

An anime-style illustration of two young women at a beach. The woman on the left has light brown hair with fox-like ears and a long, bushy tail. She is wearing a grey one-piece swimsuit and has a confident, slightly smug expression. The woman on the right has short, spiky brown hair and is wearing a green and white striped bikini. She is holding a green swim cap and looking towards the viewer with a surprised or excited expression. The background shows a bright blue sky with soft clouds and a body of water with white foam in the foreground.

WHATSAWHIZZER'S

My Harem Life

MY DUNGEON LIFE SPECIAL VOLUME

My Dungeon Life: Rise of the Slave Harem

Special Volume: My Harem's Life

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Please look forward to the release of the next
volume!

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Tags: Isekai, Slice-of-life, RPG, Cowardly-Protagonist, Harem, Slavery, Romance, Animalgirls, Monstergirls, Dungeons, Drama, Erotica, Growing-protagonist

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Lydia's Day

Lydia stretched out her back, her long tail curling up in the air as she loosened her body from head to toe. Looking around the room, she saw Master still lying in bed. Miki, Celeste, Terra, and Shao were also asleep, scattered around him as well. Lydia carefully left the bed, using her agility and acrobatics to skillfully keep anyone else from waking up. Sliding out the door, she looked around the large mansion that Master had built.

A happy feeling surged inside her as she thought about Master. It started in her heart, but it eventually ended up triggering some parts down below. She looked back at the door and whimpered. Master had already fulfilled his duty last night. He usually liked to sleep in and preferred to have his own space in the morning. If Lydia started trying to

get more affection from Master, she would assuredly get it, but it would also wake up the other girls and cause Master a great deal of trouble.

Thus, she could only bear her hormones, scampering off down the hallway to her room. Once she was in her room, she stripped off her pajamas and began to do her morning exercises naked. Madame had always emphasized the importance of maintaining a woman's physique. Her workout routine included one hundred jumping jacks, one hundred kegels, and of course hand, wrist, lip, and throat exercises.

"Gaglaa..." She made a noise as she worked her throat with a large cylinder device down her throat.

It was just a bit bigger than Master. Lydia practiced regularly so that she never ended up gagging like some of the other girls. She proudly could fit the whole thing in her mouth without a problem. This was unlike Miki, who could only go halfway. After massaging her breasts for a solid five minutes, Lydia finished by putting her legs behind her head for one minute. Madame said it was also important to stay limber.

When she had finished her morning routine, her urges had a bit. She washed up and redid her hair

and makeup so that they were immaculate. Only then did she redress. Master said that today was a day to take for themselves, so Lydia didn't need any armor. Instead, she put on a pretty dress Master had bought her. She also put on a necklace and ring, both provided by Master as well. The necklace wasn't really a marriage necklace, but Lydia and the other girls liked to pretend that they were married to Master. As for the ring, it served the purpose of storing most of Lydia's belongings.

Master was often too generous, and Lydia not only had a full wardrobe which had to be replaced more than once after accidents but also an allowance of ten gold a month. This was just way too much to reasonably spend. A slave didn't just represent herself, but her Master as well. That was what Lydia felt. She should always look good, even if she wasn't around Master so that Master looked good. That was what Lydia believed. So, she made sure one last time that she looked good from every angle, and then left her room with a smile.

When she reached the kitchen, she noticed that some of the other girls had gotten up. Unlike Lydia, who was ready to go, Shao was in her pajamas, her hair messy, and a groggy expression on her face. As for Terra, she was humming to herself as she walked by, seemingly working on her project. Faeyna was

already in the kitchen, cooking breakfast. Faeyna was an excellent cook, just as good as Master. Although she complained Master was better, it wasn't like that.

Actually, Master's food was better, but it was more like her food was familiar? The things he came up with were often complicated and had a lot of strange spices. When it came to Faeyna, it was more like the gruel she grew up with, so she liked it just as much as Master. She never told Faeyna this, though, as she was pretty certain that Faeyna wouldn't appreciate being told her cooking was closer to that of a slave's porridge.

She truly was trying to expand her menu though, but that often meant she created some strange and uneatable things. These never appeared before Master, but Faeyna would often try to use the rest of them as test subjects for her horrific concoctions. That was the worst. Thankfully, today's meal was something more standard—just some oats and fruit. Lydia dug in and ate excitedly.

"I don't know how you can eat so much," Miki complained as she walked yawning, her fox tail limp. "If I ate that much, I'd be fat."

Her eyes fell on Lydia's chest, and she gave an unhappy look. Lydia shifted away, giving a weak smile. It was because Lydia rubbed them every day. She had told Miki as much, but when she offered to help Miki learn the technique, Miki turned it down completely. She was too shy of a girl to do the necessary morning exercises. Lydia had even looked to the other girls to find someone who wanted to join her, but no one would.

Faeyna was always busy in the mornings. Celeste didn't seem to need it, as her mana body could become as flexible or as tight as she wanted. Terra said that she was no match for Lydia in the body department, so she had other methods of maintaining Master's interest. Shao was the most willing, but she didn't wake up. She liked to sleep in just as late as Master. It must be a trait of people from their world.

Lydia finished up her meal and then headed out of the mansion. She had been with Master the longest and had seen him grow from just a random stranger to the Lord of Chalm. It always left Lydia feeling amazed as she thought of how far her Master had come in this world. He was a hero, a lord, and a man of integrity.

As she walked through the village, she earned smiles and waves from many people. Many greeted her by name. She had memorized many names, but new people came in every day, and they were quickly becoming too many to track. Thus, she could only smile and nod. She learned to accept people's kindness as kindness for her Master. She was known because Master was known. Anyone who greeted her, a lowly slave, so kindly, was doing so because they respected Master.

Around this point, Lydia would usually leave to the fields outside of town, near where the dungeon was set up. This was the place designed for training soldiers. However, Master said that under no circumstances was she to train soldiers today. He meant it. This was a day off for all of them. Master had just been raised to Count, and in celebration, they all got a day off. Whether this same privilege was given to Carmine and Salicia, Lydia couldn't guess.

Just as Lydia was wondering where she should go, she heard a shout.

"Get out of the way!"

A carriage was plowing down the street, and people were shouting and jumping to the side. A little girl

with bunny ears was standing in the middle of the street, holding her doll. When she saw the carriage, she froze in place. Her mother only seemed to notice her at that moment, letting out a scream as her daughter was about to be run over.

Lydia leaped forward, immediately drawing on her footspeed to cover the distance in a matter of seconds. Using this maneuver, she achieved a speed that only Celeste could match. Grabbing the girl, she realized she didn't have time to get her to the side, so she did the next best thing. She jumped up. Her finesse tossed her into the air with the little girl in her arms. As the carriage passed, she pushed off the top with her foot to stabilize herself, landing down behind the cart.

She immediately put the girl down, who then ran out of her arms toward her mother.

"M-mommy!" She cried as the mother picked her up.

Seeing what Lydia had done, the mother began to thank her profusely. While this was happening, the carriage had stopped and seemed to turn back around as if it was coming back for another round. The mother with her child in one arm was too busy saying thank you to Lydia to notice, but Lydia's

danger sense honed in a dungeon erupted and she shoved the woman and her daughter gently aside. At that moment, a whip struck her arm, although it would have hit right where the child's head was being held if she hadn't moved them. It wouldn't have killed her, but without a professional healer, it would have scarred the girl for life.

Lydia showed a rare frown as she shot a look at the carriage driver who had used the whip. Not only had they almost barreled them over, but they had returned, and the man attacked her with a whip. Lydia gestured for the mother to take her child and leave before things got ugly. A bit frightened, she bowed her head one last time and ran off with the child. Meanwhile, a crowd started forming around the carriage and Lydia to get a better look.

"Move! By order of Baroness Treesta," he said snobbishly.

A horse-faced woman peeked her head out the window. "What is going on? Who dares get in the way of my carriage?"

Lydia swallowed her anger and gave an appropriate curtsy. "My lady, your carriage almost ran over a young girl."

“What is this now? A slave? How dare you think you can talk to your betters this way! Driver, whip this slave into submission!”

At this point, several guards had made their way there. Had the noblewoman or her driver been paying attention, they would have noticed the guards subtly offering to help Lydia, and Lydia shaking her head and giving them an order to wait. The observant eye would instantly notice that they took orders from her. An especially observant person might even notice that they seemed to respect and admire her. As they should, considering many of these men had been embarrassed in a duel against her. Lydia didn't know this, but the sergeants threatened their men by telling them they'd have to dual Lydia if they didn't improve quickly. Today wasn't a day off just for Lydia and the girls.

The driver raised his whip and lashed it out at Lydia deliberately intending to strike her right in the face. Even as vengeance, this was a petty attack, attempting to deface a slave. It didn't just show her no respect, but it showed her Master no respect either. This was something Lydia couldn't stomach.

Her sword moved, and the tip of the whip never made it to her face. There was a rebound, and the driver ended up receiving a slash on his face, while

Lydia was untouched. When he looked down at his whip, it had been sliced perfectly down the middle lengthwise, creating two thin strands where a solid whip had once existed. The end of a whip could be said to move faster than sound. This created the typical cracking noise. Lydia seemed to move faster.

“Why... you...” He hissed, touching his face.

“Do you have any idea who I am?” The woman cursed. “I’m a baroness. I’ve come to offer the new up and coming lord my hand! Do you know what that means? I’m your wretched city’s future lady! How dare you disrespect me! Guards! Attack!”

Her orders weren’t given to Chalm’s men, but to her own, who had been following along the sides and remaining aloof until now. Four men charged out at Lydia. Right before they reached her, there was a sudden boom. The entire city began to shake. Lydia looked around, her eyes narrowed and worried.

“We’ve got this.” A guard captain, one of the few who had received Lydia’s approval in battle, appeared to take over.

She nodded and without even glancing back at the carriage, leaped up onto a tree, climbed it, and jumped onto a roof before sprinting away.

By the time the guards and carriage recovered from the shaking, she was already three buildings over. The baroness stared at them in disbelief.

“The audacity!” She cursed. “That coward ran away! That filthy beastkin. First thing I’ll do once I marry the lord is exile them all from the city!”

“Actually,” The captain said as he took off his hat, revealing a pair of dog ears. “You were lucky, Baroness. Mistress Lydia fights on the front line every day, battling alongside Sir Deekson in life and death battles so that this modest city can live in peace and harmony. She doesn’t understand the meaning of holding back. Had she taking you to account for the disrespect you have shown, it is questionable whether any of you would have been left alive.”

Her eyes widened at first but then narrowed in the end. “You dare...”

“You don’t like beastkin. Then you don’t like any of us.” A human holding his girlfriend who had monkey-like features shouted.

The carriage guards' confidence quickly plummeted as more and more angry people started to descend on them. It wasn't just the guards, who outnumbered them three to one, but also another hundred angry people who had been watching events.

"You dare! I am a noble of Aberis. You will cause trouble for your lord! Don't you respect your lord?" She cried out.

"We do respect him." The captain nodded. "That's why we ain't gonna waste his time by letting some crap lady like you offer him a daft marriage proposal to a horse-faced witch!"

"Hey!" A horsekin man snorted.

"I'm sorry, did I offend you?" The guy blushed.

"Neigh."

"Y-you can't do this!" The noble cried as the crowd started to descend on her.

"Oi... Welcome to Chalm... you're in wilderness country now."

Deek didn't know this, but this was the third suiter that had been cast out of Chalm in this manner so far. It seemed that as their love for Deek increased, their fear and respect for other nobles plummeted.

Miki's Day

Miki was comfortable, so she didn't want to wake up. Cuddled against Master made her feel happy and sleepy. She pushed her head against Master. His scent was sweet like flowers, and his boobs were very soft. Eh?

Miki's eyes snapped open to see her head in Celeste's bosom. As for Master, he was lying on the other side of the bed, as far away from Miki as possible. Miki lifted her head out of the giant melons while scowling, but Celeste was fast asleep. Lydia and Terra had already left the bed, but that was expected. Shao was gone too, which was a bit of a surprise. She liked to sleep in as late as Master, so it was rare that she would get out of bed so early.

Celeste's big melons were going up and down with a big breath. Seeing as she usually was tiny when she slept, she definitely had done this on purpose. That was Miki's reasoning. She was making fun of Miki again! Worst of all, her nipples were poking out, as it was a bit cool this morning. Miki reached out and grabbed her nipples, twisting them.

"Ahn!" Celeste cried out. "Mommy, not so hard, those are for Master!"

Miki let go of her nipples, her expression growing stiff. Celeste's mother was supposedly an evil fairy. Celeste usually visited her every day, but she had to wonder just what kind of dreams Celeste was having about her mother! She cleared her throat and got up. It was Celeste who was the last girl in bed this morning. That meant she'd be responsible for changing the sheets and making the bed. That was the rule made since it was just Lydia and Miki! Those days seemed like such a short time ago. Soon there was Celeste, and then Terra, and now there were more and more girls every day!

Miki's tail flopped against the sheets left and right as she looked sadly at the comfy bed. After a moment, she got up and left the room. She headed straight to the kitchen to get something to eat. There she saw Lydia at the table, already eating half the meal.

“I don’t know how you can eat so much,” Miki complained as she walked yawning, her fox tail limp. “If I ate that much, I’d be fat.”

While wondering where she put all that fat, Miki’s eyes landed on her chest. Ah... that was probably where. She had never been too bothered by Lydia’s chest until she had ended up finding out the true nature of the church. Big breasts were just all fat! Two massive ones suddenly shook right in front of her.

“Your food will be coming right up!” Faeyna said, her fat deposits bouncing even while making simple motions.

“Not hungry,” Miki said.

“Now, now... you’re a growing girl. You must eat plenty of fruits and oats to grow properly!” Faeyna said cheerily.

Miki’s ears lowered. “Maybe if it was Master’s food...”

“Geh!” Faeyna made a noise. “I-it won’t work this time! You’re always pale and sickly looking. You need a properly nutritious diet! M-master said if you

don't feed yourself, I don't have to apologize for bullying you!"

"Ah... what are you doing?"

Faeyna started stuffing spoons full of Miki's food into her own mouth.

"I'm chewing the food first!" Faeyna said. "If I have to feed you like a baby bird, I will!"

"No! I'll eat, I'll eat!" Miki cried, grabbing her bowl and stuffing several bites into her mouth before running from the room.

"Works every time." Faeyna chuckled while licking her lips.

That crazy woman had actually tried to feed her by mouth! After already having dealt with Celeste this morning, she felt like seeking out Terra. She was the only person who had smaller breasts than Miki. She could definitely bully Terra! Although, in truth, Terra wasn't the kind of girl who was bothered much by teasing. She always handled such things stoically.

Miki wandered down the hallways of the mansion with a purpose while thinking such things. Her direction was the basement of the mansion.

The basement was a dark, damp place, but it was where Miki often found herself most comfortable. She talked to the townspeople, but even though many had accepted her, there were a lot of newcomers too who hadn't. She didn't like the fearful eyes and uncertainty they gave her. Only the elderly greeted her happily, which is why she spent a lot of time with the sick and elderly.

The one person who had never looked at Miki strangely because of her pale skin and sickly appearance was Master. He never once treated her like she was too weak or she couldn't keep up. He used her to fight in the dungeons and kept her by his side always. She smiled, feeling the same warmth and happiness she felt every day when she thought about him. Master was a healer of the body, and she was a healer of the spirit. The two were really meant to be side by side. Of course, Lydia could protect Master in ways she couldn't, but she felt she had a special connection with Master. When he had time, he'd stop at the hospital with her, and they could help the elderly together. Master was simply that kind of guy.

"That's why I have to work hard too," Miki said the last part into the silent darkness.

