

Pseudo Resident's Illegal Stay in Another World

- Chapter 65: Hassan— Masseur of The Wild (4) |

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☞ Hassan— Masseur of The Wild (4) ☜

The stars twinkling in the night sky were reminiscent of the scene of a deep blue-colored silk being sprinkled with grains of pure white salt. At the center of the sky, the two moons hung high above while subtly illuminating the objects on the training ground.

Swish—

Hippolyte spoke as she raised her body from the bench.

“Hassan, I heard that you apparently have an interesting talent related to your hands.”

Hippolyte was talking quietly and softly, but somehow I could feel goosebumps spreading on my nape from hearing her voice. It was because her tone suggested that she knew about everything there is to know, so I couldn't help but confess before I got entangled in another troublesome scenario.

“Where did you hear such a thing...?”

Where did Hippolyte hear about my talents? Did Daphne break the oath she made by the River Styx and talk around about it? Hundreds of thoughts began spinning in my mind about where she might've learned about this secret talent of mine...

“I heard about it from Mr. Baltma.”

Baltma? Who was Baltma again? Looking back on my memory, I finally recalled the face of a middle-aged man who saved me from being slapped by Daphne when I first joined the Mars guild.

It seemed like the half-bald man's name was actually Baltma. I forgot about that because I hadn't even seen him once after that day. Yes, he was the first person to inform me about my blessing.

“...So what do you want to talk to me about?”

“When you attacked me that night, you probably already learned about why I refused my promotion offer to the gold tier.”

“Pardon?”

I didn't know anything about that though. I only recently learned that Hippolyte refused to be promoted to the gold tier.

But before I could make any excuse, Hippolyte continued her speech.

“My overall stat points is already over 40. I mean, it's been a long time since I passed the gold tier promotion standard. But this stat is only applicable when the sun is shining above the sky. I'm weak under the moonlight. I'm probably as vulnerable as an untrained ordinary person in that state.”

Hippolyte's words reminded me of the moment I encountered her in the pond not long ago.

At that time, Hippolyte's level dropped drastically for some reason and only remained around level three.

“In that sense, Hassan... Do you want to spar with me once again?”

Hippolyte clenched her fists and then entered a stance resembling a Muay Thai athlete's.

I couldn't comprehend the sudden change in this situation. I mean, she just confessed that she was as weak as an ordinary person during the night, didn't she? Then why was she suddenly asking me to spar with her? It just didn't make any sense to me.

“Are you serious?”

“Bring it on. The last duel was unexpectedly interrupted by a bothersome third party. Let's make this an additional part of the last duel then.”

Hearing her mention the interference in the last duel, I was able to understand that Hippolyte was somehow able to notice that time had stopped for a brief period during the duel. At the time, the female warrior just shrugged her shoulders once and didn't say anything about it.

“What are you hesitating about? Are you scared of me, Samaritan?”

“Well, don't regret it.”

It might seem like a provocation, but this time the odds were strongly in my favor as I had already been able to bring a bathing Hippolyte down the last time around.

At that time, Hippolyte was weak enough that I could easily overpower her, even with my meager strength. If what she said was true, she must be as vulnerable as that time since she was also under the presence of moonlight at this moment.

Let's pretend to make a mistake while sparing – I felt my motivation beginning to spark into a blazing flame. Let's squeeze that big, soft, and pillowy bosom once more.

“Okay, from your expression, you seem to be full of fighting spirit. Then I'll go first.”

Kick—

Hippolyte swiftly rushed toward me with the sound of her feet kicking the earth.

She was pretty fast even after being weakened to such an extent, but this time I could follow her movements with my eyes. The last time around, she was so fast that it felt like she was literally teleporting from one place to another. But of course, pursuing only with your eyes and reacting with your body were two different things altogether.

Whoosh—

Then Hippolyte stuck out her hand toward me. Her hand was directed toward my collar, and just as I thought that she was going to grab it, my body rose into the air and my back landed on the ground with a loud noise.

“Uck!”

In an instant, all the air gushed out of my lungs. It hurt so much that I wasn't even able to breathe properly, but I was more curious about just what happened than the pain that was surging throughout my body.

“Now, you've already died once.”

Hippolyte stepped on my chest. Looking up from below, I was greeted by the sight of her slim calves, firm thighs, healthy abs, and the lower delightful curves of her large breast. It felt really nice to be able to witness such a sight.

“Do you want to go for another round, Samaritan?”

Sweep—

She removed her foot that had been putting pressure on my chest as she stepped on it. Her next action was to offer her hand to me as though she wanted to help lift me up. I grabbed her hand and raised myself while still bewildered about how she could defeat me with such ease.

D-ring—

[Stats] Name: Hippolyte Heavensinger

Level: ?? → 3

**Conditions: Boiling Blood » Moonlight Enervation » Severe Menstrual Cramps »
???? »**

On the status window that showed up inside my mind, her level is definitely shown to be decreased to three. Most probably this phenomenon had occurred due to the 'Moonlight Enervation' condition that was shown in the window.

However, I couldn't understand. How she, who was currently only at a meager level 3, could put me, who was almost thrice her level, to the ground just like that?

"You look like you still don't understand why this happened. Then try, try to beat me until you realize just what is causing you to lose. For starters, if you succeed in attacking me, I will give you a prize."

Prize? Holy shit! Truth be told, I was actually hiding my real skills for such an occasion. It was a tactic to catch Hippolyte off guard and attack her to aim for the greatest benefits.

"Now, just what are you trying to do here? Ignorantly swinging your arms like that won't land you a good attack."

"Keuukkk!"

But damn it, no matter how many times I restarted the spar, my attacks would never land on Hippolyte.

"Come on, untie it, hurry up."

With both arms held, I was being choked on the neck by her strong thighs.

Squeezeeee— Pressss—

Although I liked the feeling of her soft and strong thighs being in such intimate contact with my neck, I couldn't breathe properly due to her chokehold. I started to lose my vision and my eyes began rolling up into my sockets.

"Geck..."

I felt like I was going to die due to being suffocated by Hippolyte.

"You're dead once again."

Only then, did the strength of her thighs tightening around my neck loosened, and I could finally take a relaxed breath after a long time.

As blood seemed to flow back into my head, my body was so tired that it almost gave out all its functionings. Was this something like the choking game or what?

“Ugh. Cough. Cough.”

“Samaritan, you’ve already died 12 times tonight. When the hell are you going to finally land an attack on my body? Although I don’t mind continuing this game for the whole night.”

I was furious at how she looked down at me while I breathed heavily, gasping for each breath. Now I was convinced that I couldn’t beat Hippolyte even in her current heavily-weakened state.

Despite getting defeated a few times already and the extreme pain surging through my body that was enough to make me faint, my fighting spirit was somehow soaring high like never before.

This situation was completely different from the time when I subdued her with sheer strength alone. Damn, are you cheating?

“You look like you still don’t realize the reason you’re in such a state. If we are to look at the current stat points between us, it would definitely be strange if your attack, which is twice more than mine, isn’t working on me, right?”

“T-That’s true.”

“Because ever since epic-grade artifact, the needle of appraisal, has been discovered, adventurers have become more inclined to rely only on their stats to get stronger. Only wimpy scholars who have never been on the field would take these numbers seriously. You should not disregard someone’s experience and skills in combat.”

In other words, as Hippolyte said, no matter how high the numerical representation of your level was, if you lacked the combat experience and skills, the result of winning or losing was unknown.

To be honest, losing to a mere level 3 Hippolyte was a bit of a shock to me. It meant that having a high level wasn’t the most critical factor to guarantee that you would win in combat.

“I know that you must have realized it by now, Samaritan. You are like a beginner who has not even learned the basics. It’s a pity that you’re wasting your talents like this.”

“D-did you call me in the middle of the night just to tell me that?”

“Yeah, because those who got a blessing tend to be conceited and eventually face their downfall sooner or later. That’s why I thought it was better to lower your arrogance at least once before you develop a bad habit of being too arrogant and ignorant about your own reality.”

Indeed, what Hippolyte said was absolutely true. These days, I have earned a good amount of money from several different sources of income, so my confidence and arrogance have indeed risen quite high.

After continuing to suffer such overwhelming defeats, I finally realized the importance of being more humble. Damn, I was still such a sore fucking loser!!

While I was suffering a setback, Hippolyte lifted my body and shook the dust off me. Then, she said with a firm tone.

“But you’re the first to try more than 10 times to defeat me without giving up on the second or third time. I’ll acknowledge your determination and spirit. I like your mindset of not wanting to remain a loser like that.”

“I-is that so?”

Hippolyte seemed to have misunderstood something. Actually, I didn’t keep coming at her because I didn’t want to lose per se.

Hippolyte, whose level was decreased, mainly used the ground grappling technique to attack me. Due to the nature of the grappling technique, her body and mine had no choice but to stick together.

Because of that, whenever she used the arm bar technique, she would hold my hand between her bosom.

Another reason to not give up was that I also liked how her toned thighs pressed my face, and I could smell her sweaty fragrance. In fact, Hippolyte would never know that I was the real winner in this sparring. I was such a friggin’ genius.

When I was giggling to myself like that...

“Since you have lost looking so excited and all, tonight you will be my slave. Actually, I’ve wanted to own a Samaritan slave for a long time. Samaritans are hard to tame like wild horses, but they’re so strong that they’re treated as luxury goods, right?”

“W-What!?”

I was shocked by the unexpected words she uttered, and my body started to tremble. Be her slave? What the hell did this mean?

Did this duel suddenly have some “Duel to the death” rules without my knowledge? It was so unfair that I was falling into slavery once again..

“What did you mean by being your slave? Just what the hell are you talking about?”

“What are you so surprised about? How can you not know that the lives of those who lost a duel or a fight will be up to the winners to decide?”

“B-But, isn’t this just a mock duel?”

“There is no such thing as a mock duel. It’s simply a duel. Will you discuss your circumstances with the evil spirits who are trying to take your life?”

