

Pseudo Resident's Illegal Stay in Another World

Chapter 21: Child-Making Date With Luna (1)

☞ Child-Making Date With Luna (1) ☞

The cultural differences between the Gaia continent, of this barbaric world, and Earth, the world I came from, were rather huge.

In my old world, it was even possible to find culture and lifestyle differences between the various districts of the same region, much less the inherent dissimilarities between countries, and in larger cases — continents.

It's only natural then that some parts of my common sense would mismatch with the common sense of a person from this world of savagery and barbarism. Let alone mentioning the differences between the districts back in the 21st century I came from, this was another world altogether.

"Yeah, we were going to make a child today. We swore that agreement upon the river Styx, don't you remember?"

You promised to have a child with someone you've just met for a few days. Wasn't this outright too much? Was this seriously how the common sense of this world was like?

Does that mean sexual intercourse isn't as sacred in this world as it was on earth?

Maybe the problem was with this girl named Luna, rather than it being a commonplace occurrence. Maybe in her hometown, Ideope, sex was like a greeting or a handshake. Just like how hugs and kisses were a form of greeting for the French people of my world.

I think I also heard that somewhere in Mongolia, a country situated on Earth, there was a tribe where the biggest honor you could offer to a visiting guest was letting him sleep with your wife. Since Mongolia was like that, could it be that this world had similar places like that country? Maybe, Ideope was one of them?

Tsk—

I rolled my eyes, exasperated at the gradually escalating thoughts my mind was cooking up, and then stared intently at Luna, carefully observing her features. She had slender limbs and an erotic outfit that barely covered her important areas. I tried not to be conscious of it but Luna was a very beautiful and incredibly desirable woman, beauty-wise. Her erotic clothing enhanced her appeal multiple times over.

The men constantly throwing lecherous looks at her while walking down the road in our surroundings probably wouldn't disagree with my opinion, although the person in question, Luna, seemed oblivious to it. It's like she was naturally seducing the men around her. Even the hair, which she usually covers beneath her mask, had an unusual pink color — akin to the succubuses and nymphs you'd see in games or read up in a fantasy book in my past world.

Maybe Ideope was like the Jeju island of old, where women were required to collect the seeds of foreigners?

“Hassan? You didn't forget, now, did you?”

“Oh, of course not. I remember our promise.”

I hurriedly collected myself after seeing the uneasy flickering of her enchanting emerald eyes.

Did she use some kind of high-level flirtation skills on me when I was dead drunk yesterday?

I didn't expect her to hide such a talent. It was honestly terrifying, to say the least.

If I had to be honest, this felt pretty darn amazing to me, who hasn't even had a drink with a member of the opposite gender since my freshman welcome party. I was almost 20 years old back then, now I'm 26.

It was sex with a pretty girl, sex! Scrutinizing my current situation from different angles, I was afraid of missing this incredible opportunity of fucking a pretty girl, so I finally decided to roll with it. Meanwhile, thinking it through, stereotypes and weird common sense didn't seem as bad to me as I once thought they would.

Damn it, who am I kidding! It still felt incredulous to me. I was gonna make babies with a girl with a beautiful face and fair skin! This Gaia continent is the fucking best! This is the first time, in the long two years of my hellish life here, that this world looks somehow good and pleasant to me.

“Thank god, I was worried that it might have been drunken talk. Terrible things tend to happen if you don't keep the Styx's Oath!”

Luna bent all of her fingers in a claw-esque shape, trying to scare me by impersonating a beast. I don't know what kind of terrible things would happen if the oath were to be broken, but I was stunned by her behavior at the moment.

“I rented out all the necessary materials and a room in the morning. You only need to come, Hassan, we should be done before dinner!”

What? You rented all the materials and the room? Finishing before dinner? Wait, wasn't this going way too fast?

I never thought this voodoo shaman could act so decisively. Even more so when it came to a sensitive matter like intercourse.

Luna did nothing but scream or haphazardly release bees, who could distinguish neither friend nor foe, while facing the goblins during our cleaning quest.

『Luna: The Screaming Totem. Intermittently screams to lower allies' morale.』

That was the assessment I had made after interacting with her for the last couple of days. Maybe I'll have to revise a thing or two in her assessment now.

"Hassan, why are you so good to me? You're such a great person! To be honest with you, I got a little scared when I first met you. You looked really scary..."

Luna shamefully confessed to me with a bashful look, while, seeing her, the corners of my mouth were slowly rising to form a wide smirk.

It seems that my previous dirty and scared appearance with an untrimmed beard contributed to giving a terrible first impression about me.

Not that I really hated it. In this world, looking scary was better than people looking down on you. The former would keep you isolated, but the latter would, most definitely, make you the target of people who'd walk all over you for their own twisted form of entertainment. In the worst-case scenario, death wasn't out of option.

"We have to make a lot. So, hurry up and let's go, Hassan!"

"A lot? How many do you even want?"

"Uhm— five? Six...?"

"Holy sh—! Ahem, this is going to require some serious level of effort."

I'm not completely sure if this was achievable at one time. In fact, the possibility of that happening seemed really low, impossible even. But, somehow confidence welled up in me, thinking about my prowess. Confidence that, if it was me, then I'd surely be able to do it.

"Holy sh? What are you talking about? What does that mean?"

"It's a way to express happiness and excitement back in Samaria."

“Holy sh! It sounds like the bustling of the wind, amazing! It also sounds like the cries of a snake. I love snakes. Holy sh!”

“Yeah, it’s all good if you like it. That’s what matters the most.”

We were flirting in a nonsensical manner while being on our way to the place Luna mentioned that she booked for us. We were heading to the western part of the city, more precisely the outskirts of the slum.

Sodomora was one of the typical ancient historical cities, you’d learn about in the history lessons back in our world. The difference here being, that there was the presence of fantasy elements. Different from the historical cities of my world, it usually expanded by excavating nearby underground labyrinths and the treasures buried there.

And like any other historical city, the gap between the rich and the poor was glaring. And it showed in the infrastructure of the cities. The roads leading to and amid the slums weren’t even paved and the eyes of the passersby were equally glazed with a maddened look of hunger and despair of living.

I actually get very anxious about the quarrels that usually come my way, and Luna, who could attract aggro by simply standing still on a spot while doing nothing, being present with me today did nothing to lessen that feeling of extreme anxiety.

“This girl looks very soft. Her pink hair is so lewd too.”

Naturally, many people flirted with her and tried to talk to her on our way.

Most of them were beggars who were following us with their lecherous gaze, and I don’t think anything they were seemingly trying to take out of their pockets was in any way good for us. This place screamed trouble at every corner.

There was a possibility of them stabbing my stomach with a rusty dagger or a blade. That guy also has such an incorrigible mouth. What do you even mean by lewd pink hair?

“Are you a priestess of Venus? I’d like your services if so, hehe~ My sword here is probably thicker and much sharper than that of this big brother here. You definitely won’t be disappointed at its performance.”

Priestess of Venus naturally referred to the women working at the temple of Venus, the Goddess of beauty, desire, love, and the most iconic of them all — sex!

In this world, most of the competent women were the priestesses of the goddesses. It was actually a very major occupation.

I think he got the wrong idea because Luna’s outfit was naturally very revealing.

I faced the bastard that was blocking our road toward our room, hindering us from conducting one of the most important events of my life. Looking down at him, I placed my hand on the hilt of my sword, threatening him with pulling out my sword, so that he wouldn't hinder us anymore.

Shudder—

“Get away if you don't wanna get hurt, idiot.”

“W-Who on earth uses three swords like that, huh...?”

He started retreating, did the dangers of the Santoryu art finally dawn on him? Taking these swords from the hooligans was such a good idea.

We walked down the streets in the slum for a rather significant amount of time, before arriving at our destination.

“The-There, Hassan!”

Luna, who was slightly shivering behind my back, pointed to a dilapidated tree house, with her fair and slender fingers. Maybe calling it a tree house was a little too fancy of a name, it would be more appropriate to call it a humble high-collapsing structure of sorts.

A hut that was half-crumbling due to the influence of the wind and rain. It also looked to be rather windy on the inside because of the holes that seemed to be dug into the walls by insects.

“Is it really here?”

“Yes, it's the only place I could borrow with my current funds...”

“Well, the location isn't important anyway.”

I opened the door and immediately noticed a dry straw mat lying in front of me.

Judging by the stench, it seems like this place was previously used as a stable or a barn for animals.

It looks a little dirty, but the place doesn't really matter, right? Wasn't even Jesus said to be born in a stable during the season of summer?

My heart began pounding at the thought of having such an important event of my life finally happening in this place. I couldn't even calm down and my heart started pounding even faster, my eyes were shaking too, flitting all over.

Thud—

Luna entered the cabin and closed the door behind her. Then, she addressed me after lighting a candle that was hanging from a wooden pillar in the barn-like tree house.