The basement had the wine cellar, some storage areas, and a few other things, but mostly it had ghosts. Miki pulled out a staff that Master had given her from one of the treasure boxes and began to make several chants. This land had been cursed for a very long time. Although Master had turned the source of the curse into a blessing, this city was still essentially a source of great malevolent energy. Years sealed and gestated under a fairy's curse would do that.

Building the fairy fountain was a good decision to start fighting back, but even then, it would be years before this place's negative energy was completely dispersed. That was why whenever Miki had time, she would perform ghost dispersing ceremonies. The basement of the mansion contained the greatest concentration, so she always started here. Even though this was supposed to be a day off according to Master's order, she hoped he wouldn't blame her for this.

If she didn't do these blessings regularly, the negative energy would eventually create malevolent spirits. The mansion would end up haunted, and perhaps various other buildings around town would as well. It wouldn't be at the level of the city before. No one would die from these hauntings. They'd be more like your typical misplaced keys, doors that

wouldn't open, or a spectral vision. Still, a lot of people in Chalm had trauma from that day the ghosts were released, and so Miki did her best to keep the situation under control.

Her nine tails shone in the darkness, giving off ethereal light that only seemed to make the shadows more malevolent. However, Miki was used to this kind of thing and didn't grow afraid of ghosts. She often helped them move on whenever she saw them. This was also a good way to keep curses from forming, which is another way to say that Spiritualists can prevent dungeons.

Miki herself hadn't realized this. It was Master who had pointed it out when she mentioned how she could disperse malevolent energy. Only he had seen the value in spiritualists. He said that one day he'd like to discuss making spiritualists a part of the church alongside priests. Regularly clearing out malevolent auras, especially in dense places or traumatic places, would go a long way in preventing the creation of new dungeons.

Miki was happy to do this service. Even before she knew this, she had always been sending spirits on their way. Long before she had become a spiritualist and learned true channeling techniques, she had helped restless spirits pass. The elderly who were

closest to death felt that change and knew it was Miki who had done it. This is why they had been the first to accept her. Other than Master, they were the only ones who understood the point of a spiritualist. Nowadays, with her high levels in spiritualism, breaking up malevolent energy and helping ghosts to pass so they didn't become curses was as easy as waving her staff.

At that moment, a dark and foreboding malevolent energy started to approach. Miki lowered her staff as she readied herself. Something awful was suddenly descending on her. Did it grow angry over her actions? Was it seeking revenge? Miki would fight with all she had!

“Fufu... are you doing such activities again?” A voice came from the darkness. “Are you trying to keep me out of the mansion with all these wards?”

Miki lifted her staff, spreading light into the darkness, and a face emerged. It was Elaya, the former Queen of Aberis. Miki had no loyalty to Aberis. She was from another country and had only been a slave within this one. Although she liked Eliana, Elaya gave her the creeps.

Her room was actually connected to this basement. Miki didn't see this as an accident that the evil ghost

queen's room was closest to the source of malevolent energy. In fact, you could technically get into Deek's dungeon through the pathway she had just emerged from. Of course, Miki had set up every ward she knew to keep dark energy from seeping into the mansion, yet this woman seemed to be able to slide past whenever she wanted.

"Hmph! I'm trying to keep out all evil spirits!" Miki responded defiantly.

"Oh, my... well... Master saw fit to give me a body, so I am not an evil spirit any longer." The queen laughed. "See? Flesh and blood!"

"Holy Smite!"

It was a spell Priests and Spiritualists shared. Master might also have the spell as a White Mage, but Miki didn't know because she had never seen him cast it.

White light exploded out from Elaya. When it faded, she was still standing there.

"Are you done?" Elaya asked, laughing gently. "See, I'm alright."

"V-very well! You can't blame a girl for checking!" Miki sniffed.

“Now, I’ll just be going to Master’s room for a little fun...”

“Begone, Thot!” She learned that word from Shao, and it seemed applicable.

“Eh?”

“Spirit-”

“I-I said, your ghost abilities don’t work on me!”

“Ascentio-”

“Ah! I’m leaving. I’m leaving!” Elaya fled back into the darkness.

In the future, they’d need to come up with more protection to keep her from returning. The door and magical lock were insufficient. Garlic? No... that’s for vampires. Maybe silver...

Miki had these thoughts as she left the basement and headed back up to her room. She finally cleaned up and got dressed. Just as she was checking herself in the mirror, a resounding boom shook the very city. Her eyes widened, and she gasped before racing out of her room. She ended up seeing Terra at the end of the hallways. She ran over to her.

“Terra, what happened? Do you know?” She asked worriedly.

Terra turned around and looked at her, her eyes strangely devoid of light. “Identifying target: Miki: Potential love interest. Orders: Destroy all potential love interests. Conclusion: Destroy Miki.”

“Hehe...Terra?” Miki laughed nervously, backing up a step.

Terra suddenly leaped at Miki, throwing a fist out at her face.

“Ah!” Miki cried out, leaping back and barely avoiding being hit.

Terra had a physical body that was many times greater than Miki’s. If she punched Miki, Miki would be severely injured. Plus, she wasn’t holding back at all.

“Anguish!” Miki cast a spell that activated the pain receptors of the brain.

Terra froze for a moment, trembling, but then shook it off. That was right. Of all the girls, Terra had the highest pain tolerance! Miki had hoped that this was a function of her body, that it simply lacked pain receptors. That would mean that Terra was

more susceptible to pain spells, which target the mind, not the body. However, Terra's mental strength was far more terrifying than Miki realized. She cast several mental attacks on Terra, but she was only phased for a moment before continuing her walk forward.

Miki was starting to feel afraid. She didn't know what had gotten into Terra, but she was launching attack after attack. Thankfully, she was only using her physical body. If she relied on her Earth Manipulation, she would have been extremely dangerous.

"Terra, stop, I don't want to hurt you!" Miki cried.

Terra ignored her, raising her fists and preparing for a strong attack. Miki reached into her pocket and pulled out an alchemist's bomb. It was a bit weak for their level. Miki's alchemy hadn't caught up to the level of the party. At this point, it could barely hurt them. That was one thing that she regretted. She needed to work on her alchemy with Master more diligently so that they could create more effective items against current enemies.

However, using her Magician's fire, she ignited the flame and then chucked it at the approaching Terra. She had Spiritualist and Psionic equipped right now,

so it took everything she had just to use the level 2 fire control to create a flame, despite being an Intermediate Magician. Because she failed to grasp the basics, or perhaps because of her focus on Spiritualist, Intermediate Magician was increasing slower and slower. However, she only needed Magician for mana anyway. At heart, Miki wasn't a magician who could cast large and fancy spells, but a mana manipulator who could do intricate work!

As Terra walked toward her unrelentingly, she used Psionic Punch. As the bomb exploded, she funneled it into a single direction, applying the force directly in Terra's direction. It was like a punch powered by an explosion, and it slammed right into Terra, and then right through her. When the light faded, Miki was horrified to see a hole where Terra's chest had been. She had finally stopped now, and there were cracking sounds. Suddenly, her body collapsed into a pile of dirt, with nothing that appeared like skin remaining.

Miki stood there in shock. That attack shouldn't have been enough to push through Terra's formidable defenses. It shouldn't have hurt her much at all! Yet, Terra had died! Miki took an uneasy breath. No, something was wrong with Terra. Master could always bring her back to life, but Miki needed to focus on the problem now. If the

other girls had been similarly taken over, Miki was the only one who had the strength to free their minds.

She strengthened her will and then fled the mansion. She quickly was able to pinpoint where the boom had come from. She couldn't believe it was a coincidence and had to assume the two events were related. With others pointing the way, she quickly found herself in front of the city wall, where one of the sections collapsed. There was a large crowd that seemed to be watching a scene unfold there. Lydia was at the center of that scene. She was battling another girl on top of the rubble. That girl was none other than Terra!

"I don't want to hurt you!" Lydia cried out in a voice that sounded all too familiar to Miki.

Realizing something, she cupped her hands together and yelled. "Lydia! Don't hesitate! Just destroy her!"

"Ah! Has Miki finally accepted my plan? A free-for-all where only the strongest gets Master?" Shao cried out excitedly.

It was only at that moment that Miki noticed her approaching. Lydia gave Miki a shocked look, and Shao an admonishing one.

“No! That’s not the real Terra!” Miki declared.

She realized that when she tried mental attacks on her, it wasn’t that she was really strong. On the contrary, it was like there was nothing inside. These weren’t the real Terra! They were Terra clones!

Celeste's Day

Celeste woke up to a feeling of soreness from her breasts. She reached up and rubbed them, tearing up silently before looking to her side.

“Ah, Master is gone!” She cried out, shrinking to a proper form and flying up in the air.

She was surprised to see everyone had already taken off. After all, Master had said it was a day off. You were supposed to sleep in on a day off, right? Yet, even Shao had taken off. Being the last one in bed was both a curse and a blessing. You got to be with Master longer, that was when he didn't wake up and take off on his own. Once in a while, someone would get lucky, and Master would go sleep pervert. That was when he accidentally changed jobs to

Pervert in his sleep and began to get touchy with the girl closest to him.

Celeste thought that it was for these circumstances that Shao always tried to be the last in bed. You get extra playtime with Master, and that is always the best, even if Master is asleep and doesn't remember any of it. Of course, there were consequences. The last one in bed also had to clean the sheets made dirty the night before. If Master became a sleep pervert, they definitely had to clean the sheets after making a brand-new mess.

Although this was the rule, Celeste didn't know why the maid didn't just clean it up. Supposedly, Faeyna was interviewing some new maids for the house today, so there would soon be tons of help. When Celeste asked the other girls, they said she just didn't get it. That only confused Celeste even more. Celeste was smart though, so she knew she'd figure it out if she just kept at it.

Well, it wasn't like Celeste minded or anything. She manipulated the air, lifting the sheets off the bed and sending them out of the window. She went with them, carrying them to the washing area. She couldn't manipulate water, but by manipulating wind, she could wash and dry everything quickly. She left the stuff hanging and then flew away.

As for washing up or changing, Celeste didn't bother with such things unless Master was bathing or the girls were playing. For the first twenty years of her life, she hadn't bathed, and she didn't see any reason now. She never smelled or got dirty like the other girls. Mother told her it was because she had a mana body, but she didn't know what that meant. As long as it meant she didn't make Master see her badly, then she was happy with whatever it was.

Celeste flew up and around, enjoying the feel of the sun and the wind. Ever since her first time with Master, she had enjoyed the feel of the wind and outdoors. This was different from her first twenty years of life. There was also a reason for this, as well. She was supposedly a sylph instead of a standard fairy, or something. Celeste didn't really understand that either.

Seeing the fairy fountain with all the girls down below, she flew down and joined them. The girls all let out excited cries as she appeared. They seemed a little scared of Mother, but these days she rarely visited the fountain. As for Celeste, they always greeted her happily. Astria might be the Fairy Queen officially, but the fairies saw Celeste more as their leader.

“Tell us more about Master!”

“What is Master doing?”

“Master! Master! Master!”

Of course, part of the reason for this was because of her status with Master. They all wanted Master badly, but only Celeste had a place in Master’s bed. This rule was even enforced by Astria. Only Celeste had the right to do this and that with Master. Astria was also an exception.

“Hehehe!” Celeste landed on a statue while laughing. “Gather around. Celeste will tell you all about Master!”

“Yay!”

“Master! Master! Master!”

Celeste had gotten used to the realization that some of the fairy girls weren’t very smart like her. Many of them only knew a few phrases or a handful of words. That was typical of fairies who weren’t special like Astria and Celeste. They had the intelligence of small children.

“So, last night, Master did...” She blushed, pushing her fingers together. “He-he did... this... and that... ahhhh! It’s too embarrassing!”

Celeste covered her face, unable to say such things to the innocent fairies. They all stared at her in silence for a moment, and then started cheering and clapping! Suffice it to say, many of her stories ended up this way, with her blushing and only saying a few words. Fortunately, her audience was extremely easy to please.

“Yay!”

“Master!”

“Another story!”

Celeste spent the next half hour telling stories about Master. They went on to be retold by other fairies, such classics as ‘what Master smells like’, and ‘that time he did this and that.’ It shouldn’t need to be explained why Astria preferred the company of labyrinth monsters, who at least could articulate complete thoughts. Celeste, on the other hand, relished in being admired by all the other fairies, who, after her stories, would fill her with compliments about how pretty her wings were or how pure her mana was. If you ever hit on a fairy, compliment her mana stream.

The other thing about fairies beyond their lower intelligence was their short attention spans.

The gathering didn't last for long before the girls started tending to the spring. This wasn't just a matter of bathing in the spring and rejuvenating their mana bodies. They also took care of the grass and flowers. Within the clearing Master had built in his backyard, a vibrant garden of flowers now existed. It was at a level of beauty that real nature struggled to achieve. The mana was so thick in the air that it nearly vibrated, and any magician who stayed here would gain both advantages in mana control and a boost to their mana regeneration. The farther out from the spring, the weaker this boost. However, even the mansion had a slight elevation in mana which made the place very comfortable for Celeste to sleep.

Celeste left the mana spring, heading over to the labyrinth. The other fairies avoided it, but Celeste was a bit special. Having grown up in one her entire life, she had gained immunity to miasma, not unlike Master. For example, she could be hurt by deliberate miasma attacks. However, no matter how thick the miasma grew, she wouldn't receive any spiritual or mental damage.

She saw the soldiers who were training in the grounds directly around the labyrinth. To them, the miasma emanating from it gave a feeling of constant threat. It was a form of psychological training that

Raissa and Master had devised to help them become better soldiers.

Without looking back, Celeste dived into the dungeon. The dungeon definitely wouldn't hurt her. It was made by Master, and she was Master's, so it let her pass without impediment. She increased her speed, moving through the dungeon with extreme precision. She could have used the floor registration, but she liked to travel this way. Compared to real dungeons, it was extremely small, and it only took her thirty minutes to reach the final floor and enter the giant's boss room.

"Hi, I'm here!" She announced as she flew in.

"Ah! Little one! Your Mother just left. She said she felt something strange." The giant woman said.

"Hmm? Strange? I don't feel anything?" Celeste responded.

"Stupid nine-tailed fox... thinks she's so tough because she can bully ghosts..." Another woman entered the room through the backdoor just as Celeste sat down.

“Ah! Elaya!” The giantess smiled. “You came as well. It’s been eventful today. Ah! Wh-what’s wrong with you?”

Elaya blinked, “Huh?”

Celeste looked over at the queen and giggled. “Elaya’s skin is as dark as Raissa’s! She’s usually so pale.”

“Have you been out suntanning with that body? I wish I could go to the surface and get some sun.” The giantess sighed.

“Eh? Eh!” Elaya cast a spell which caused a mirror-like reflective surface to appear in front of her.

She looked at it, and her skin was indeed many shades darker than it had been. In fact, she looked like she had just recently been cooked. Rather than pleased by her sudden beach tan, lines formed on her forehead.

“That darn fox! I’m going to get her!”

“Eh? Does your room have animal problems?” Celeste asked. “I can contact Master about it.”

“Fufu... yes, a major pest. No matter, I like to handle these problems on my own!” Elaya snorted.

“Ah!” The giantess suddenly stood up from her throne. “That is...”

Celeste looked up in the same direction as the giantess toward the ceiling, as if expecting to see what she felt.

“The dungeon is under attack!” The giantess announced.

“Soldiers?”

“No... I’m told about the days the soldiers enter; this is different. Someone is killing the mobs and advancing quickly. I’m locking down the dungeon and closing up.”

“Can we help?” Celeste asked worriedly.