“It’s not like that, but being a real slave is a bit....”

“Don’t worry. I’m not going to make your life hard. Now, shall we start with running five laps around this training ground? Of course, do it in the leapfrog position.”

Fuuuck...

That was how I had to carry out all the silly things Hippolyte ordered me to do. From doing leapfrog jumps around the training ground to sitting on a transparent chair and doing personal training.

I ate well these days, so I thought I gained some fat in my body. But I felt like my whole body was losing all of its calories due to the intense training regimen.

“Get up and do one more!”

“I-I really have... No more strength left in my body. Ugh...”

“Only when you exceed your limits do you gain stamina and muscles properly. Hurry up!”

“Ugh, n-nineteen...”

“Good, one last time, then!”

“But, you said it was the last time before....”

“I’ll finish it after you reach twenty. This will be the last one. Now, go for twenty!”

“T-T-Twinty...”

“Twinty? You must have said twenty wrong, right?”

“Ack...”

After finishing five sets of 20 push-ups with Hippolyte sitting on my back, I completely lost all of my strength and fell on the dirt-covered ground. I didn't even have any strength to lift a single one of my fingers.

“You're weak, Samaritan. Children in Kairos' introductory class could have done this much well. Didn't you say you wanted to be a hero? A Gold-tier adventurer, huh?”

“T-That's true....”

Fuck, just what kind of strict training is this!? Apart from being trained, I just felt like she was slowly chipping away all my life energy.

“Come on, the night is still long. There's still a lot of training to do. If you want to exceed the overall stat points of 40, you can't do it with ordinary training alone.”

“...Well, didn't you say that it's not all about points in a duel?”

“Yes, however, the promotion is still dependent on overall your stats. To be a Silver tier, you must have an overall of above 30, while to be a Gold tier your overall stats must be above 40. Come on, stop thinking about these things and get up quickly.”

“I really can't lift a finger. I'm telling the truth.”

“You are being personally trained by Hippolyte. Don't you know just what type of an opportunity this is? It's not something that anybody can get even if they pay gold for it. Hurry up!”

“Keug...”

But I was telling the truth. My head was spinning, and I didn't have any energy left in my body.

The face of a senior officer from my military days immediately came to mind. My senior officer was a famous gym rat in the battalion, and whenever we had time, he would drag me to the gym and torture me with all kinds of fitness training.

That senior officer also habitually said, “Not everyone can learn this kind of thing from me, even if they wanted to pay me for it.” Damn, are all those workout maniacs the same? Was this something that transcended both time and the boundary of worlds?

Therefore, I was lying on the ground and dragging time.

Suddenly, a firm grip started putting pressure on my back, and at the same time, I could hear a loud cracking sound from the joints of my spine.

“A-ack!”

In addition, I also started screaming at the unexpected pain that assaulted my senses.

“Then stay on your stomach. I’ll try to loosen your muscles and joints.”

While hovering above my back, Hippolyte began pressing the area near my waist with her huge palm.

It was a very rough touch, but my muscles, which were being overworked, felt more relaxed than I thought after that massage.

Although Luna’s massage felt somewhat commendable, it was still a little clumsy. Meanwhile, being massaged by Hippolyte felt like getting an authentic massage.

Did all people who like to work out know more about how to release the tension of muscles like this?

All my muscles that felt stiff were already loosened— from the shoulder blade region that I couldn’t reach to even my nape. She even loosened my neck. I felt like my body was softening under her experienced touch..

“You have a knack for massages. Have you studied the human body before?”

“I’ve killed a lot of people. If you look at where and how to hit to deliver a critical strike, you will naturally grow familiar with something like this.”

Shit, I wish I hadn’t asked that. The massage I initially received at ease started to give me anxiety. I felt like I was an experimental animal under the hands of a mad scientist.

“But this is my first time touching a man’s body other than hitting them. On top of that, this is actually the first time I’ve met a man other than my father alone. Yeah, since we’re talking about my father, it looks like you’ve met him, haven’t you?”

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Chapter 66: Hassan – Masseur of The Wild (5)

☞ Hassan – Masseur of The Wild (5) ☞

Hippolyte kept massaging my back firmly while speaking to me.

“Y-You’ve already met my father, haven’t you?”

“Your father, Miss Hippolyte?”

“Yes, Mars, the god of war. Some people don’t really believe it, but I’m really the daughter of a God. I’m a Demigod.”

It was hard to believe that she really called herself the daughter of a God. Yet, I had already encountered many people who spoke of themselves as children of God or sages.

For example, the pseudo-religious sect leaders of the world I originally lived in had also claimed themselves as that. They always used to preach that they were the savior or creator who had been brought back into this world.

It was obvious that it was a big fat lie, but the funny thing was that there were people who really believed this story. That was why it’s hard to eliminate pseudo-religion from the world entirely.

Fuck those cult bastards. Wasn’t I trapped in this strange world because of them? Wait, but since I’ve actually been sent to this world, then are they really a bullshit-spouting cult? I don’t know, damn it.

However, while I was drowning in these thoughts...

“Do you not believe that I am the daughter of a God?”

“I-I never said that..”

“Your muscles have become tense. I can tell whether you are telling a lie or not.”

Huh, you said you could tell if someone was telling a lie just by observing how their muscles moved? What she said just now sounded more like a lie than when she told me that she was a daughter of God.

“Honestly, I can’t believe it...”

“Yes, it’s totally understandable. I haven’t met my father much either. Actually, I was an orphan initially. I used to live by going through trash cans, eating leftover food, and doing dangerous and dirty work in the back alleys. If I hadn’t sworn purity to Lady Diana, I might have been ruined by the hands of some wicked men already.”

Hippolyte was an orphan. I had no choice but to become curious about that fact as it was the first time I had heard of it.

For some reason, I thought this woman was a natural-born female warrior who was literally raised to be a killing machine from a young age.

“Sodomora at that time was much more brutal than it is nowadays. It’s much better now. After the adventurer’s guild was established, security improved a lot. But back then, all the evil-doers had no bottom line. Imagine living in a female’s body there at that time.”

“I don’t really want to think about it.”

“Yeah, well, that’s okay. You are free only to think whatever you want.”

The grip on my shoulder became stronger. It was so painful that I wanted to scream.

“Eck!”

“Anyway, one day, when I was very hungry and wondered if I should scoop mud from the ground, I met him in the back alley. Seeing the fierce-looking eyes ablaze with a kind of fighting spirit, I could immediately tell that day that this man was not human, I wasn’t an orphan either, and that this man was my father.”

I had no choice but to reply as if I were interested in the story because she rubbed my shoulder to the point where it started to hurt.

“Gah, a-are you saying that you felt it instinctively?”

“Yes, you can call it an instinct that permeates in the blood that flows through my body. I realized my destiny as a Demigod that day. Then I could feel all my senses and nerves getting more sensitive.”

“Eck, a-are you saying that your nerves became more sensitive?”

“Yes, I was very surprised at first. I could hear people talking in the distance. I thought I had gone crazy. Later, I found out that what I have experienced is common for those who come to sense their own divine nature. It’s called the Divine Awakening Syndrome.”

I couldn’t wrap my head around this story of a Demigod who had realized her divinity.

Just like the concept of Mana and Karma, this kind of concept felt like a rather secretive thing among the residents of this world. What the hell is this Divine Awakening Syndrome? It was a hilarious name. Was it like the spider-sense?

Anyway, I guess Hippolyte was probably relieved after telling me this story. Her grip, which was almost crushing my shoulders into powder, now felt more relaxed.

“I’m working as an adventurer so I can meet my father again. When you reach the end of Pluto’s labyrinth, you can get your hands on the Nectar of Immortality. After obtaining that, I will no longer be a demigod but a great god, and I’ll be qualified to enter Olympus. Then I’ll be able to meet my father again.”

“Ah, so that’s your goal, Miss Hippolyte. I thought you just liked to fight.”

“I want to fight my father.”

What an immoral statement! Anyway, I had heard a little about the Nectar of Immortality previously.

It was like the so-called immortal panacea from the myths, and many adventurers went through all the adversities of their life to reach the end of the underground labyrinth to get the Nectar of Immortality just to escape the fear of death.

Elfriede said she became an adventurer because of this as well.

But to me, the funny thing was that they were doing something contradictory. They entered the labyrinth of Pluto, which is like the underworld, to avoid death.

Hippolyte spoke again.

“You smell like my father. You have a smell that represents blood and war. For a moment, I suspected that my father had turned into a human to enjoy the pleasures of the mortal realm. I also thought you might have been my half-brother.”

I am a God who turned into a human? Or a half-brother of hers? What kind of ridiculous misunderstanding was she having alone?

“Those speculations are not the truth. The only truth is that... I’m Hassan of Samaria.”

“Yes, I became sure of that fact when I watched you rolling on the dirt ground tonight. You’re not my father or my brother. But I can see that the gods are paying attention to you. They seemed to be having some kind of expectations from you.”

Sweep—

Hippolyte got up from my body. Then after I also got up and sat on the ground, she turned and showed her back to me.

“It’s my turn now. Try massaging my back as I did to you.”

“What? Do you want me to massage your back, Miss Hippolyte?”

“There’s nothing to be too nervous about. Just copy what I just did. Even a beginner can at least massage a shoulder so you’ll be fine.”

Then Hippolyte shrugged her messy brown hair forward and showed her back clearly. Her back was narrow like a woman’s, but she looked very fit with well-trained muscles all over.

I was amazed by her upright posture without a single sign of bend. She might not require any fixes at this point. Was the problem in the lower body then?

After swallowing my saliva, I slowly extended my hand toward her shoulder.

Perhaps due to the training we had just done, her shoulders' temperature was pretty high, and she was sweaty. It felt a bit smoother.

I massaged her shoulder first, right on the true shoulder acupoint near her trapezius muscles. It was tenser than I thought.

Press— Press—

“Is this enough for you if I do it like this?”