“I have to confess first, Hassan... I’ve only seen it being done before and it’s my first time doing it myself.”

“First time?”

“Yes... I told you I could be very clumsy yesterday. I need you to support me a lot, Hassan.”

Who said that it was a lewd pink? It was clearly a pure pink, goddamn it! What kind of man would hate taking a woman’s first time? I’ve hit the jackpot!!!

Of course, there’s no way I’d know if there existed some playboy bastards who already got so tired of ruining women’s purity that they would be disinterested in a virgin girl. But that wasn’t the case for me at least.

I-It was my first time too. I shut my mouth from speaking, as I was going to embarrassedly confess too. I don’t think it would shape into anything. Lord Shiva, what should I do now? Should I start undressing already?

I didn’t know what to do since it was just the two of us here.

All my knowledge about child-making was still stored in my 3 terabytes of E drive, back in my computer.

Although I could vividly remember the sequential titles of these sex-ed videos, I still felt clueless about what to do in this situation. Was this the result of cramming too much education in too little a time?

My mouth was currently very dry from the built-up tension.

“I’ll start by showing you a demonstration and you just need to follow along.”

“Uh, yes, yeah.”

Luna began rummaging through the pile of straw in the middle of the hut and promptly pulled out a small piece of wood.

What could I say about it? It was a piece of wood that oddly looked like a human being, like the Korean Moai statues from Jeju island. It was about an inch in size, perhaps? That seemed to be the approximate length of the wooden piece.

Maybe because my mind was geared to thinking about perverted thoughts right now, I thought its shape and size were very dildo-like. Why did she take this out all of sudden?

“This is a finished ‘child’, Hassan. We have to make five pieces like this.”

“That’s a... child?”

“Yes, Moai, it’s a kind of totem. These are pretty important on our island. Improving fortune, wealth, health...”

It was pretty similar to my father who used to sell germanium health stones to our customers. Luna then started reciting questionable effective uses of these small wooden carvings. I had no idea what she was talking about as my mind had already gone blank at that time.

“Oh, Holy sh—”

“Yes, Holy sh! I’m glad you’re here too! I don’t think I would have been able to make 5 by myself, otherwise.”

Crunch—

Swish—

To be frank, I couldn’t help but feel extremely sour while dealing with the ingredients.

It was already absurd that I, who previously didn’t have any significant relationship with a female other than my mother and sister, suddenly became popular and went through a great popular streak.

It didn’t prevent me from having high expectations though.

As a man, I was already a creature with extreme self-confidence. Weren’t Luna and I in a very good mood back then, during the drinking party?

Didn’t I show my manliness while killing the goblins in the abandoned temple last night? I thought I heard Luna say that she liked manly men too. Was it a mistake in assessment or hearing, done while in a drunken stupor? In the first place...

“Wow, Hassan, this one is really well made. Are you already experienced in child-making?”

“So-Something like that.”

I carved the log I received from Luna with a carving dagger while deep in thought. I carefully shaped it into a human-like figure.

Luna said that these completed totems were called Aina Moi in her hometown. Damn it, why did these savages make such a confusing name for this wooden carving?

I couldn't blame Luna since she probably explained this to me and I just completely forgot about it because of the alcohol.

So I had to piece everything together by myself, akin to doing a group musical performance where I sang, danced, and also played all the instruments.

My anger which had nowhere else to be vented could only be directed at the little pieces of logs. I was chipping at them as if they were irreconcilable enemies with me.

Fuck off, you Moai bastards—!

“Wow, that's incredible. I don't think I've seen one shaped like this before but it still has very good vibes. This one is really well-made!”

You've never seen one like this before? Of course, you wouldn't, this is a Korean-Moai-statue-inspired carving. There's no way for you to see it. It doesn't exist here after all.

“You're good with your hands, Hassan. I still haven't gotten the complete hang of it.”

Luna then showed me a piece of log she was carving.

As if it was made half-assedly, the end result was so jagged it looked like ancient garbage rather than a Moai carving, to put it mildly.

Well, it's not like she could do anything with those soft fingers of hers. Luna didn't seem particularly endowed in knife handling and the wood we were using was rather hard, even for me.

“Can't we use a softer wood? it's rather hard to carve for me too.”

“Although Cedar is hard, nothing improves the effects of the totem better than it does. It's a tested fact.”

“Hmmm...”

Totem Effects. Maybe fortune and health-promoting effects?

It sounded very questionable to me though, who had a father that ran a wild herbal health center.

Actually, everything that Luna, this voodoo shaman, had shown up to now was very superstitious in nature. It's funny how I'm trying to keep up with it, even though I have the mindset of not believing in that crap. But that's just how I am.

Even a promise made while being drunk was a promise that should be kept.

Since I was a small child I was told that I should always keep my word, and because of that upbringing, I was now making these ridiculous sculptures, being true to the promises I've made.

Well, I was also concerned about the Styx's Oath, so there's that too.

Making them was fortunately not as difficult as I thought it would be, I didn't need to put too much effort into them.

I was actually surprised at how dexterous I was at making them.

I never had such a talent, obviously. Maybe it was because of the 'Imperfect Dexterity' blessing that I had which led to my dexterity shooting through the roof.

Not only did it let me show proficiency in manual therapy, but it also developed my aptitude for sculpting and carving. And I wager, that also implied to anything dexterous.

It really deserved to be called a blessing. Come to think of it, my punching was very sharp when I was fighting the stalker gang earlier... Maybe my overall efficiency in using my hands has improved?

"Wow, you've already made two, Hassan! At this rate, we can really finish before dinner! Holy sh!"

I liked the hissing sounds, which resembles that of a snake, that Luna was making every time I did something. My sister in high school was just like that too. I think they are also similar in age.

Thinking about that, I started to feel like she was my sister.

How could I have impure thoughts about such an innocent girl? This weird feeling of shame made my little brother a little harder.

This situation couldn't be helped, however. I was alone in a narrow and gloomy place with this strange girl wearing revealing clothes. Anyone would react the same way I did... probably.

Most of all, Luna smelled rather good unlike the other savages of this world. That smell also attracted my fancy.

"Oops—"

Luna suddenly dropped her dagger and a piece of wood she was holding onto the floor. Crimson drops of blood were steadily dripping from her hand. She had cut her hand!

The shape of the sculpture was somewhat awkward to carve, to begin with, an accident like this one was bound to happen sooner or later.

“Th-There’s blood. It hurts—”

Luna put her injured thumb into her mouth with a pained groan.

“Ah, well, I knew it was bound to happen. Give me your hand.”

Just as I was going to tightly wrap a cleanly washed piece of dry fabric, I had just found among the materials, around her wound...

Ding—

[Stats] Name: Luna Knox Dotty

Level: 3

**Condition: Curse of Nox » Curse of Erebor » Curse of Weak Concentration »
Curse of Weak Growth » Styx’s Oath**

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Uhhh, I think I can already feel some disappointment while writing this. Sucks to be you lol. You guys can’t blame it on me or the title, it was very literal pervs. Anyway, I hope you enjoyed the chapter lmao. There will be a little something in some chapters though... not gonna say what it is tho lmao.

PR Note:

It’s still the translator here, Mr. pr left without leaving a note. Tsk, beginners. Just diss him in the comments and in the discord, no need to be gentle with him.

Chapter 22: Child-Making Date With Luna (2)

☞ Child-Making Date With Luna (2) ☞

Curse of this, curse of that, curse of blablabla...

I felt a shiver run down my back as I held Luna’s hand.

Why are you cursed so much? Did she turn herself into one of those totems or idols whatever, that the voodoo mages used to inflict curses on others? Was this what voodoo is all about? Does using curse magic inflict yourself with part of the curses too?

Wait a minute. Won't I be able to accumulate task points and raise one of my attributes if I get rid of all her curses?

Luna looked like a walking piggy bank to me at this moment.

"W-What's happening Hassan? The look on your face is a little scary..."

I probably frowned without realizing it. Luna's shoulders were trembling a little as if she was terrified. It seems like my reddened face, due to my surging excitement, looked a little scary to her.

"Uh, Um..."

To be frank, I was a little curious about the curses Luna was inflicted with. I was worried if it was okay to just ask her about it though. It's not like I could directly say "You have a lot of curses." to her now, could I?

Maybe it was due to the lasting damage from what happened with Daphne at the Guild, I was a little afraid to ask for people's personal information.

What if Luna just slapped me and would hysterically ask "How did you know I was cursed?! Creep!" when I revealed to her my knowledge about the curses?

Even if she didn't, reading other people's information and saying it out loud was a breach of their privacy. No one would like for that to happen for obvious reasons.

If someone touched my wrist and then suddenly said, "You used the SEX-005 to masturbate yesterday, didn't you?" I might also jump and cry out in surprise. I would definitely be scared and suspicious of that individual in that scenario.