“If you’d like to go to level 10 and support her, you can.”

“Her?” Celeste made a face, “Oh... that one. She’ll definitely need my help!”

Celeste flew out of the boss room and headed back up to the siren level.

Elaya glanced back at the giantess questioningly. “Is it that bad?”

The giantess shook her head. “I just like to watch them fight.”

“Fufu.... Let’s watch.” She created another viewing image, except this one didn’t show herself, but the level ten boss room.

“Are you saying you don’t need my help!?” Celeste was already in the room with the siren, and they were already arguing.

“Trash fairy, shoo.” The siren waved.

The siren could talk, obviously. If she couldn’t, how could she sing? However, she usually kept her mouth closed around Master. Since she had been ordered not to seduce Master, and her voice, by very nature, seduced men, she technically wasn’t allowed to speak to Master. Master didn’t know that though and had always taken her silence for granted.

“I can definitely out sing a silly siren!”

“Hmph! Bring it!”

The two began to throw down in a duet. Elaya and the giantess managed to acquire snacks and watched while the pair sang a complex song, each taking a turn for the other. Elaya broadcasted the song throughout the dungeon, and many monsters were

reinvigorated with it. Their song went on for about ten minutes before the pair of them were red-faced and out of breath.

Boom!

The songs were disrupted by someone coming in the boss room with a resounding thud.

“Eh? Terra?” Celeste asked in wonder as she saw her friend land into the siren’s room.

“What is going on here?” Elaya asked wonderingly.

More and more people began to appear in the boss room. All of them had Terra’s face.

“They’re enemies!” The giantess declared, giving out an order to the siren, “Attack!”

The Terra clones began to attack in a massive wave. Celeste landed on the ground, opened her mouth and let out an ear-piercing scream. Waves of compressed air exploded out. As the Terras charged them, they began to shake apart, breaking into pieces as they hit the ground. More than half of them were destroyed in that single attack. The siren released a wave attack behind Celeste, forcing her to fly up in the air to dodge the wave. It flew down the hall and took out the rest of the invading force.

Celeste and the siren glanced at each other, worried confusion on their faces. However, before they could say anything else, more Terra clones began to flood into the room. They didn't hesitate to start charging the duo. It looked like something was happening topside. Celeste and the siren put on their game faces.

Terra's Day

As Lydia left the room, Terra stirred. She didn't need to sleep, but she felt like she'd be missing out as the other girls cuddled all night with Master, so she added a function that emulated sleep. She told Master that it'd reduce stress on her Golem body, which was technically true in the vaguest terms, and he didn't question it at all. The other girls already had various advantages that she couldn't top.

She was the shortest in the group, for starters. Her skin always had a rougher feel to it, never being as silky smooth as the other girls. Her hair was short and stringy. Her chest was nonexistent. She didn't have the animal tail or ears that Master seemed to like. She didn't have a pretty singing voice or a vast knowledge of sex. She couldn't make miasma, fairy

dust, spirit fire or any other alternative mana. She didn't come from Master's home world and couldn't relate to him. In reality, she didn't even fit in this world.

Her dungeon had formed ages ago. She was technically the oldest in the group, and that included the hero queen and the dark fairy. Her town predated Aberis. Many things were different from the world she had abandoned, although many things were also the same. The church was considerably different than the one she remembered. From what she understood, at some point, they had broken up due to various disagreements. Perhaps, this was because of the Demon Lord Aberis and his conquering of the area.

She often wondered if her father and mother had not died to the clockwork dragon, would they have been there to prevent the invasion. They were heroes, after all, and friends of the Osteria Empire. Her city technically wasn't in the Osteria Empire, but was akin to what Chalm was. A border town in the wilderness that followed its own rules, a frontier village.

In a way, still living in a frontier village, although one growing rapidly, Terra was pretty happy with her current situation. Furthermore, although Master

had Shao to relate with, Shao had a few screws loose, and so Terra also felt glad that they shared a connection of being people out of place.

To date, Terra had functioned as Master's guardian, his shield. However, she wanted Master to see her as more than this. It wasn't like she was competing specifically with the other girls. Rather, she just wanted to be special. She wanted to shine brightly as her parents did. When she was younger, she had accepted that she would never be able to live up to them. She worked hard and got up early every day, but she was at best an apprentice to their mastery.

Yet, she was in a new world now, and she had seen Master grow into the Lord of Chalm, and she too wanted to grow with Master. So, she had started to develop her other talent. That was the talent of making things. She had no interest in armor or weapons. That was work for a blacksmith. Rather, she liked traps, mechanisms, and constructs. Spending time in various dungeons with Master had reignited her desire to learn about them. Lydia could see the traps, but knowing they were there and knowing what they did and how to disable them were two different things.

She had asked Master if he knew anyone she could ask about traps. He said that the only person he

could think of was Octius. It was probably true that a general like Octius had a lot of knowledge about dungeons, but Terra wouldn't dare ask him.

Terra really wanted to go to Jespain. It was the dreamland for enchanters, tinkerers, and jewelry creators. She had hoped that Celeste would have more of an interest in her own enchantment abilities. Combining her aptitude for wind with Terra's aptitude for earth could create artifacts that enhance both speed and durability, a rare combination. Unfortunately, Celeste seemed to have more interest in singing, and no aptitude for magic or memorization.

Taking one last look at the sleeping girl, she could see Miki snuggling up against Celeste's big chest. She let out a sigh, touching her own chest. Master didn't know this, but she had a decent chest when she was a human. The reason she had a flat chest now was that her father was involved in the creation of her golem body. He naturally would never give her a large chest, and she didn't dare ask for one from her dad.

He had claimed at the time that this body was ideal for fighting. She had believed it too until she had seen Lydia get by with a decent chest size. At the time, she hadn't had any boys she was interested in,

so she was more willing to forgo such... attachments. However, now that she was with Master, suddenly, the attributes of a girl that she had so easily shed in hopes of becoming special were the attributes she wanted once again. She wanted to smell like something other than earth, she wanted to be soft, and she wanted big things for Master to rest his head on.

It wasn't that Master didn't make her feel special. He had said he loved women of all types, and he had not given Terra any less attention. However, she still had her own fears and insecurities, and she knew she could do so much more than being Master's shield.

After leaving the bedroom, she washed up quickly and then left the mansion. As she went, a few people waved to her, although she wasn't as popular as Lydia, Miki, or Celeste. That was because Terra liked to keep to herself. Her destination was Master's second property in Chalm. It had been used as storage for a bit, but after warehouses were set up, it had been left abandoned. So, Terra had asked Master if she could use it, and he had said she could.

The small building was now her workshop, where she tinkered with various devices. Some of it was educational. She was trying to gain the Tinkerer Job.

With enough time, she could become a Mechanism Master. When combined with an Enchantress, she would be able to build traps that would make dungeons look like child's play.

As soon as she entered the building, she felt something was off. Call it workshop intuition, but she knew someone had been in here tampering with her stuff. Looking at a nearby table, she stroked her finger across the surface, picking up some weird sparkly powder.

"Fairy dust?" She asked to herself.

"Identifying: Terra. Orders: Ignore."

Terra spun to see... well... herself! It was a girl who looked and sounded just like her. However, Terra could instantly tell it was a much lower grade golem and had no mind at all. It was being controlled by basic command subroutines. However, who had created such a thing?

Terra jumped forward and impaled the other Terra with her hand. In a single motion, she ripped something out of the other girl, causing her to crumble to death. For another woman, seeing her own body crumble to pieces might give her pause, but Terra had abandoned her real body long ago.

Her soul was in a construct, and she had spent years perfecting a doll that looked like her.

Terra looked at the stone she had pulled out of the golem. It was an Earth gem. These were accumulated from the golems Master had tamed and used to fight a certain boss. Terra had kept them because they'd be useful for her crafting. They were being used to power the golems. Compared to her own core, they were child's play, but they could work, especially if they were put in that machine!

Terra gasped and ran up the stairway. As she opened the door, she could hear the sound of a machine running. There was something that looked like a doorway in the middle of the room, and on top of it was an arm that was taking blocks of compressed dirt. There were already legs built, and it was starting to work on the lower half. She hit stop, and the arm immediately abandoned the project. When the magical field collapsed, the body fell apart since the Earth gem hadn't been added yet.

This device was greatest achievement. She had based it off of something Master had once mentioned. She had asked Shao for help in its creation. It was basically a magical 3D printer. Except, it could print golems! It wasn't ready yet! She was going to present it to Master eventually. She

was currently designing a proper golem! It wasn't because she wanted to print herself a pair of breasts! That was a ridiculous notion! Who even mentioned that?

Looking through the magical design, she could see that someone had gone in and put their own golem design in. That design was Terra herself! Someone had scanned Terra and put her design into the machine, and then turned it on. It had been running all night, and judging from the number of resources used, there had to be at least a hundred Terra Clones. The room contained at least two dozen that had print mistakes or, for some reason, collapsed.

"Where are the rest?" A sudden boom sound caused the entire city to shake.

To Terra, the cause was completely obvious. A piece of her city wall had collapsed! She'd recognize the noise and feeling through the ground in a way no one else could. First, someone broke into her workshop and turned her machine on. Now, the city wall collapsed. It was clear that someone was definitely targeting her! They were trying to make her work look bad in front of Master!

Terra felt anger and just a bit of embarrassment. Then, she recalled the fairy dust from earlier. There

was only one person who that could have come from!

“Astria! That witch!”

Astria felt threatened by Terra’s relationship with Master, and so she set up for Terra to fall. As for why she targeted Terra instead of the other girls, isn’t that obvious? She felt that Terra was the weakest link! Whether it was skin, boobs, or overall usefulness for the party, Terra had been the failure of the group!

“You think it’s fun to tear down my things? Then let’s see how you like it!”

She went into the programming and changed it, and then turned the printer back on. With a few tweaks, she managed to triple the print speed. Golem after golem got produced while Terra laughed maniacally. She repaired the ones on the ground, finding their mistakes and quickly resolving them, making sure to take control of the process. After an hour, she had formed a small army of about three dozen golems.

“Come... let us begin our attack... on the dungeon!”

Since Astria wanted to fight dirty, she'd hit her
where it hurts!

Shao's Day

Shao woke up early today. It was her day off, and that meant that she had time to do the things she loved. Those things were, of course, Master! Among the girls, she got the reputation of sleeping in with Master. However, that wasn't it at all! She actually got up early. However, she then went back into the bedroom to sleep. It was a very necessary act as a girl from another world.

You see, she wasn't some supernatural beauty like all of the other girls. She couldn't just roll out of bed looking beautiful like Celeste or Terra. Her morning breath was bad, her hair was messy, and she had bags under her eyes! Miki, who had the pale, perfect skin, Celeste who didn't even need to bathe, and Terra who had a perfect, never aging body could all suck a lemon!

For a real woman, it took constant, vigilant upkeep to have a cute face that Master adores. There was a reason she respected Lydia as her senpai. Only Lydia truly understood the effort it took to maintain a woman's beauty. Although, they differed from there on. Lydia was all about exercise, detox, and remaining limber. It was true that Shao couldn't compete with her in that department. That's why Shao concentrated on simpler things, like waking up every morning with perfect makeup, fresh breath, and a clean body. Of course, if Master wanted to dirty such a body after she woke up, Shao was willing to accommodate.

She blushed, slapping her cheeks. What was she thinking? When did a girl like her suddenly become such a dere-dere? However, it was true, she loved Master, and Lydia had been right. Having sisters to lean on was also nice. Sure, she got jealous and had to stab a few pillows to death, but they were fine sacrifices so that her man could be happy. She'd do anything for Master. She'd let him see anything.

However, one thing she couldn't allow her man to see was what she looked like sleeping! If he saw her without makeup, or not perfectly fresh, or with bad breath... she'd definitely kill herself! Well, if she did that, she'd have to kill him too! There is no way he'd be allowed to live on without her! Well, if he died,

she died, so it all ended up working out, but only if he died first. That's just simple love logic! To hell with death do them part!

"Ah!" She cried out, realizing she had pulled some hair out of her head. "Tsk... Need to stop doing that..."

If she kept pulling her hair out, she'd definitely go bald! Then she'd definitely have to kill Master from the shame of it! She let out a sigh, letting herself calm down. She practiced Lydia's breathing techniques. She called it meditation. She then reached into her nightstand drawer and pulled out a doll that happened to be formed in a way that looked somewhat similar to Deek.

She took the hair she pulled out, straightened it, and then tied it carefully in a knot around the doll. She tightened the hair until it squeezed the doll in a way that didn't look comfortable. Then, she giggled happily and kissed the doll. It was voodoo from her old world. She didn't believe in such a thing, but since she had darkness magic, who knows?

If there were supernatural things in this world, then maybe it had merit. In this case, she tied strands of her hair around her Deek doll. It symbolized the bonds she was tying to Master. If she wrapped

enough of herself around him, then there would definitely be no escape! She'd definitely make Master want her even more and more. She wanted him inside her! No, she wanted to be inside him! She wanted to wear him like a Deek suit! That was a joke! She wasn't being serious! It's not like she's crazy or anything!

She actually had other uses for the hair, but she never got an opportunity to cook anything for Deek. She wouldn't dare taint any magnificent thing Master had made. As for Faeyna, that bitch elf was way too observant, and she was unable to sneak in any gifts for Master. Was it so wrong to want to leave a part of herself in Master? She touched her womb; after all, Master did leave presents inside her. She was eagerly waiting to have his baby. She'd definitely be the first. Why... if Master was unfaithful and got another girl pregnant first...

"Ahhhh! Not again!" She had squeezed the Deek doll so hard the head fell off.

She quickly reattached it, and then she opened up her cabinet, revealing her shrine to Master. It was filled with various things Deek had touched. It included a cut of the bloodstained sheet from when he had taken her. Of course, she had been rough with Deek the first time, so she definitely bled a

little. This was her first time, and she demanded proof! There were also various personal items of his, including his underwear.

She was actually rather proud of that one. She had incited the fairies to raid his pants drawer. She managed to score a bunch of personal items, and the fairies took the blame. She put her hair wrapped doll on a small throne she had made for Deek. At night, his doll went in the drawer, and during the day, it sat on its throne. This was completely normal and exactly what should be expected!

With her morning ritual done, she went to get some breakfast. By her estimates, she still had an hour before Master woke up. That was plenty of time to get ready. First, she had a mission!

“No!” She got chastised trying to sneak some love into Deek’s breakfast.

She sat at the table with a sour look as Lydia came in after a refreshing workout. It was only because that elf bitch had big titties that Master kept her around. Gah! Who was she kidding? It was an elf! Anyone from another world would be enamored! Even Shao wanted to cuddle with those big things. When was Master going to bang her already so she could sleep in bed with the rest of them? She was already way

better than the MILFs. Shao was all the darkness Master needed!

After most of the girls had left, she prepared to get back into bed with Master. She made sure to clean and prepare her body. If Master had one of his sleep pervert moments... eeee... she slapped her cheeks again, Master was a bit wild when he was like that. He might even break Shao! She stopped panting, carefully moving back to the room. Looking in, she only found Celeste still there.

“Master... is gone?” Her eyes narrowed. “Master is hiding from me? Naughty Master... I’ll have to punish him...”

She used a Shadow Knight ability, melting into a shadow, which allowed her to travel around quickly in dark places. It allowed her to quickly move throughout the mansion. When she didn’t find him there, she tried the tunnel underground. She opened the door that was normally locked, not bothering to lock it back up as she headed down the hall which led past the queen’s room. She ended up searching the entire dungeon at unimaginable speed. Well, it’s not like she went everywhere. She just sensed for Master. With her slave bond that tied her to Master, she could feel his presence if he was close. She slipped out the dungeon just as she saw Celeste fly

in. She was probably looking for Astria. Shao hadn't seen her, and she didn't really care about the MILF fairy.