“Well, yes, that’s all you need to do. Well, although this much can be done by just about anyone.”

Did Hippolyte know how much of a pleasure it was to me as a man to fondle her body?

Not to brag, but my massage skills were even recognized by Elfriede, who was very strict and sensitive. I suddenly wondered how the strong-willed female warrior would scream if I were to show her my true skills.

I had been the victim of her throws over the shoulder and joint lock move, and now I finally had a chance to get some revenge on her.

“Then, since I’m not skilled enough, I’ll repay you for the massage you did to me.”

“No need to put too much will into it. You can’t really stimulate someone’s body by force.””

“Y-Yesh, I’ll keep that in mind.”

At the end of the sentence, I gently rubbed Hippolyte’s trapezius muscles without saying a word.

When I stimulated that part of her body for about a dozen seconds to a minute, I could feel her initially tight and tense body slowly becoming more relaxed.

“Hmm, so, how does it feel?”

“Whoo... It’s better than I thought. Even if you’re not good at swordsmanship or martial arts, you show unexpected talent in massage.”

“Thanks.”

Tremble—

Taking advantage of the moment when Hippolyte trembled as if she had goosebumps all over, I slightly moved my fingers that were initially on her shoulders to her back.

I didn't notice it because her skin was originally ruddy, and the moonlight was dim, but when I looked closely, I saw a red spot near her straight spine.

The red spot was on the Shenshu acupoint, the same area I pressed to heal Echo, the nymph, just before I arrived here to spar with Hippolyte. This spot and the Three Yin Intersection near the ankle were good acupoints to treat women's diseases.

Come to think of it, didn't Hippolyte have a condition called Severe Menstrual Cramps? With that in mind, I put my thumb on the Shenshu acupoint because I wondered if I could heal her condition.

“...”

Hippolyte didn't say anything, but she was trembling hard as if she was shivering from immense cold.

“Are you okay?”

“...I'm okay. I was just a little surprised that someone touched my back. Come to think of it. This is the first time I have trusted someone with my body. I feel a little nostalgic because you look like my father.”

“Then I'll massage it.”

I pressed the Shenshu acupoint on both sides of her waist with tremendous pressure.

Since her back, including her erector muscle, was well-developed, I thought it would be more stimulating if I exerted a little more force. Maybe because her body was elastic, my fingers would bounce off whenever I slightly loosened my strength.

Quiver— Quiver—

Hippolyte's body trembled whenever I applied strength to my hands. I couldn't tell whether she felt pain or pleasure. Hippolyte, surprisingly never let out any sound from her mouth.

Did the effect each person received differ from one another?

So I decided just to stop being obsessed with it and focus on accumulating task points by getting rid of her conditions.

“Ugh...”

I heard a small voice coming from Hippolyte, who was turning her back to me. It was so faint that if I didn't pay attention closely, I would never be able to catch it.

It was very soft, like the sound of a caterpillar gnawing at a leaf, but the moment I heard it, I was motivated as if a trigger button had been pressed in my mind.

So, I intended to sweep Hippolyte's side and back with my palm and twist her muscles around using my thumb.

Due to her sweaty body, her body was already shining and smoothly reflecting the moonlight.

Since her body temperature slowly got heated, it became much more interesting. Hippolyte had a relatively high body temperature. Her metabolism was really active. Was it because she was a sun person?

“Ugh... Hhh... Kk....”

Now Hippolyte started letting out tiny screams. I didn't know why, but she sounded like she was desperately trying to stop the sound from coming out of her mouth.

I couldn't see her face, but I thought she might be biting her lower lips to control her groans.

“How do you like it? Are my massaging skills good enough?”

“S-skill? Honestly, it's terrible... I... cannot feel anything.”

What? I couldn't believe someone criticized me like this. Forget about everything else, but I was extremely confident in my massage skills.

“I see. Then I'll try to press it a little harder. ”

“P-Press harder...!”

Press—

I also wanted to put more strength in my thumbs.

As soon as the red spot on the Shenshu acupoint, which was located on Hippolyte's waist, disappeared, the words floated in front of my eyes.

『Hippolyte Heavensinger's Severe Menstrual Cramps have been healed.』

『Task points + 10』

『Current task points +117』

“Ukh, uh, ha, ah, ah.... Ahh...!”

In the end, Hippolyte crashed down on the ground without being able to keep her position.

It was fun to see her flinching like an insect that had been sprayed with insecticide.

“Ugh, hmm...”

I was thinking of letting her rest like this. But my anger rose again when I recalled Hippolyte making me roll on the dirt-covered ground for all kinds of training.

I had to use this opportunity to get revenge on her. When else could I get revenge on a silver-tier adventurer like her?

So after perching near Hippolyte’s hip, I swept up her solid backside with my palm.

My hands smoothly ran on her back, even without any lotion, due to her sweat.

Rubbing your skin and stimulating it without pressing any acupoints like this was good for your health.

Sweep— Sweep—

“Ung... Huah...!”

But I felt good because she was smoother and softer than I thought. A slender body like Luna’s was good, but a curved body like this was quite good to touch as well.

“Ugh... S-stop it. How dare you keep... Ack....”

She moved her body as if to resist me, but her body was already under my control.

It was a mount position with her back showing. In this unfavorable situation, no matter how good Hippolyte was at using the ground technique, she didn’t have enough strength to push my heavy physique away to stand up.

So I gently rubbed her from her back to her shoulders and sides with my palm.

“Huh, Y-you bastard! H-how dare you do this to me!”

“It’s just a massage.”

“No matter how you look at it, this is not a ma-.”

When Hippolyte was about to say something, my hand slipped from her back and accidentally jabbed deeply into the spot between her side and armpit.

“Ang... Y-you!?”

Hippolyte bounced in surprise like a mouse in a mouse trap. Because of that, I involuntarily fell back.

Hippolyte stood up and corrected her posture before I realized it, then she looked down at me with cold eyes and said.

“I-it was a terrible massage. Y-you can’t even do such a simple thing. Hassan, you really have no talent...!”

Then she huffed as if she were enraged, then quickly ran away and disappeared from the training ground.

I was so excited that I ignored the silver-tier adventurer’s feelings behind me. Damn it, while feeling that I had done something screwed up, I shook off my butt and raised my body from the ground. What do I do now?

Zing—

Suddenly something sharp flew from the sky and brushed past my cheek before it stuck on the floor. Fuck, just what in hell passed by me in the middle of the night. I feel something flowing my cheek. Blood?

So I lowered my gaze to the ground, wondering what had grazed my cheek.

At that moment.

Press—

Was something hitting my neck and pressing me down as hard as possible to the ground? Lying face down on the ground, I found myself unable to move, as though there was a noose on my neck.

“Gyaak—”

No, I felt like I was being crushed by a heavy anchor rather than a noose. I really felt like my neck was going to break. Holy shit, what the hell was going on here?

I wondered what the hell was going on, but it didn’t take long before I realized that it was someone’s foot.

『It seems like you are getting quite cocky these days. Or is it just me?』

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Chapter 67: Sun and Moon (1)

☾ Sun and Moon (1) ☽

I plopped to the ground like a mouse pressed by a cat's front paw and couldn't even move an inch.

It didn't take long to find out that someone's soft soles were pressing hard on my neck.

『It seems like you are getting quite cocky these days. Or is it just me?』

It was the most amazing voice I'd ever heard in my life. Her voice was refreshing and cold, like a drink that had freshly been taken out of the refrigerator. It was a very weird way to describe the otherworldly voice, but it really was true.

However, even if I wanted to see what was going on and who was stepping on my neck, I couldn't turn my head because she was pressuring my neck with quite a bit of force.

『Where are you going to look? A mortal like you will be blinded just by looking at me.』

A mortal? Damn it, I am screwed. It was obviously another strange person that had shown up from god knows where. I feel like this was becoming an everyday event at this point.

For a moment, I thought that it was Knox, but her aura was too different. If Knox felt like an old-fashioned Madam, this woman felt like my younger sister. Her voice is also a little younger and more immature.

And in my experience, a woman who was as young and immature as my sister would, most of the time, cause terrible problems for unexpected reasons.

“W-who are you!?”

『You don't know who I am? I can't forgive you even more then. I am the goddess of the hunt and the moon. I'm the protector of wild animals and the purity of the girls.』

“Uck...”

The pressure trampling on my neck became more powerful, so I could only struggle with my arms and legs like a roach sprayed with insecticide.

I thought I would really die due to having my neck broken at this rate, so I desperately racked my brain to figure out how to get out of this troublesome situation.

“I’m sorry...! I have committed a great sin!”

I didn’t know why, but I felt like she was furious at me, so I thought it would be better to apologize first because there was nothing I could do right now.

I wasn’t sure if my thoughts would work well or not. However, the strength on her foot, which had been stepping on my neck, slightly loosened, and I finally had enough leeway to breathe properly.

『I wanted to feed you to the dogs and let them rip you apart right away. But, you unexpectedly apologized obediently. All right, since I’m generous, I’ll forgive you.』

“S-So, are you going to let me live?”

『No, I’m going to kill you! I will rip you to death!』

Oh no, this fucking woman is crazy!!! In my experience, an apology wouldn’t even work for someone like her.

『Not only have you defiled the girls I’ve been protecting, but you have even messed with the deer I deeply cared about. Now, you say you want to be forgiven?』

Girls? Deer? A few possible identities of the goddess came into my mind. She introduced herself as the goddess of chastity, the hunt, and something more, right? Then...

“...Are you perhaps, Lady Diana?”

『So you know who I am! You, hideous mortal. Looking at the fact that you smell like nymphs, recently you must also have attacked the poor nymphs, haven’t you!?!』

My body smelled like a nymph? I didn’t know what I smelled like, to be honest, but I could see that the smell lingering on my body caused anger to reach the top of the head of the goddess, Diana.

“It’s a misunderstanding. I just gave her a massage!”

『Massage? Don't lie. There's no way a simple massage could lead to the emission of a smell this strong. You must have pretended to do a massage and rubbed her all over the place, right?』

Damn it. I couldn't argue with that.