Other people would too. That was the nature of peering at other people's private life.

Luna gently pulled her hand out of the dry cloth that was covering her wound while I was hesitating about what to do with this information.

"Hey, we don't have time for dawdling around, the rental time for this hut is going to run out."

The letters then disappeared as abruptly as they had formed.

"Still, thank you, Hassan. I'll wash the cloth and return it to you later."

With this, we each grabbed some pieces of wood and a dagger and began carving the wood into totems again.

However, I couldn't sit still now, having touched Luna's hand. The strange and awkward silence that permeated between us, made way for a somewhat suffocating ambiance, making me feel stuffy and uncomfortable. All I can hear in the small cramped room is the sound of my and Luna's breathing and the sound of carving wood.

Swick- Swick-

Looking at it in a different light, I could now concentrate more on what I was doing.

I was already making the third wooden 'child', as Luna likes to call them, while Luna was struggling with her first. I only needed to make an additional one and we'll be done with this bizarre arts and crafts class.

Even after finishing a quest together and having a drink last night, there was still some unease between me and Luna making this silence feel even more awkward and suffocating than it was already.

"So, how are you going to use this totem? Are you just gonna carry it around?"

I just spoke about the first thing that I could think of. Additionally, my voice sounded louder in this cramped cabin than I thought it would.

Luna's hands, carving her piece of totem, stopped for a moment.

"I wanted to give these to people as presents."

"Presents?"

"Yes, I've caused a lot more trouble to people than I intended..."

She sounded like she wasn't very confident in herself. So she actually knows she's been doing stupid things and causing trouble here and there? Isn't this enough to be considered an intellectual in this world? She's definitely smart, by this barbaric world's standards.

"I think giving them this totem will make it easier for us in our adventures if we meet again in a quest..."

I nodded, "Yes, I see". There are many ways to make your life as a beginner adventurer easier and this was a good method among them.

"Who are you giving it to then?"

“Hassan, do you really remember what happened yesterday?”

I could feel Luna’s sharp gaze directed my way.

This was a turning point in our conversation. Should I bluff my way out of this or should I say the truth? I think saying the truth is better for us and our future interactions.

“To be frank with you, I forgot everything at some point.”

“Then you don’t remember when I told you the reason why I became an adventurer?”

“I don’t.”

“I thought so! Anyway, I just finished one! Finally! Woohoo~!”

Luna lifted the totem she just carved high in the sky and looked at it with delighted eyes. It was small about the size of a hand.

It looked a lot like the ominous obsidian statue I had seen in the abandoned temple. Only this time it looked more like a mixture of an octopus and an elephant crushed together then stepped repeatedly upon to make a grotesque doll.

If the goal was to make it look as disturbing as possible then this was a resounding success.

“What do you think, Hassan? Isn’t it well made? I tried to model it on your face!”

What the fuck? Did she mess up while making this? Or do I really look this ugly? I thought it was meant to be an offering to a Lovecraftian God — beings of Eldritch horrors with the nastiest appearances you could think of. No wonder she kept glancing at my face like that, she must’ve been trying to fashion it like me... [1]

“This is for you, Hassan.”

“Ah, Uh, Uum-.”

When was the last time I had received a gift from a woman? My mother and sister obviously don’t count. The only thing that was close to that was the humiliating chain collar Elfriede gave to me as a symbol of my slavehood under her.

Looking at it this way, receiving something from a girl was a very new experience for me.

“Thanks... I guess.”

Just when I received the wooden statue from her...

Letters then appeared with a familiar *Ding-* noise...

『Exposure to Cursed Objects: ‹Clumsy Fingers› acquired』 『The condition was nullified by the Blessing of Chaos 』

Cursed object? Condition? Nullification?

I don't know why, but I felt like my head had become a jumbled mess from the horrifying content of the notification. I couldn't prevent a curse from leaking out of my lips.

“Holy sh-”

“Wow, I didn't think you'd like it so much. I'm a little embarrassed...”

I looked at the ignorant Luna who was fidgeting and blushing like a virtuous virgin before her first night. Damn, girl, you have the gall to give me a cursed object? Did you do that on purpose?

I opened my frowning eyes and looked at Luna. Was this girl trying to kill me with a cursed object? I need to determine if this is intentional or not...

“W-why are you looking at me like that?”

Luna's face was turning as pink as the salacious color of her pinkish hair. She must be feeling really embarrassed by my heated gaze, unaware of the catastrophe she was going to inflict upon me. Or maybe she was aware and all of this was her acting to make me fall into her trap.

If this curse was intentional and this was really all an act to make me drop my guard, then she was one wicked and cunning girl.

Why do weird issues like these always arise when I least expect them-

Just when I began tightly grabbing the wooden statue...

Ding-

『You can increase the value of one of the following attributes by 1 after consuming 100 task points.』

『1. Strength +』

『2. Agility +』

『3. Stamina +』

“Holy shhh-”

Luna and I finally finished making the last of the totems. Four were made by me and the last one by her for a grand total of five. We packed each in a separate bag and then headed out.

I ended up keeping the one Luna made for me. The other Korean Moai Totems seemed to be destined for Marco, Plato, Daphne the receptionist, and the innkeeper of the Nymph Wings Inn.

Bustle- Bustle-

Just like usual, the pub was crowded and absolutely chaotic in the evening.

“You’re back, Samaritan. I heard you were quarreling near the park. You look rather impressive after leaving for just half a day. The defensive gear and the swords you have hanging around you do too.”

Damn, the news already circulated? How can information be shared so fast in this internet-less world?

That being said, I handed one of the totems I had made to the middle-aged innkeeper then spoke...

“Take this. The pink-haired girl is gifting it to you.”

“Huh? A gift? I guess my wife will like it since it looks so phallic. Anyway, thanks, missy.”

Luna and I sat down at an empty table soon after delivering the totem.

“C-Can I really order anything on the menu?”

Luna asked, a bit unsure if she should order or not.

“Yes, as long as it’s less than 10 coppers, I’ll pay for it.”

“You helped with the child-making and now you’re even offering me a meal. I’m so embarrassed...”

Luna blushed while her eyes were darting around, hesitating where to look from the embarrassment she felt. She looked very moved by my offer. I’ll just answer like I didn’t notice that.

“You also helped a lot. Moreover, the bees you were going to sell were all wasted because of me. Don’t overthink, just pick a meal.”

Of course, it wasn’t just because of that.

It would be a lot more effective to bribe her with free food if I wanted to know more about the mysterious effects of these wooden statues. It’s a shame, but I’ll have to use the 10 coppers I looted from the gangsters.

“Really? Then-.”

It was only then that Luna felt reassured and checked out the menu as if half-forced.

“What should I eat? hihi...hehe...”

She couldn’t hide a tinge of excitement from leaking on her face at the prospect of being treated to a meal.

I was immersed in my own thoughts while looking at her side profile.

Luna’s wooden statue was a very weird item. It granted me a special condition, a curse of sorts, and let me consume task points to raise any of my attributes by one.

Whether it was because of the witchcraft or the voodoo she used, it was definitely happening because of Luna.

On the bright side of things, Luna’s yet-to-be-named ability is rather useful since leveling up was so hard in this world.

I didn’t even have to mind the afflicted ‘Conditions’ since the 《Blessing of Chaos》 could negate them for me.

Still, making hasty conclusions after a single experiment isn’t a good attitude to have. I wonder if I should ask Luna to make more of them for me?

“Hawaiian pizza, and mint chocolate. There’s even a Stargazey pie- Holy shh! There’s so much to choose from! What are you picking...Hassan?”

“Um, yeah. Did you set your eye on anything yet?”

“Hmmm, no. I’m still thinking.”

“Just pick anything.”

It was a waste of time to think about it since the food in this world tastes bad no matter where you ordered it from. Damn, why does everything here taste so terrible?

“I’ll order this then. Excuse me, over here!”

I ordered, then asked Luna while waiting for the food to come...

“Can you make one of the wooden statu- uhmm totem at any time?”

“The Moai? No, I can only make them by consuming Karma, so I have to wait until I have enough of it replenished.”

Karma — It was one of the main differences between my homeworld and this world. Everyone seemed to be talking about it in some vague way. From my vague understanding of it, it seemed to be represented by my ‘Task Values’ like experience points in a game.

Luna followed her speech.

“In my current state, I can only make one every two months. Sometimes even 3 months are nee...”

“Once every two months?”

“Usually, people accumulate Karma by praying in a temple or exploring ruins. I only accomplish one quest per month so that’s about it for me.”

The ‘quest’ she talked about must be referring to the Adventurer’s Guild quests, naturally. Wouldn’t making two quests per month let you make one totem during that same period then?

If memory serves me right, even the worst Iron-tier adventurers can carry out at least a quest per week.

Once a month was way too little. Luna answered with an ominous voice when I asked her the reason for this occurrence.