"Shao! How are you?" Raissa waved, her dog tail wagging excitedly.

Shao was now in the sunlight, and so her shadow abilities didn't hide her at all. Also, Raissa had her own skills. Her perception in a dungeon was better than anyone. She also had the Assassin job that Shao herself wanted. She really wanted to know how Raissa got it! In truth, Shao didn't hate Raissa. Of course, she also didn't see her as an equal. She was more like Master's pet. She had her purposes, and Shao tolerated her. Plus, she was always happy to see any of the girls. Shao had a feeling she was lonely since she didn't get to travel with Master.

Shao crossed her arms in front of her. "Have you seen Master?"

Her ears perked with just his mention. She was very predictable.

"No... but I was hoping to. I'm still getting sick and throwing up in the mornings. I think I have a bug. I was hoping that with Master's abilities, he could heal

me. The servant he assigned me just keeps making me drink these nasty concoctions...”

“Yeah... sure... great...” Since Raissa didn’t know, her usefulness was already at an end, and Shao didn’t care about her problems. “I’ll be going then.”

Raissa’s tail drooped. “Do you have to leave so soon? I heard you got a day off... Master didn’t give me the day off though...”

“Well, it’s not like you go in dungeons or anything.”

“Geh!” Raissa looked like she had been punched, drooping even more.

Seeing the depressed Raissa who looked like she might cry, Shao finally sighed and patted her head. “I’ll let Master know you need him, okay?”

Her tail started wagging again. She was so easy to read, and also easy to make happy.

“Y-yes!” She said happily.

Shao immediately left Raissa as she went back to work more drills with the new recruits. She felt slightly bad for the girl. Simply put, she wasn’t harem material. There was nothing between her and Master. She was confident there was no reason they

would ever become close. At that moment, there was a loud boom that shook the ground.

“M-master!”

She immediately headed straight for the wall. She was fairly close already to the outer wall, so it only took her a moment to get there.

The wall had collapsed, and people were coming out to look at the damage. Standing in the center of it was Terra! This left Shao really surprised. Did an accident happen? Did Terra accidentally collapse a wall? Lydia jumped from a roof and landed next to Shao. She couldn't hear what was said, but Terra suddenly attacked Lydia. Lydia looked surprised, but she quickly drew her blade and started to fight Terra. Was this a good old fashion harem brawl?

“Lydia! Don't hesitate! Just destroy her!” She heard Miki call out from the crowd.

“Ah! Has Miki finally accepted my plan? A free-for-all where only the strongest gets Master?” Shao asked excitedly.

“No! That's not the real Terra!” Miki declared.

Lydia sliced the Terra clone, and true as Miki said, it fell apart, collapsing like a terracotta statue. The real Terra was much harder to break.

At that moment, Shao heard some rumbling coming from behind her. She spun around and looked into the forest. Suddenly, five dozen Terras came racing out of the forest. They were in an attack formation and seemed to be aiming for the newly formed hole in the wall. Shao began to realize the seriousness of this. It wasn't just a strange Terra clone, but a whole Terra invasion!

"Look!" Miki pointed out to the side, "There are more attacking the dungeon!"

"What is going on?" Lydia cried out. "Why did Terra split herself into a ton of Terras and is now attacking the town!"

"You have a special way of seeing the world, don't you?" Miki sighed. "These are clearly poor copies."

"Eh? Well, if Terra is feeling redundant, then we'll definitely have to put her back together!"

"..." Miki shook her head. "Shao, you'll help us take down the Terra clones?"

"Yes!"

“And leave the original Terra alive?”

“Tsk... it’s not like he can’t resurrect her.”

“Shao!”

“Fu... no team killing... I know.”

Raissa's Day

B laaaaarrrrrgghhhhh!

Raissa's morning was spent in a bush, throwing up. She got up in the morning every day and ran a dozen laps. She was a lot like Lydia in that respect, although Raissa didn't really know Lydia enough to know that. Where Lydia was focused on her staying fit to satisfy her man, Raissa's motivation came from a completely different place. She had an intense desire to survive.

There were few people in this world that truly had a survival instinct. In order to get it, you had to put your life on the line repeatedly over and over again. You also had to cherish that life as if it was the only one given to you. Most rich people never had to

worry about truly dying. After all, they could always be resurrected. Even when they decided to go into a dungeon, it was all tightly controlled, surrounded by powerful defenders and placed within a situation completely under their control. The rich rarely had to risk their lives.

When it came to the poor, they might not be able to afford to be resurrected, but they often also couldn't afford to worry about it. They didn't take risks, often instead sacrificing their freedoms in order to obtain increasing amounts of safety. While death was permanent, they lived most of their lives in a controlled bubble, that only occasionally burst into tragedy.

Then there were dungeon divers and those like them. However, even they didn't always gain an appreciation for life. Some were just daredevils, diving in to fulfill a need for some thrill in their lives. Others just wanted to gain something, whether it was levels or wealth. These were the kind of people who traded safety for power and money. They hoped to change their position in life through a series of reckless acts.

Somewhere within that group though was a subgroup. These were people who felt they had to put their lives on the line. They fought because they

had no choice. For Raissa, it was because she was a slave, forced to work under the cruel Lord Reign. He wanted the same advantages as any dungeon diver, without ever having to risk his own cushy life.

The result was that she fought every day to live just a little longer. It came from a dark time in her life, but the memories never faded. She ran, trained, and worked out every day. Every day, she prepared like she was about to risk her life in a dungeon again. This was the mentality she tried to push onto her new recruits. Some of them picked up a little bit of it. Usually, it was just a newfound respect for life in general, but no one ever seemed to get it entirely.

Well, no one except Deek. She didn't know why, but she felt like he understood her in a way no one else did. Only he understood the idea that you do whatever you have to do to survive. He had done it with her, even taking her in front of an audience. Even though she had already had some strange feelings for him, it would have been difficult for any normal woman to lose her virginity in such a brutal and humiliating way. However, for Raissa, who did anything to survive, it strangely resonated with her heart. Her Master was a man who understood her.

As her stomach was starting to calm down, she suddenly sensed something suspicious. She leapt up

into the air and kicked off a tree. As she flew in a flip, she threw out three daggers into an open space. Her jump had taken her twenty feet in the air, and the soldiers who had started their training regimen earlier had stopped in stunned silence to watch her sudden movement that so outstripped their own combat potential.

The daggers came to a stop in midair as if they struck something, yet they didn't fall down. Rather, they floated there. As soon as Raissa hit the ground, she spun around and pulled out three more knives. However, before she threw them, she heard a voice.

"Aia, Aia... I give up... I give up." A shadow above the branch Raissa had targeted seemed to materialize into a dark figure sitting there.

"You're... Astria, yes?" Raissa said, not putting her daggers down.

Raissa wouldn't attack someone unless they gave her a dangerous feeling. For the briefest moment, she had felt killing intent. That was why she had attacked so decisively. She instantly decided that this Astria couldn't be trusted. She didn't know her as well as she knew the other girls. She had never traveled with Astria. She knew she was a fairy who had once cursed this entire town. She also knew she

was Celeste's mother. However, that was about the extent of her knowledge.

"Of course, dear..." She jumped off the branch, but instead of falling to the ground, she gently floated down toward Raissa.

As she moved, the daggers Raissa had thrown earlier fell harmlessly to the ground.

"What is it that you want?" Raissa demanded, her hackles still raised, her tail up and alert.

"The question isn't, what do I want. It's what do you want?" Astria chuckled. "I've been watching Raissa for some time..."

"Y-you have?" Raissa frowned at those words.

She was very good at sniffing people out. If she had been watched in such a way, she definitely would have known.

"Well, I don't mean physically..." Astria sighed, growing until she was roughly the same size as Raissa.

Although Astria was much taller, with long legs and a big chest, comparatively, Raissa wasn't nearly as gorgeous. She had small breasts and was somewhat

short. Well, she was taller than Terra, but she lost to just about everyone else in both the height and boob department. Her breasts were only just a bit bigger than Miki's. Yet, where Miki had such beautiful pale, smooth skin, hers was dark and rough from years of toil. Astria's skin was similarly perfect, making Raissa feel a bit inferior.

"Just say what you want already!" Raissa demanded, not enjoying Astria's presence, who made her feel uneasy.

Astria made her feel the same way as dungeons. She didn't know what that feeling was, but it made her feel threatened and alert.

"You want Master... I can help you have Master. I've been noticing how hard you work, yet Master hasn't given you any attention. That isn't fair at all..."

Raissa couldn't help her tail from sagging at those words. This woman had hit her weakest point right on the head. She really had been hurting because Master didn't seem to see her like the other girls. At the beach, when he said she was radiant, she thought he might genuinely see her like the other girls, but since then, he had avoided her. He even

went so far as to find her an assistant, so he didn't have to deal with her.

"Unfortunately, if it weren't for your current condition..."

"M-my condition?"

"Ah, you don't know?" Astria's eyes widened. "Oh my... well, you're sick, dear. There is a parasite inside you."

"Wh-what? I... I definitely have to see Master!"

"Oh, but he won't do anything about it..." Astria gave a sympathetic smile. "In fact, it's the reason he's been avoiding you..."

"Th-that can't be..." Raissa was shocked, but it all made sense.

She must have picked up some kind of strange parasite, and Master was worried he couldn't fix it.

"Well, I can... deal with the parasite for you..." Astria suggested. "Then you would be free to pursue Master..."

"R-really? How?"

“Ah... it’s simple. I just... take the parasite... and then it’s in me instead!”

“Ah... but...”

“It will be difficult, but I will bear this burden for Master. It will be I who will become the Mother to his first... cough... cough... I mean... I am old, so why should someone so youthful be so burdened? Besides, I have already dealt with such a parasite once before, so I have experience in this area. What do you say?”

“Well... I mean... I don’t know...” Raissa began uncertainly.

Astria’s face turned ugly, and she glanced at the dungeon entrance. “Tsk... her... that one is too much trouble. Ahem... think it over. I’ll be back.”

Like that, Astria disappeared right before her eyes. The fairy had disappeared to disappear. She had dropped numerous bombshells on Raissa and then disappeared just as quickly. She didn’t know how to react. Just at that moment, she noticed a person skulking out of the dungeon. It was someone she actually liked quite a bit.

Shao had once been a gladiator like her. Other than Master, she felt that Shao was one who would understand her.

“Shao! How are you?” She called out to the other woman, causing her to jump.

Shao crossed her arms, “Have you seen Master?”

Ah! Master! She really needed to talk to him, especially after what she just learned.

“No... but I was hoping to. I’m still getting sick and throwing up in the mornings. I think I have a bug. I was hoping that with Master’s abilities, he could heal me. The servant he assigned me just keeps making me drink these nasty concoctions...”

She couldn’t tell Shao the truth about her parasite. After all, Shao might not want to be around her for fear of also getting it. If Shao ended up in the same condition as Raissa, she would assuredly be devastated!

“Yeah, sure, great. I’ll be going then!” Shao looked really busy.

Raissa’s tail drooped down. “Do you have to leave so soon? I heard you got a day off... Master didn’t give me the day off though...”

“Well, it’s not like you go in dungeons or anything.”

“Geh!” Raissa looked like she had been punched, drooping even more.

“I’ll let Master know you need him, okay?”

Her tail started wagging again. Shao was such a good person.

“Y-yes!” She said happily.

Shao turned and ran off, while Raissa noticed that enough recruits appeared that she could finally start drills. At that moment, there was a sudden boom that shook the very ground.

“C-captain! What was that!” One of the recruits cried.

“I’m not your captain!” Raissa shot back. “I told you to stop calling me that!”

As for what had happened, it was too far away to see it, but she had a bad feeling. After considering it a bit, she decided not to go. Shao had headed in that direction, and so did Astria. It was probably safe to assume a lot of people were there right now.

“Astria!” A scream suddenly caught Raissa’s ear. “It’s time for punishment!”

“Eh?”

Terra was standing on a hill in front of the training fields. However, as soon as she lowered her arm, another thirty Terras burst out over the hill and began running toward the dungeon.

“Everyone, we’re dismissed for today!” Raissa declared.

Terra seemed to be on the warpath. She had seen how strong the woman was. She’d easily overtake any guard here. Raissa couldn’t permit them to get hurt on her watch. Instead, she took a lone stand in front of the dungeon. This was Master’s dungeon, and she couldn’t let anyone, even the likes of Terra, trample over Master’s stuff.

She lifted up her blades, feeling increasing dread as the group ran at her. The main Terra seemed to trail behind. When the group reached her, she raised her arms, ready for a fight to the death.

“Identifying Target: Raissa: Not a threat. Orders: kill fairy only. Conclusion. Ignore Raissa.”

“Geh!” The Terras declared her as not a threat.

She collapsed to the ground as they all ran past her. It was seriously scary. She was a survivor, and sometimes that meant not risking your life needlessly! However, it still hurt to be called not a threat.

The last Terra stopped as she passed Raissa. She reached out and patted Raissa's head.

“Good girl. Stay out of your big sisters' fight!”

“Ah... yes...” Raissa barely managed to get out.

Terra dived into the dungeon. It was only at that moment that Raissa remembered that Astria had already left in a different direction. She looked back, but it was too late. The Terras were long gone.

Elaya's Day

Elaya awoke alone, stretching on her big luxurious bed. Of course, when Master had given her a room of her own with his Dungeon Building abilities, she naturally made sure it was fit for a queen. It wasn't that she wanted to be pretentious. She just understood the need to meet expectations. It was something she knew Master didn't understand yet.

Heroes and nobles had to be what the people they served needed them to be. Humility was nice and all, but if you didn't present yourself as a lord, no one would ever see you as a lord. It hadn't been much of a problem for Master so far because he surrounded himself with people who propped him up. Other than his contributions, he remained out of public life. Shao had said he had the makings of a

NEET. She didn't know what that meant, but she knew that it worked in his favor. People only saw his accomplishments. If too many people met the humble man himself, they might lose face in him as a leader.

Well, Elaya had naturally made it her job that this would never happen. As Master grew in noble rank, she would make sure he became the ruler he was meant to be. The harem was a good start to that. Every strong man should have many women. She couldn't help but giggle like a little girl when she thought about it. Her former husband had always been such a serious man. It was nice to finally belong to a man who wasn't afraid to play. He even had the naughtiest of jobs, which had been enough to satisfy even her.

Speaking of satisfaction, she hadn't slept with Master since that one magnificent night. She definitely wanted to play with him some more. The one setback of such a harem was that she had to battle for his attention. She didn't hate this either. In fact, it was exciting. Having a man who was always emotionally available was boring. If a man was worth fighting for, then he should be the kind of man that you had to fight for. Her heart beat excitedly just thinking about how she'd defeat his

five gatekeepers, the core waifus, and claim his nether regions for herself.

Peeking out her door, she lived in a lone underground room connect to a long, lonely hallway. In time, there might be more rooms appearing on this so-called dungeon wing. Both the siren and giantess had expressed an interest in having their own bedrooms once being granted names by Master. Furthermore, Master had even expressed his own interest in living in the dungeon rather than on the surface. This was something Elaya fully endorsed.

If she headed to the right, the miasma would diminish, and she would enter the basement level of the mansion. If she went left, she would end up entering the boss room of the dungeon where the giantess was currently stationed. As for Elaya's status, that was something she intentionally kept mysterious. She wasn't a boss of the dungeon. She had been resurrected into a body, but that didn't necessarily mean she was a human. Whether she was dependent on the dungeon for survival, that was a secret!

