move according to what they receive.

"I'll escort you safely outside, young lady."

"Good. I'm counting on you, porter."

First of all, the young lady's combat power can be considered almost non-existent.

She only learned miscellaneous skills like lockpicking as her attribute.

'I'll have to handle all the combat.'

I took out a sword and shield from my inventory.

It's basic equipment.

Maybe because it's the weapon I've used the longest in the labyrinth city, it fit comfortably in my hand.

"Young lady, take this."

"A spear? I have daggers."

"Daggers are weapons for striking and retreating in close combat. You'll probably get hurt before you can stab with them. Beginners should always use weapons with long reach."

A spear is a weapon that even peasants who have never received any military training can handle.

Because of its long reach, you just need to watch for opportunities and thrust at the right timing.

If you stab vital points well, you can incapacitate or kill enemies.

Of course, as you reach higher levels, there are spearmen who do all sorts of strange things with spears.

But I gave it to the young lady with the thought that it would be good if she could just keep monsters in check.

"Light that's too bright can attract monsters. But walking in the labyrinth without any light is crazy."

If we had a properly composed party, we'd carry torches, but for us with low combat power, we need to unconditionally lower the encounter probability.

"This is.."

"Fairy dust. It glows when shaken, so just shake it periodically."

Blue powder in a glass bottle.

It's an item that glows softly when shaken.

It's mainly useful in situations where you can't light torches.

"I know this is quite expensive."

"I'm a porter with a spatial pocket."

"Ah. Right."

A porter with a spatial pocket.

As you can see from the fact that I'm trying to buy slaves despite being a porter, the lowest class in the labyrinth city, I earn differently as an S-class porter.

It means I have enough wealth to buy these emergency survival items.

"Well then, let's move."

I shook the fairy dust to create light.

Although the amount of light is less than a torch, the soft blue light illuminates the path ahead.

'It's better to avoid encounters with monsters as much as possible.'

If we get injured while fighting monsters unnecessarily, there's no solution.

In the labyrinth, even small mistakes or carelessness can lead to death.

'Phew. Don't get tense. If we can just escape alive...'

I'll be able to buy a slave.

# Chapter 4: There are No Toilets in the Labyrinth

"Young lady, now! Thrust!"

"Uh-oh. Hup!"

A rabbit charging at us.

It's a Horn Rabbit with horns on its head.

It's the most common beast-type monster in the breeding ground.

Yes, this is the breeding ground.

The young lady and I who were in the botanical garden were forcibly transferred to the breeding ground.

Stab!

"Ugh. I, I got it."

"Well done."

In front of us, six Horn Rabbits were already lying limp.

I put them all in my inventory.

The rabbit monsters have soft fur, so they sell for quite a bit.

"Huff. Huff."

"Are you alright?"

"Huh? Ah. Yeah. I'm fine."

"That's good. Let's move a bit more."

"Okay."

Thud.

Thud. Thud.

Just as we were about to move forward again.

A sound like something hitting the ground was heard.

I know this sound.

I've seen an adventurer whose neck was cut off after hearing this sound.

It's a Bopal Rabbit.

"Kuk!!!"

Bang!!!!!!

I barely managed to block a rabbit the size of a wild dog that was flying towards my neck by raising my shield.

As a result, the wooden shield was split in half, and the black rabbit that was rushing for my neck was deflected.

Bopal Rabbit.

A crazy rabbit monster that ambushes adventurers with the horns on its legs to slice their necks.

While Horn Rabbits use simple attacks by ramming with the horns on their heads, Bopal Rabbits quietly approach and slice the opponent's neck with the bones grown from their legs.

"Kyuik!"

The Bopal Rabbit charges again.

Since the shield was split in half and unusable, I blocked its kick with my sword.

Clang-!!

I can't let it get to the young lady.

The young lady doesn't have the strength to block this thing's attack, nor the agility to dodge it.

"Hrup!"

"Kiek!!"

After forcibly twisting my sword to throw it off, I leaped towards the fallen rabbit and stabbed my sword into its belly.

I can't give it a chance to get up again.

It's such an agile and cunning creature that it would run away once and keep circling around us, looking for an opening.

It's better to deal with these bastards immediately upon discovery.

Otherwise, you never know when they'll rush for your neck.

Having to take care of the young lady and also deal with the terror of Bopal Rabbits.

It's terrifying just to imagine.

"W-what was that just now?"

"The most dangerous rabbit in the breeding ground. It's called a Bopal Rabbit. There are ones that go for people's necks."

"Huh.. I've never seen anything like that before."

Such alien life forms are hard to see in nature.

They're creatures that appear in mana-dense demon realms or very deep forests.

They're rare creatures to see outside of labyrinths.

"There won't be more coming, right?"

"Unlike Horn Rabbits, these guys roam alone. Their numbers are also few."

"Really? Phew. That's a relief."

The young lady exhales deeply, seeming relieved.

By the way, a Bopal Rabbit, huh.

'If so, this must be the 3rd or 4th floor of the breeding ground.'

While Horn Rabbits are common in the breeding ground, the appearance of Bopal Rabbits means we're below the 3rd floor.

'If it's the 4th floor.. we're done for if we encounter a Bunny Man.'

Bunny Men are like the bosses of the breeding ground.

They're rabbit humanoids about the size of an adult male, and if we encounter one now, it would be extremely difficult for the young lady and me to survive.

They're fast and strong.

In a situation without a proper vanguard or damage dealer, we'd just die if we encountered one.

"Let's keep moving for now."

"Okay. Got it."

I put the Bopal Rabbit's corpse into my inventory and continued walking forward.

I'm taking detours to avoid paths where we're likely to encounter monsters.

"Phew."

"Are you tired?"

"No. I'm still okay."

The young lady's stamina wasn't very good.

If there's anything fortunate, it's that her mental strength is better than I expected.

Despite walking through the dark labyrinth, the young lady wasn't cowering in fear.

She wasn't whining either, just quietly following behind me.

"You're adapting faster than I expected, young lady."

"Really? Did you think I'd be crying and throwing tantrums?"

"Well. I won't particularly deny that."

"Hehe. You're honest."

The young lady tore off a piece of jerky, chewed it slowly, and then spoke again.

"How many years have you lived in the labyrinth city, porter?"

"Me? It's been about 6 months for me."

"What? Not even a year?"

"Yes. And I've been entering the labyrinth for an even shorter time."

"No way, you became a veteran in just half a year?"

"I'm not at the level to be called a veteran. I've only been able to go to the threshold of the 5th floor."

You can be called a veteran when you can roam around the 5th floor underground city.

Whether it's the botanical garden or the breeding ground, the upper levels from the 1st to 4th floor are all beginner areas.

"I see. But how did you end up here? Porter, you don't look like you're from around here."

"Ah, about that."

There are people with Asian-like appearances in the labyrinth city too.

Most of them are people who came by ship from the East and are treated similarly to the barbarians from the North.

They're treated as outsiders.

There are many prejudices, and there's a strong perception that Asians are petty.

Well, it's not that their prejudices are entirely wrong.

The Asians in this world had similar tendencies and culture to the Asians on Earth.

"I came by ship. Because life was tough back home."

"Really?"

It's an excuse I vaguely give whenever I'm asked about my origins.

Adventurers who don't know much about what the Eastern lands are like usually accept this answer.

But this young lady seemed to know quite a bit about the East.

Maybe she just wanted to show off her knowledge.

"Where's your hometown? There are many countries in the East, right?"

"Huh? Ah. I came from Ryukoku."

"Aha. That's the country with many swordsmen, right?"

"Yes. That's right."

"If you earn a lot of money, will you go back to your hometown?"

"No. I'm planning to just live here. I don't particularly feel like leaving the labyrinth city."

A rich foreigner, huh.

Perfect for getting killed.

It would be safer to build up more fame, become a higher-ranked adventurer, and then settle down in the labyrinth city.

"That's nice. Living life the way you want."

At my answer, the young lady looked at distant mountains.

There was a sense of frustration in her eyes.

"Why did you come to the labyrinth city, young lady?"

I'm not usually one to be curious about other people's stories.

But the atmosphere was like that, so I just asked.

"Me? I... Well. Being an adventurer was my dream."

"Being an adventurer was your dream?"

To think this dirty and vulgar job where you never know when you might die was the dream of a noble young lady.

"Well, people like me would never have a chance to become adventurers in their lifetime."

"Ah, I see."

Does she mean she came to admire adventurers because she'd never have a chance to become one?

"I envied how freely they lived. They can wander around as they wish. They can marry who they want and live how they like."

The young lady opened the cap of the water pouch and gulped down water.

As if she was drinking alcohol.

"Well, should I pour you a drink?"