“No one wants to party with me since my voodoo can get pretty unpredictable. And the few that are willing are just perverts...”

I can understand that somehow. Luna wasn’t very helpful in performing quests, especially when it came to the difficult tasks given by the Adventurer’s Guild.

Luna was just a pretty doll. Like a Chikorita. Even if you looked favorably on her she was only good at being cute.

If someone asked me if I wanted to party with her, I’d be really hesitant about it.

Luna could at most, do some benign tasks like temple cleaning. And quests like this weren't very frequent, probably a once-per-month thing. So, her statement was pretty reasonable.

I felt somehow refreshed at my reasoning that made everything fit.

"Can you even live normally by completing a single quest per month?"

"Impossible. I had to go days without eating after paying the registration fee of 20 silvers. I ate grass roots and gnawed at tree barks to satiate my hunger. And even though it has been months, I still barely can afford one meal a day."

Luna's eyes welled up with tears as she was recalling her misfortunate past. It seems her slender body was that way because of malnutrition rather than dieting to keep her beautiful and slender physique.

I don't know about what kind of hardships she went through, but she seems to be having a hard time too. I can understand why her eyes turn red with madness at the sight of the bees, insects, mushrooms, and herbs during the quest.

It wasn't the eccentricity of a voodoo shaman but the struggle of a human to get a meal on the table — it was a struggle for survival. With all that in mind, she looks really pitiful as I gaze at her now... I know how hard it is to not eat your fill.

"Won't you have more chances of making them if you complete more quests?"

"Yes! I'd be able to make more money and even become a proper voodoo shaman if I could complete more. I'd be able to raise snakes and spiders for battle instead of bees. Everyone is looking down on me but one day I'll be able to walk with my head held high!"

I lost my appetite when she started mentioning snakes and spiders. Luna mumbled for a while then looked at me with gleaming eyes.

"...Hassan is strong, right? Even the goblins were powerless against your trampling. You also smashed the adventurers to death earlier."

"I didn't kill anyone."

The adventurers were still alive and went to jail. Maybe sending them to jail still counts as killing them?

"Ah, right. Umm, anyway. You're certainly twice as strong as others right...? Could you possibly carry another person with you?"

Luna looked like she was tiptoeing around a certain subject and looked kinda depressed doing so. Just when I was wondering what she was going to spout this time.

“Well, Ummm... Do you mind if we adventure together from now on?”

You can check the instructions regarding premium chapters here here

You can check our diŝçörd for illustrations here

[1]: The line here directly refers to being a victim/sacrifice/offering of some old god or false idolatry. It's just weird and doesn't make much sense so we had to get help, so much help. Basically, it would be weird to refer to it as old gods as that feels off. So, we localized it to Lovecraftian Gods, which many should know about and relate to.

So what did you guys think of this chapter? This was more of a setup chapter with its fair share of funnies. Did you guys hear of stargazy pies before? this shit is nightmare-inducing bruh. Party with Luna pog btw. See you guys next time.

By the way, I'd really appreciate it if some of you left reviews on novelupdates, the novel only has 3 for now.

Chapter 23: Child-Making Date With Luna (3)

☞ Child-Making Date With Luna (3) ☞

Luna hesitated for a while before speaking in a shrill voice.

“Well, Ummm... Do you mind if we party regularly from now on? Until we raise our adventurer rank...”

The anxious look she sent towards me was very pitiful. I had a brief idea about what Luna wanted from me after looking at that expression.

She wasn't capable enough to take care of things alone. It's not like there was anything wrong with her, it's just that being ordinary in this savage world was the same as being useless.

“Hmm...”

I don't think I can take care of anyone though. I had recently been freed from slavery myself and was already having trouble with just managing my daily life and expenses.

Well, being at a regular party with her meant I'd interact with her a lot more in the future... Such matters require a lot of thinking and shouldn't be rushed.

I'm not depraved enough to pick a pink Chikorita as my starter Pokemon just because it was pretty and cute. Wasn't this like deliberately playing on hard mode?

"Well, I don't think...", I don't think that's possible was what I was going to say, but...

I shut my mouth as a sudden pain assaulted me. It felt like my stomach was swelling and my intestines were twisting as if someone was playing twister with them. I don't know what's happening right now but I really need to hit the bathroom.

What? The pain suddenly disappeared when I closed my mouth...

Did I eat something rotten yesterday? Well, I haven't drank alcohol in a long time too.

The food in this world was lumped together and made by hands that most probably weren't even properly sanitized. Staying healthy while consuming it would be stranger.

Man, it has been a really long time since I experienced such acute abdominal pain. This shit ain't normal, damn it.

Luna continued speaking while I was embarrassed by my sudden stomach ache.

"Aren't we? You promised me yesterday. You said we would make children together and make a party together. We even swore an oath upon the Styx. You said you couldn't remember earlier so I'm just reminding you."

"I swore upon Styx to party with you?"

"Yes."

I looked at Luna's restless and pleading expression that was reminiscent of an abandoned puppy's. She didn't seem to be lying to me from her reactions.

Shit, I never expected something like this to happen.

I chanted the accursed remark, quietly enough for no one to hear me.

"Long Live the Chaos-"

Ding-

[Stats] Name: Hassan

Level: 8 → 9

Strength: 3 → 4

Agility: 2

Stamina: 3

Task: 247 → 147

Condition: Styx's Oath

Blessing: The Blessing of Chaos » Imperfect Dexterity

I had once again leveled up, thanks to Luna's totem. My growth which had been stagnant for the past two years was now explosive enough to leave others in awe.

However, what I should be thinking of right now should be the Styx's Oath rather than the change in my level.

I had already been worried about why it hadn't been cleared out despite helping Luna with the totems as promised.

I didn't know I had promised more, way fucking more. Damn, no matter how drunk someone can be, making this kind of outlandish promise while drinking and partying is shocking.

I wonder if the pain that ran through my stomach earlier and made my sphincter rumble, as if it would burst at any moment, had something to do with me breaking the Styx's Oath.

I had been trained by my father's monstrous habits for as long as I can remember. So, I had a strong stomach that wouldn't budge even against Jjangdoljjige. [1]

Only a curse of this caliber could cause my insides which had never failed in two years of slavery in another world to be so upset.

Damn it, I'm suffering from a weird curse that forces me to keep my promises. Of course, it's easy to answer her in this case...

I shut my eyes.

Aaaagghhh-

It was a life crisis.

I really want to run to the nearest bathroom but I don't think I can even stand up at this point.

“You promised me, Hassan... Don’t tell me you aren’t going to keep it. Horrible things will happen if you break your promise.”

Luna’s voice was cracking, almost sobbing at the end. I felt like I was caught in a trap, only the pain in my abdomen, which was making my face turn blue, kept me from getting dizzy.

Damn it!

“Alright, I got it. Let’s form a party from now on.”

“Really?”

“Yeah!”

I reluctantly shouted. The pain in my lower abdomen suddenly ceased as if it was never there, to begin with when I finally agreed to her request. I don’t know what this pain was, but it was freaking insane and intense

It was a pain I didn’t want to be subjected to ever again if I could. I think I would have soiled my pants on the way to the bathroom, had something gone wrong.

While the contempt of being called “Barbaroy” was acceptable, the thought of me being called “Long Splitter Hassan” [2] was unacceptable.

Ding-

『**Styx’s Oath has been fulfilled.**』 『**Task Value + 10**』

It seems my Task Value could go up without the necessity of using manual therapy to heal people. At least, I got some knowledge out of this whole ordeal, although it wasn’t in a direction I very much liked.

I shouldn’t make promises from now on. Nor should I ever drink again.

“Please take good care of me from now on, Hassan...”

Whether she knew of my inner turmoil or not, Luna’s smile shined ever so brightly. Well, her cute and cheerful look when she smiled so much, that her perfect pearly white teeth appeared, was nice to gaze at.

I didn’t have the confidence of protecting her from a goblin or beast attack as she thought I did, though.

She seemed to think of me as a 'Superman' kind of existence, a brilliant invulnerable warrior. But as I mentioned earlier I was just plain old Hassan who had just gotten out of slavery and was desperately trying to maintain my living.

**

We decided to share the Stargazy pie that Luna ordered.

I began shoving pieces of the pie in my mouth without tasting them. Eating in this world was more akin to a chore that one wanted to get done with it quickly rather than something to enjoy and lavish in.

Damn, what kind of 'novelty' bastard thought it would be a good idea to bake a pie by adding a fish in it, it was also worth noting that the fish wasn't even grilled, obviously.

Who liked this tarnation so much that the idea of putting it on a menu became normal? Only a bastard would sell something this, and another bastard who had zero taste for food would buy this crap. What a savage cuisine!

"It tastes so good, Hassan... Can you imagine how great it would be if we were able to enjoy this delicacy every day?"