Let's just say that many in Deek's harem had high resistance to miasma, and could probably withstand those conditions for months without being hurt by

spiritual attacks. Elaya was the same in reverse. She could likely stay for months on the surface without the need for miasma, maybe even longer. In comparison, the siren would likely collapse after a few days and be dead within a week without miasma to consume. As for the dark fairy, Astria, she was also an interesting case. The more miasma she consumed, the more powerful she became, but it was uncertain whether she needed it to live.

“Hm? The door is unlocked!” She had thought she felt someone pass her room, that’s what woke her up in the first place.

“Then... let me enjoy Master this morning.” She licked her lips. “Thanks for the treat.”

She left her room and began walking toward the mansion. As she neared the basement, she heard chanting. She could feel the power of repelling magic that was trying to block and disperse miasma. As she got closer, the chanting stopped, and a certain girl turned to her, holding out a staff threateningly in her direction.

“Fufu... are you doing such activities again? Are you trying to keep me out of the mansion with all these wards?” She asked with a grin on her face.

Miki tossed out a ball of light, illuminating Elaya in the darkness. She covered her eyes at the sudden brightness, her smile slipping.

“Hmph! I’m trying to keep out all evil spirits!” Miki responded defiantly.

“Oh, my... well... Master saw fit to give me a body, so I am not an evil spirit any longer.” Elaya tried to defend herself, laughing off Miki’s foolishness. “See? Flesh and blood!”

“Holy Smite!” Miki actually attacked her with a spell.

She took the spell head-on. She wouldn’t be cowed by some silly spiritualist! She heard the sizzling sound before she felt the burning. Damn it! Why did that hurt so much? She wasn’t that monstrous! She thought she had fooled the world about her being considered an ‘evil’ being. It looked like she couldn’t fool Holy Smite!

As the light faded, she remained motionless. While she couldn’t fool Holy Smite, this foxkin was just a young girl. If she didn’t react, the little girl would definitely be fooled!

“Are you done?” She let out a cocky laugh, “See? I’m alright!”

So painful!

“V-very well! You can’t blame a girl for checking!”

She let out a sigh of relief. “Now, I’ll just be going to Master’s room for a little fun...”

“Begone, Thot!”

“Eh?”

“Spirit-”

“I-I said, your ghost abilities don’t work on me!”

“Ascentio-”

“Ah! I’m leaving. I’m leaving!” Elaya fled back into the darkness.

That damn spiritualist was definitely scary! This wasn’t the first time she had foiled Elaya’s plans either. Back in Widow’s Dungeon, it was that woman’s seals that had locked her down and let Master have his way with her. Well... she couldn’t hate her for that. She could restrain Elaya to Master’s bed any time. She whimpered to herself as

she limped away, this time heading to the dungeon. She suddenly felt thirsty for some miasma, like all of her strength had suddenly been smited away.

“Stupid nine-tailed fox... thinks she’s so tough because she can bully ghosts...” She muttered as she entered the boss room, where miasma was at its thickest.

She already felt better, like she was recovering from a grievous wound. She saw the giantess as well as Astria’s daughter in the room. The giantess was always there, but she was a bit surprised to see Astria’s daughter.

“Ah! Elaya!” The giantess smiled. “You came as well. It’s been eventful today. Ah! Wh-what’s wrong with you?”

Elaya blinked. “Huh?”

Celeste looked over at the queen and giggled. “Elaya’s skin is as dark as Raissa’s! She’s usually so pale.”

“Have you been out suntanning with that body? I wish I could go to the surface and get some sun.” The giantess sighed.

“Eh? Eh!” Elaya cast a spell which caused a mirror-like reflective surface to appear in front of her.

She looked at it, and her skin was indeed many shades darker than it had been. In fact, she looked like she had just recently been cooked. Rather than pleased by her sudden beach tan, lines formed on her forehead.

“That darn fox! I’m going to totally get her!”

“Eh? Does your room have animal problems?” Celeste asked. “I can contact Master about it.”

“Fufu... yes, a major pest. No matter, I like to handle these problems on my own!” Elaya snorted.

“Ah!” The giantess suddenly stood up from her throne. “That is...The dungeon is under attack!”

“Soldiers?”

“No... I’m told about the days the soldiers enter; this is different. Someone is killing the mobs and advancing quickly. I’m locking down the dungeon and closing up.”

“Can we help?”

What does she mean, we? If Elaya didn't stay put, this tan could cause wrinkles. Wrinkles! Fairies just didn't understand what it took for normal women to maintain beauty! Well, the queen wasn't a normal woman either, but she still wasn't going to help. While she fixed herself and applied a spell that fixed her skin, the fairy had left to go bug the siren.

"Is it that bad?"

"I just like to watch those two fight." The giantess laughed.

"Fufu.... Let's watch." Elaya summoned a mirror and sat down at her own leisure.

Rather than defending the dungeon like they were supposed to, the two immediately began fighting. With pretty voices and various dance skills, the two put on a show. Elaya summoned snacks from her inventory. She'd share some with the giantess, but the bigger lady could eat them all in a single bite.

Their song was disrupted as the boss room door was forced open. Officially, curses didn't close and restrict people from progressing. After all, a curse had a desire to be completed, and so it'd always allow people a means to progress. However, this was a dungeon made by Master. Its existence was

kind of a contradiction. It could close its doors. Yet, a strong enough force could still blow through such doors.

“Are those... Master’s Earth Golem?” Elaya said in wonder.

A dozen of the same girl came running into the room. They were taken care of by the fairy. Suddenly, even more, came—waves and waves of them. There were at least thirty in all. It was practically a raid.

“Eh, why are you doing this!” Celeste cried as she defended alongside the siren.

The earth golems all fell surprisingly easy until there was only one left standing.

“Sorry, Celeste! Someone must teach your Mother a lesson!” Terra cried out.

All of the other Terras were dust now, but the flood the siren had previously sent out had turned the battlefield into a muddy mess. Terra was covered in mud, yet somehow managed to still look beautiful. Perhaps that was the powers of an Earth Golem.

“Eh? But Mother isn’t here?”

“Y-you won’t be able to protect her!” Terra responded stubbornly. “Even if I have to go through you, I will!”

“I-if you keep going forward, I’ll have to stop you!”

“You think you can defeat my defense?” Terra responded cockily. “I’m afraid that your wind is too weak!”

Celeste looked uncertain for a second. Terra had capitalized on her weakness. Self-doubt! It was super effective.

The siren suddenly raised a finger, she pulled out a bag and then pulled out dust and tossed it in Celeste’s face.

“What are you... achoo!” Celeste fell into the mud as she sneezed. “Wh-what is that? F-fairy dust!”

The siren nodded happily, giving Celeste a thumbs up.

“D-does she think fairy dust makes fairies strong?” Terra asked.

“Doesn’t it?” The giantess asked Elaya.

“I thought so...”

“Fufu... for Celeste... it’s an aphrodisiac!” Terra laughed. “You just incapacitated her! Now move aside!”

The siren had wide eyes and let out a cry as she accidentally incapacitated Celeste. She wasn’t a fighter, but a support much like Deek. Her power strengthened her allies and control her enemies. However, a slight miscalculation, and she had taken out the only ally who could match Terra.

“No!” Celeste lunged and grabbed Terra, dragging her into the mud.

“Ah! Wh-what are you doing!” The two girls started rolling around in the mud, as they wrestled.

Terra’s flat chest pressed against Celeste’s big chest as the two girls got completely muddy.

“Wh-where are you touching?” Terra panted.

“Ahn! I can’t stand it!” Celeste moaned.

The siren’s defeated expression suddenly enlightened, and then an evil expression appeared on its face. It jumped up onto its stage and then began to sing again.

“Ah... that’s an interesting song...” The giantess said, letting out a stuttering breath. “It’s making me... kind of hot...”

Elaya cut the sound to the room immediately.

“That’s enough of that!”

“Eh?”

“The siren started singing an aphrodisiac song. She’s clearly taking the opportunity to take out both sides at once!”

“R-really...” She looked over at the mirror and let out a cry. “Ah! They’re kissing!”

“Fufufu... watch closely. It’s not every day you get to watch an Earth Golem and a Sylph indulge in each other!”

“And i-in the mud too!”

“I wonder if mud is arousing to an earth golem.”

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Elaya snapped her fingers. “As much as I want to describe these scenes in detail, I actually have another appointment to attend.”

She made the mirror disappear while to the detriment of the intently watching giantess. It was best if she didn't get too excited.

"Ah... you're leaving?"

"Sorry! But this queen has an appointment she can't miss. There is a certain woman in Master's harem that I must remove at all costs!"

"Master's harem sure does have a lot of strange women."

"Exactly! That is why I must work so hard!" Elaya let out a laugh as she took off back toward the mansion.

"I was talking about you too..." the giantess muttered, but she was alone in her boss room again.

Faeyna's Day

The sun hadn't even come up over the horizon yet, and Faeyna was already in her maid's outfit, looking at herself in the mirror and making sure everything was pristine. She checked in on Master to see him buried in nearly a half-dozen girls. Not for the first time, she felt a pang of jealousy. However, she had long accepted that she would never be one of those girls in that bed. The reason for that was her own personal choice, though. It was a pretty simple reason. She couldn't afford to spend that time lazing around!

She understood that the other women worked hard and fought with their lives on the line so that Chalm and the people living here could live comfortably. They worked hard, and they played hard. Thus, Faeyna also had to work hard in her own way. She

wasn't a fighter, so she had to put her energy into a different use. She softly closed the door and then got to work.

As she headed to the kitchen, she rearranged things, swept up the floor, and dusted here and there. When that failed, she cast cleanup magic, which usually left wherever she pointed shining and fresh. Of course, her mana wasn't nearly to the level of the other girls, and she couldn't do it all day. The mansion was an impossible thing to keep clean all on her own, even with magic, so she knew she'd definitely need to hire some extra help.

Fortunately, she didn't need to wait long, as there were maid tryouts. There were many young women in Chalm who were eager to work under a young lord. However, first of all, Faeyna needed to prepare breakfast. She turned on the stove and began cooking up the best meal she could.

Regrettably, her time in the dungeon had not improved her cooking skills. However, thanks to Master, there may be a time when she can make food as good as, if not better, than his. She had heard that if you got Cook to a sufficient enough level, you could unlock Magic Cook. Then, you could imbue food with buffs. She longed for a day when the food she made for Master would actually help him

perform in the dungeon. Only then would she feel like she was contributing to the level of the other girls in the group. At that point, maybe then she could find her place in Master's bed.

She blushed just thinking about it. When did she become such a lovesick girl? She was the last of her kind and had long condemned herself to be single. If she was lucky, or perhaps unlucky, she'd find the last living male elf, and without a choice of her own, she'd become a breeding stock to make babies. It wasn't any better than being a slave.

It wasn't just her species low fertility and odd breeding habits that made them nearly go extinct. Like fairies, elves had been hunted to near extinction. They were captured as slaves and made to entertain humans—the subjugation of the elvish people dated back long before Aberis or even the Imperial Cloud Meadow. In truth, Faeyna only knew bits and pieces of the history from her mother, whom she could only recall distantly.

All she knew was that humans had subjugated the entire elf race into slavery long ago. After countless years of mishandling, raping, and breaking elves, they began to die out as they became rarer, that only made the humans greedier. Finally, people stopped hearing about them, and Faeyna herself had

remained hidden as the slave to a noble from an ancient house. That was why when she was offered her freedom by the Prince of Aberis, she had taken it so excitedly. She thought, that if nothing else, she could let the last of her kind die free.

Yet, she felt intense guilt when she did this, as the man who bought her seemed kind and was loved by his slaves. Those feelings only grew more intense until she realized that she didn't want her freedom if it created a wall between her and Master. It was selfish of her, but Faeyna decided to give everything to Master, and so she did. She would have to work hard, but that was something she had always done.

Just as she was finishing up the cooking, she noticed a sneaky shadow approaching one of her dishes. With the flash of a knife, it struck right between the fingers of a hand reaching to a bowl.

"No!" She said, glaring over at Shao. "I can't believe you're trying to sneak strange things into Master's dish again!"

"Y-you, big-titted elf bitch!" Shao shot back.

"Yes! My chest is large!" Faeyna responded, knowing the best way to deal with obstinate children was to

overwhelm them. “Perhaps if you ate healthier, your chest would also improve!”

“Geh!” That managed to quiet her down, and Faeyna made sure to give her extra vegetables so she could grow properly like a good girl.

Lydia came in next, and she gave her a meal as well. Next was Miki.

“I don’t know how you can eat so much. If I ate that much, I’d be fat.”

“Your food will be coming right up!” Faeyna said, preparing another dish for the newcomer.

“Not hungry,” Miki responded back stubbornly.

“Now, now... you’re a growing girl. You must have plenty of fruits and oats to grow properly!” Faeyna responded, already used to this behavior from her.

Miki’s ears lowered. “Maybe if it was Master’s food...”

“Geh!” Faeyna made a noise. “I-it won’t work this time! You’re always pale and sickly looking. You need a properly nutritious diet! M-master said if you don’t feed yourself, I don’t have to apologize for bullying you!”

“Ah... what are you doing?”

Faeyna started stuffing spoons full of food from Miki’s bowl into her own mouth.

“I’m chewing the food first!” Faeyna said. “If I have to feed you like a baby bird, I will!”

“No! I’ll eat, I’ll eat!” Miki cried, grabbing her bowl and stuffing several spoons full before running from the room.

“Works every time.” Faeyna chuckled while licking her lips.

Miki escaped the kitchen quickly. She didn’t expect Celeste or Terra to come. As far as Celeste went, she only ate to feel full and could live off mana for months. As for Terra, Faeyna was never clear on whether she needed to eat or not. Terra didn’t come to her kitchen, because Faeyna had chastised her a few times. Of all the girls in Master’s harem, Terra was the dirtiest. Faeyna didn’t mean to look down on Earth Golems... but they definitely didn’t mind dirt or mud.

She would leave dirt crumbs everywhere she walked, and her room was completely trashed all of the time. Simply put, Terra was a dirt menace that

threatened Faeyna's clean living! She said making things messy was part of working, but her workspace was abhorrent! That was why she had subtly hinted to have Terra's workshop moved out of the mansion and somewhere else. Since the two women had clashed every time they dealt with each other, she was glad Terra didn't stop by her kitchen.

Of course, Terra didn't like Faeyna either. Faeyna thought it was because of her desire to clean. In reality, there were exactly two other big reasons.

Faeyna still made Terra a meal. She didn't get along with her. That didn't mean she wouldn't still look after every woman in her household. However, she wouldn't give the meal to Terra. Rather, she'd send it out for delivery. Reaching up over the windowsill, she rang a little bell with a flick of her finger.

A few moments later, a fairy suddenly appeared at her window. As to how she trained some of the fairies to come to her window with the ring of a bell, that was an elf secret!

"Go take this to Terra's workshop, okay?" She handed the bundle to the fairies. It took two of them to carry it away.

With that, the last one to worry about was Master himself. She didn't worry about Raissa, who didn't live in the mansion, or any other of Master's women. Once they lived with Master, only then would she take responsibility for their health. However, as time went on, she realized he wasn't coming. She went to check his room, only to find it empty. At this point, there was a boom, and the entire city seemed to shake.

"The girls are lively this morning." She muttered to herself, shrugging and getting on with cleaning the house.

Even if there was a problem, that was why they had the city guard. They were still being trained right now, but the first batch of recruits was managing well enough to keep order in the rapidly growing city. Although, without soldiers, the city would still be quite orderly. After all, it was Faeyna herself who selected most of the freed slaves who now lived in the city. She definitely wasn't the type to pick bad people. She was proud to say that only 2% of those she selected had chosen to leave Chalm after being freed. That was definitely a good rate.