"Really?"

"No. I'm joking. Alcohol in this situation?"

"Hey!"

Alcohol in this situation?

Of course it's a joke.

I just threw out that joke because the atmosphere felt like we should be drinking.

By the way, marriage, huh.

It's a good thing to be able to marry who you want.

I want to quickly get a slave wife and live while fondling her all day.

"It's getting late. Get some sleep for a bit."

"What about you?"

"I'm not sleepy yet. I'll keep watch and wake you up. We'll take turns."

"Alright. I'll sleep first."

It was around noon when we entered the labyrinth.

We've been wandering around the labyrinth for hours, so it must be night outside by now.

Proper rest is important.

"Um, porter."

"Yes?"

"Uh. That. You know.."

"Do you need to use the bathroom?"

"..."

"Let's move a bit away from the room."

"Yeah. Uh. Sorry..."

"No. It's a physiological phenomenon. But. Is it big or small?"

"I-it's small!"

Just because it's a labyrinth doesn't mean you don't need to pee.

Excretion is as important as eating and sleeping.

Holding it in causes health problems.

'If we defecate near the room, monsters will be attracted by the smell. It's better to take care of it a bit further away.'

The monsters crawling out in the breeding ground tend to have good sense of smell or hearing.

So if we defecate near the room where we'll spend the night, they might smell it and come.

That's why we need to go a bit far to relieve ourselves.

But I couldn't send the young lady alone as it would be dangerous if something happened, so I had to go with her.

"I want to die from embarrassment."

"It's better than actually dying, isn't it?"

"Damn. Shit. Shit. Shit. Hey, porter. Cover your ears."

"If I cover my ears and can't hear monsters coming, what then?"

"Monsters? What are monsters?"

"Ah, I mean, it would be a big problem if I can't hear monsters coming."

"Ugh... So in the end. You're saying you're going to listen to me peeing."

"I'm not listening because I want to. Look, you're tired, so let's quickly do it and go. This kind of thing happens often in the labyrinth. If you get embarrassed by every little thing, you can't be an adventurer."

"I think I'm starting to dislike the labyrinth."

"You still liked it until now? That's obsession."

"Damn porter. I hate you. You're annoying."

The daughter of the renowned Lionel Margrave from the North started urinating while squatting down with a red face.

Trickle.

She must have been holding it for a long time.

It's strong.

Of course, I'm not listening to this sound intently because I'm a pervert.

'Bopal Rabbits most often target defenseless adventurers who are relieving themselves.'

Bopal Rabbits aim to cut the neck, taking advantage of situations where people can't move.

They make a distinctive sound of hitting the ground with their feet before charging, so we need to listen carefully for that sound.

There's nothing as ridiculous as dying while peeing.

"Are you done? Here's something to wipe with."

"Ugh. You, you. Uh. Damn."

The young lady wiped herself with the cloth piece I handed her. In a world where toilet paper isn't commonplace, people use these small, worn cloths to wipe roughly.

It doesn't matter if you wash it or throw it away. The young lady wiped herself with the cloth and then threw it on the ground.

"Here's water. You should wash your hands."

"Uh. Ugh. Haaah..."

She sighed deeply after I took out a water pouch and helped her wash her hands.

She must have been quite embarrassed. I think I'd be embarrassed too if it were me.

"It's nice to be able to wash hands even in the labyrinth thanks to the inventory, right?"

"It's nice, but. It's annoying."

"Haha. Well, it is what it is."

"You. Don't tell anyone about this. Absolutely don't use this as gossip. Don't go around saying things like 'I witnessed the Margrave's daughter peeing'. If I hear any strange rumors, you.. I really won't let you off easy. It's the crime of insulting nobility. Got it?"

"I'll keep it absolutely secret."

"Damn porter. You answer well. It's annoying."

I took the young lady back to our temporary base.

A noble daughter who pees in front of a strange man and then gets embarrassed.

'I'm getting a slight feeling.'

I felt something in my groin, but it was dark around so there was no chance of being caught.

# Chapter 5: Sharing Body Heat Makes You Warm

"It's cold."

The young lady, wrapped in a blanket, shivered slightly.

I felt a bit chilly too.

Well, the labyrinth doesn't have underfloor heating or fireplaces.

Above all, the young lady's clothes seemed a bit thin, probably because she came dressed in a thief concept.

"The labyrinth is usually a bit cold. The chill rises from the stone floor."

"Ugh. I feel like my face might get paralyzed sleeping here."

"That happens quite often."

That's why in areas below the 5th floor where sleeping becomes necessary, it's common to sleep by a fire.

The upper levels from the 1st to 4th floor are structured for day trips, so there's no need to sleep, but the 5th floor underground city is so vast that camping is essential.

Adventurers who are active on the 5th floor can be called veterans without exaggeration, so many of them sleep by fires.

"Unfortunately, we can't light a fire."

"I guess not."

We're in a semi-hidden state right now.

The moment we light a fire, light, smoke, and the smell of burning wood will spread around.

Monsters will be attracted. With only the young lady and me as party members, it's really dangerous if more monsters are attracted.

I might be fine, but the young lady has reached her physical limit.

"Isn't there any way? You have a lot of unusual items, don't you?"

"Hmm."

I do have a magic item I bought with a big investment.

'If I use the heating orb, it will emit warm energy for 5 hours.'

If we use this, we could sleep without worrying about facial paralysis even without lighting a fire.

But I decided not to take this out for the young lady.

Because this is the only one I have.

Moreover, it needs fire to recharge.

So I decided to save it for emergencies.

I have a better method.

"In times like this, adventurers usually overcome the crisis with each other's body heat."

"What? Each other's body heat?"

"Yes. Pressing flesh against flesh is very good for maintaining body temperature."

Yes, this can be considered the most fundamental method of dealing with cold.

Even penguins in Antarctica stick close together to withstand the cold wind and protect each other from the cold.

It's the same thing.

If it's cold, you just need to hug each other.

It would be best to stick together with bare skin, but I held back from suggesting that to a noble young lady as it would really cause big trouble.

"What do you think, young lady?"

"Y-you shameless... Hey, no matter what, I'm the daughter of a count's family, how could I mix bodies with a strange man I just met today? Are you crazy? This is blasphemy!"

"Huh? No, young lady. What are you saying? I just meant we'd be warmer if we stick close together. I don't know what you're imagining.. Geez."

"Ugh.. You, really. Ah, this is driving me crazy."

"No, young lady. It's not a big deal. Why are you getting so angry? You said the stone floor was cold. I'm just saying we'll be warmer if we stick together without any personal feelings."

"You really.... If you tell anyone about this, you're dead. Saying you slept with the Lionel family's young lady, or touched her body. Huh? If such shameless and lewd rumors spread in the back alleys, you... I'll really kill you. Really. I'm not lying."

"Oh my. I'll keep it secret until I die. Come on, stop wasting time to sleep like this. Come here. I have quite a lot of body heat."

"You. You really. Ugh. Ugggh. This is annoying."

"Do you dislike the labyrinth a bit now? This is average for adventurers. If you escape this time, don't even come near the labyrinth again."

"Shut up..."

As I slightly opened the blanket I was wrapped in to let her in, the young lady reluctantly came towards me.

"How is it? Are you a bit warmer?"

"Mm-hmm. But you really do have a lot of body heat."

"It's warm, right?"

"....Yeah."

"I guess having a lot of heat is my constitution."

Long ago when I went to an oriental medicine clinic, they said I was something like a sun type.

Although it hasn't been scientifically verified, I've always had a lot of body heat since childhood.

"Even if it's uncomfortable, please sleep a bit. We need to sleep a little to move around again."

"Alright.."

The young lady who entered my embrace fidgeted for a while.

Sleeping while sitting isn't good for health, but what can we do?

In this situation, we can't be picky about every little thing.

The daughter of the Lionel family.

Lea Lionel.

She closed her eyes and was shivering slightly.

'I must be crazy.'

This was obviously the first time she had shared body heat with a man in such close proximity.

In fact, she had never been this close to a man before.

Except for occasional hugs from her doting father, men had been a distant existence in her life.

It was the result of her brother, who doted on his younger sister, and her father, who was crazy about his daughter, fundamentally blocking any men from approaching her.

You can tell by the fact that when she left home saying she wanted to become an adventurer, they attached a female knight, a witch, and a priestess to her.

Anyway, while wandering the labyrinth caught up in the Great Shift, Lea developed a slight, faint attraction towards the porter.

From her perspective, the porter Sion was the first man she had been close to, and a reliable protector necessary for her survival.

'It's warm.'

His ability, the spatial pocket, provided solutions in most crisis situations.

She couldn't believe how many items were in there, all sorts of things kept coming out.