"Huh, yeah, eat a lot."

"You're such a great guy!"

With my permission acquired, Luna started stuffing even bigger pieces of the Stargazy pie into her mouth. It reminded me of one of the stray cats that roamed in front of our house back in my world.

I heard that stray cats usually stuff their stomachs with food whenever they can because they don't know if they'll be able to find more food later.

Even stray cats had moms to take care of them, though. Barbarians like us had no one to take care of us, so we have to eat as much as possible while we can.

"Is it really that good?"

"There's still some left, do you want more?"

"No."

Dinner, which was the end of my daily routine was nearly over. I then spoke to Luna who was now sipping cheap Barley wine instead of a glass of water.

"So, all we talked about yesterday was child-making and forming a party, right?"

“Yes. Other than that, I also talked about why I became an adventurer. Did you forget that too?”

“Well, yes. Could you please tell it to me again?”

“In Ideope, everyone has to travel outside after their coming of age ceremony. Only then, can you be recognized as a full-fledged member of the island.”

A coming of age ceremony? That’s how I interpreted it at least. You had to leave the nest and travel to another country to be considered a true member, this worked similarly to Mornomonism, a heretical religion in my homeland.

I always wondered why foreigners would walk around wearing suits while preaching in English. It was said that playing missionary overseas was essential to be a member.

While I was immersed in my thoughts, Luna began chatting without a break, like a parrot that had finally learned to speak. She was very happy that she got herself a meal and a regular party to go on adventures.

“Ideope is cursed by the gods. Children are not born well and crops do not grow much. That’s why we set out on a journey to get Knox’s Arils[3]. I heard it’s somewhere in the underground labyrinth. With that our island will be a little bit livelier!”

“Hmmm, curse- curse, that’s it. I’m just asking because you’re a party member, but have you been cursed before?”

“Huh? Did such a thing happen to me? I don’t have any recollection about that, though.”

Looking at her, the way she was avoiding my eyes told me all I needed to know. It just looks ridiculous to me who is already aware of all the curses riddling her body.

Is she trying to hide that she’s been cursed? Well, it makes a lot of sense, no one would want a cursed person in their party.

Luna, that Chikorita, was desperately trying to hide her flaws. Wasn’t this a bad way to start things off with your party member?

Anyway, it looks like I’ll be adventuring with Luna for a while. We’ll have to work together at least until she reaches the Bronze tier and I fulfill my promise.

We might be attacked by goblins or be surrounded by gangsters again. But even then, Luna’s presence would be of great assistance.

Exploration parties, especially fixed ones have their own strength which was the expectation of your allies’ help.

My former master, Elfriede, a silver-ranked adventurer, also had a bunch of goons she ordered around. Like a queen bee and her worker bees.

Well, even the worker bees in this case were skilled silver-ranked adventurers. It was a far cry from Luna, a useless Chikorita...

All in all, forming a party with her wasn't necessarily a bad thing.

Didn't she have a weird talent that allowed her to make weird totems that enhance my abilities?

I pushed the positive thinking circuits in my head to produce the maximum output. Sensing that they started overheating, I changed the subject and then addressed Luna.

"Um, Uh, yeah. Luna. I'm only saying this because we are partying together. There are actually requirements to fulfill if you want to become my party member."

"Requirements?"

"Yeah, you should find someone else to party with if you can't fulfill them..."

"I'll do it!"

I'm not done, girl. Can't she at least wait until I'm finished before agreeing?

"Please, listen to the end. I'm not forcing you, okay? If you don't like it just say so..."

"Okay!"

"Please, just listen until the end. Anyway, don't get this the wrong way but... I may have to touch your body."

"My-My body?"

Luna who had been cheerfully and vigorously agreeing without even listening to me until now suddenly trembled hard, along with her pink twin tails, in embarrassment. Well, that's a pretty normal reaction, if you ask me.

I'd stutter in embarrassment too if someone asked me, "Hassan let me touch your body" or something like that.

My intentions, contrary to what they may seem like, were very transparent, however. I was just trying to rid her of her curses and gain some Task points on the occasion.

Dispelling the curse of weakness that was holding her down became a priority since we were going to work together. This will help her grow and advance in many ways.

“Um, It’s because of the blessing I have. I have my reasons for asking this of you.”

“Ah-!”

Luna, who was blushing suddenly nodded as if she understood what I was trying to convey to her.

“...Are you talking about that? The thing you did to the innkeeper?”

I have no clue what she’s on about. It looks like she had watched me treat others while drunk since she mentioned the innkeeper.

It’s good too. It will make my explanations shorter and reassure her that it’s not sexual harassment.

“Right. Then, let’s get it done before going to bed tonight.”

“...”

Luna had a troubled expression on her face after hearing my words and was noticeably hesitating.

It must be difficult to give a definitive answer in this situation. Even if it was an act of treatment, she had to show her bare body to someone she had just met for a few days.

I somehow understood the turmoil she was going through so I patiently waited for her reply.

“Hey, do I have to? Can we not form a party if I don’t...?”

“It’s necessary, yes.”

“...Oh, I see. So do we do it tonight? Or now...?”

“I think the sooner we are done with it, the better.”

After curtly answering her, I recalled all the manual therapy I had done on people using the healing power of my blessing.

Up until now, I’ve treated the conditions of two persons already. I was a little muddle-headed at the time and didn’t know much about what was happening, though.

It’s better to try knowing more and do some testing with my abilities since I’ve got the opportunity now. We both had a lot to get from this. Luna’s curse will be lifted, and my task number will go up. It’s a win-win situation for both of us.

Time passed.

I'm now sitting on the bed of the room I rented.

I never thought I'd rent a double room in my life. 20 coppers per night was a really expensive fee but I had to do it since I couldn't treat Luna in a 6-person room.

I already spent 30 coppers in this inn in the last twenty-four hours.

It would never hurt to have more money as a newly-released slave, so this spending was simply too much. I'll have to take some time to reflect on my extravagant expenses these days.

Why isn't she here yet?

Luna disappeared somewhere saying she had something to prepare. I'm kinda curious as to what these preparations were about.

Maybe the savages from Ideope had something akin to a "Pray before you get a massage" habit.

Just when I started getting really nervous about her delay.

Knock- Knock-

"Luna? Is that you?"

"Y-yes."

"Come in, it's open."

Creak-

I heard the crude doorknob move, and then the door opened with a coarse sound.

Beyond it, I could see the hesitantly standing Luna. I wonder if it was because I just had dinner or if it was because of the dark hallway but Luna looked like... wait!

"My god, why are you dripping wet?"

"I was at the well, sir. I washed my body and brushed my teeth. Was it bad that I did so?"

Hmm, her hair and body being wet wouldn't cause a problem, probably.

"Well, come on in."

“Ugh, yeah...”

She wavered as she reluctantly answered my call and then closed the door after entering the room. She had a pleading expression on her face, like a puppy that was being sent to the vet.

At the same time, a sweet floral scent started spreading throughout the cramped room and began stimulating my nerves.

“What’s with the peppermint smell?”

“I washed my body with Menthe flower oil. It’s good for the teeth too...”

“Ah.”

It seems this world also had its equivalent of Shampoo and toothpaste. It was a sweet smell mixed with a somewhat refreshing and cool scent, that I could pick up without even trying. All in all, it felt very good.

“Well, just lie down on the bed.”

She flinched at my words.

She also started trembling with tears welling up in her eyes as if she was about to burst into tears. Soon after that, she began undoing her accessories and untying her ornaments, and removing her clothes.

Strip- Strip-

Aiyo, what the fuck are you doing?

“Wait, why are you taking off your clothes?”

“Y-You said you’d do to me the same thing you did to the innkeeper...”

More flesh was being revealed while she was talking but most shockingly... Damn, what the fuck did I do to the innkeeper?

You can check the instructions regarding premium chapters [here here](#)

You can check our [dişçörd](#) for illustrations [here](#)

[1] Jjangdoljjige is a kind of Korean soy paste soup or something. This is basically a bad dish to have for young people, but old people tend to like it. All in all, it’s not a great thing for the stomach and is infamous for making you take the loo multiple times, hence the sentence and comparison.

[2] Long Splitter is basically a slang that refers to someone who soils their pants, basically someone who can't control their bowel movements. The original translation was "Shit/poopy Hassan" but we localized it to fit the context as that part makes practically no sense.

[3] Pomegranate seeds, don't ask us why, we don't know yet too.

Hello again, I still can't believe stargazy pies are a thing, who's the bastard who even thought this was a good idea. Anyway, Luna is just as cute as ever and the chapter got a little steamier at the end... See y'all .

24/08/22 edit: What we previously translated as Barbaroy, might originate from the term Barbaros, it's what ancient greeks called non-greeks. Not that important but I thought I'd point it out lol, just a cool piece of trivia. I'm probably gonna make more of this as we learn more about the divinities since the mythologies they're inspired from are pretty neat. Another cool thing is that we have now 5 reviews for the novel, big thanks to the reviewers and I'd love to see more, please click on the link above.