『After rubbing women all over the place, then, y-you must have put that ugly thing of yours inside them, right? You... Purity destroyer...!』

What, purity destroyer? That's quite a nice nickname for my schlong. But it felt unfair because my schlong was actually a devoted lover, so I had never done it with anyone but my left hand and Luna.

“No, I only gave a massage to the Nymph! Nothing else! You're misunderstanding!”

『You only gave her a massage, but didn't move on to the next step after that? Do you think I'm stupid? How can I believe that?』

“I can swear by the river Styx.”

『...You are willing to swear by the Styx?』

The hostility, which had been burning fiercely as if she wanted to trample me to death, seemed to have eased a little.

I wasn't sure why, but swearing by the River Styx seemed to have a significant impact on the gods.

『Hmm, if you dare to go to that extent... All right, then do that massage to me, too. I'm going to judge for myself whether it's obscene or not.』

“W-what?”

『But if you look up, I'll punish you immediately. All you can look at is here, right up to this foot.』

Sweep—

The foot that was pressing against my neck had loosened its strength and disappeared. Only then did I manage to get up and sit on the floor.

But I wasn't allowed to raise my head, so I could only stare at the dirt-covered floor of the training ground. Then, she positioned her small bare feet in front of me.

My first impression was that her foot was very fair and thin, and her second toe was slightly longer than the thumb. She had a greek foot, so to speak.

Maybe she applied nail polish? Her toenails were light sky blue. They were also very bright and shining.

She stepped on the dirt barefoot, but her foot didn't get any dust on it. Indeed, she was definitely an ethereal being.

Just by looking at her feet, I could imagine how beautiful the woman standing proudly in front of me was. Therefore, I wondered if I could really hold onto her foot.

『What are you doing? I don't have much time.』

“Uh, I heard that the feet are a symbol of purity. So, I'm not sure if I am really allowed to touch it like this....”

『Ha? I am the goddess of chastity. Do you think that the hands of a mere mortal like you can defile my purity? Are you looking down on me? Or are you thinking about defiling me?』

“N-no, that's not what I meant. I'm just asking because I'm really curious... Just when is it considered defiling someone's purity and when is it not? How do I distinguish?”

“It's obviously when you are doing direct copulation, you idiot. But, of course, there is another theory of three things related to purity— heart, spirit, and body. Yet that theory is too hard for you to understand, so you just need to understand this.』

“I-I see.”

I decided to close my mouth because I thought I might provoke this crazy woman even more if I spoke anything else. My hand slowly reached out to the fair white sole as I shut my mouth as tight as I could.

Sweep—

This woman's right foot was chillier than I imagined it to be, so it felt very cool to the touch. Moreover, it was softer and smoother than I thought. Did I have to do a foot massage now?

Yet, my mind went blank, and I couldn't think of anything. The existence threatening to kill me right now was looking down on me.

『What are you doing?』

I tried to dismiss such a thought and pressed the Bubbling Well acupoint in the center of the sole that was trampling me earlier. Whenever I pressed this part, soon, Luna would laugh and tremble.

So far, everyone has had good reactions. Would it also work for this quirky goddess, Diana?

Press—

『It hurts!』

“I’m sorry!”

Damn, I forgot to control my strength well. I had pressed her feet too hard! So while still feeling surprised, I tried to adjust my strength to her preference.

“Then how about this much... Is this good enough?”

『Well, I’m not sure, but I think it’s good?』

I kept pressing the soft sole with force as though I was pressing a remote control button. Diana’s legs trembled when I gently pressed on her big toe from time to time.

『... H-hngg, well, that’s quite good. I will cut you some slack. Not bad.』

Then she slipped her foot out of my hand.

『Okay, I’m willing to slightly forgive you. But you’ve done great sins, so I’d like to make an appropriate compromise.』

“Are you saying that you will spare my life?”

『Only if you agree to my condition. You’ll swear to keep your purity from today on. And pay tribute only to me. You can only do this massage to me.』

“Is that the condition...?”

『I’m trying to make you my great warrior. I’ll give you a blessing accordingly. You’re the first man who gets this blessing after Orion, so you’d better feel honored about this.』

I wasn’t sure whether it was a great event or a blessing, but I couldn’t understand what it meant to make a chastity vow. That feeling of uncertainty was overwhelming my mind.

『By the way, if you don't make the vow, you'll get a big punishment. The same thing is also applied if you don't keep the vow of chastity. In some cases, it might be better to just die.』

What kind of unreasonable thing was she trying to do to me? Damn it, what should I do? I was just rubbing Hippolyte's shoulder earlier, and I didn't expect this to happen.

Losing my life or losing the use of my schlong. Those were the only options.

In fact, it was similar to facing a two-pronged path, and instantly, I had a serious decision to make about my future.

Both choices were extremely difficult to make. Both sides of the scales rose and tilted repeatedly and eventually reached a point of conclusion in my mind.

In the end, life is much more important.

“T-Then, I choose...”

The moment when I tried to pluck all my courage and open my mouth with determination...

Crush—

Right then, while Diana was on my left, someone else gently landed on my right and showed their presence. Maybe because he was holding onto a bright lamp, the dark training ground had become bright like it was daylight.

『Diana, your actions now have just violated the laws of Olympus. Also, your penalty points are already above the standard due to Actaeon's case. So you better not act selfishly for your own good.』

He had a beautiful voice that sounded like a voice actor's, but hearing the heavy tone and depth of the voice, I became certain that it belonged to a man. Of course, I didn't have the guts to raise my head and check his identity.

I kept my head hanging in the same position and hoped this catastrophe would pass as soon as possible.

『Hurry up! Go back to your place.』

『Humph, I've said everything I have to say today. All right, I'll get out of here.』

Step— Step—

After a short leap, the chilly air that Diana was exuding had now disappeared.

I could swallow a small sigh of relief because the one aiming for my life was now gone. Damn it, I just narrowly escaped from becoming a eunuch.

『Yes, I can feel a karma that is similar to mine from you. Is it because of Asclepius' ability?』

Swish—.

I was surprised to see him bending down to me with a delightful tone. This catastrophe hasn't completely gone away yet, it seems.

“T-Thank you for saving my life.”

『I can't talk with you for too long, but I have duly received the tribute and task token you sent me last time. When you become a great man in a high position, you should be able to reciprocate in exchange for what you have received.』

Ssk—.

I felt something touch my head.

A big and warm hand? I wasn't sure what it was, but it felt like a hand to me...

Fuck, why the heck was he touching my hair all of a sudden? After the crazy high school girl-like goddess there was even a homosexual god trying to harass me now? I started to tremble with anxiety.

The Radiant Sun, Apollo, has given you his blessing.

As a reward, 'Imperfect Dexterity' has been strengthened to 'Shining Hand'.

By repeating a particular action, you can make your hands emit light for a certain period of time.

What the fuck? Shining Hand? I couldn't believe the words that appeared even after seeing them with my eyes. Anyway, I felt grateful that he decided to grant me a blessing.

“T-Thank you!”

『Due to the law of cause and effect, what I can give to you is just something this small. But it's a useful skill, so I hope you can use it well. For example, you can use it when

exploring Pluto's labyrinth. Yeah, that's the perfect time to use this blessing because it's dark inside.』

Apollo, God of Light and Sun, probably had favorable feelings for me. Since that was the case, I opened my mouth to ask something I was really curious about.

“Uhm, I'd like to ask you something if it isn't much of a bother.”

『What is it? If it is short, I'll have time to answer.』

“Uh, I won't get hair loss even if I use this ability, right? I heard that if you receive the blessing from the Sun God, you will start to lose your hair.”

『...It's beyond the scope of what I can answer. Anyway, I will never make a direct intervention in the life of a mortal like today again in the future. No being of this world can get around this world's rules.』

Kick—

Along with the sound of kicking the earth, the sense of heaviness completely disappeared. Darkness sank again in the world that was bright like the day, and the world that was silent as if it was in the dead hours of the night began to revitalize once again.

All I could hear were the crickets and the birds chirping at night.

Haa, what the hell happened? I wasn't sure what was going on, but I was surprised that my hands shone with a subtle white light like some kind of firefly's butt.

“Fuck, this scared the shit out of me!”

* * * * *

I thought it was already too late for me to sleep but there was still some time before the sun was up, so I decided to visit Luna's cabin.

Luna was carving wooden blocks with a small dagger, perhaps not noticing it was already very late into the night.

“Hassan, why are your hands shining so brightly?”

Luna opened her mouth as if she was very amazed when she saw my illuminated hands. Of course, the same goes for me.

So I gave a brief account of a newly acquired blessing on my hands. Of course, I didn't talk about the story of being misunderstood by the goddess of the hunt. I just explained the changes in my blessings.

While listening to it with interest, Luna asked.

"But how do you put off the lights? Will you keep emitting light like this?"

"If I leave it alone, the light will eventually turn off."

Swish—

After about a minute or so, the softly radiating light in my hand gradually lost its light and went back to normal.

"Wow, that's true. Then can you make the light back on?"

"Wait a minute."

After Luna's question, I repeatedly folded and unfolded my hand.

Therefore, my hands were wrapped in a subtle light again. I was also only able to figure this out after some experiments, but it was amazing no matter how much I looked at it. Damn, my hands were emitting light!

"Wow! I can save money on candles now! This is like magic!"

Luna's words were correct. My new ability, Shining Hand, was such a blessing that it allowed me to save some money by no longer needing to buy candles.

I couldn't think of how to use this Shining Hand elsewhere, and I was too tired to give it any additional thought.

However, I would have almost died tonight if Apollo had not come down to save me. This event just made me realize that Diana, the goddess of the moon, was a rather crazy goddess.

In the past, when people from the West wanted to express that the person had a few loose screws, did they say something like the moon possessed them? Werewolves also went wild when they saw the moon.

Was she crazy like the moon because she was the moon goddess?