From food to weapons and armor, and even fairy dust that could be used as a substitute when torches couldn't be used.

This showed how thoroughly this man had prepared and readied himself.

He was completely different from the ordinary adventurers who lived without much thought.

He probably spent all the money he had earned so far on survival items.

This is true.

If Sion had not prepared such a variety of items and had only earned money to buy slaves, he would have already bought two virgin slaves by now.

Sion was serious about his labyrinth excursions.

Because you never know what might happen in the labyrinth, he poured all his money into preparing survival items whenever he had it.

This was possible because of the spatial pocket.

He had been increasing his survival rate by filling his inventory to the brim with items, using it as a warehouse.

'When you talk to him, he seems smarter than expected. His words show intelligence. He doesn't seem like an ordinary commoner.'

The various things he says to throw jokes at her when she's tense, or to help her relax.

And the extensive knowledge about the labyrinth he occasionally shows, along with his manners that don't cross the line.

He was somehow different from the rough and crude adventurers she had heard about in rumors.

Moreover, the fact that he had prepared so thoroughly in just 6 months since entering the labyrinth city means he hadn't been lazy in studying.

Even though he was clearly a foreigner from the East, there was no problem in conversing with him, and his understanding of the continent's common language seemed incredibly high.

In reality, Sion had studied the continent's common language for the past 6 months.

Whether it was a privilege of being transferred, listening and speaking were no problem, but reading and writing were the result of his separate study.

'Could he have been a noble from Ryukoku?'

Lea imagined.

The various countries of the East.

Among them, Ryukoku is especially a war-torn country where civil wars frequently occur.

As a result, nobles and warriors from Ryukoku who were pushed out in power struggles often flowed into the labyrinth city.

'Maybe he was a young master.'

Sion might have been such a case.

A fallen noble who was pushed out in a power struggle and flowed into the labyrinth city to live as a porter.

Someone who might earn money and build strength to return one day.

'He said he wouldn't go back.'

Lea had casually asked if he was thinking of returning to his hometown, curious.

But he said he had no intention of leaving the labyrinth city.

'Could it be that he has some problem that prevents him from returning to Ryukoku?'

It might be.

He might not be an ordinary noble, but have some special circumstances.

Lea's imagination grew even bigger.

She had always liked imagining things like this since childhood.

'A smart porter from a Ryukoku noble background, with spatial pocket and map creation abilities. An essential talent for our party.'

Lea, who had tentatively decided to think of Sion as a fallen noble from Ryukoku, wanted to hold onto him.

Although she had become a little scared of the labyrinth after being caught up in the Great Shift, she still had the desire to go on labyrinth excursions.

For her, Sion was the best talent.

'I want to hold onto him somehow.'

Maybe Sion already had an exclusive contract with a party.

If it were outside the labyrinth city, she would have used external pressure to pull him out, but that doesn't work inside the labyrinth city.

Because the labyrinth city is the domain of adventurers and guilds.

In the labyrinth city, the influence that nobles from outside the city can exert is relatively weaker.

Contrary to Lea's thoughts, Sion didn't have an exclusive contract with any party yet.

He preferred to go on labyrinth excursions freely.

He didn't want to be tied down anywhere.

Above all, even without an exclusive contract, there were many parties looking for him.

Just having a spatial pocket allowed him to significantly increase his fame.

It was better for raising his value to be called by designation.

'But this guy is really warm.'

As Lea continued her thoughts, she gave in to the drowsiness that was gradually overtaking her.

Sion's embrace was warmer than she had imagined, and because he held her gently, not too tightly, it felt very cozy and stable.

It was her first time falling asleep in a man's arms.

But Lea thought it wasn't as bad as she had expected.

'Has she fallen asleep?'

Her breathing is steady.

She tossed and turned for a while, thinking about who knows what, but now she's finally asleep.

'If we wander around a bit more, I think we might be able to find a transfer stone.'

You can use transfer stones to go down to the next floor or up.

There's no other way to move between floors except for transfer stones.

Moving through holes or stairs in the ceiling or floor is not considered as moving between layers.

Even if you move that way, you're still on the same layer.

Moving by physical means is not considered moving between layers.

Only moving between layers using transfer stones is considered as moving between layers.

In other words, there can be several floors divided within one layer.

And adventurers call the division of floors within the same layer as 'floor division'.

The problem is that there was no floor division in the upper levels from the 1st to 4th floor.

'Stairs have been drawn on my map. A floor division phenomenon has occurred in the upper levels.'

Stairs have been drawn on the map in my mind's mapping skill.

This is something that hasn't happened before.

I've drawn maps of all the upper level labyrinths called botanical garden, breeding ground, sewer, and underground tomb during my 6 months of labyrinth excursions.

I've never seen anything like this before.

Something that should only happen in the 5th floor underground city has now happened in the upper levels.

'It seems like a new phenomenon added to the upper levels due to the Great Shift.'

A floor division phenomenon has occurred in the upper levels.

This could be a serious problem.

'The difficulty is increasing day by day.'

The last Great Shift was about 10 years ago, they said.

'At that time, the upper levels were divided into 4, but this time even floor division has occurred in the upper levels.'

We don't know what kind of phenomenon will occur in the next Great Shift.

As the difficulty increases, survival becomes tougher.

'I guess I'll have to go check it out.'

Should I investigate?

Or should I just ignore it?

The answer was already decided.

'Since transfer stones are highly likely to appear below floor divisions, whether we like it or not, we have to go down. With the young lady.'

We have to go down the stairs.

In the end, to find a transfer stone and go up to the 3rd floor, we have to go down the stairs.

And of course, the lower floor of a floor division is more dangerous. Especially if this is really the 4th floor...

The 4th floor itself is already dangerously dirty because of Bunny Men and Bopal Rabbits, but it can be considered even more dangerous due to the floor division.

We have to go down to where the difficulty has increased by 1.5 times.

Maybe new types of monsters have appeared.

'I hope we can make it up alive.'

If I were to imagine the worst-case scenario based on what I've figured out so far, it would be that Bunny Men appear on the 3rd floor as well.

And stronger monsters have appeared on the 4th floor. Of course, it might not be the case, but in the labyrinth, you always have to assume the worst.

'It's terrible.'

Can the young lady and I get out of this situation?

My worries kept deepening.

# Chapter 6: The Malice of the Labyrinth

"Young lady. Wake up."

"Uh... Hmm? Yawn Ah."

The young lady looks around, wiping her drool.

How peacefully did she sleep in this situation?

"We're still in the labyrinth, huh."

"Yes. We're still in the labyrinth."

"Damn it."

Did she hope to be outside when she opened her eyes?

Unfortunately, there's no chauffeur service here.

We have to walk out on our own feet.

"Young lady, I'm going to sleep a bit too. Here, do you see this hourglass?"

"Yeah. How many hours does it run?"

"It runs out in about 4 hours. Please wake me up then."

"Alright. Um..."

"Yes?"

"Can I stay like this?"

It seems she wants to stay in my embrace. It would be cold if she moves away.

"Sure, do as you like."

I decided not to mind since it's warmer and better for me too to keep hugging the young lady.

Well then, let me get some shut-eye.

"Is he asleep?"

"..."

"He's sleeping."

The heavy weight of a man felt on her back.

Sion seemed to be asleep.

'He can sleep so easily in this situation.'

Despite having slept while drooling herself, Lea reproached Sion for falling asleep so insensitively.

'By the way, I wonder what happened to the others.'

A question that arose as her drowsiness faded and her mind cleared.

What happened to the female knight Rika, the witch Rien, and the priestess Erika?

Where did the three of them disappear to?

Maybe they were blown to the depths of the labyrinth.

If that's the case.

'They're probably...'

Dead.

The chances of survival were slim if someone who hadn't properly gone through mana adaptation was suddenly dragged to the depths.

Dizziness and vomiting, hand tremors and anemia are just the beginning, gradually it becomes difficult to breathe, and in severe cases, it can lead to death from respiratory failure.

Suffocation in a labyrinth without water.

The most common death for newcomers who fall into the 5th floor or below of the labyrinth without proper mana adaptation.

'It can't be. They're not the type to die so easily.'

Although she might lack knowledge about monsters, the female knight Rika's skills were not low.

The witch Rien's ability to improvise and the priestess Erika's mental strength were also reliable.

As long as they didn't fall below the 5th floor, they should be alive. That's what Lea thought.

But on the other hand, she was still anxious.

'But they don't have a porter.'

If they had a porter too, they could survive more easily.

After all, it's the porter who's dragging even herself, who's almost no help in combat, by the scruff of her neck.

A porter with knowledge about the labyrinth and all sorts of items was a cheat key that increased survival rate several times just by existing.