Chapter 24: Child-Making Date With Luna (4)

☞ Child-Making Date With Luna (4) ☜

Luna took off her thin and minimal clothes, which barely covered her body, along with her accessories and dropped them one by one on the floor.

Her face which was lit by the candles' dim light was as red as a fully ripe apple. [1]

She was trembling intensely while biting her lower lip. She was very clearly ashamed and totally clueless about what to do.

I was at a loss and embarrassed too by her sudden behavior.

I was only going to touch her palms or massage her back at most. I had to object to this useless display of exposure as soon as possible.

"Wait, why are you taking off your clothes?"

"Y-You said you'd do the same thing you did to the innkeeper... I have to take them off so that they don't get wet..."

I felt the urge to just lose it all at Luna's response. Her voice was shrill as if she was on the verge of tears.

Damn, what the hell did I do with the innkeeper to lead to this scenario? I scurried my head for answers, trying to remember what I forgot during the night I was drunk.

Damn it, I still can't remember what happened after I blacked out.

“ ... ”

Luna started moving while I was immersed in an anguish-filled dilemma.

She gently covered her chest and inner thighs then laid on the bed on her stomach while burying her face in the pillow.

“P-please, get done with it quickly...”

“Hmm, huh, yes, I'll do it as fast as I can.”

I cautiously approached the bed, after absent-mindedly spouting out that line.

I didn't know where to look at. Of course, Luna, who was burying her head in the pillow, like an ostrich that buried its heads on the ground, would never know where I was looking. I could steal glances at her beautiful body and even take a peek at her privates, but I felt like that would be inappropriate and immoral, hence my dilemma as to where to look.

I began by appreciating the sight of her rear that was lit by the lantern placed at the bedside table.

As she grew up in poor nutritional conditions, Luna's physique was rather small compared to most women.

Despite that, her slender waist and round, protruding hips fitted her cute personality, which along with her arched back, created a soft curve full of feminine charm.

A curve.

Yes, a curve.

All I had seen in this world were sweaty muscles or scrawny bodies. They were closest to sharp angles rather than a soft and supple curve that was pleasant to the eyes.

Taking that into account, it was understandable why Luna's naked body was so effective on me. It was enough to make me start shaking my head in awe.

The closest experience to this one that I have gone through, was when I accidentally saw Elfriede undressing.

I was bedridden for a few days after getting slapped by her after that. Damn it, just thinking about it is enough to make my cheeks burn with shame and unbridled anger.

I was sure I knocked three times on the door and asked if I could come in. I get really annoyed each time I remember this incident, damn it. Anyway...

My head started to pile up with useless thoughts at the sight of Luna's naked body. The situation must have been so surreal to my brain that it decided it was better to stop functioning altogether.

Should I put my hands on her naked back like this? Will I be charged with sexual harassment if I touch her? I finally decided to not think much about it and get along with my task.

"Luna, I'm gonna start."

"..."

No answer came back. Interpreting her silence as a sign of consent, I sat down near Luna's thigh and placed my palms on her slender waist.

Ugh—

Flinch.

Luna's body intensely quivered at my touch. She couldn't hide her fear and nervousness, as I could definitely feel it through her shaking body.

Her body was cold, probably because of the shower she had just taken, and surprisingly soft to the touch.

Was a woman's body supposed to be this thin and soft?

Maybe I'm exaggerating, but I feel like I could hold her waist in my palm, and that red palm marks would remain on her bare white skin if I applied the slightest force to it.

Considering she had barely eaten a meal or two during the past two days, her soft flesh was slightly folded on the sides. It felt very good to the touch. She also smelled rather nice since she had just washed up.

I would love to continue poking and rubbing her soft skin but it was time to get the work done. I put my palms on both sides of her narrow back and applied a considerable amount of pressure on it.

"Heup—"

The sounds of cracking bones resounded loudly in the enclosed room.

“Eugyaah—!”

This sounded more like the sound of a collapsing house rather than the cracking of a young girl’s bones.

At the same time, a muffled scream came out from Luna’s mouth that was buried in the pillow.

“Aah, it hurts! It hurts!”

Luna writhed while wriggling her arms and leg and pounding them on the bed. I put my palms on her back again and spoke to her in a reassuring tone.

“Don’t worry! Although it hurts the first time, it will soon get better. Rather, you’ll be begging me not to stop in a few moments.”

“I-I don’t think I’ll ever like this...”

The sounds of cracking bones again reverberated in the room.

“Uuaah!”

The level and intensity of the sound vary between each person, but this is the first time I’ve ever heard such loud sounds. Was it because her bones were very misaligned and twisted?

Anyway, I could feel the blood vigorously flowing again through the blocked spots each time I put my fingers on her back.

Her skin, which had been previously cooled down by the cold shower, once again warmed up and looked full of vitality. I still saw no sign of the curse being cured, however.

As expected, I have to clear up all of the red spots.

“Heu, heuuuh... I-Is it finally over?”

“Far from that, we haven’t even started yet.”

I reached out to Luna, who was sprawled in the bed like a dried mackerel again.

Letters appeared in my sight again along with a *Ding*— noise when I touched her wrist.

[Stats] Name: Luna Knox Dotty

Level: 3

**Condition: Curse of Knox》 Curse of Erebor》 Curse of Weak Concentration》
Curse of Weak Growth》**

Damn it, no matter how many times I look at it, I can't get used to the number of curses. What the hell is this girl doing? Wait, didn't she say that Ideope was cursed by the gods? Is this the result of that curse? Did that mean all the people of Ideope were like her?

No use thinking about it now since I wasn't going to reach an answer on my own. Anyway, I have to focus on my current task.

"Oh."

Looking again at Luna's body, I could see red circles appearing on it. The spots were very reminiscent of the patterns on a ladybug's wings.

I finally understood when these spots appeared.

They only appear after checking her pulse from her wrist.

I felt very satisfied with having a better understanding of my abilities. Capitalizing on my great mood, I promptly put my hands under her scapula. I pressed on the two spots that were symmetrically placed there, one on the left, the other on the right.

I heard that this hard-to-reach area of the scapula was important for releasing shoulder, neck, and overall upper-arm tension.

Obviously, that's just what my father said to me, I'm clueless about all of this. I just speculated that pressing on these red spots would make people feel better by relieving the tension on their bones and joints.

Press—

My thick thumbs pressed on Luna's soft back as if it was going to pierce through it...

"Uyaaag—!"

Luna's whole body jumped up, with a shrill shriek I didn't even think she was capable of producing. She was struggling quite fiercely, and this was despite my huge body sitting on top of her.

It was at such a time that I had to apply what I learned at Finley's clinic. It was sometimes necessary to use force against patients, so as to not be subdued by their struggles.

I pressed both hands on Luna's shoulders, not letting her move. Again, I strongly pressed on the two red spots and started doing circular movements with my thumbs. Again and again, I repeated that motion.

"Euaagh, kyaaa, Ha-Hassan, t-that's enough, I'm gonna die, I-I can't breathe!! Please, stop this already!!"

"We're gonna be done soon, just close your eyes and count some snakes in your mind. You like snakes, right? Shhh."

"Ah, haah, hang! Ah, no, m-my belly..."

Then, Luna's body stiffened and started shuddering as if she had an epileptic seizure. Then she began trembling even more violently after I pressed my thumb harder on the spot.

She couldn't talk anymore and just kept gasping for air as though trying to save herself from drowning by inhaling as much air as she could.

Ding—

『Luna Knox Dotty's Curse of Weak Growth has been healed.』 『Task Number + 10』

Oh, I finally got rid of one of the curses. My mouth opened in an 'O' shape in excitement at seeing the increase in my Task Points.

"Hyaaa—!"

Luna then let out a loud scream that shook the whole room, then wetted the bed sheet with her piss!

"Wait, what?"

Why did she suddenly wet herself? This was embarrassing and frightening at the same time. What went wrong? The Chikorita just used Hydropump[2]. Was it a water type all along?

"Hey, why did this happen all of a sudden?"

"I d-don't know, that's why I said no, sob, sob...Bouhouhou."

Luna buried her head even deeper in her pillow, sobbing and crying about the fact that she just wetted the bed.

I couldn't help but feel guilty, although I actually did something good by ridding her of her curse.

I can't believe this is even real. Anyway, this blanket is ruined now, I can't continue without getting another one.

I was left without any choice but to head to the ground floor at the lobby where the innkeeper was and ask him for extra blankets.

"Uhm, can I get another blanket? Even if I have to pay for it..."

"Ah? Don't tell me you wetted yourself? Or was it the pink-haired girl?"

How did he know? Do innkeepers get future sight powers after rolling around for a few years?