She went around cleaning the house, unaware of anything strange going on outside. She had barely gotten a tenth of the mansion clean though when

she heard the beeping of her alarm. It was a magical device that allowed someone to set a timer. This timer told her it was time to interview the new recruits. She went to the front door to find nearly a dozen women lined up in front of the mansion. Only half of them had brought maid uniforms on their own. It wasn't a requirement she set, but she thought it a nice touch to come prepared.

"Let's start with the first!"

She called the first one in line who eagerly ran into the mansion. Pass. She wasn't pretty enough. Next girl. Pass. Her maid outfit was slightly ruffled. Next girl. Pass. She passed out trying to change sheets "dirtied" by Master's fun the night before. They weren't really, but she had prepared such a scene to test out the maids. They needed to be prepared for anything! If some male and female discharge was enough to cause them to grow squeamish, they had no place being maids!

Twelve maids came and went like that. Faeyna was starting to worry that her standards for maids might be a bit too high. No! Master should only have the best! Faeyna absolutely couldn't lower her standards.

Just when she thought she had run out of recruits for the day, another woman appeared. She had a veil on but was in full maid attire. Since she hadn't seen the maid before, that made her late. Faeyna gave her a mark off for not being punctual. What? That was seriously important!

However, she put the maid through a test, and then another, and then a third. Her eyes, which had grown a bit dull after a day of wastefulness, was starting to grow a bit lighter. This woman was almost as impeccable as herself. She could make a bed. She didn't hesitate to fold Master's unmentionables. Although Faeyna couldn't see her face completely, she appeared stunning, with a body to match.

"You're... passable..." Faeyna responded, causing the other woman to frown. "If you wish, you can work under me in the mansion for a time. We'll see how you do with time."

The other woman gave a throaty laugh. "Who says I'm here to work under you? I'm here to replace you!"

It was Faeyna's turn to frown at the other woman's bold declaration.

“How dare you!”

The woman pulled back her veil, revealing her face.
“I dare!”

“E-Elaya!”

“Fufu... to think you were actually the head maid of Master’s household.” Elaya laughed. “Well, I have to put you in your place. There can be only one head maid, and that job is mine!”

“Y-you...”

“Kindly hand over the position. Don’t worry, you can still work here, under me!” Elaya demanded.

Feeling threatened, Faeyna grabbed the nearest thing to her, a broom, and held it defensively between herself and Elaya. “This is the position Master has bestowed on me! I won’t throw this position away so casually!”

“Oh?” Elaya pulled something out of her scabbard, revealing a broom stashed there. “I see... then since you wish to make things difficult, excuse me if I’m a little rude.”

“Wh-what are you going to do?” Faeyna asked nervously.

“Fufu... It’s time to clean up-”

Thud! Thud! Crack!

Just as she was about to attack, the front door was struck and broke open. Suddenly, a group of women ran into the mansion. They were all unmistakably Terra! Elaya turned back and frowned thoughtfully.

“They’re here as well? How peculiar.”

The first Terra reached Elaya, and she casually shattered it to pieces. Then another came, and another. Each one took a single strike. However, upon being struck, they burst into dirt, landing on Faeyna’s clean floor. Elaya hit a few hard enough that they flew into a wall, leaving dirty marks there as well. More and more Terra clones stormed in, and more and more of Faeyna’s hard work was undone.

Just as Elaya was starting to get serious, a sudden cold laugh filled the room, and she felt a dangerous pressure. A powerful enemy had appeared behind her, and she felt her life was in mortal danger. It had even caused the Terra clones to freeze for a moment. However, when she spun around, it was just Faeyna standing there laughing.

“What is it?”

“You’re no maid!” Faeyna sneered.

Anger flashed across Elaya’s face. “How dare you! I’ll have you know... I am the Maid Hero!”

“Hmph! You may be a hero. You may be a maid, but you have no right to be the head maid of this household.”

“You...”

“You have made a mess of my house! As the head maid, how can I allow this? You even conspired with that messy one to trash it!”

Elaya started to feel uneasy as Faeyna grew more and more enraged. She was feeling pressure like she felt with a worthy opponent. However, the only one who has ever been her worth opponent was Master! Even the other girls were only toys she could play with from time to time. Yet, this puny head maid was causing her alarms to go off.

“Th-that... this mess...” She looked around, only now realizing how she had completely trashed the foyer.

“You have split your path between hero and maid.” Faeyna’s voice seemed to reverberate off the walls as if she had some kind of authority over the house, and it was granting her power. “As a result, you are neither!”

“Geh!” Those words hurt.

“I have devoted myself solely to being a maid! I was born a maid. I lived as a maid. I will die as a maid. It isn’t just some gimmick for me. Maid is life!” She was shouting now, her voice pressing in on Elaya’s eardrums.

“It’s time to clean up the mess!” She cried out, raising her hands up menacingly.

“Th-that’s my line!”

“Absolute Cleanup!”

“What is that? That’s not even a real skill! I’m a high-level Maid. If that existed, I’d know about it!” Elaya scoffed until she noticed something clenched in one of Faeyna’s hands. “What is that.... Fairy dust? Wait... you wasted a fusion skill for cleanup magic? Who does that?”

“A true maid!” Faeyna responded, her hand opening as magical power burst from her.

Cleaning magic exploded out, slamming into Elaya. Bright lights shined in her eyes as she was shown the essence of a true clean. It was too much for her. Her clothing exploded off her body, and then she was flung back, the remaining Terras flying with her.

Through every window and crevice of the mansion, countless bubbles exploded out. Through the front door, a naked women went flying. As she flew out of the mansion, one could hear screaming.

“Sooooo cleaaaaaan!”

When the bubbles all faded away, the mansion sparkled, and even the dirty ground in front of the mansion looked shiny and clean. As for the Terra clones... they were all washed away.

Eliana's Day

““D aughter, I haven't been a good father to you.”

“I know.”

“Geh! What I'm saying is, after breakfast, I'd like to fulfil any wish you want.”

Eliana was awoken bright and early by a maid and taken out to the courtyard where her brother and father were in attendance. She had a lavish meal prepared by their best chefs. However, she had a feeling like she'd rather have something a certain man made. She'd only ever eaten the meal of his maid, but she had heard once that he was an even better cook than her. She really wanted to try something he had made, just for her. After eating,

her father had asked her what she wanted more than anything.

“What is this about?” Eliana demanded, lowering her brow.

“E-Eliana... it’s your birthday! Furthermore, it’s your 21st!”

“18th!”

“Eh? I-isn’t it her 21st?” The former King turned to brother.

“It is...”

“18th!” She stubbornly crossed her arms.

“Ah... haha... 18th birthday.” Her father scratched his cheek awkwardly. “So, what about it? Just give one wish, and your father will definitely make it happen today!”

Eliana touched her fingers together awkwardly, turning slightly shy. “I’m a princess. There is very little I need or want.”

“Come, daughter, after I’ve spent so many years out adventuring, you’d be surprised at all the marvels

I've acquired! Just name something, and if I don't have it, I'll get it!"

"Actually... there is one thing..." She responded although she was speaking so quietly that both men had to lean forward.

"What is it?"

"I was... I kind of was hoping... I'd like to go on... a date..."

"You want to go on a date with your old man?" The former King let out a riotous laugh, "It's good to see my daughter still loves her father so much. It may not be appropriate with our ages, but I of course will accommodate – geh!"

As he was stroking his beard in a satisfied manner, Prince Edward hit him upside the head. "She didn't finish, you idiot!"

Eliana gave her brother a rare appreciative look and then kept speaking. "I was hoping to go on a date with Deek."

"Huh?" The King's face went cross-eyed for a bit. "Deek? Deek! What does Deek have that I don't?"

"He's the father of my baby!"

“And I’m the father of this baby! The way I see it, that’s one order of magnitude greater a daddy!”

“D-aaad!” She called out tearfully, clearly wearing an unhappy face.

The former King coughed, blushing to himself.

“You... that bastard... we haven’t set up a transport guild yet. I have no means of contacting Deek, so you see... bringing him to the Capital today is impossible...”

“Y-you promised... anything!” She puffed out her cheeks stubbornly.

“Geh! A-anything...”

Of course, had it been anything else he would have made it happen instantly. However, this was Deek Deekson, the bane who had impregnated his daughter and enslaved his wife! It was already enough that he was letting that guy exist on the border of Aberis. To actually bring him to the city and let him celebrate his daughter’s 21st birthday was another matter entirely! However, upon looking at her angry face, he found it difficult to say no.

“Can’t you summon him like last time?” Prince Aberis offered.

“Y-you! Do you have any idea how difficult and expensive these resources I gathered are? These are supposed to be the last-minute desperate reserves that we depend on in an emergency! They’re not supposed to be used so casually. Don’t think I don’t know you already wasted resources on that Bond Breaking Formation. I only can afford to summon someone two, maybe three times max! You’re talking about clearing out a national treasury here for nothing?”

“Nothing? Isn’t it for your daughter? Is that how you see her desires?” Prince Aberis had an evil grin on his face, making it clear he was intentionally trying to goad the other man, but it was extremely effective.

Of course, Eliana had long learned how to play her father too. She had put on a look far more hurt than she really felt. She understood Deek was busy, and that forcing him to come would be a rather selfish request. Under normal circumstances, she probably wouldn’t have said anything. However, her father had been nagging her. This was what she wanted the most, but the fact it irritated her father to no end was also an added benefit.

That’s how, only thirty minutes later, they had summoned four powerful magicians and had prepared the ingredients once again. The former

King was looking into his inventory with regret at how much he had lost in his promise, all to bring a man he hated over. In some ways, it served him right. There were slower ways to get messages to Chalm. He could have told Deek it was his daughters' birthday and asked him to come before now. It should have been a no-brainer that a pregnant woman would want to see her baby's father on her birthday.

"He'll probably refuse the summoning this time."
Former King Aberis muttered.

"Even if he does, he'll know who summoned him."
Prince Aberis explained. "Unless he wants to stir trouble, he will probably come to the Capital when he has time with his own magical ability."

"Hmmm... I'd really like to learn where he got this portal ability from. I've even seen his slaves using it. It must be an item he got from a dungeon." The former King grumbled.

As much as he disliked Deek, he had to admit the boy had many secrets and abilities that made him a worthy ally. If he didn't agree that Deek's loyalty and support were necessary for the good of Aberis, the king would have cut him down no matter how many people rejected the idea. Right now, with

bandits in the south and Lord Reign in the north, Deek was currently the country's only link to the western half. If they killed him, Chalm would cut ties, and the kingdom would lose 1 / 3rd of the country. That was how important his presence was at the moment.

He may not have realized it, but Deek's mere presence had kept Lord Reign in check. Wiping out the Widow's dungeon right out from under Lord Reign's nose, as well as making the mining city and the adjacent orichalcum seemingly disappear without a single witness, had made the man extremely worried. Instead of causing any external trouble, he instead had focused on his tournaments, waiting for a better time to strike.

The king would love to take care of the problem right now, but they were in a desperate strait with the Ost Republic at that moment. Actually, that problem had been fixed by Deek as well. They were on the verge of total war, but after Deek had destroyed Fort Pride, they had become much more docile, and peace talks had begun recently.

Eliana smirked as she saw her father finally succumbing to her demands. It was good for him to get used to Deek. After all, she planned to one day be his bride. She'd have many more of his babies

too. She started blushing when she thought about such things, so she pushed them out of her mind.

“Alright, begin!” Prince Aberis gave the order after a nod from his father.

The magicians all chanted, and after nearly a minute a person appeared in the circle. It was Deek, and he was lying down comfortably, in the middle of the pentagram, wearing pajamas. He stretched, letting out a yawn.

“Eh?”

“D-Deek! That!” Eliana pointed down.

Deek looked down to see an erection popping out of his pants.

“I-I just woke up! It’s a morning wood! I accepted the transportation by impulse!”

“I-I’ll take care of it!” Eliana announced with a resolute expression on her face.

“The hell you will!” The former king unsheathed a sword and glared at it. “I’ll take care of it... for good!”

“St-stop all of you!” Deek cried, jumping up and covering it, “I just need to go to the bathroom!”

“Ah! E-even with so many women, Deek still does that...” Eliana blushed.

Prince Aberis gave a thumbs up. “Just like a true man!”

“I need to pee! Just pee!” Deek cried tearfully, running off to the commode.

A few minutes later, he returned, dressed in normal dress attire that he must have pulled from his own inventory.

“So, why was I summoned?” He asked, yawning again.

“You bastard...” The former king growled, looking ready to fight again.

“Father!” Prince Aberis shot him a glare.

The older man took a deep breath. “As a citizen under this throne... you still think you’re under this throne, don’t you!”

Deek casually put a fist to his chest. “I’m loyal to King Aberis the II.”

“Ah... I’m not King yet!” The Prince blushed. “Still need to do the coronation. There is no rush, so the date will be set in two months’ time.”

“Grrr... you’re ordered to... ahem... escort my daughter around the Capital.” The former king grumbled in a voice that was barely audible.

“I’m sorry, what?” Deek leaned closer.

“I said!” He took a stuttering breath. “You are to escort my daughter, the princess, around the Capital for as long as she deems it necessary.”

“Like a date?”

“Geh... if you wish to call it that...” The King said through gritted teeth.

Deek glanced over at Eliana, who nodded and then blushed. “It-it’s my birthday...”

“Oh? I’m sorry, I didn’t know!” Deek suddenly bowed, making Eliana blush even harder.

“C-can you please, take me out around town?” She asked gently.

“Ah... yeah... actually, as luck would have it, I made today a day off for everyone, so I’m free for the

day.” Deek laughed. “My original plan was to sleep in, but taking a pretty girl out on a date is fine too...”

“P-pretty...” She giggled, swirling her curly hair in her finger.

“I’ll kill you!” The former king shouted out.

“Okay! You two love birds enjoy your date!” Prince Aberis all but kicked them out of the room, while holding back his ranting father.

Finally alone and in front of the palace, Eliana really didn’t know what to say. She had wanted to spend more time with Deek, but she also realized that she didn’t know him as well as she’d like. He reached out and grabbed her arm, suddenly pulling her close.

“Ah! Look. Is the Capital having a festival?” Deek asked excitedly.

“Th-that’s right! My birthday falls on a holiday. It’s a celebration of the day the Maid Hero defeated the Demon Lord Aberis!” Eliana explained. “But... those are just commoner festivals. I’ve never been to them.”

“Let’s go!”

“O-okay!”

Eliana had always been told to avoid such things, but Deek wanted to go, and she would never say no to him, so she let him pull her along.

“This world does have food that tastes like food!” Deek ordered something from a concession stand.

“Mmm! It’s so good!” Eliana squealed as she ate some kind of meat on a stick that had been dipped in some kind of really tasty sauce.

“Have you ever been on one of these rides? It spins you around when you twist the middle.”

“N-no!”

A few minutes later, Deek was holding back her hair while Eliana barfed.

“I-I’m sorry, your healing really did help, I just ate too much earlier.” She said, wiping her mouth.

“Don’t worry about it. If a festival ground isn’t part vomit, you’re not doing it right!” Deek laughed, but then his smile turned slightly wooden. “What are we going to do about them?”

Eliana glanced behind Deek to see the king and Prince Edward hiding behind a bush. It was pretty obvious, as there was a contingent of fifteen guards behind them.

“Th-the haunted house? We can lose them in there!” Eliana offered.

Deek grabbed her hand, and she giggled, forgetting about her sore stomach as she ran with him into the haunted place.