Without such a porter, could the other companions safely escape the labyrinth?

Her worries deepened and negative thoughts grew.

This is not good.

Realizing this, Lea shook her head to clear away the distracting thoughts.

She could only hope for their safety.

'Please, let them all be safe.'

Lea worried about her companions.

They were like childhood friends to her.

"Cough. Cough."

The witch Rien opened her eyes.

Caught up in the Great Shift, she was blown alone to the underground tomb.

The porter grabbed Lea, and the female knight Rika grabbed the priestess Erika who was next to her.

But Rien wasn't grabbed by anyone and was blown away alone.

If there's one fortunate thing, it's that this is the 1st floor.

"Wh-where did everyone go...?"

No matter how much she looked around, she couldn't sense anyone else's presence besides her own.

The labyrinth was eerily quiet, and around her were only the undead who had lost their minds.

"Uooh..."

"Eek..! It's disgusting..! It stinks..!!"

A half-rotten zombie emitting a foul smell staggered towards Rien.

Zombies were the most basic monsters in the underground tomb area.

They're easy to deal with, but they don't feel pain or fear and keep attacking until their heads are smashed. They're monsters that need to be dealt with quickly because if you're careless, you can quickly be cornered, and once cornered, you're likely to die from the gathered ones.

"Ugh!"

Rien immediately shot a fireball towards the approaching zombie.

Her most confident magic flies towards the zombie's head.

Whoosh!

"Uooooh!!"

The zombie whose head caught fire died while flailing its arms towards the sky.

The zombie dies helplessly as its weak point, the head, burns.

"What? This is easier than I thought??"

Rien laughed as she looked at the zombie that fell to the ground dead.

The enemy died much more easily than expected.

"This might be... an easy win?"

Rien, an extroverted introvert, quickly became confident.

She realized that although their appearance was frightening, in the end, they were creatures that died with just one fireball.

"Well, well... The labyrinth isn't much after all...!"

Although she was very tense after being separated from her team members, seeing the zombie sprawled on the floor made her confidence surge.

It was unfounded confidence, optimism born from lack of experience.

Perhaps it was a struggle to forget her fear. It might have been her own way of shaking off her terror.

In any case, the labyrinth wasn't so lenient as to let a beginner be happy after killing just one zombie.

The moment you overestimate your skills and feel that the labyrinth is nothing special.

That can be seen as the biggest crisis.

"Oh no..! My magic power..!!"

Mana is not infinite.

This is common sense and something that those who handle mana should always be mindful of.

But people sometimes forget such obvious things.

Whether they're tense or arrogant.

Rien was clearly tense.

She overused magic on zombies, and when her torch ran out, she kept using magic to create light sources, consuming mana.

As a result, her magic power was completely depleted, and now all she had left in her hand was her staff.

A zombie approaches Rien. It didn't wait for Rien to respond.

Zombies simply do their best to bite and kill the living.

"Ugh...!"

The zombie stretches out its arm.

If she doesn't deal with it quickly, she'll soon be surrounded by zombies drawn by the sound, and the moment she's surrounded, she'll meet her death.

"D-die!"

The only attack method left is the staff she's holding.

In the end, in her urgency, she swung the precious pine staff given by her master to crack the zombie's head.

Crack.

A sensation she's never felt before.

The feeling of bones and flesh being crushed traveling up her hand was extremely unpleasant and chilling.

The sensation was quite unfamiliar and unsettling as she directly beat a zombie to death, which she had been burning with magic until now.

Moreover, the fact that her cherished staff was now covered in dirty zombie blood slightly lowered her mental strength.

"Ugh. It's dirty..!!!"

Rien suddenly disliked the labyrinth even more.

It was hell to be struggling in a place she would never have entered if it weren't for Lea.

She wants to escape immediately, but for some reason, the transfer stone is nowhere to be seen.

"Ugh. I need to find a transfer stone quickly..."

To escape this hellish place as soon as possible, Rien wandered around looking for a transfer stone.

And after wandering for a while, what greeted Rien was a staggering... skeleton.

"Huh?"

Skeletons weren't supposed to appear on the 1st floor of the underground tomb.

As the shallowest floor, only zombies weak enough for a mage to beat with a staff should appear normally.

However, for some reason, a skeleton that should only appear from the 2nd floor was now standing in front of Rien.

There's no vanguard to block the front. No mana left.

She can't defeat a skeleton with the staff that's severely damaged from how many zombie heads she's bashed in.

Now there's nothing left for her...

"Ah."

...Death approaches.

The rusty sword swung by the skeleton.

Rien hurriedly tried to dodge the sword, but there was no way a slow mage could properly avoid it.

Slash!

The rusty blade tore through her clothes, leaving a wound on her arm.

If she doesn't receive purification and healing prayers quickly, she'll get tetanus.

"It hurts..!! It hurts hurts hurts hurtssss!!!"

What's more serious is that this is the first time she's been injured like this, and she wasn't mentally sound enough to properly respond to the burning pain that occurs when flesh is cut by a blade.

Rien has been wandering alone in the dark labyrinth full of the undead for 7 hours now, smelling the rotten stench.

She exhausted her mana by creating fire in pitch-black darkness after her torch ran out.

She was about to collapse from hunger, sleepiness, and fatigue.

In her abnormal state, she fell into fear and panic.

She floundered in panic, intimidated by the death energy emitted by the undead.

It felt like she was sinking in a swamp.

The swamp of death tightly grips her ankle, dragging Rien into deeper waters.

A cruel death sentence was about to fall on the young witch who hadn't properly experienced the labyrinth.

The labyrinth doesn't show mercy and thrusts its blade.

"Ah.. Ugh."

Rising nausea.

Nothing came up because she hadn't eaten anything.

Rien just dry heaved and floundered.

'W-what should I do? What to do? What should I do?'

No matter how much she asked herself, there was no answer.

Her mind goes blank. There was no one to show her the way.

She has to break through alone.

Failure means death.

'Ah. Aah.'

Just as the skeleton's second attack was about to cut her neck.

Rien remembered what the porter had said.

-Did you know? Even with corpses, the possibility of resurrection depends on their condition.

Even if a corpse is found, resurrection is impossible if the degree of damage is severe.

And here, the underground tomb was an area with a particularly high rate of corpse mutilation by the undead.

If you die, it's completely over.

You won't be resurrected.

Will she die like this?

Will she give up her life, steeped in fear, just from a single wound on her arm?

[You may give up. Die and become food for the labyrinth, you incompetent wench.]

Rien thought she heard someone's voice in her ear.

At that moment, she escaped her panic state due to a rebellious psychology, and was able to stagger away from the skeleton.

The skeleton chased after the fleeing Rien.

The undead pursue the living to the end.

As they chased and were chased, zombies started to gather one by one like flies, drawn by the noise they made.

Death was still by Rien's side.

Far from moving away, it was coming even closer.

Once it started rolling, it kept rolling endlessly.

A moment of carelessness.

A slight mistake.

As if to pay the price for not properly managing her mana, the grim reaper's scythe was at Rien's neck.

"Kyaa!!!"

She tripped over the leg of a dead adventurer and fell.

The rusty sword swung by the skeleton stabbed right next to her head.

She's dying.

She's going to die.

The desperate struggle of the newbie adventurer was about to end in failure---

"Over there!"

Someone's shout pierced Rien's ears.

Following that, an arrow flew and shattered the skeleton's head.

Pung

The skeletal soldier lost its strength and collapsed.

Rien sat down on her trembling legs and looked up at the approaching figures.

She was saved just before death.

"Hey, miss. Are you alright?"

An adventurer with a greatsword on his back.

The golden badge hanging from his neck.

It's a high-rank badge made of precious metal, not copper or iron.

It means he's a veteran adventurer who can roam around the 5th floor underground city or below.

"There are wounds on her arm and back."

"First, let's give her first aid. Hey, miss. Didn't you see anyone else? Is it just you?"

"Ah, that...."

7 hours after the Great Shift.

After assessing the situation, the city had gathered a large number of high-ranking adventurers and was conducting rescue operations.

A large number of veterans skilled enough to go down at least to the 5th floor underground city had entered the labyrinth.

They couldn't save adventurers who had fallen below that, but they could cover up to the 5th floor.

"Ah... Lady Lea..."

"What? Lady Lea?"

"Wait, captain. Could she be..."

"Hey, you need to speak clearly. Are you talking about Lady Lea?"

"Y-yes..! Th-that's right...!"

"Where is she now?"

"Th-that... I don't really..."

Rien didn't have any answers she could give because she didn't know anything either.

Realizing there was no information to be gained, the search team captain made a regretful expression and ordered his team member.

"For now, take her outside. We'll continue going in."