Come to think of it, Luna's name also meant moon. Was the name the problem then? Would Luna's mental state improve if I changed her name?

“It’s done!”

Then Luna held the dagger high and shouted out loud.

For a moment, I thought Luna, the crazy girl, was trying to stab me to death, but she stuck out the broad board she carved toward me. It was one of the boards left after repairing the cabin.

“What’s that?”

“What do you think about this workshop sign? It’s cool, right?”

When I glanced at the thing that looked similar to a “workshop sign,” some letters were engraved over it. It was quite difficult to recognize because the handwriting was crooked, but it was not to the extent that it was very difficult to read.

Sun and Moon Beverage Workshop...

“Sun and moon?”

“It’s poetic, right? I named it after Hassan and myself.”

I knew that Luna’s name meant the moon, but I wondered why the sun suddenly popped out of my name.

“Part of my name is Sun?”

“In the old Gaia dialect, Hassan is similar to Hot Sun, which means the hot sun. Didn’t you get the name Hassan from this word? So I was thinking that you also received a blessing from the Sun God.”

“Ah, that’s how it is.”

The hot sun, you might think it like that. Seeing a letter named after me in the store sign for the workshop that Luna had been wishing to open was a very touching sight to me.

On the other hand, it reminded me of the health center, Mountain and Sea, run by my father. Therefore, it suddenly made me miss my hometown.

Luna turned out to be more like a healer. When I heard she was a voodoo shaman I thought she would corrupt other people’s minds or something. Was it because she was a grass Pokemon, and she would spout something like phytoncide?

“I-if you don’t like it, I’ll change it. I’m sorry if I offended you by putting your name without your consent....”

Looking at the girl who had no self-confidence and felt embarrassed by her decision, I suddenly felt emotional and got the urge to hug Luna's waist.

Luna trembled in surprise at my actions.

"...H-Hassan!?"

Luna struggled really hard to get out of my arms.

"Why? Can't I even hug you like this?"

"It's not that. You smell like nymphs."

Just what in hell is this situation?

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☞ Sun and Moon (2) ☜

Luna sniffed me out and immediately frowned because of the smell that lingered on my body.

"It's not only that you smell like nymphs but I also could smell another scent from you. What's this smell...?"

Luna already stopped struggling and started sniffing out my shoulder and chest.

"It feels like I've smelled this kind of smell before. Where did I smell it? I think someone from the guild has a smell like this...."

I didn't know why but somehow I got the creeps for no reason. It felt as if I had been caught doing something wrong, so I released Luna from my embrace and tried brushing off her doubts.

"What kind of smell could I have? Maybe it's just your imagination."

"Really? Is it just my imagination?"

"Yeah. You're probably confused because you are working until late at night instead of sleeping."

"I usually work better at night though. I guess I'm good at staying awake at night because I eat a lot of owl meat!"

“What does eating owl meat got to do with working better at night?”

“Did you not know, Hassan? If you eat rabbit meat, your legs will get faster, and if you eat bear meat, your arms will get stronger.”

It felt like she was talking about something from the totemism era. But in this bizarre world, such superstitions were naturally spread far and wide, so refuting them would only result in being called a fool.

“Forget that, here, look at this. Ta-da!”

Luna moved on from the topic we were talking about and showed me the totem she had carved instead. However, unlike the horrible Moai totems she made last time, what she made today was quite well-made.

But the shape was the same as the Korean Moai statue I made last time. I wondered if she liked this kind of shape. Well, it was true. Korean Moai statue had a quite distinctive shape, after all.

Luna grabbed the dagger again and started to dig into the wood while speaking.

“I feel quite alright, even though I haven’t gone to sleep tonight. Isn’t this situation quite strange? Is it because my name is Luna? My senses become sensitive at night, and I can hear all kinds of sounds really well, even the tiniest of sounds.”

“Ah, yeah.”

Luna became more sensitive at night. Hearing this piece of information didn’t surprise me since I had a slight idea about why she was like this.

It was probably because Luna was the daughter of the goddess of the night. So becoming nocturnal was something that was inherited from her mother. It was certainly not because she had consumed a lot of owl meat.

Still, I slightly touched Luna’s wrist, just in case. Then her stats came to my mind, followed by the usual ding sound.

[Stats] Name: Luna Knox Dotty

Level: 8 → 11

Strength: 2 → 3

Agility: 5 → 6

Stamina: 1 → 2

Status: Fluttering Heart》 Anguish 》 Nocturnal Nature

Condition: Curse of Knox 》 Curse of Erebor 》

What the fuck was this? Somehow it was like... her stats had changed a lot. How could her level go up by three while I had been away from her?

I was really surprised that all of her stat points went up by 1. If we were in a game, she would already be reported as using a hack. I couldn't believe she'd already overtaken my level!

“Why, what's wrong, Hassan? I'm holding a dagger, so it's a bit dangerous...”

Luna blushed, not knowing what to do in this situation. She was feeling shy because I was holding her wrist.

“Luna, what did you eat while I was away? Or what did you do?”

“Huh? I was just carving the totem, these Moai totems. I've collected a lot of Karma by doing this. Is there any problem?”

Was Luna unaware of the changes that happened to her body?

Increasing three levels in such a short time could be seen as something unusual, even for me, who was unfamiliar with how this world really worked.

“Speaking of this, Hassan... You asked me to make a Moai totem for you before, right? Here... I should have one for you here.

Luna started to rummage around the corner of the cabin after sneaking her wrist out of my grasp. Soon she held out a wooden statue similar to the one she had given me last time.

Of course, the shape was very crude, but I was slightly able to recognize it as being in a human form.

“It's better than last time, right? I also made it so it resembles your face, Hassan.”

Luna said proudly, but to be honest, I thought this totem just looked like a weird-looking wooden doll. Was I this ugly in Luna's eyes? That would be a bit of a shock.

I accepted the Moai totem anyway.

『You have received a wooden doll filled with Little Night's Affection.』

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

『There is a 40% chance of obtaining additional points.』

『1. Strength +』

『2. Agility +』

『3. Stamina +』

I felt like my eyes almost popped out of their sockets when I read the additional words in the information that appeared.

I had predicted that this notification would show up because I had already experienced it once before. But I only knew about the option of strengthening my ability by consuming task points.

Where did this 40% probability of gaining an additional point come from? Was it because of my newly acquired Shining Hand? No, Probably not

Even my dumb brain could guess that it wasn't the case.

The most plausible reason I could come up with was that Luna had improved, consequently improving the quality of the totems she made.

This time, the words 『You have received a wooden doll filled with Little Night's Affection』 came together with the other pieces of information.

Huh, what the hell was this 40% chance? This felt neither likely nor unlikely.

I know I would be livid if it failed. But considering my record with such things, I couldn't call myself lucky at all.

Luna was my lucky goddess at the moment, so should I leave this choice for her to make?

“Luna, choose between 1, 2, and 3, which one is the best?”

“Then I'll pick number four.”

“No, choose a number out of one to three.”

“Hmm... I cannot understand what you’re talking about all of a sudden. Hasan, I’ve been thinking about this for a while, but you say and do a lot of weird stuff. Is it because you are from Samaria?”

It was quite a shock hearing that I was weird when it came from someone like Luna. It felt like the pot calling the kettle black here.

“Then I’ll choose number three. No, no, choose number 2. Ah, no, let’s just go with the number one.”

Luna ended up choosing the number 1 in the end. Strength, huh? This was also what I wanted to choose. I decided to trust Luna and slowly moved my head toward the button.

Whoa, damn it. I am so nervous. Choosing correctly means I get to level up two times.

I then pressed the 『1. Strength + 』 button that was floating in the air with my finger.

Ding— Ding—

With a clear sound, the level-up notification appeared twice. I overcame the 40% success probability and had a successful gacha roll.

“Holy shit! Damn!”

I was so happy that I grabbed Luna’s waist again and started circling her around in the air while in my embrace.

This reminded me of the puppy I used to own back home, It would struggle, just like Luna was doing right now, whenever I did this.

“Why, what happened? I’m holding a dagger! It’s dangerous!”

I buried my face in Luna’s soft and smooth belly.

Sniff— Sniff—

The smell of her sweet flesh and the strong mint flavor emanating from her had never smelled this good before. My lower body also showed its presence by expanding in my pants as if it was extremely happy.

“Ugh, i-it tickles. S-Stop it.”

I put Luna on the carpet made of deerskin leather and kissed her exposed stomach.

“Ugh, y-you’re tickling me...!”

Luna kept pushing my head away.

However, I didn't want to let go of this petite body because of the joy and all kinds of other emotions brimming within me that had taken control of my mind.

So I slowly stuck out my tongue and licked her gently on the lower abdomen near the navel area.

"Uh, hh, Hassan, no...! You will break my chastity vow this way...!"

Luna blurted out carefully, just in case anyone out there could overhear us. However, after meeting with Diana tonight, one thing I had been curious about for a long time had been resolved.

According to Diana, as long as it was not a form of direct penetration, it wouldn't be counted as defiling one's purity.

It was a clear fact because the Goddess of Chastity said so herself. Thinking about it this way, the experience of meeting that hateful Diana seemed to have had its own benefit.

"Hhh... ack...!"

When I licked her navel, Luna couldn't help but moan. She could never stand it whenever I put my tongue on that specific rounded area of hers. The body underneath me was getting hotter with each one of my licks. It felt good that I could immediately know her reaction like this.

However, she looked pitiful because she was shaking and shivering a lot. It looked like she was feeling scared due to my actions.

Forcing myself on someone who didn't want to do it with me didn't fit my sentiment as a modern man from the 21st century. So I took my mouth off Luna's stomach and explained to her in a low voice.

"I heard from Lady Diana that It's okay to do things as long as it's not direct penetration"

"L-Lady Diana? Penetration? What do you mean...Ugh!?"

My tongue, which was slowly licking Luna's stomach, now moved to the area below it, to the area between the pelvis, hip, and legs.