“No! My daughter gets scared of the dark! He’s trying to put moves on her!” The King was biting the royal crown, which he had in his hands.

“They already had sex, dad...” The prince sighed, yanking the crown from his grip before he broke it.

The prince was naturally coming along because he couldn’t stop his father. The best he could do is try to contain him.

The pair did get quite close as various things jumped out. However, only Eliana was scared. After spending so many hours in a dungeon, this level of threat wasn’t able to phase Deek. In fact, his biggest problem was holding back from punching some poor cardboard cutout into oblivion.

“Do you want to see something really beautiful?”
Deek suddenly asked.

“Yes!” Eliana didn’t hesitate.

Deek suddenly opened a portal, and the two walked through it, leaving the Capital behind. They were in a truly dark place now, completely black and desolate. A creeping dread and fear started to seep into Eliana that made the haunted house feel like nothing. She started to cry, and her entire body shook. When Deek glanced over at her and saw the shape she was in, he let out a noise.

“Holy Circle!” A white light suddenly appeared around them. “Refresh!”

She started to feel better immediately. “Wh-what was that?”

“Ah... it’s the miasma... I forget about it, but if you’re not used to it, I guess it’s pretty bad.”

“miasma? So, we are in a dungeon?” Eliana blinked in surprise.

It should have been impossible to teleport directly into a dungeon. It only added a degree of edge and dangerousness to the mystery that was Deek.

“Yes... we’re in Mirror Dungeon. There are no monsters on this level, so you’re safe.” Deek explained, “Can you close your eyes?”

Eliana did as she was told, trusting him completely. He cast various spells. She thought she heard the word ‘orb’ spoken a few times.

“Okay... open them.”

Her eyes opened, and she let out a gasp. She was in a large cavern. The walls were covered in ornate massive clear crystals. However, lights had been placed behind many of them, and they each reflected out. There was a prism effect, and the entire room glowed like a diamond. It was so bright that Eliana almost needed to cover her eyes.

“Let’s see if this works.” He pulled out a giant tub and dumped it onto the ground.

“What is that?”

“It’s Waters of Life...”

“Ah!” She let out a cry.

The amount he had just dropped on the floor was probably worth as much as the resources her dad had used to teleport him.

“It’s fine... I’ll just make more...”

“M-make?” She responded with a gasp.

“Now... watch this!” He clapped his hand, and there was a sudden explosion of heat.

The water evaporated, rising up in a wave of steam. As it did so, it passed the prism light, and suddenly the entire room was filled with rainbows. Eliana gasped. She had never seen anything so beautiful in her entire life. On top of that, the steam had filled the cavern, and breathing it in gave her vitality and life. This was a dungeon, a cursed place filled with darkness and evil, yet it was the most beautiful, most invigorating experience she had ever had.

She grabbed Deek and pulled him down to the floor, then snuggled against him as they watched the beautiful room. Over time, the steam dissipated, and the orbs began to dim, giving the room a more romantic vibe. When Eliana’s stomach growled, Deek made a fire casually and then began to cook a meal. The scent began to fill the cavern, and it smelled heavenly.

“Ahhhhn! So good!” Eliana ended up writhing on the floor in ecstasy while Deek’s cheeks twitched.

Eventually, the pair just ended up lying together as the room grew darker and darker, always lit just enough to make out the diamonds.

“Deek... we’re going to have a baby.” Eliana spoke suddenly, not quite sure why those were the words that came out.

He tensed for a moment, but then wrapped his arms around, her, his hand resting on her abdomen. “I’ll be the best father I can be. To him... and Raissa’s baby.”

“Hm?”

“Nothing! Ahem... would the Princess like to return? Your father is probably worried about you. It’s almost dinner time.”

“Can we... stay like this a little longer?” Eliana asked, unwilling to leave.

“Yes, my princess...”

A hot feeling shot through Eliana, and she reached up and kissed Deek’s lips. The two laid like that for some time. It was the best birthday she ever had. She actually felt a little disappointed. She’d have to thank that old man. He gave her exactly what she wanted.

Astria's Day

Sleeping is for mortals. While the other girls snored away with Master, Astria was doing various things all night. Right now, she was out in the middle of the wilderness. Sighing, she stretched her body. In the distance, there was creaking and groaning, followed by massive booms. Something was moving toward her at a slow and steady pace. Her body started to grow until it was about twenty feet tall. It towered out of the forest, but so did the form in front of her. It stopped as soon as it noticed her, but rather than be terrified, it only looked at her with infinite patience.

“Old man, why have you come into this area?”

“Isn’t it obvious? A new stream of mana has recently erupted. I will naturally sit on it and let it grow until

I can harvest that rich power. Perhaps, with that, my shell will evolve once again.” A massive creature spoke in a slow, deep voice.

“What is your level right now? Titanium?”

“Adamantine.”

“And you still want to get stronger!”

“Keh, Keh... how can an old tortoise like me not seek the top? All turtles wish to become world turtles, do they not?”

“Well, this mana source you speak of resides in a town!”

“The town can move.”

“Geh... and it’s a fairy spring, which houses nearly thirty fairies now!”

“They can die.”

“Y-you... Are you not afraid of the curse from the nearby dungeon?”

“Let’s not mince words, little fairy. I know you’re a Dark Fairy profiting off the recent mana spring, dungeon combo. I will destroy your dungeon, and

lay on your spring, smothering everything underneath. You may either flee or die. It matters not to this old turtle. Both the spring and the dungeon are young. I reckon there is nothing there powerful enough to threaten me, including the likes of a freshly made Dark Fairy.”

“Foo... well, I tried to be nice as he would like, but since you’ve pushed me this far, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

The turtle opened its mouth, and just at that point, a massive beam shot out. It tore right through where Astria had been, but she had already shrunk. She began to fly toward the monster, as a small hill behind her was blown away. She began to cast hundreds of spells that slammed into the turtle, only to dissipate against his shell.

“Keh, Keh... Do you think your puny attacks can get through my shell? You think far too much of yourself!”

“You are the one who is full of yourself! Good thing, I have ability emulation! How did Master do this again? Ah... Meteor!”

“...” The pair stared at each other for a bit before the turtle laughed, “Little fairy, it’s time to die! This second shot won’t miss!”

The turtle opened his mouth again. This time, a massive ball started to form. It gave off an extremely dangerous feeling no matter where Astria moved. This was an attack that covered 100% of the area in front of Astria. In order to avoid it, she’d have to fly around him, but that was impossible. He may typically move slowly, but he could move with extreme speed if you got within the range of his head. In short, there was no time.

Worst of all, it would take the turtle about three years to reach Chalm at its current rate. Astria could have put off this problem, or even wait for Deek to handle it. However, she wanted to be useful, and she had grown overconfident. Being the boss of her own dungeon had made her overconfident. She had forgotten she was the boss of one of the smallest dungeons, and that this was a very large world, one where a 30-foot-high turtle wasn’t unreasonable.

Astria’s confident grin grew sickly. She was certain she could pull off his spell and make it more powerful than his own. Of course, the damage would be great, but they were hundreds of miles away from Chalm at the moment.

That's when she noticed dozens of rocks falling from the sky. It wasn't one giant meteor like Deek's. Rather, the spell she had attempted to copy had become an area of effect spell. Yet, the turtle was large enough that every meteor would strike him. He noticed as well, breaking off his spell. Just as Astria was going to act smug, he went into the shell, snapping it closed. However, he did it so fast that it had created a vacuum of air where his head and legs had been. Astria found herself being sucked into the headspace by the torrent of wind.

Astria had no strength in wind, but her daughter was a Sylph. To be killed by a torrent of wind her daughter could have ignored, it would be downright embarrassing. She desperately tried to fly away as meteors slammed into the turtle's back. She was suddenly tossed away rather than being pulled in. She went flying through the air, finally slamming into a tree. The explosion continued for some time, but when it finally ended, Astria let out a sigh and cleaned herself up. She flew back up, and her eyes turned to pinpoints as she saw the shell still there.

The turtle emerged from the meteors, "Keh, Keh... not bad. More than I expected from the little fairy, but you completely underestimated the strength of a turtle! Now... I will destroy you and everything you love!"

“Y-you... Master... I’m sorry... I wasn’t strong enough. When he reaches Chalm... please avenge me. Well, you’re the lord, so I’m sure you’ll encounter him either way.” Astria prepared for a final fight to the death.

C-c-c-rraaaaack... A piece of his shell suddenly cracked. The pair stared at each other for a brief moment. To Astria, this was such a small crack. It was practically nothing. The attack she delivered should have shattered it and cooked this turtle. In the end, her best attack, one she had stolen from her Master’s strange abilities, was barely enough to crack a corner of the shell. However, the turtle’s face suddenly held panic and dread.

“A-aahhhaahhh! My shell! My precious shell! It’s cracked! It’s tarnished! Ahhh! Ahhhh!”

“Oh, relax... it’s not that bad!” Astria responded as the turtle continued to panic.

“Y-you! Wait? Did you say, Master? Are you just a servant? There is something stronger there?”

“Eh? Just Master? He’s the one who made the fairy spring and dungeon for me.”

“M-m-m-m-made! With a Dark Fairy as a slave? He’s a demon lord!?” The turtle’s original cocky voice rose several octaves. “Ahem.... I... I see... well... it’s clear he really wanted those sources. Since I’m such a generous and merciful turtle, then I will abandon my pursuit. It’s too close to the human realm anyway. Pu-put in a good word to your Master for me...”

“...”

He spun around without another word and started to leave as quickly as he came, which is to say, very slowly. In truth, Deek wasn’t a threat to this monster, although, then again, his meteor was a bit bigger than Astria’s and concentrated in one spot, so it could probably really damage his shell. Of course, he could only use that ability once a day. Still, Astria wasn’t going to clear things up for this turtle. Rather, she let out a breath of relief. The wilderness was truly a scary place. It shouldn’t be underestimated how good of a barrier this was between Aberis and Dioshin. It was pure dumb luck that Chalm had remained safe for so many years.

At that moment, something glimmered on the ground, catching Astria’s eye. All fairies were fascinated by shiny things, even dark fairies. She couldn’t help but immediately go to see what it was.

When she picked up something that was about the size of a normal-sized person. It was a piece of the shell that had been chipped off from the turtle in the attack. This material was harder than most forms of metal and contained a lot of magic. Orichalcum made good weapons, but the best armor was made out of animal parts from creatures such as this! Well, if you wanted to be technical, even orichalcum was an animal drop.

Either way, this was a priceless treasure. If Aberis had this, the material would be a prized part of their country. The strength of the shell of an Adamantine turtle even managed to deflect meteor! She glanced up to see the turtle still lumbering away, moving rather fast, clearly wishing to leave the area before he had to face her 'Master.' She put the shell in her astral space, something not much different than an inventory.

Flying up, she went straight back home. As she went, she considered the best way to benefit her Master with her new find. She was of a mind that supplies shouldn't be hoarded and wasted, but used. Admittedly, that was one reason her own colony had collapsed, but that was a different situation entirely. Unfortunately, they still didn't have a Magic Blacksmith capable of making such armor.

“Ah! That machine! Of course!”

Astria just got a brilliant idea. Rather than return to the fairy spring, she went to Terra’s workshop. She slipped inside, bringing out the material. Astria kept a watch over everything in this city. She used her fairies as a spy network. As their queen, she could see through their eyes. It was easy to send them out to certain areas or following certain people and getting an idea of everything that was happening. It was a new fairy who joined her spring that let her know of the Adamantine turtle. She had seen it on her way to Chalm.

The reason she was here was that she knew about Terra’s side project. She suspected that Terra was afraid her body wasn’t enough to keep up with Master. Her Golem form was made of Earth, but it was technically composed of an Earth alloy that gave her that incredibly high defense. However, if she could replace that Earth alloy with the adamantine shell, her defenses would skyrocket. Best of all, it could be done with this magnificent machine, where a Magic Blacksmith wasn’t available. As Master’s primary shield, her strength would also be his own.

Astria was so smart! She immediately began tinkering with the machine, too stubborn to believe

she couldn't figure out how to work it. Of course, she didn't know that Terra hadn't desired to build something harder, but something softer.

"Hehe... she's already scanned her body in there. I can just make a prototype, right?" Astria muttered to herself. "And... we'll just make one, obviously. When Terra comes in the morning and sees it, she'll definitely want her soul moved into it. For magic that powerful, she'll definitely need me! I'll only make her beg a little for my help!"

She clicked the button, but the machine didn't do anything. After trying two more times again, she grew frustrated. She tossed out dark miasma at the machine. It slammed into the machine with a shudder. Then, the machine crackled to life. Soon, a new Terra was being printed. She waited for nearly ten minutes. At that point, the legs had been made, but she found her stomach grumbling.

"Ah... I guess this will go forward smoothly. After that battle, I need a meal."

Astria flew out the window and left while the printer continued to print, using up every last bit of the adamantine shell. When it was done, the machine died down. A figure of Terra stood motionlessly with her eyes closed within the machine. There was

only one distinct difference between this Terra and the other. Actually, there were two differences, and they were rather big ones at that.

Darkness energy that had been clinging around the machine suddenly flowed rapidly into the Terra. Its eyes snapped open, flashing red in color. Darkness roiled around her as she took a step out of the machine, looking around.

“Name: Terra Objective: Get Master’s love.

Analysis: Master has too many love interests.

Conclusion: Destroy all competition except Terra.”

A beeping sound caused her to turn to the printer.

“Complication: Master enjoys many women.

Conclusion: Make all women Terra.”

Carmine's Day

Carmine woke up to the feeling of something soft pressed against her back. She instantly lashed out, attacking the object next to her. A woman bounded away, landing smoothly at the foot of her bed. As for Carmine's sheets, they had been ruined in the ensuing destruction, as was her dresser.

"Y-you! Master will never give me the money to replace these things!"

"You didn't have your entire wardrobe in there, did you?" Salicia asked with a smirk.

Carmine's face started to turn white. Carmine had actually stored most of her clothing in that dresser that was now burned to ashes with a casual swing of

her sword. Master wouldn't buy her convenient things like storage rings. She definitely felt like crying, but she also felt angry at Salicia, who had caused her to launch the attack in the first place.

"Get out of my room!" Carmine pulled her sword.

"Fufu... sister is so adorable when she's angry..."

"You should die!"

"Will you two shut up? It's too early!" A male voice came from the next room over.

Salicia kissed her palm and blew it. Carmine wanted to cut such a kiss in two, but it would be ridiculous to swing her sword to cut down something that was imaginary. She snorted angrily as the other girl ran out the door, closing it with a slam, which caused the man to yell again not to slam doors.

The building was quite tiny, and she had been forced to live here for weeks now. This was absolute torture! She knew Master had money. He even had mansions. Yet, she had to live in this squalor, all because a certain Lord taxed those that didn't swear fealty to him to death!

No, that wasn't the main problem. The main problem was that Master didn't respect her! It was

clear that Master's women weren't all equal. There is the A team, consisting of young women who spent all their time with him and went adventuring. Then there was the B team, which was the older women and the stay-at-home types like Faeyna and that Dark Fairy. There was the C team, those who weren't even really slaves, but more like acquaintances, like the Princess and that Osteria girl. Then there was Carmine and her sister down in the D team.

She had to slave and toil all day, and she saw none of Master's money! That was completely the worst! Now, the limited clothing she did have had been burned to dust. How could she maintain her beauty and woo Master if she couldn't even afford the necessary items to remain competitive? This was completely unfair!

Going through the burned dresser, she managed to save a few clothes. She didn't wear most of them anyway. When it came to her outfit of choice, it'd naturally be her armor! That was on a stand completely untouched! Why did she need a wardrobe full of dresses if she only wore her armor? She was a woman! All women deserved to have lots of nice things!