Rien was soon able to be carried out of the labyrinth on the back of the search team's swordsman.

Outside, it was a moonlit night.

Still far from dawn.

"Haa. Haa..."

The outside air she hadn't breathed in a long time.

As the cold night air pierced her lungs, Rien could finally be sure that she had survived.

At the same time, she frowned at the faintly transmitted pain.

It wasn't because of her wounds.

Mana adaptation was occurring in her body.

"Ugh.. It hurts.."

The mana adaptation was changing her body.

Rien's physical strength and magic power increased slightly, and her five senses became a bit sharper.

But the changes didn't stop there.

"Aah..!!"

An intense shock hit her brain.

Some new information was forcibly engraved in her mind.

It was an ability.

"Clue tracking..."

An ability to locate the position of a target using an object belonging to them.

Rien gritted her teeth at the ability given at such a timely moment, as if telling her to enter the labyrinth again to find her companions.

Was it mere coincidence that she was given clue tracking, or was it the malice of the labyrinth?

The entrance to the underground tomb she had escaped from flashed ominously like the mouth of a beast.

As if asking if she would stay still despite obtaining such an ability.

"Damn it."

There's no reason not to search if she can find them.

After all, her role is to guard Lea Lionel.

Rien broke Lea's headband in half.

The ability activates.

West.

She could sense Lea's energy from the west of the labyrinth city.

It was the entrance to the breeding ground.

# Chapter 7: The Trump Card

"Wake up. It's time."

"Ah, yes..."

Four hours have already passed, huh.

The young lady and I had a light meal.

Dry bread, thinly sliced ham, tomato, and lettuce. Finally, a little water.

Actually, this is considered a luxurious meal in the labyrinth.

"Now that we've eaten. It's time to move again."

"Yeah. Let's get out quickly. It feels strangely stuffy here."

She seemed to feel stuffy, probably because she had been in the labyrinth for a long time without mana adaptation.

Honestly, it's amazing that the young lady, who's at the entrance level of the labyrinth, has endured this much on the 4th floor.

'I was hoping the rescue team would come while we were sleeping. I guess not.'

If we stay here any longer, it'll probably become difficult to breathe.

We need to get the young lady out before that happens.

Wandering around the labyrinth with a fainted or collapsed young lady on my back is no different from thrashing about to die.

"By the way, young lady. I have one piece of good news and one piece of bad news. Which do you want to hear first?"

"The good news first."

"There's probably a transfer stone nearby. We should be able to go up to the next floor."

"That's really good news? Then what's the bad news?"

"There are stairs. We need to go down them."

"We have to go down? No, why?"

The young lady shook her head reflexively at the words "go down".

It was understandable to be surprised at the suggestion to go down when even the 4th floor was already difficult.

"Because the transfer stone is below."

"You're saying we have to go to the lower floor because of the transfer stone? No, what does that mean? We need a transfer stone to go to the lower floor, but we have to go to the lower floor to find a transfer stone? Huh?"

Not knowing about floor divisions, the young lady expressed doubt at my words and looked at me as if I was crazy.

I need to explain this briefly.

"Rather than saying the layer has changed, it's more like a floor division has occurred on the 4th floor."

"Floor division? What's that?"

"So even if we go down the stairs, we're still on the 4th floor. Since we're not using a transfer stone to move, the layer hasn't actually changed."

When the layer changes, the environment and the monsters that appear change too.

It might be hard to feel in the upper levels, but below the 5th floor, you can immediately sense when the layer has changed.

"Oh. Hmm. I kind of get what you're saying. But why is that bad news?"

"Generally, the lower part of a divided floor has a higher difficulty. We'll probably encounter a Bunny Man, nine times out of ten."

"A Bunny Man... That's the strongest creature in the breeding ground, right?"

"Yes. It's not usually a creature with a high encounter probability, but at this point with the floor division, the probability of it waiting in front of the transfer stone or roaming around the lower part is extremely high."

Unlike Horn Rabbits, which always appear in the breeding ground, Bunny Men may or may not appear.

But with the occurrence of floor division, the probability of appearance has increased to almost 99 percent.

'If there's an adventurer team that escaped earlier, there's a possibility they killed the Bunny Man and left.'

If not, the young lady and I will have to kill the Bunny Man.

We have to walk on our own feet towards the very thing we've been hoping not to encounter and have been avoiding.

"Can we win against it?"

"If you're asking if we can win in a head-on battle, it would be difficult. After all, neither you nor I have particularly high combat power."

"Won't that sling shot thing work?"

"Even if I use the sling, it's such a fast creature that it will either dodge or I'll miss."

Dodges and misses will be rampant.

In the end, the young lady's expression darkened drastically at my answer.

"...Porter."

"Yes?"

"Let's just wait here for the rescue team to come."

"Right. That would be the best method. But."

But young lady.

Your chest feels tight now, doesn't it?

"Ah."

"This is the 4th floor, young lady. It's amazing that you're enduring this much right now."

Befitting a noble young lady, she must either have incredible bloodline or a constitution suitable for the labyrinth, one of the two.

Otherwise, she couldn't be enduring this long on the 4th floor without leveling up once.

"If we delay any longer here, young lady, you'll soon faint or collapse. I'm not confident enough to move around carrying you on my back."

"...Th-then rather..."

"Rather?"

"If I collapse... kill me."

"What?"

"Kill me and... put me in your spatial pocket. That would work, right?"

The young lady was serious.

"I can be resurrected anyway. Don't struggle to go up because of me, if I die from mana poisoning, just put me in your spatial pocket and wait for the rescue team."

Certainly, the young lady's words are correct.

It's also the most rational method.

If the young lady dies, it would be best to put her in the inventory to prevent decay and keep waiting until the rescue team arrives.

But if we do that, the probability of receiving proper compensation becomes lower.

We need to bring the young lady up alive to receive full compensation.

"Bringing a dead young lady and waiting for the rescue team is certainly a good method too. Let's try my way first, and if it doesn't work, we'll switch to your method."

"No, I'm not joking, I'm serious..."

"I know. I know you're serious, young lady. But I have one method."

"You have a method?"

"Yes. But you see. This is a bit..."

"What? What is it?"

"It's expensive."

"Huh?"

"I have a scroll. With this, we should be able to kill the Bunny Man."

A scroll inscribed with 6th circle lightning attribute magic.

It's an item I obtained by chance.

You could call it my trump card.

I don't know how much it would sell for.

"What kind of magic is it..."

"Lightning Shock."

The higher version of Electric Shock, a 3rd circle lightning attribute attack magic.

One shot of this and the 4th floor Bunny Man will just become electrically barbecued.

"At worst, it might even explode and die."

"Wait, 6th circle magic? What about mana?"

"That's why I've been buying mana potions whenever I had money. I'll drink this until mana backflow occurs, and kill it with one hit. What do you think?"

"...It seems possible."

"Right?"

There's a possibility. With this, we might be able to escape the labyrinth without anyone needing to die.

Now the important thing is price negotiation.

"The problem is whether you can pay for the full price of this scroll and mana potions, young lady."

As mentioned earlier, nobles tend to consider resurrection as impure.

They believe that the soul of someone who has died once and awakened becomes tainted.

Above all, the cost of resurrection is not small.

It's not for nothing that those who are resurrected struggle with debt and end up offering themselves as slaves.

The voluntary slavery system is like a kind of bankruptcy filing.

More importantly, 6th circle scrolls don't have an established market price.

In other words, you need to pay a price as high as the value of preserving the young lady's purity.

"What do you think? Other than this method, the only option is to put your corpse in my spatial pocket and endure until the rescue team arrives."

It's a choice between two options.

Pay money and preserve the purity of your soul.

Or just die and wait for resurrection.

"I'll pay for the scroll. It's better to buy my life with money than to die and resurrect, ruining the family atmosphere. If I die here, Father will never let me enter the labyrinth again."

"What, you're planning to enter the labyrinth again? Is there honey smeared in the labyrinth or something?"

"It's just... my dream to go down to the bottom of the labyrinth... Why. What."

What a strange dream.

"Well, fine. Whatever. Then let's start going down. There will probably be a lot of Bopal Rabbits, so wrap your scarf tightly. It might block one or two attacks as is."

"Alright."

I wrapped the scarf around the young lady's neck.

It's better to have something wrapped than nothing at all.

'I've attached a shield to her arm too.'

I attached a shield to her left arm.

Also, since I need to tear the scroll the moment we encounter the Bunny Man, I held the scroll in my left hand.

Furthermore, since I need mana to use the scroll, I've hung about 3 bottles of high-grade mana potion on my belt that I'll need to drink.

'It's a rule that there's only 1 Bunny Man on the 4th floor.'