A thin piece of cloth that was covering the secret and most important part of a woman's body. When I tried to bring my face near it, something soft grabbed me tightly on both sides of my face.

It was Luna's thighs. I couldn't believe there was such a soft trap waiting for me at this place. I wanted to stay like this forever.

"D-don't do this...!"

Even though we had already done it once before, Luna was still strongly holding on to her chastity.

To be honest, I already thought of Luna as my girlfriend or something like my lover at this point, but I wasn't sure what to do after seeing her reject me to this extent.

Then suddenly, I remembered reading a famous article on social media about a woman's heart when I was a freshman a long time ago and was still interested in dating.

Men tend to take a woman easily when they think they have already had her once. However, things were drastically different from the woman's side. The woman would only allow that situation to happen once, and it was unclear whether she would let the man have her again.

I also thought that if I had a girlfriend someday, I would understand that feeling, but I forgot about it altogether because I had been single for more than five fucking long years.

"You really don't want to do this?"

"L-Lady Knox is watching over there..."

Luna extended her hand to point at Knox's statue that was sitting in the corner.

I didn't realize it before because of the blood rushing to my head, but now that I saw goddess Knox's statue, I could feel like she was watching over me.

I slipped out of Luna's soft thighs, took off my raincoat, and covered the statue with it. IT looked nearly identical to someone covering the CCTV cameras.

"Now we are safe."

"T-That's..."

Luna hesitated a lot. I decided to ask Luna carefully.

"Do you hate me?"

"It's not like that... To be honest, I'm a little scared... Uh, y-you're too big and thick... it was painful as well..."

Ah, I didn't realize that her mind started to develop a fear of men after her first experience with me.

Now I remembered hearing somewhere that many women started becoming afraid of men after a painful first experience.

Of course, I thought that it would have nothing to do with me then, so I didn't think much about it when I heard that. Damn it, what did they say there?

I think they recommended something like stimulating her and letting her gain some experience so that she is no longer scared of sexual contact.

So I made up my mind to untie the knot in my pants in front of Luna. Soon, my firm and stiff schlong that had risen inside my loose pants were now exposed to the cold air.

I was a little embarrassed, but Luna's round eyes immediately became wide open after seeing me do this. She was feeling so awkward and embarrassed that she didn't know what to do.

"...Why did you suddenly drop your pants?"

"Here, look, this is the thing that went inside you last time. It's not that big, right?"

Luna covered her face with her palms and blinked her emerald eyes through the gaps of her fingers, perhaps because she couldn't bring herself to see it directly.

"I-It's big..."

I felt like my pride as a man was soaring up with just that one sentence of hers. On the other hand, looking at the fear brimming in Luna's eyes somehow started to make me anxious as well.

Fuck, did the plan fail? Of course, if I gave up at this point, the chances to be brave enough to do this again would also be gone for good.

So I pretended to act indifferent to her emotions.

"Try to grab it. Just do it as you did during yesterday's massage."

"Ma-massage...."

"Yes, massage. It's nothing unusual. It's just a massage. There's nothing wrong with it."

"Massage..."

At the word “massage”, Luna’s eyes showed that many thoughts had flashed inside her mind simultaneously.

Sometimes she took a peek at me every once in a while looking very anxious as if fearing that she would hurt my feelings if she didn’t respond.

“Hassan, d-do... you want me to do that to you?”

“Absolutely.”

“...”

Luna just blushed very hard at my reply without answering me back. She was looking like she’d pop if I poked her with a needle.

After lifting Luna’s body so that she would sit on her knees, I brought my solidly raised rod right in front of Luna’s face.

Her eyes shook nervously as if they were at a loss for what to do right now. So she chose to direct her gaze to the ground. Her trembling hands slowly approached my thing.

Sweep—

Soon, my mind felt open to a sense of achievement, including a kind of desire for conquest, when her finger completely wrapped around my thing.

“How does it feel when you touch it...?”

“I-It-s hot... and also very hard...”

Luna muttered softly and then sniffed me out. The sudden action made me feel rather embarrassed. Because I suddenly remembered that I didn’t wash after rolling in the dirt ground and massaging Hippolyte.

“There’s nothing to smell.”

On the contrary, I was about to fall into a brief agony while thinking, “This is too embarrassing. Should I quit?”

“B-but Hassan, your smell...”

But Luna put her nose and face on top of my stiff stick as if she liked the smell and kept smelling it for a while. Her soft breaths and nostrils keep touching my hard meat rod.

“Huuu... This smell...”

Chapter 69: Sun and Moon (3) 18

☾ Sun and Moon (3) ☽

Sniff— Sniff—

Luna kept sniffing me like that for a while.

She looked like a small beast trying to get a feel of the other person's feelings or identity through smelling, or was it maybe something akin to a greeting?

Anyways, Luna's emerald-colored eyes, which until now, were filled to the brim with a mixture of fear, dread, and unbridled shame, had now a strange glint of curiosity to them.

"This part of you... Smells like my hometown..."

My stuff down there smelled like Luna's hometown? Was there something wrong with my schlong or did Luna's hometown really smell like cock or something? I felt my head spinning for a while after hearing Luna's words, but I quickly regained my wavering senses.

Well, isn't it good news that Luna became interested in my thing now? She isn't afraid of it anymore, at least.

Kwaaaak.

Luna then gripped my schlong hard enough to make me instinctively pull back my hips. How was her grip so strong?

"Hey, you shouldn't hold it so tightly."

"R-Really? It was so hard and solid that I wanted to check if there was a bone inside."

"Why on earth would there be a bone inside?"

While it felt like an absurd assumption to me, it might not be the case for Luna who saw a man's solid schlong up close for the first time in her life.

And with that out of the way, Luna kept pressing and pulling my thing for a while. It was similar to the acts of someone checking out a toy they received for the very first time.

Even as someone who had sworn a vow of chastity, it wasn't weird for her to be interested in sexual subjects. It seemed that her curiosity about this body part that she didn't possess overcame any feeling of fear and shame she was previously riddled with.

As for me, I couldn't really describe the scene of the pink-haired petite girl sitting on her knees in front of me while holding my thing and fiddling with it as anything but a pleasant sight.

Seeing her flushed face look up at me as if to check for my reaction every once in a while was incredibly cute. Unfortunately, what Luna was doing right now gave me little to no sexual relief.

Scratch—

I almost screeched in pain when she scratched my sensitive glans with her fingernails. Dammit, it really fucking hurts!

"Hey, y-you can't do that!"

"...R-Really...? Then how...?"

Luna was restlessly gazing my way when I told her off like that. She probably turned passive after realizing just how much pain I was in.

It was then that I realized that I could fill this empty canvas-like girl with all the knowledge I wanted.

"T-Try using your mouth."

"Mouth?... Should I bite it...?"

"No, d-don't bite it! Just lick it with your tongue or something..."

"Ah..."

Luna then slightly nodded her head as if understanding what I meant to convey to her. There, however, seemed to be a big gap between knowing what to do and actually doing it.

Swish—

Luna's cute tongue slowly stuck out of her tiny mouth and was hesitantly approaching my shaft. It was such a slow movement that it almost looked like a still image.

Just as the tip of her extended tongue touched my glans, I felt a strange tingling sensation along with a subtle feeling of pleasure and achievement going from my tailbone straight to my brain through my spinal cord.

“Yeah, keep licking it like that, or try holding it inside your mouth.”

“Haa...”

I gave Luna some additional directions but she seemed completely absorbed in the taste of my meat stick that she had just touched with her tongue.

And then, without even waiting for me to say anything more, she began eagerly licking my shaft and glans as though she was licking ice cream.

Lick— Lick—

I couldn't really tell if she was doing a good job or not since it was my first time getting such a thing from someone.

Still, I couldn't help but feel touched by the fact that the girl I liked was doing something like this for me. Of course, those feelings only lasted for a moment.

Slurrrp—

Luna then began nibbling on the tip of my schlong with her small lips and made me wonder just how could anything in this world feel so pleasant.

Slurp—

Oh lord, I can't believe a woman's mouth can feel this good.

Soft tongue and cheeks, moisture, warmth, and just the right amount of pressure. It was as if all the elements to make one feel good were combined together to give birth to this ecstatic experience.

“Hauuu... Ha...”

Luna kept leaking out hot breaths while repeatedly licking and sucking my dick with her small mouth.

She was now doing well without me having to tell her anything. Did she have a knack for it because she was the daughter of the goddess of the night?

I then kept watching Luna licking my schlong for a while. Her pink hair was shining and gracefully swaying under the soft light of the candles. Seeing this, I had a sudden urge and began to gently stroke her lustrous hair with my hand.

“Uuh...”

Luna shivered as if stimulated by the strokes of my hand.

Because of that, her teeth slightly brushed against my meat rod, which was rather annoying, but she soon retracted them and continued stimulating my schlong by using her lips, cheeks, and tongue.

Slurp— Sluurp— Slurrrp—

It felt better than I ever imagined it to be. Back when I watched porn, I used to skip all the fellatio scenes every single time without exception.

Why did they keep this scene in? Why do people even like this? These were the questions I used to have but I finally understood them after experiencing it for myself.

The act of a woman serving a man this way was nothing short of blissful. I won't skip the fellatio scenes from now on, I'll watch it all! Damn, who am I kidding? Can I even do that anymore?

Slurp— Sluurp— Slurrrp— Slurp— Slurp—

An obscene sound of saliva was resounding in the air while I was lost in my thoughts.

I couldn't help but grow even more excited when I remembered that these sounds were coming from the ever-nonsense blabbering Luna.

Actually, what I wanted to do the most right now was to insert my schlong between her legs. I, however, couldn't do that, as sad as that may be.

So I laid down on the deerskin carpet and put Luna's small body on top of me with her butt pointing toward my face.

I really like the feeling of her small and warm body weighing down on me like this.

With such blissful feelings in my mind, I pulled down the fabric that was covering the most secretive spot of Luna's body.