"Come to think of it, you aren't very dexterous, brother. The same happened to me yesterday. It happened multiple times too..."

"Ah..."

Damn, I need to get out of this place as soon as possible, I'd rather stay ignorant about whatever the innkeeper is talking about.

"Sigh, just give me some more blankets."

"I would usually charge two coppers for this, but since brother is asking, it will be free. Just hang the blanket outside and you can continue to do what you were doing like yesterday."

I got an extra blanket from a warehouse-like room and went back to the room. When I opened the door, I saw a curled-up Luna, she was sitting on the bed while wrapping herself with a blanket.

"Hiik—!"

She screamed when she realized my presence and hid her head under the blanket.

Was she perfecting her impersonation of a turtle? Maybe it was a new kind of voodoo? And since I've come this far already, I might as well get rid of all the curses! As they say, it's better to strike the iron while it's hot.

I walked closer toward Luna who was curled up under the blanket, then grabbed her ankles and pulled her legs.

Pop—

Then, Luna's legs spilled out of the blanket.

With her head and legs sticking out of the blanket, Luna looked like a snail. I also noticed there were red spots on her legs too.

I shifted my gaze to Luna's tiny soles, that I was holding in my hands. They were trembling and unable to resist my touch.

Her feet were smaller than my palms. That's how most women's feet were, I guess.

For a savage who walked barefoot, her feet were abnormally soft with no calluses on them.

She doesn't look to be injured there too. Unexpectedly well maintained, even. Anyway, let's get to work again...

"N-Not the soles of my feet! It's a place you shouldn't casually touch, you know!"

Luna suddenly exclaimed when I was about to touch her Achilles tendon with my thumb and index fingers.

Luna who was in a squatting position while burying her head in the blanket, suddenly jumped up, resisting my touch. Sadly for her, the results were minimal. It would already be hard for her to shake me off, but it became nigh impossible for her after my strength rose by 1.

Didn't Finley resist the idea of me massaging her feet too? It seems even though Finley and Luna came from two different continents, Gaia and Ideope respectively, they shared a common repulsion at the idea of someone touching their feet.

While I was pressing Luna's Achilles tendon, I decided to ask Luna about something I had been curious about.

"Why not there?"

"T-That... It's the weak point of a person. People only show it to people they trust, only couples and lovers do it..."

Ah, so that's how it was. Well, the Achilles tendon is definitely one of the prominent weak points of humans. Getting hurt there would certainly impede your ability to walk, and would obviously hurt a lot and feel uncomfortable.

There's no way I could miss such a great opportunity.

"I'll be careful not to hurt you."

“N-Not because of that... Hah, heuh...”

If melting ice cream could scream it would make the same sounds Luna was making right now.

It might sound ridiculous or silly to someone unaware, but it was an understandable reaction for someone whose Achilles tendon was being grabbed.

“Ah, no, s-stop, Hassan... Haah, heuu, heuu...”

This situation was very complicated for my little brother. It couldn't help but harden despite all my efforts to ignore the strange, almost lewd, groans coming out of Luna's mouth.

Only a thin blanket was hiding Luna's smooth naked body from my eyes.

It's good that I was a civilized person of the 21st century. A savage of this world would without a doubt just take off the blanket and assault Luna here and now.

“Heu, heuuu— something is coming, waa, it's tingling! heuuaaah...!”

Ding—

『Luna Knox Dotty's Curse of Weak Concentration has been healed.』 『Task Number + 10』

The usual sound and words appeared, letting me regain my senses before I got too horny.

I was already done with two curses, this was going very smoothly. And this time I wasn't rushing and taking my time to carefully root out all her curses.

Swish—

I suddenly felt my bones freezing and the air around me chilling. It wasn't the mood or the atmosphere, instead, my surroundings' temperature was actually dropping quickly and becoming colder.

I could hear Splashes and Cracks coming from all around me, then a fissure opened up in the middle of the bedroom. What the hell, is it finally the time for this world's Ice Age to begin? What a fucking damned world!

Just when I was entertaining such stupid thoughts.

The soles of Luna's feet which had been held by me, slipped back into the blanket. There was something eerie about it.

“You dare, mortal?”

“...Damn, what is it this time?”

[1]: Original translation was “like a bursting balloon” but I localized it to better adjust to the context and understanding of the readers.

[2]: Pokemon terminology. Chikorita is a plant-type pokemon while Hydropump is a water-type move. So what he’s saying is that she was actually a water type since she used a water move. I don’t if we explained it earlier but Chikorita is one of the worst starters ever in pokemon. They’re very cute, I’ll give them that lol but very useless overall. I think you guys can see the comparison with Luna easily.

Things never go right for poor little Hassan. It seems a divinity is confronting him now sadge. Maybe he’ll have a little more luck the next time? See you then lads.

Chapter 25: Nemea's Cat (1)

☪ Nemea’s Cat(1) ☪

“You dare mortal?”

An unusual chill permeated the cramped room of the cheap inn.

An overbearing voice came out from under the blanket where Luna currently was. Even an idiot would figure out that something very wrong was happening.

“Damn, what is it this time...”

I could see the air condense as I breathed out. It’s so cold, why the hell is this suddenly happening?

I heard Luna’s voice again while I was trembling in bewilderment and fear.

“The laws of supreme subordination can’t be broken so lightly by mere mortals. I hope you’re ready to pay for breaking the religious precepts, you puny mortal.”

“Huh, yes ma’am!”

The voice was so overbearing that I unconsciously talked respectfully to it. Was it really the dull-witted Luna that was talking to me right now?

No, it probably wasn't. I could instinctively feel it. What I had in front of me right now, was something akin to a Schrodinger's Luna. I would only know if it was really her if I directly checked it, without that her identity would remain uncertain.

I really didn't feel like doing that though. I was a little too frightened at what I might unearth from that revelation.

I chose to kneel face down on the floor with a metaphorical blade on my neck, instead.

"Truthfully, I'm sorry! Please, forgive me just this once!"

I don't know what happened nor what I did wrong here, but apologizing first wouldn't hurt anybody.

The cold was so unusual that the idea of me turning into an ice cube didn't seem weird at all. The back of my head was buzzing and my survival sense was sounding the emergency alert at ear-splitting noise.

"At least you know that what you did was wrong. Recognizing one's faults is very important after all. It is very pleasing to see a mortal take such an attitude."

"So... will you forgive me?"

"No. Only great chaos can ensue after involving sentiments in law enforcement. I can't ignore it too. Fret not, I'll let you die painlessly at least."

"Uh, it's so so unfair! What did I do wrong?"

You die when you get killed. Even then, I still wanted to know why I would die here at least. From inside the blanket, Luna's cold-as-ice voice resounded, providing me the answer.

"It's your medical arts mortal. Just like Asclepius, they have the potential to violate the laws of the heavens and the underworld in the ensuing future."

"What do you mean...?"

"Asclepius was struck by lightning because he could revive the dead. The world was in chaos because of this transgression. Such a tragedy should be prevented from being repeated at all costs. Therefore, your life must be taken today, mortal."

The voice from under the blanket reminded me of a long-forgotten story I had heard.

That was what Finley, the healer, told me about the illegality of practicing your medical skills on the street.

I thought you'd have to confront government officials, but this is so very much worse, damn it. God fucking damn it...

"Be content with having a painless death, mortal. I'm only giving you this honor to reward your penitent attitude."

Whiirrrr—

Swoosh—

A pink gas began emitting from under the blanket where Luna was curled up.

"Hiik."

As a healthy boy from the Republic of Korea, I had gone through military training and had been discharged from the Gangwon province. I could confidently say that I knew the horror of chemical warfare better than anyone in this barbaric world.

I took in a deep breath, at the thought of inhaling something I didn't know whether it was smoke or gas. Damn, I need to get out of this place quickly! Gas, Gas! [1]

I quickly got up and rushed to the door.

Thud—

But the door was frozen solid, like a big lump of ice, and didn't budge at all. Damn, such an inhumane ice prison!

"You will slowly lose consciousness and die. You won't feel any pain. Accept it, and pay the price for messing with my daughter. You won't be able to hold your breath forever. So, it's just a matter of time anyways."

"Cough— Uh, uh—"

Pink mist inevitably began seeping through my orifices. I went half crazy when I felt my chest being invaded by this hazardous gas.

No! I've just been freed from slavery, I can't die like this!

"Open the door, owner! Open the door! Open the door!!!"

Bang— Bang— Bang—

I was relentlessly banging on the door as if my life depended on it, well it actually did. I was hitting the door so hard that my hands began hurting, almost bleeding from the force of my banging. I checked the windows but it was in a similar state to the door.

Shit, the room has been sealed!

I heard Luna's voice along with an eerie laugh while I was ripping out my hair in frustration.

"You lasted a long time for a mortal. Ordinary mortals would have lost their lives after a single whiff."