Even if floor division has occurred, I don't think there would be 2 breeding ground boss monsters spawned.

'Please, if you're going to appear, appear alone. If there's more than one, we're all dead.'

The young lady's breathing is getting faster.

Let's move quickly.

If we delay any longer, the young lady will faint, and if that happens, we won't be able to use the method of escaping the crisis using the scroll.

"Be careful on the stairs."

"Okay."

The lower part of the divided floor.

We arrived at a place that could be considered floor 4.5 if we had to express it numerically.

The air in the labyrinth became even heavier.

The young lady's breathing became rougher.

We need to move quickly before it's too late.

Just then, a place where a transfer stone might be was recorded on my mapping.

The closer we get, the more certain I become that there's a transfer stone there.

Just a little further...

Thud.

Thud thud thud.

"Hup!"

"Kyaa!"

As soon as I heard the sound, I pulled the young lady's arm and sent her behind me.

The Bopal Rabbit aiming for the young lady's neck lost its target, and I swung my shield to knock away the one flying at us.

I want to stab and kill it right now, but.

One wasn't the end.

'Shit. Three of them came at once.'

The difficulty has visibly increased.

Originally, Bopal Rabbits don't form groups.

But due to the floor division, three of these bastards came rushing out.

If I let my guard down, my neck will be cut.

I'll die right there.

"Young lady!"

"U-uh!"

The young lady showing symptoms of mana poisoning.

She can't gather her senses, probably because it's getting difficult to breathe.

This is bad.

Thud.

Thud thud thud.

In the meantime, the three Bopal Rabbits took turns flying at us.

It's impossible to block them all.

No choice.

I'll just protect the neck to avoid death.

My arms will be torn to shreds, but the young lady will cover the medical expenses, right?

'Damn bastards.'

I took down one and immediately thrust my sword towards the second rabbit.

My arm was wounded, but what can I do?

Without time to feel the pain, I smashed the face of the rabbit rushing from behind and stabbed its body with my sword to prevent it from getting up.

No time to pull out the sword.

I immediately drew another sword from my inventory and threw it at the still living Bopal Rabbit.

Stab!!!

"Oh shit."

After catching all the remaining ones, my shield was in tatters.

This can't be used anymore.

I unfastened the useless shield from my arm and threw it away, then tried to wake up the young lady who still hadn't come to her senses.

"Young lady. Young lady!"

"Ugh.. Urk.."

"Ah, this is driving me crazy."

We need to get out quickly.

"S-sorry.. Urk."

The young lady dry heaved and then barely stood up.

We need to walk. The transfer stone has been detected on my mapping.

Just a few more steps and soon...

"I thought this would happen."

I thought it was about time for it to appear.

There's no way it wouldn't.

How many times have I been to the labyrinth?

I know roughly how this rotten place works.

It wouldn't be the first or second time it gives hope and then smears it with despair.

I'm used to the malice of the labyrinth.

If you always assume the worst, there's no reason to be flustered.

"Kuek!"

As expected, the Bunny Man crawled out.

A rabbit monster jumping out at the worst timing and running towards us at full speed.

I let go of the young lady I was holding and immediately poured the high-grade mana potion into my mouth.

I spilled about half of it, but this is no time to worry about that.

It ran almost right in front of us.

No time to think.

No time to aim either.

I have to shoot now.

Right now---

"Lightning Shock."

I tore the scroll and shot lightning towards the front.

The reaction lifts my body and throws me backward.

Lightning that tears through everything in a straight line.

The power of 6th circle magic was indescribable.

I've seen up to 4th circle before, but this is my first time seeing 6th circle magic.

It's incredible.

The labyrinth became bright in an instant.

The amount of light was enough to blind you.

The Bopal Rabbits approaching us ran away in fear.

The electric current made all the hair on our bodies stand on end.

Dust rose.

"Kueh....."

Thud!

The Bunny Man falls.

Half of its upper body was blown away, and its white fur turned black.

One-hit kill.

It would be stranger if a mere 4th floor monster survived after being hit by 6th circle magic.

"Kuheurk..."

Something that might be blood came up from inside.

My vision is blurry.

Maybe because I drank the mana potion to the point of mana backflow, my hands and feet are trembling, and I feel like I'm about to faint from the side effects.

It's hard to even stand.

My body has reached its limit.

I'm not even a magician.

Of course I'd get internal injuries after forcibly shooting 6th circle magic as a porter without mana circuits.

"Cough.. Cough.. Young lady... Come to your senses... Drag me... To the transfer stone... Please..."

Thud.

My legs lost strength and I collapsed.

Honestly, I didn't know it would be this bad.

I had heard that the recoil would be severe, but...

I feel like I'm going to faint. I'm about to vomit.

We can't delay here.

I can faintly hear the sound of Horn Rabbits approaching.

If we're late, we'll die to these mobs.

We killed the Bunny Man, but dying to Horn Rabbits?

That would be a truly pathetic death.

So please get up quickly, young lady.

"Ugh.. Damn it..."

Finally, the young lady got up.

She looked very unstable, probably having difficulty breathing due to mana poisoning.

"Is it... that way...?"

"Yes.. Straight... ahead..."

The young lady staggered but stood up, grabbed my ankle, and started dragging me towards where the transfer stone was.

'Bunny Man corpse...'

While being dragged by the young lady, I reached out and grabbed the Bunny Man's corpse.

I'm not sure if there are any parts that can be sold, but I put it in my spatial pocket since my hand reached it.

If we can take it, we should.

I buy survival items with money earned like this, after all.

We need to take everything we can.

The mountain made of these specks of dust becomes my asset and will save my life like today.

"Huff.. Huff.. Urk..."

The young lady stopped several times but finally walked to the end and stood in front of the transfer stone.

She's really damn admirable.

"Hey.. Hey hey... Was this blue? Not red, right?"

"Bl... Blue..."

"Mm.. Okay."

The young lady dragged me into the blue gate.

The monsters of the breeding ground crept closer from behind.

Fortunately, we were able to escape this damned 4th floor just in time.

# Chapter 8: Don't Abandon Your Companions

"Hey, young lady. Are we alive?"

"Yeah. We're alive. Fortunately. Thank goodness. Really... sniff"

When I opened my eyes, the young lady came into view.

Her face covered in dirt and dust, she was crying for some reason.

"Why are you crying? You're making your pretty face look bad."

"Hey..! Shut up.. I really thought we were going to die."

"Tears are falling on your face. Wipe them off."

"You damn porter...! Even when I'm worried!"

The young lady frowned deeply and pushed me away.

It was nice having her lap as a pillow, what a shame.

"Ugh. Oh my. My whole body aches like I'm dying."

"A-are you okay!?"

"Yes. I won't die from this much. Why are you getting so serious?"

"No.. you.."

After I joked around a bit, the young lady returned to her normal state.

Sadness or despair was no longer visible.

It's important to stabilize her mental state by making her slightly angry.

From now on, it's a battle against time, so mental management is crucial.

'If mental state collapses, it's over. It would be troublesome if she falls into panic or goes crazy.'

The rescue team is probably coming, but we should abandon hope of being rescued immediately. We need to keep the young lady's mental state as stable as possible until the rescue team arrives.

'Because of the Great Shift, the labyrinth map would have become useless, so we don't know how much longer it will take for the rescue team to come.'

While I don't know about the underground city or below, there was a rough map of the upper levels.

The upper levels were almost completely mapped out by people like me who obtained the map creation ability and adventurers who frequently entered and exited the labyrinth.

But due to the Great Shift, the geography has completely changed, and floor division phenomenon has occurred.

It might take at least two days to come down to the 3rd floor.

They'll have to rescue stranded people on the way down and redraw the lost maps.

'We could just go up by ourselves.'

While the young lady might be fine, my strength is completely drained. I need to rest a bit.

Therefore, the young lady and I plan to rest for about a day on the 3rd floor.

If we meet the rescue team during that time, great, if not, we'll have to go up again by ourselves.

By the way, the young lady found a good room to hide in.

The entrance is narrow, so it seems difficult for monsters to easily find us.

When you move floors with a transfer stone, you're teleported to a random location, so this room was probably nearby.

"Are you injured anywhere, young lady?"

"I'm fine. Just a bit dirty hygienically.."

"We can't take a bath, but we can at least wash up a bit."

I took out a bucket and a water pouch.

"Shouldn't we save water?"

"I have about 10 more of these water pouches. Don't worry about water, you can wash up."

"Spatial pocket.. It's completely cheating."

"I think so too."

I also think that the spatial pocket is a really cheating ability.

If you prepare properly, you could endure in the labyrinth for days and days.

"For now, I'm in a state where it's extremely difficult to move. I think we need to rest in this room until I recover."