“Huu, Ha-Hassan...?”

“It's okay. I won't put it in, I'll just lick it.”

Drip—

I could see a viscous and sticky liquid stretching like a thin thread from the cloth I just pulled. Was Luna also excited despite not receiving any stimulation from me?

“That, ah, you can’t...”

“It’s okay. I’ll just take a look.”

I could see Luna’s wet pussy appear again between her legs which were softly illuminated by the candlelight. I felt like I could cry at witnessing this beautiful sight.

My brain was melting in the delicate smell of a female.

“I-It suddenly got bigger...”

Luna, who was stuck to my lower body, seemed to be saying something to me. However, I couldn’t care any less about it at the moment.

I began opening and closing my right hand, activating my newest skill, Shining Hand and then brought it close to Luna’s dripping wet pussy.

What met my fingertips was a smooth and soft sensation.

As I began rubbing Luna’s thin skin-covered clitoris with my thumb, she closed her legs back after letting out a moan.

My hands then reached out for Luna’s small and round buttocks and stretched them sideways.

“D-Don’t spread it...”

Even though we already went through this before already, Luna was still grumbling with an embarrassed tone.

She raised her body as if trying to free herself from my arms, but I was already holding her butt close to me and she couldn’t move at all.

Not caring about her protests, I stared at Luna’s gaping pussy, her pretty little labia along with the clear droplets dripping from her hole.

Because my hands were shining due to my skill, I could still get a nice view of everything despite being in the dark.

Swish—

I then slightly lifted my head and neck and approached her wet pussy with my tongue out.

I then placed my tongue on her love-juice-soaked clitoris trying to make slurping noises that were as loud as possible.

Luna's waist and hips began shaking more and more as I was rolling her clitoris clockwise with the use of my tongue.

"Huuu, ang... uuh, haa, Hassan, t-that's no..."

I had finally succeeded at bringing out her lustful voice once again. While I knew about this trait of hers already, I was once again, surprised by how sensitive Luna was.

"Uh... Hang...! Has-, uuuh, I-I feel weird..."

To have been able to give her such sexual pleasure to the point where I could actually see it clearly despite my obvious lack of sexual experience made my confidence rise so much that I felt like my schlong was about to soar through the roof.

I, however, couldn't help but grow tired from repeatedly raising my head and neck to stimulate her honeypot so I ended up removing my face from her wet cunt and started stimulating her vagina with my fingers.

I wanted nothing more than to put my fingers in her soft, moist hole.

While it wasn't direct penetration, I was afraid it would still be considered as copulating, so I only touched the area around it.

Not knowing when I'd have such an opportunity again, I played around with her labia with my fingers as if strumming a guitar, trying to make as obscene of a sound as I possibly could.

"Huuu, uuh, ang..."

Luna, who was holding my schlong, stopped moving and simply started shuddering in pleasure. Had she finally lost it?

Then, with a feeling of wanting to experience all she had to offer, I lubed my finger with her love juices and approached her buttocks, wanting to reach out for her butthole. Luna reacted rather sensitively the last time I tried to go for it.

And just as I was stroking her clean pink hole with my thumb.

"N-Not there...!"

Luna seemed rather startled by my actions. She was struggling very hard, trying to escape my restraint. Looks like I have no choice but to give up on it for now.

Ending it like this, without ejaculating, would feel quite a bit frustrating. Luna didn't seem intent on sucking my schlong right now so I had to do something about it.

Suddenly, a very crazy thought went through my head. I then got Luna off my body and made her stand up straight.

Luna was very surprised at the sight of my determined gaze.

“Ha-Hassan, y-you can’t put it in... gonna get punished...!”

“Don’t worry, I won’t.”

Intimacy between men and women wasn’t just about penetration. Through the 100,000 years of evolution, human beings developed multiple techniques when it came to sexual relief.

I then slightly lifted Luna who, perhaps because she was feeling afraid, was trembling slightly, then put her groin atop my solid rod.

My schlong which was already pretty sensitive, could now clearly feel the thick flesh of Luna’s pussy. The feeling of Luna’s hot breath along with her wrapped hands on my neck and shoulders also felt very good.

While simply feeling its weight was very pleasurable already, I decided to try slightly moving it back and forth.

Splash— Squelch—

“Uaaah...”

Even if it wasn’t direct penetration, such a subtle pleasure did indeed feel good. Most of all, our close contact made me feel a great sense of fulfillment and satisfaction.

So I ended up removing every piece of clothing left on me and Luna, making every inch of her flesh, including her soft breasts, press on my body while I was moving my hips back and forth.

Rub— Rub— Splash— Slurp— Squeeze— Squelch— Splash—

The feeling of Luna’s soft and smooth flesh rubbing against mine felt so good that it couldn’t simply be described in words.

Splash— Splash—

It kind of felt like I was literally buried in soft flesh. Is this why so many people liked this position?

“Hah, huuh, it’s weird... I-It didn’t go in... Hah, uuuh, huuuh, ang...!”

Luna seemed to be enjoying this ‘Sumata’ a lot too.

“How is it? Is this not too bad?”

“Huuu, that, I-I don’t know... ang... uuuh...!”

I heard women would initially feel pain or even feel afraid of direct insertion, and that this was a nice way to gradually increase their experience.

As expected, all this miscellaneous knowledge that I had filled my head with so far wasn’t completely useless after all.

“Huuuh, ang... uuuh, haang... Has-... ang!”

Most of all, the immorality I was feeling from having our bodies close to each other like this, enough to share each other’s warmth while secretly rubbing each other’s private parts, had no equal.

I was feeling very guilty as if I was doing unspeakable things to a naive and innocent child. These subtle feelings of guilt were slowly transforming into a feeling of ecstasy that was coursing through my veins and reaching my head and back, giving me so much pleasure that it was literally overwhelming my senses.

I then clasped Luna’s buttocks with both hands and kept rubbing them. It was as soft and sticky as a rice cake.

“Uh, huaa, ang, aah, huu, hang, ang...!”

Splash— Splosh— Squelch— Splash— Squelsh—

My schlong, which was now rubbing against Luna’s thighs and labia, was so wet, due to her leaking juices, that my movements couldn’t be any smoother.

Sliding through her soft skin was giving me pleasure that couldn’t be quantified.

That aside, the sight of her nipples sturdily sticking out of her cute breasts and rubbing against my body, excited me a lot. The fact that they were poking out like this even though I haven’t touched them much until now just added to my excitement.

So I lowered my head towards Luna’s soft and perky breasts and took them in my mouth intermittently switching between sucking and licking her stiff nipples as hard as I could.

“Haang...!”

Luna's body shuddered as if she was screaming her heart out. I noticed her nipples hardening and thought I could easily get addicted to this sensation.

Slurrrp— Slurrrrp—

“Hassan, huu, aah, haaa... S-Stop... M-My stomach is tingling... I need to go to the, to the... Let me go...”

After rubbing my schlong on her pussy and licking her nipples for a while Luna began struggling between my arms as if trying to escape from my grasp.

“Haaang, ang, anf, aah, ang... Q-Quickly...! Haaah, ang!”

Conflicting feelings of wanting to let her go and watching what was going to happen collided inside of me.

Of course, I, who was very heated up at the moment, didn't let go of the little Luna from within my arms.

Chapter 70: Sun and Moon (4)

 **Sun and Moon (4)** 

Splash— Splash— Splashh— Squelch— Rub— Rub—

“Ang, ang! Haah! Ang! Q-Quickly! R-Really! Has— Ang...!”

The faster my waist was moving back and forth, the stronger the moans Luna was leaking out became.

So strong, in fact, that I started to become worried that someone passing by the back alley might hear her sultry voice leaking out of the cabin.

But that worry was nothing compared to the arousal and the feeling of ejaculation, getting increasingly clearer with each passing moment, that was filling my mind.

Splash— Squelch— Splash— Rub— Rub—

Just a little more and I'll come. Really, just a little, just a little bit.

“Huuuh, Ha— I said no, Hassan...!”

Suddenly, Luna began pushing my body back with all her might.

Luna's pushing strength was much more significant than I thought it would be. Was it because her overall level was higher than mine? She was actually pushing off my body, nearly separating it from hers.

But my burning hot body refused to separate from hers. So I leaned over and brought my head right next to Luna's and pushed my mouth against hers.

Splash— Splash—

"Haauuh..."

Luna's body trembled as soon as I took a taste of her lips and inserted my tongue inside her small mouth. Soon after that, I could feel her lower body convulsing as well as my schlong suddenly getting warmer.

Did she just orgasm? I can't believe I just made a woman orgasm like that. A sudden feeling of excitement along with a sense of accomplishment took over my body, with that realization.

Moreover, the friction between my schlong and Luna's increasingly tightening thighs increased further, getting me even closer to my eventual release.

Splurt— Splurt—

And just like that, hot and thick semen spilled out of my throbbing shaft and slathered all over Luna's smooth thighs and puffy labia.

"Uuuh, Has—... Huuh, aaah... Aaaah..."

Luna, who had been rigidly holding onto my body till now, suddenly slumped down on the bed as though she was melting.

* * *

There really was no stopping me after I got excited, and because of that, the post-nut clarity I was feeling now was strong enough that I felt like all of the universe's secrets were within my reach.

In a way, the higher your excitement and pleasure were during orgasm, the clearer your thoughts would become after the deed was done.

And once again, post-nut clarity didn't fail to take over my mind.

The first thing I worried about after regaining my reason, was whether this act of ours could be considered as tarnishing Luna's purity and if the gods would appear to punish

me as a result. And after a few minutes of waiting in agony, fortunately, no such thing happened.

It seems that Dianna, the goddess of purity, didn't lie to me when she said that only direct intercourse counted as the defilement of a girl's purity. That was a huge relief for me. But this relief that had washed over me didn't last long as I now had another troublesome matter to take care of.

"I-I'm sorry."

"..."

Luna silently glanced at me and then went back to her totem carving.