"Owner, this place has become dangerous! Open the door! Please, open the fucking door!"

"Indeed, you're rather strong for a human child. What a waste of talent."

"I'm dying! Help! Owner, open the door! Open the door!!"

"...You're being a little too loud. When the hell are you going to collapse? Moreover... I can feel a familiar Karma laced within your own Karma. Mortal, do you have any blessings?"

I, who had been acting crazy for a while now, suddenly stopped at her inquiry.

It was also because her usually cold voice considerably softened, and the surrounding air that was chilly enough to freeze my bones like Gangwon province's warmed again.

"B-Blessing? That's right. I have been blessed by the Sun god..."

"...It can't be. It feels very different from that smug Sun god. Oh, so that's what happened... How interesting. My goodness, I didn't think this was even remotely possible. Boy, what's your name?"

She asked for my name after asking me then answered herself. I don't know what is happening, is she trying to forgive me?

I tried saying my name with a runny nose and a mouth that could barely move because of the shivering cold.

"Ha-Hassan."

"Ha-ssan? Yes, Hassan. I, the Primordial Night will suspend your execution and forgive you for your sins done against my daughter. I will also bless your journey. With my blessing, you can fool the eyes of others." [2]

Ding—

『You receive a Blessing from 'Knox, The Primordial Night'.』 『You have acquired 'Veil of Night'.』

Instead of killing me, she suddenly blessed me? I was a bit puzzled at the sudden 180 turn in the way she treated me. It looks like I'm at least safe for now.

"T-Thank you."

"What a polite child! I'm the Primordial Night, the mother of superstition, Knox. My power will form a dark curtain that will deceive the eyes of unwanted observers."

"I... Uh, can I ask what you mean?"

"I was being rather literal. You'll be able to deceive the eyes of the other gods and keep your identity a secret. My faith is declining and so are my powers, so the effects will be humble and could compare in no way to what they once were. Therefore... on't overus... wers for... cinal practice."

The voice of the woman who identified herself as Knox began cracking like an out-of-frequency radio from the 90s.

"About your Su... od blessing don...orry. You... your sanity... I'm leavin... Take responsibi... for my... ghter..."

I couldn't distinguish what she was saying after that. It was like a whisper during a blizzard, It was hard to even hear her clearly let alone make out her words.

"Wake up, Hassan. It's morning!"

"I'm waking up Elfriede! I'm waking up! Please, don't beat me..."

"Who is Elfriede? It's me, Luna, your pa-party member...haha. We're now party members, right?"

"Ah, oh? It's Luna..."

I woke up once again after closing my eyes for just a few moments. Damn, it feels like time flows much faster when I'm asleep. Am I the only one that feels that way or is it more universal?

It looks like I just woke up from sleeping, but it didn't feel like that at all. It felt like, instead of sleeping, I had just closed my eyes and opened them again. When did I fall asleep in the first place? What the hell is going on?

Fortunately, I woke up to Luna's bright and cheerful voice instead of Elfriede's ruthless beating.

I remembered that I was far from that miserable slavehood of a life I had been living for the past two years and felt relief wrap my whole body in its relaxing embrace.

“Good morning! How refreshing! Is this how adventurers that are part of fixed parties wake up? So that’s how it is.”

Luna energetically greeted me. Her reddish cheeks shone as bright as spring flowers budding under the morning sunlight, a refreshing scene to look at, especially as the first thing after waking up.

It seems I was affected by yesterday’s curse. Most importantly, certain things need to be addressed first.

“Is everything okay? Yesterday, Knox took over your b—”

“Hah? What happened yesterday?”

Luna tilted her head as if wondering what was going on. Her reaction left me speechless.

“You don’t remember?”

“I remember washing, lying on my bed then... Weird. I didn’t drink much yesterday. Don’t tell me you can get drunk on barley juice?! Anyway, I feel refreshed.”

“Y-Yeah, that’s what happened.”

Can’t she remember the Ice-Age-like scenario that had struck us yesterday?

I began thinking I was dreaming at the time. I fell asleep too, so it being a dream wouldn’t be too surprising, but-

“...Long live the Chaos.”

Ding—

[Stats] Name: Hassan

Level: 9

Strength: 4

Agility: 2

Stamina: 3

Task: 177

Blessing: Blessing of Chaos » Imperfect Dexterity » Veil of Night

A new blessing had been added and proudly appeared on my blessings list. This was definitive proof that all that happened last night was actually real.

“Hey, I’ve been wondering, what is your mother’s name?”

“Yes? My mother? Didn’t I tell you I didn’t have one? I’m an orphan. I lived with one of the elders back in Ideope.”

“Oh, umm, I see. I shouldn’t have asked, then. I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay! I never felt bad about it since I never lost anything, to begin with. I’m feeling great right now like I’ve taken a load out of my chest. So, what are your plans, Hassan? It’s our first day as a party!”

“Hmm, we sho—”

Just as I was trying to stand up, I felt my body losing strength and a throbbing pain wracking my whole body.

“Guaah—”

What can I say? I feel like my limbs have been sapped out of all their energy, and I couldn’t move them a single bit.

It was like invisible hands had sprouted from the ground, grabbed my legs and shoulders, and began pulling me down in earnest, not willing to let me leave the cold ground’s embrace. Maybe last night’s near-death experience and the consequent backlash came back now as a belated storm.

Maybe I should just lie down and sleep. It was when I was entertaining such thoughts that I felt a jolt run down my body, remembering yesterday’s pink mist, keeping me from going back to sleep. I was afraid I’d never open my eyes again if I closed them now.

“Are you okay, Hassan? You don’t look too well. Should we just rest for today?”

“You can’t make money when you’re resting.”

It was with that goal in mind that I moved my droopy body and headed to the guild building.

I can’t help but feel surprised at my incredible willpower. Well, it’s not like I had any other choice since I’d just starve to death otherwise.

“It’s nice to see you again Mr. Hassan. You’re looking quite impressive.”

The eyes of Daphne, the receptionist, were scanning my body.

She blatantly looked at the three extorted swords and the 5 silvers worth of protective gear, not masking her unrestrained gaze or the interest evoked in them.

Daphne then narrowed those pretty eyes of hers and licked her lips in a dangerous fashion.

“I heard some interesting rumors. It seems you fought with some people from the guild?”

Oh, for fuck’s sake. How do these rumors spread so fast? I hope it isn’t forbidden to fight with guys from the same guild. Don’t tell me I’m gonna get sanctioned now. Just as I started getting scared...

“You roughed them up for real, didn’t you?”

“Um, y-yeah.”

“It’s all thanks to Lord Mars’ Blessing then. Iron-grade adventurers Skar, Uther, and Corinne were expelled from the guild after being defeated by you in a duel.”

“Will I get expelled from the guild if I lose a duel too?”

“Yes. Lord Mars, the god of valor and war, doesn’t like losers. Still, you have great luck for being able to win even after fighting three guys at once, Mr. Hassan. They were about to be promoted to the next rank too so it must have been even harder for you to win. You, who have just started your adventuring journey, won against them, I can only contribute it to beginner’s luck, otherwise, it would be too absurd...”

“I was there to help too!”

Luna quietly interrupted Daphne, with a soft murmur, who was nearing the end of her story.

“Oh, it’s Luna, right? I hope you won’t mind the question, but... did you two come together?”

“Ah, that’s...”

“Starting from today, we are in a regular party. That’s why we came here!”

Luna screeched in my stead. Why is your voice so loud, girl? My ears are almost bleeding.

“A fixed party? Luna and Hassan?”

“Yes, yes! Take this by the way!”

Luna rummaged through her bag and pulled out one of the totems that I had made.

“What is this? This looks like... a dick? Why are you giving me such an obscene and ugly object? You know this can count as sexual harassment right?”

Huh? I thought Daphne’s situation got better after the slap reconciliation agreement but looks like it didn’t. Luna and I felt ashamed and could only slightly giggle awkwardly in embarrassment.

“Just kidding.”

Daphne’s lips rose to form a smile. Her eyes, however, were still very cold, she didn’t seem to take it lightly at all. Anyway-

“So, do you have anything in store for us today?”

“I actually do. Someone requested you for something. It was actually a task that required a party of adventurers so I’m happy to see you’ve formed one.”

Wait, what? Someone requested for me? Like specifically me?

[1]: Gas was in English, maybe an Initial D reference, who knows.

[2]: The original translation was Night’s Genesis, which isn’t really that good of a title. So, we tried to localize it a bit and found out that Knox is an inspiration from Nox, the Primordial Goddess of Night, hence Primordial Night. Also, we originally wanted to name it Oldest Night, but that’s plain MTL so we avoided that.

And this is the end of the Child-making date with Luna. A little disappointed? Worry not, it’s gonna get real in the s, this title is more than it seems lmao. See you next time.