"Alright."

"And if this is indeed the 3rd floor, those guys will probably be here."

"Those guys?"

"Yes. There should be Hoarding Rabbits."

Hoarding Rabbits have a characteristic of collecting fallen adventurers or dead bodies.

They've probably gathered a lot of adventurers' corpses and equipment somewhere.

"Are you saying we should go get that? The equipment they've gathered?"

"No. That's not it. They'll come soon. I'm warning you in advance."

"Wait a minute. They're coming?? What do you mean?"

"They can find dead or fallen adventurers."

Weak detection, it's their characteristic.

They'll probably approach to drag away me who has collapsed.

"Can you block them until I get up, young lady?"

"Huh. First, let me ask, are Hoarding Rabbits strong?"

"No. They're similar to Horn Rabbits. Just a bit bigger in size."

"Bigger in size?"

"Yes. They're a bit bigger than Bopal Rabbits. Since this entrance is narrow, they won't be able to push their way in. Because they're big, they'll probably die if you stab them anywhere."

"Huh. Big rabbits.."

"Their fur sells for quite a good price. It's even exported to the North. All the profit from what you catch is yours, so do your best. You need to cover your life's worth."

"Ugh.. Alright."

The young lady nodded reluctantly.

Fortunately, her will still seems abundant.

'I should drink a potion too.'

I downed a health recovery tonic.

It's not an amazing item like an elixir, but if I drink this, my strength should recover quickly.

I needed to get up quickly because there's a limit to how long the young lady can hold off the Hoarding Rabbit wave alone.

'Hoarding Rabbits will definitely come.'

They find the scent of the weak amazingly well.

They always find fallen adventurers or adventurers hiding while injured.

Although their attack power is low, they're troublesome because of this damn characteristic.

They're one of the reasons why novice parties often get wiped out in the upper level breeding ground.

'When injured people appear, they approach after smelling them. Then eventually, a situation arises where you have no choice but to abandon your companions who are cornered...'

That's how you end up abandoning injured and powerless companions one by one, and eventually you're left alone.

The important thing here is that among those the Hoarding Rabbits classify as weak, 'those left alone' are also included.

Fallen stragglers, adventurer corpses, lone survivors.

These can be considered the main targets that Hoarding Rabbits track.

In other words, the moment you abandon an injured companion to survive, the probability of becoming prey for Hoarding Rabbits increases.

Of course, since they don't usually show themselves in front of intact parties, there are people who pass through the breeding ground without even seeing Hoarding Rabbits.

-Kuruk. Kuuuk.

"You can hear the sound, right?"

"Yeah. It's an unpleasant cry."

"That's the cry of Hoarding Rabbits."

A sound like a pig squealing was heard.

Hoarding Rabbits are approaching to drag away the weak in the labyrinth.

"Kueeek!!!"

Finally, a Hoarding Rabbit appeared.

It stuck its head into the room's entrance and struggled to get in.

As expected, it's quite large in size.

"Oh no!"

The young lady, who was on standby, stabbed the eye of the Hoarding Rabbit trying to squeeze through the entrance with the spear she was holding.

As the bright red rabbit's eyeball was crushed, one Hoarding Rabbit fell.

"What? It's easier to kill than I thought!?"

"I told you. They're weak."

"They really are weak. What, it's no big deal."

"But there are many of them. Don't let your guard down. In the labyrinth, you die if you let your guard down."

"Mm. Alright."

The young lady's expression hardened again at my advice.

Meanwhile, the dead Hoarding Rabbit blocking the entrance was dragged away by others.

Immediately, a second large rabbit tried to crawl into the room.

That persistence is scary.

It's also frightening how many of them gather, to the point of being annoying.

Normally, they're quietly hiding somewhere, crumpled up, but when they detect a weak one, they gather like ghosts.

"Ugh..! These things are endless!"

She had already killed 12, but each time one died, it was replaced by a new rabbit.

The corpses that were blocking the entrance were dragged away and removed by them, and every time the entrance opened, a Hoarding Rabbit stuck its head in, knowing it would die.

"Kueeek!"

"Uwah!! Another one came!"

She's killing them very diligently.

It's good to see. The young lady will probably go through mana adaptation when she gets out of the labyrinth this time.

And there's a high chance she'll obtain an ability.

'By the way, if we can just recover the corpses well, the income would be quite nice.'

Seeing the Hoarding Rabbits die off made me feel pleased naturally.

Some fairly high-level adventurers intentionally create weak ones to lure Hoarding Rabbits for group hunting.

It's most popular just before winter.

There are even specialized teams that sit in the breeding ground and only farm Hoarding Rabbits to obtain fur for export to the North.

"Kueeek!!!"

"Oh, they're retreating. Is it over?"

"No. The first wave is over. They run away when their numbers fall below a certain level."

They flee when the number of their companions falls too low.

Then they increase their numbers and come back.

They're really nasty creatures.

"Haaah. Damn. Damn rabbits. I'm sick of them."

"Right?"

Since the main monsters that appear in the breeding ground are rabbits, people who have been badly hurt here sometimes can't even eat rabbit meat anymore.

I eat it well.

The meat is innocent.

"By the way, what about the Hoarding Rabbits I killed?"

"Well, since they have a habit of collecting corpses, they probably dragged them to their nest."

"Huh? Wait. Then all the ones I killed..."

"Yes, yes. They probably dragged them to their nest."

"Oh, damn it!"

The young lady burst out in anger.

The rabbits she had worked hard to kill were all taken away by their kind.

It's like she hunted rabbits for nothing.

"Don't get too angry, we can follow the blood trails later to find their nest. It's actually advantageous because we can quickly find their nest. We'll be able to monopolize what's in the Hoarding Rabbits' nest."

"Ugh. Still.. I don't know. The breeding ground is annoying."

"I think so too."

I smiled as I watched the young lady sit down with a thud.

My body is gradually getting better to the point where I can move soon.

It's the effect of the tonic.

The side effect is that I can't stop getting erections.

I had to endure this much to recover my strength quickly.

"Alright. I think I can move now. Good job."

"Yeah. That's a relief. Phew. Now I can rest a bit."

The young lady stretched and loosened her body.

Now that I'm in a state where I can move, we've probably left the category of the weak for now.

Since the weak have disappeared, they probably won't come anymore.

Let's go to the Hoarding Rabbits' nest later when our condition improves more.

For now, we need to recover more strength until we can go up.

# Chapter 9: Camaraderie Sprouts in the Labyrinth

"By the way. Why has your posture been like that for a while? Are you not feeling well?"

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"No, your back is hunched. Are you still in pain? Are you bruised? Should I take a look?"

"Ah, that's..."

Oh no.

The young lady asked worriedly, probably because my posture looked a bit strange.

It's because I've been erect since earlier, so my posture was odd.

Of course, I can't show it openly to the young lady.

Even though we've become close comrades wandering through the line between life and death together.

She and I aren't close enough to share such intimacy.

There's an insurmountable wall between a foreign porter and a count's daughter.

Was there even room for romantic feelings to begin with?

Above all, the erection itself wasn't because of the young lady.

It's just a side effect of the medicine.

So I don't want to show it.

It's embarrassing, shameful, and mortifying.

Above all, it's not something to show to a noble young lady.

What if she tries to kill me for blasphemy?

'How should I explain this?'

No matter how I think about it, telling the truth that I'm erect seems a bit much.

Let's just say my back hurts.

I couldn't think of any other suitable excuse.

"Ah, yes. My back muscles are a bit uncomfortable. You really don't need to look."

"No. Let's check it out. It might be more serious than you think."

"What? No, I'm fine, really."

"Oh, just stay still for a moment! Let me see where you're hurt!"

"No, I'm really fine, I tell you!"

"Hey! You said it yourself. To tell right away if something's wrong. We're on the same team, so we need to check each other's condition. Don't make me worry and show me. If the wound is serious, I'll carry you on my back, so let me see."

Party members need to closely monitor each other's conditions.

Yes, that's the correct theory, but the problem is that this isn't because I'm hurt.

'It's troublesome if you stare like that.'

I could tell from the young lady's wavering eyes that she was genuinely worried about me.

Should I tell the truth?

"Quickly show me your back. Porter, if you collapse again here, we're both done for."

"No, wait a moment. I-I'll show you, but don't come too close!"

The young lady approached abruptly despite my attempts to stop her.

Did she think I was severely injured?

I'm grateful for her concern, but I wanted to decline right now.

First, I'll push her away to create some distance, then just show her my back slightly...

'No, I can't put strength in my arms..!'

I tried to push away the approaching young lady, but my arms still couldn't exert proper strength.

In the end, the young lady pushed me, and I lost my balance and fell over.