After I calmed down from the high of the ejaculation and came to my senses, I was able to realize just how harshly I had treated her. I forced myself on her and prevented her from going to the bathroom.

Even for Luna, this must have been disgraceful and embarrassing enough to anger her. Her anger was justified. But her struggling figure was too cute and I just couldn't bear to let go of her in the heat of the moment.

Of course, saying this out loud would be very embarrassing and shameful for me so I refrained from doing that.

"D-Don't be angry. I'm sorry, it was my fault."

Because of my life as a slave, I got used to dishing out apologies without thinking much about them. But it somehow felt very difficult to apologize to Luna this time around.

A lot of complicated and indescribable emotions were swirling inside of me. Even apologizing felt very shameful for some reason.

Luna simply continued carving the totem with her dagger, seemingly uncaring about my inner turmoil. She looked really scary when she behaved like this. I didn't think she'd be this upset. I'm starting to panic for real now.

How can I ease her anger?

In my original world, I've had a lot of friends who suffered from relationship problems or often fought with their girlfriends.

How the hell did they reconcile with them? Did they give them something delicious to eat? I don't know, dammit. I'm feeling too embarrassed right now to think things through!

“...I’ll buy you something delicious tomorrow morning.”

“...at.”

My desperate attempts finally prompted a response from her.

“What did you just say? What ‘Me’?”

“...Buy me some meat.”

“Meat! Yeah! Don’t worry! I’ll buy you some meat!”

How much money do I have right now? Buying meat to relieve Luna of her anger is gonna cost quite a lot. I began rummaging through the pockets of my leather jacket for money with such thoughts when...

Ting— Ting— Roll—

A coin fell out of my arms and rolled on the dirty floor. The floor had become dirty again after we removed the deer skin to get it washed.

Anyway, that one copper coin rolled down on the floor for a while and was heading toward Luna. Luna’s eyes which were frowning while staring at the totem she was carving, suddenly lit up and widened when she gazed at the rolling copper coin.

“Hassan! Where did you get this?”

I jumped out in surprise at Luna’s sudden shout. I wasn’t joking at all, I really jumped. Was this the same Luna that was sulking moments before?

“The coin I lost!”

Luna picked up the one-copper coin that fell on the ground while jumping up with unbridled joy. I felt like I couldn’t keep up with this unexpected change of mood.

I remembered that it was the one-copper coin I had received from Knox and suddenly became curious about what it actually was.

“What’s that?”

“This is the first-ever amount of money I made on my own! Look, there’s even my name written here!”

Luna then flipped the coin and showed it to me.

I wondered what the hell she was talking about, and when I looked closely at the coin, I could see the word "Luna" engraved on the hero's face that was on the surface of the coin.

Damn, what the fuck is going on here?

"Where did you get this? I lost it a long time ago and just considered it to be a tribute to Lady Knox."

Her reaction was so grave that I was about to tell her that I got it from Knox herself. However, I soon recalled that Knox was hiding the fact that she was Luna's mother, so I kept my mouth shut.

I didn't know why she was doing it. Was there some kind of family history that wasn't supposed to be revealed? Could I really just blurt out something like that?

No, I can't risk it, someone might just pop up to punish me for it. It wasn't my place to stick my nose in other people's family business anyways.

"I just, well, uhm, picked it up."

"Really? Ha-Hassan. Do you mind giving it to me? I'll give you another copper coin in exchange."

Luna began to rummage through her own pockets. She seemed to not have any copper on her right now as she just picked up a silver coin out of her pockets. She wasn't gonna trade a silver coin for a copper one now, right?

"I-I'll give you this silver coin. I'm all out of coppers."

Luna was holding a silver coin with trembling hands as if it couldn't be helped. One silver is a lot of money, equivalent to 100 coppers.

Based on my two years of experience in this world, if I were to compare it to my old world, 1 copper would be about 1,000 won, 1 silver being 100 coppers, would be equivalent to 100,000 won.

There was obviously no way to exactly compare them, but even taking that into account, how could one exchange 100,000 won for a measly 1,000 won? It was a completely ridiculous deal. Damn, even the second-hand resellers from the flea market might criticize me for being too malicious.

"I-I'll give you two silver then. Deal?"

"Wait, why are you trying to spend so much on it?"

Seeing her being so excited about it, going as far as to offer two silver coins for that measly copper coin, I began wondering if this one copper coin had some special ability I was unaware of.

It's only natural to wonder what the heck was happening if someone suddenly offered a hefty price for a random antique stored in your house.

"What's so special about this coin?"

"It's because it's the first money I made on my own. I was even going to give it a name... I was really sad after I lost it. I never expected to see it again!"

"Well, you can just keep it, then."

"R-Really?"

"Yeah, take it."

I gladly gave the coin to her.

I just couldn't find it in me to take away 2 silvers from someone I liked so much. It was also kind of commendable to see her attach so much meaning to the first copper she made in her life.

She was the kind of girl to greatly cherish her firsts, even when it was just a single copper coin. I also began to feel anticipation about how she would treasure me, her very first man.

"Thank you so much, Hassan!"

Luna then hastily ran up to me, tightly wrapping her hands around my waist as if her earlier sulking was an illusion.

It was a very wholesome hug with no mood or lewdness mixed within. It was warm and comforting, which felt good in its own way.

* * *

When morning arrived, we went to a nearby restaurant and ate a small piece of bird meat.

The bird was fist-sized at most so there really wasn't much to eat, but perhaps because it was roasted on an open fire, it still tasted quite good.

That aside, we finished our meal and then headed out towards the guild building as usual.

“Hurry up! Come on!”

“Report the damage!”

I couldn't help but feel like something strange was going on when I entered the noisy interior of the guild. Of course, the guild being busy and swarming with people was nothing unusual in itself.

But, it felt a bit different today.

With that feeling in mind, I spoke to the tired-looking Daphne.

“What the hell is going on here?”

“Oh, Mr. Hassan. We're in big trouble. Apparently, some Pluto cultists set fire to the east and west gates and kidnapped the guards there.”

I remembered the black-robed necromancer whose necklace I was wearing now at the mention of the Pluto cultists.

Were they really just a group of psychos who went around and casually killed people and offer them as sacrifices?

It was kind of scary to see such a group of psychos actually break into the city and set the city gates on fire.

“So what do we have to do? Do we have to deal with the cultists too?”

Luna popped her head from behind me and spoke to Daphne. Daphne hid her serious expression and then began rummaging through the request book placed in front of her.

“Silver-tier adventurers will take care of that so you won't have to do anything about it... I do have a perfect request for you two, however. Where was it—”

Daphne, who was flipping through the paper book with her fingers eventually stopped on a page and pointed toward a certain request.

“Here it is. Mr. Joseph said he needed help at his lumber yard. I heard you opened a workshop, right, Luna? You probably need a lot of wood to make furniture. You can get it from there for cheap. The reward is pretty high too, 40 silvers.”

“Should we accept this quest, Hassan?”

The image of a landscape with densely packed trees and tree stumps everywhere appeared in my mind at the mention of a lumber yard.

Trees.

It's trees.

Luna's workshop certainly looked rather empty at the moment, like an empty warehouse, getting some wood to make some furniture for cheap would be really nice.

I only grew aware of that fact after buying some wooden planks to repair the cabin, but, wood was a very expensive commodity in this world. Were trees more valuable than I expected?

Then Luna said.

"I think it would be great if we made a furnace, a shelf, a table, and some chairs as well. Jars can be separately made using clay."

Now that I think about it, why don't I secretly receive customers and raise my task points after we're done with the workshop?

It would be like an illegal massage parlor, where Luna would sell weird potions and I would give massages. Sounds like a great plan to me.

It was actually more efficient for me to just gather huge amounts of task points instead of swinging a sword or doing some senseless physical training till my body couldn't move anymore.

Anyway, Luna and I accepted the request and began waiting for our party members at the west gate of Sodomora.

Daphne mentioned that me and Luna aside, some other people were needed too to take on this mission. Seeing how many people are required, this quest is shaping out to be rather difficult.

I hope I'll get proper party members this time.

Just as I started growing nervous about what kind of guys I had been matched with for this quest, I could hear a vaguely familiar voice calling out to me from afar, "Oi, the strange couple over there."

Her blonde hair that was neatly tied in braids, healthy-looking tanned skin, and worn-out bronze armor looked pretty familiar.

"What, Renee? Are you our party member?"

The girl was Renee, a squad leader of the Sword Maidens group led by Hippolyte.

I couldn't say that my first impression of her was very good, but she was still a force to be reckoned with.

I don't think Luna liked her much too. I glanced toward Luna to see if she was okay with this and was surprised to see that she wasn't reacting much to her presence.

Did her guts grow bigger with her increase in levels?

"I'm gonna be in charge of the party's arrangements as well as its leader. Why are there only two of you? I guess the other one has yet to come?"

Me and Luna began looking around when she said that one member was still missing.

Luna then asked curiously.

"Who's the remaining one?"

"I don't know, I heard it's an elf wizard from another city. Anyway, elves really can't keep their promises. They aren't even as cute as nymphs."

Fuck...

I immediately felt goosebumps running down my back at the mention of an elf wizard from another city. Damn it, I have a bad feeling about this.

"...D-Does that elf wizard use fire magic?"

Renee frowned at my cautiously asked question.

"Fire magic? No, fire magic is high-level attack magic, why would someone of that caliber work in a lumber yard? What did he say his powers were again? I think he said that he dealt with mysterious things."

"What this little monk does is revere nature."

"Damn it, you scared me!"

I was started by the sudden appearance of a presence behind me.

I saw a shiny bald head as soon as I turned my head. Who's this baldy again? He had a shaggy beard and his ears were pointy and long, giving him a rather comedic feel.

Damn, it was just a bearded bald elf. It, fortunately, wasn't Elfriede, the Flame Wizard, but his appearance was just as shocking in its own way.

“Ladies and gentlemen, pleased to meet you. This monk is called Khalidur, servant of the World Tree.”