That's how the young lady ended up seeing my swollen tent.

"..."

"....."

Both the young lady and I were at a loss for words.

Ah, I should have just told the truth.

It feels even weirder because it seems like I was caught trying to hide something.

"Well, you see..."

"No, what is this? Why is that part big? When a man hurts his back... does his groin get bigger?"

"No! That's not it!"

Now I have no choice but to explain properly.

It's even stranger to stay silent.

Above all, if I just gloss over it, the young lady might end up with strange knowledge about sex.

The strange sexual knowledge that men get erections when they hurt their back.

"It's, it's a side effect of the health recovery potion. It's a bit cheaper, so it has this side effect. It'll get smaller soon, so don't worry too much."

"No, really. Huh. What kind of side effect. Huh."

The young lady stared blankly at my crotch as if bewildered.

But somehow her expression is gradually becoming strange.

"Young lady, it's a bit embarrassing and troublesome if you stare so intently."

"Ah, sorry. It's, it's my first time seeing it. That's why."

"What?"

First time seeing it?

What does she mean by that?

"I mean, it's my first time seeing... it get bigger. Well."

"Ah. I see."

-Gulp.

For some reason, the young lady swallowed hard.

"Hey, porter."

"Yes?"

"In this situation. Asking this kind of question. I feel a bit shameful too, you know."

"What kind of question are you trying to ask?"

If it's shameful, don't ask.

Of course, the young lady didn't hold back.

You could say it's the stubbornness befitting a noble young lady.

"Can I... take a look for a moment?"

"Excuse me?"

What is this young lady saying now?

What does she want to see?

"Well. I've never seen it properly before."

"No, how old are you to have never seen it before?"

"Hey! What does age have to do with it? And, my family is quite strict. My father and brother didn't even let me talk properly with men."

"No, even if they're strict, that's..."

Could it be, is this young lady a virgin?

I thought nobles were more promiscuous than the neighbor's dogs.

I can't believe there actually exists a virgin young lady who's never seen a penis until adulthood.

I thought most noble children were promiscuous given that they could freely use those below them.

What the heck.

She really was a young lady.

"I feel like I won't have a chance to see an enlarged thing so safely other than now."

A chance to see it safely.

The only daughter of Count Lionel just asked me to give her sex education.

It must be coming from the confidence that I won't pounce on her.

Right. I have no intention of pouncing.

It's not like I have lives to spare.

I haven't lost my mind enough to lay hands on a noble family's daughter.

I'm not desperate enough for women to risk my life either.

Above all, when we escape from here, I'm going to receive compensation from the young lady and buy a slave, so why would I touch this bomb?

Yes, the young lady must have had this calculation too.

The calculation that this guy is safe.

"I'll have to get married and go to my husband's home later too. I can't go without knowing anything, right? Don't you think? Help me a bit."

The young lady trying to persuade me continuously with some plausible reasons.

'This might be the reaction of someone who's mentally cornered.'

The more mentally unstable one is, the more they tend to seek out lewd things.

There are several reasons for this.

Psychological reasons like wanting to relieve tension, relax muscles, and become stable through lewd acts.

Or biological reasons like wanting to perpetuate the species in life-threatening situations.

Anyway, there's a reason why adventurers have a high probability of visiting brothels after returning from labyrinth excursions.

After experiencing the death of companions or life-threatening situations several times, it's natural for the mind to develop slight cracks.

The young lady has already gone through several near-death experiences on her first labyrinth excursion.

To be honest, I've been feeling that the young lady's mental state has been a bit precarious for a while now.

'Managing the mental state of companions is important too.'

It becomes quite troublesome if a team member exhibits bizarre behavior or strange actions due to mental issues in the labyrinth.

As a senior adventurer, it seems I need to sacrifice a bit for the young lady's sake.

After falling into anguish and repeating countless worries, I finally made a decision.

"Young lady."

"Yes. Yes!?"

"When we get outside. You must absolutely not reveal what happened today."

"Oh! Of course."

If a strange rumor spreads that I showed my penis to a young lady trapped in the labyrinth, I don't know what kind of severe punishment I'll receive for blasphemy before being killed.

I can tell just from listening to the young lady's words.

Count Lionel is severely daughter-obsessed.

If today's events become known, Count Lionel won't leave me alone.

This was a matter of survival.

"Well. It's also my first time receiving such a request."

"Sorry. Is it not okay?"

"Hah, just look at the shape."

"Alright!"

As soon as I gave permission, the young lady who had been swallowing hard approached carefully and knelt in front of me.

This is driving me crazy, this young lady is serious.

'Haah.'

Sighing deeply inside, I lowered my pants in front of the young lady.

I couldn't not show it when she was asking with such expectant eyes.

"W-wow..!"

The young lady confirmed my penis with sparkling eyes.

"Does it always get this big? Is everyone like this?"

"Uh. That's not it. Well, I'm... particularly big."

I'm quite large.

Not everyone is this big.

I told her the truth so that the young lady wouldn't be disappointed when she sees her future husband's thing.

The young lady nodded at my answer and flared her nostrils.

"Wow. Blood vessels."

It does look a bit gross with the bulging blood vessels.

But is this her taste?

Why does the young lady keep swallowing dry saliva?

"Um, porter."

"Yes?"

"Well, I'm really sorry, but can I touch it?"

"What? No, young lady."

"Ah, it's just. I'm curious about how it feels. Just curious."

"..."

I reluctantly nodded.

I've really lived to see everything.

To think the day would come when a noble young lady would grab my penis.

Moreover, this young lady is exceptionally pretty.

Cute short hair and noble-looking blonde hair.

Big eyes, a straight nose, and small lips.

A pretty face that looks unmistakably noble no matter how you look at it.

She has this much destructive power even with a bare face without any makeup.

To be honest, she's one of the top few among the women I've seen so far.

Such a person is looking at my penis with shining eyes saying she wants to touch it, which makes me think again that this really is the labyrinth.

All sorts of strange and bizarre things happen in the labyrinth, huh.

"It's hard. It seems soft but it's hard. Is there no bone?"

"Yes, there's no bone in this part. It's just muscle and blood clumped together."

"Wow. No bone, huh. But isn't it uncomfortable when it gets this big?"

"Well, you know. It's a bit uncomfortable if it stays erect for a long time. It hurts too."

"Ooh. I see."

"Yes. Huh? Ah, young lady. Wait a moment!"

The young lady shook the penis she was holding back and forth with a playful smile.

'Crazy.'

A clumsy hand movement as if she's really touching it for the first time.

A sensation like playing with a toy.

The young lady's expression that seems embarrassed but not disliking it.

The young lady looked up at me and grinned.

"The porter's expression looks stupid."

"Ugh.."

This is getting dangerous.

If I don't tell her to stop, I feel like I might do something bad to the young lady.

If I ejaculate on her face, I'm done for.

"Um, young lady. You should stop now...."

"Huh? Stop touching? Why...?"

"Well, you see..."

It's out of the question to say I'm about to ejaculate.

How should I explain this?

No, it's mine in the first place, so if I say stop touching, shouldn't she stop?

"Lady Lea!"

But how did this happen?

Just as I was about to tell the young lady to stop touching.

Someone suddenly stuck their face into the room.

It was a woman with purple hair.

A somewhat familiar face.

Ah, it's Rien, our team's witch who we got separated from due to the Great Shift.

Of all times, Rien stuck her head into the room at the worst timing.

If there's one fortunate thing, it's that the entrance is narrow, so the rescue team members behind her couldn't see inside the room.

"Gasp."

"Oh!"

"W-what? What are you two... H-heek!"

"Q-quickly, put on your pants. Hurry!"

While the young lady held Rien, I hurriedly put my pants back on.

The young lady covered Rien's mouth with both hands as she was about to shout something, shaking her head vigorously to silence her.

Nothing good will come from this being known.

It's something that must be kept a secret between us no matter what.

If it becomes known, I'll suffer a terrible fate at the hands of the count.

And the young lady won't be able to live as an adventurer in the labyrinth city anymore.

"Mmph..! Mph!"

"Rien. Absolutely. You absolutely must not tell anyone what you just saw. If you tell, I'll die too. The porter will die too. You can't. Understand?"

"Y-yes."

"Phew."

Rien, finally released, glared at me as if she wanted to kill me.

I didn't tell her to touch it. I was just touched.

I feel wronged, but it wasn't a situation where I could express my grievance.

Moreover, the side effect of the medicine conveniently ended.

The penis returning to its original state...

Soon, the rescue team pulled us out of the room, and the young lady and I were able to be guided to the surface.

In the end, we couldn't raid the Hoarding Rabbits' nest till the end.

It was because we were rescued much faster than expected.