Unfortunately, Carmine's life had been truly pitiable. She had lost her village when she was very young. She had been pursued and forced to tolerate her deranged sister. She ran to the church in hopes that they would take care of her, but even they eventually discarded her! Now, she had a cruel Master who wanted her to fight to the death for him in gladiatorial matches. That part, she didn't mind. It was the budget he put her on that she couldn't tolerate!

Carmine let out a sigh and began to do her morning ritual. It involved exercise, fixing up her body, and of course, shining her armor. When she was done, she put on her armor and finally left her room, the small place that was her only refuge from her sister. As soon as she stepped out, that wretched woman was waiting there, looking at her with a loving eye. So, disgusting!

"You don't have any matches today." Drake, their supposed team manager, said as she walked into the kitchen. "So, go do whatever you want today."

"This gladiatorial thing is lasting forever," Salicia whined. "I thought it'd be like two days?"

"According to your Master, the tournament is done as a season, not a single day. We're on week four of

the six-week season. Finals start next week, and then the championship.”

“Master needs to come soon.” Carmine sighed. “I’m reaching my limits. I barely won that last battle.”

“I said you should let me fight!” Salicia growled. “I’m on the roster too!”

“Hmph! Any fight you can do, I can definitely do better!”

“Both of you, and your Master’s other slaves are all on the roster, so it can be either of you fighting. As for the other girls, if they show up, there is a chance Lord Reign will realize Lord Deekson’s presence.”

“Aren’t they both the same rank now? Lord Reign won’t be able to bully Master anymore!” Salicia said.

“Perhaps... but I don’t get paid to care about such things. I’m just here to watch over you two and make sure you don’t screw things up for Boss.”

“Then... I need coins!” Carmine declared, and after getting a look from him, she added defensively. “I-it’s my day off! I should at least have something.”

“Alright, how much you need? Ten?”

“Ten gold shall suffice.” Carmine held out her hand.

“Gold? I meant copper!”

“What can you buy with copper? Especially in this town where everything is overpriced!”

“I won’t disagree this place costs too much, but there is no way in hell you’re getting ten gold! That’s a month of wages for all of us... combined!”

“You miser!”

“Go bug someone else for money!” Drake shot back. “Maybe you can sell your body on the street for a couple of gold, hehe.”

“Sister, are you going to let him talk to me that way?” Carmine turned to Salicia.

“What? Prostitution is a perfectly reputable career choice. If Sister wants to sell her body, I’ll even save up and become a customer!”

“Why are you always overprotective when it is useless and useless when I need your support?” Carmine turned away and stormed out the door.

This wasn’t that odd that she would take off, and not even Salicia would follow her. Carmine always came

back as long as the money was there. Besides, she was a slave to Master now, and couldn't leave even if she really wanted to.

"Hello, Carmine."

She spun around, only to see a woman she didn't expect to see. "Terra?"

"I have a job for you. Are you interested?"

Carmine narrowed her eyes. It was supposedly Terra, but something was suspicious about her. Her eyes were red, her breasts were as big as Carmine's, and she gave off a darkness aura that she had never felt on the girl before. As a Paladin, she was very sensitive to miasma. It was her nature to fight creatures like this. Other than dungeon divers, Paladins were most suited for going into dungeons. That's why it irked her so much that Master had sidelined her. At first, she hadn't minded spending time in a mansion all day, but now that she lived in that hovel, there was no way she could be happy with her current life.

"You..." She pulled out her blade. "Something is wrong. It is my duty to bring you back to Master. Perhaps, with that, I can finally regain some of his trust."

“I have gold.” Terra opened her hand full of coins.

“What would you like me to do, new Master?”

Carmine was already bowing.

“Hehe... first, let’s go.” She waved her hand and a portal opened, the same kind that Master could do.

Carmine glanced around and then followed her back through the portal. She found herself in Chalm, outside the city.

“I would like you to send a powerful attack against the wall and bring it down.”

“J-just the wall, right?” Carmine frowned, looking at it carefully.

“For now. This is to prove your sincerity to me. If you complete this task, I’ll provide you with your true mission.”

Carmine looked uncertain for a moment. “It won’t involve hurting anyone, will it?”

“Just the girls from Master’s harem.”

“What? Those guys? I hate those guys. Okay, I’m in!” Carmine nodded but then froze. “W-wait... why

are you asking for my help, I'm also one of Master's women!"

"Hahahahaha.... Hahahahahaha..." Terra broke into laughter and then stopped just as suddenly. "Oh, you're serious? Honestly, I never considered you competition."

"B-because we're both defense types, and thus have similar temperaments?"

"Yeah, sure, we'll go with that."

"Then... let me fulfill your request!"

Carmine didn't mind this request much at all. After all, Terra was the one who created the wall. So, if she wanted to tear a hole in it, that was no business of Carmine. Carmine lifted her blade, a thick and heavy thing, and then filled it with a holy light. Although she was a defense type, it wasn't like she didn't have several powerful attacks of her own. Paladins were prolific fighters, after all. The energy shot out as she slammed her sword down.

Boom!

The wall instantly exploded like she had cleaved a strike through it. Her attack was perfect, stopping

without entering the city at all. A large fifty-foot gap had been created just like that.

“How’s that?” She responded, panting over the exertion of this powerful strike.

“That will do.” Terra chuckled, “Now come. The next task will be a bit more complicated.”

As they walked, Terra began to whisper her desires to Carmine. Her face started to grow more and more serious. She only started to realize now that she was in for something big. She either had to carry this out to the bitter end or lose everything. She pounded the armor of her chest.

“I’m ready!”

Salicia's Day

“S alicia... the former Bandit Queen. I'd never expected to see you here.”

Salicia lifted up her head from the bar counter. “And I... have no clue who you are.”

She hiccupped, putting her head back down.

“You... I used to be, back in your band. Not like I had a choice. You killed my old Boss, and I had no choice but to join you or die!”

“Hehe... that sounds like me... so? Are you an adoring fan? Need an autograph?”

“Y-you... we were all promised riches beyond our wildest dreams! In the end, we find out you were just picking a fight with the church so you could play with your sister! Not only did we not get any

money, but many of us ended up captured and sent to prison!”

Salicia sat up to see that he wasn’t the only angry person. There were at least eight other irate men glaring at her. They were all dangerous looking, and every one of them had a nefarious or banned job.

“I was branded with a murderer’s mark by a priest!” He growled, “You know that can’t be removed! If a guard ever checks my status closely, I’ll be killed on the spot! If Abaddon hadn’t taken over the bandits you left behind, I’d have already lost my head!”

“Abaddon... Abaddon?” She tapped her lips.

“Abaddon... Abaddon... nope, doesn’t ring a bell.”

“Hmmm... he’s a better Bandit King than you ever were! He’s taken over all your men, and now we’re stronger than ever. We’ve all but conquered all of southwest Aberis. He actually lets us taste the local women, and gives us a share of the loot!”

“Then what are you doing up here?”

“Foolish girl! Abaddon doesn’t burn bridges like you! He’s conducting negotiations with Lord Reig- geh!”

“Shut up! Do you want to tell her everything?” One of the other guys snapped.

“Who cares what I tell her?” He yanked his sword from his belt. “She’ll be dead in a moment anyway!”

“Oh, my! You shouldn’t be hasty. No man to date has ever stuck his sword in me.”

“Y-you...”

Salicia’s normally arrogant face suddenly turned shy like she just realized something, “That’s not saying, I wouldn’t ever let a man put it in me. I mean... if Master asked, perhaps maybe, since sister can’t...”

“What are you talking about?” The man bellowed and then attacked. “Just die.”

Her eyes narrowed. “You bastard, how dare you interrupt me when I’m talking to myself!”

She dodged his blade as if she wasn’t sitting in the most inconvenient position, her hand slamming into his chin and causing him to go flying. She managed to steal his blade and wield it just as the other men drew their swords and attacked her. Salicia had the Swordsman job at one point in her life, but her fighting style was vastly different than Lydia’s. While Lydia relied on speed and powerful hits, Salicia had a lot more finesse. She kept her sword close to her body, nearly vertical, and used the smallest of movements to deflect the attacks.

It was clear instantly that her status as Bandit King wasn't just something idle handed to her. Even drunk, she quickly dispatched all of the men attacking her. When the last man fell, she saw the bartender giving her an anxious look. She had tried not to cause any damage to the bar, but accidents did happen. She tossed a pouch of coins on the counter.

"I'll be taking my leave!"

She spun around and took off, especially before he picked up the pouch and realized it was half copper and half buttons.

There was no point making this a bigger deal than it needed to be. She didn't really care much about her past as a Bandit King anyway. It had always been a means to an end, and she had reached those ends. For her, life couldn't be better. She returned to the house that Carmine called small. It had three rooms, and compared to outdoors or a cave stuffed with twenty smelly men, it was practically a mansion.

She snuck in through a window and then carefully crept into bed. Slightly drunk, she wrapped her arms around a familiar person and began to fondle her lovingly.

She almost made it to third base too when a sense of danger caused her to leap from her bed. Carmine had spun and launched a powerful attack. Most of it ended up hitting her wardrobe instead of Salicia.

“Y-you! Master will never give me the money to replace these things!”

“You didn’t have your entire wardrobe in there, did you?” Salicia asked with a smirk.

Her sister looked pretty pissed, but that wasn’t unusual. Carmine was just a temperamental woman. Salicia had already gotten used to this reality.

“Get out of my room!” Carmine pulled her sword.

“Fufu... sister is so adorable when she’s angry...”

“You should die!”

“Will you two shut up? It’s too early!” Drake shouted from the next room over.

Salicia winked at Carmine and then fled her room. It was always best to give her some time to compose herself when she woke up cranky. She blew Carmine a kiss before closing the door, but from the look on the girl’s face, you’d think she made an obscene gesture.

Having not slept the night before, Salicia was still fine. She pulled a beer from where the guys hid their stores, opened it, and took a sip before burping and lying back on the couch with her feet up.

Drake walked out of his room a bit later. He eyed the morning alcohol, but he had the good sense not to say anything about it. As for breakfast, Salicia wouldn't eat any. Her diet consisted mostly of alcoholic beverages, it seemed.

After what felt like an eternity, her sister finally came to join them. Drake immediately started telling her about the next match. She supposed they wouldn't be having one that night. Although, the last few fights Carmine had been in had genuinely looked scary. Salicia was starting to worry about her sister. It wasn't that Carmine wasn't strong enough. Rather, it was that Carmine didn't fight dirty enough. Every encounter she approached was one she did straight forward. That worked in the beginning when her opponents were weak, but now that they are stronger, it was seriously becoming a problem.

"Master needs to come soon." Carmine sighed. "I'm reaching my limits. I barely won that last battle."

“I said you should let me fight!” Salicia growled.

“I’m on the roster too!”

“Hmph! Any fight you can do, I can definitely do better!”

“Both of you, and your Master’s other slaves are all on the roster, so it can be either of you fighting. As for the other girls, if they show up, there is a chance Lord Reign will realize Lord Deekson’s presence.”

“Aren’t they both the same rank now? Lord Reign won’t be able to bully Master anymore!” Salicia said.

“Perhaps... but I don’t get paid to care about such things. I’m just here to watch over you two and make sure you don’t screw things up for Boss.”

Tcht. Well, she couldn’t blame him. She doesn’t do a thing outside of her own paygrade either.

Currently, her only job was to watch after her sister. Admittedly, it was her dream job, but she definitely wouldn’t do anything else, like protect Drake and his cronies if they got into trouble. Unless that trouble affected the sisters, she wouldn’t lift a finger. Deek hadn’t given her more specific orders, so she’d follow them exactly as far as they needed to go.

It didn’t surprise her, though. After all, she had Master wrapped around her finger. Anyone could

see he was absolutely infatuated with her. He went to such efforts to save her and even enslaved her. Few men have sought to tame Salicia with such conviction. She had to give him credit where credit was due. Plus, every now and then, he could look somewhat manly.

Salicia was just waiting for when this thing between them finally broke, and they'd have a night of wild sex. You could cut the sexual tension between them with a knife! It wasn't surprising that Master would fall for her. She was an amazing woman. The only surprising thing was that sometimes, she had to admit, she might actually like him back. If there was any guy that she finally gave her body to, it'd be Master. Ah! Anyone would blush when having such thoughts! Her feelings for him weren't that serious! At the very least, he had them for her far more than she had it for him.

Think about it. Master brought her back to life with an expensive resurrection spell. He let her crash at his mansion for weeks on end without expecting her to do anything more than watch the place. There was even a maid to clean up the place! As soon as Master returned and found out about her sister, he not only got Carmine back for her, but he sent them

to a spot where they inevitably had to be close together. If he wasn't doting on a woman he loved with all his heart, then Salicia didn't understand relationships!

Her sister ended up arguing with the manager over coins. Salicia didn't really pay attention. She had her own means of earning coins. Speaking of which...

"Maybe you can sell your body on the street for a couple of gold, hehe."

"Sister, are you going to let him talk to me that way?" Carmine turned to Salicia.

"What? Prostitution is a perfectly reputable career choice. If Sister wants to sell her body, I'll even save up and become a customer!"

"Why are you always overprotective when it is useless and useless when I need your support?" Carmine turned away and stormed out the door.

"Eh... she always comes back when she needs money!" Drake snorted.

Salicia tended to agree, but that didn't mean she wouldn't follow her sister. She took the opportunity to leave the house, and then she began to tail her sister. It wasn't long before she came close to her

sister, and realized that she was talking to someone else. At first, it seemed to be Terra, but there were clearly some parts of her that had been changed.

She suddenly opened a portal, causing Salicia to finally feel alarmed. Both women stepped through. Feeling extremely curious, and not willing to be left behind by her sister, Salicia jumped through the portal just as it closed.

The two women were walking off toward a giant earth wall. Salicia first found a hiding spot, and then she started to squint around, trying to get her bearings straight.

“Is this, Chalm?” She asked to herself.

Boom! The ground suddenly shook, causing Salicia some alarm. Glancing back at the pair, she realized that her sister had actually caused a giant hole in the city wall. Salicia snorted. She could have made a bigger one! So, sister was finally betraying Master, was it? It sounded like fun!

Of course, she was Master’s slave, so as soon as he gave her an order, she’d have to do whatever he said, but that was something to worry about later. Once Master caught her, he’d definitely be furious, and then he’d punish her.

Salicia blushed again, puffing out her cheeks.

“Master better be gentle with his punishment. It’s my first time.”

With such thoughts in her head, she didn’t see where Carmine and the other Terra disappeared to. However, at that moment, she saw a large grouping of Terras running toward the hole in the wall. She recognized the women standing in the hole, too, trying to protect it. Those were Shao and Lydia.

She actually had some desire to get some payback. Not only did these girls monopolize Master’s time, but she had bad experiences with both of them. Although she was typically an easy-going person, if the opportunity to get a little vengeance appeared, she’d always take it!

As Shao and Lydia fought the Terras, Salicia waited for an opportune time. Just when they were the most distracted, she launched her most powerful attack. It should be noted that this was the same attack that Carmine had used all of her strength to defend against. The attack would envelop both of them. Shao, who was most familiar with darkness energy, saw it coming first. However, neither woman had time to dodge, and the dark power blew through them.

Salicia put on a smug expression as she easily killed both women. Well, if Master wanted them, he could just resurrect them. It was just a bit of harmless vengeance. Just as she relaxed, she felt another sense of danger. She leaped out of the way just as Lydia slashed where she had been. Shao also launched an attack. Salicia bounded back, nearly being taken out. She was actually quite shocked. There was a time where she was far stronger than Deek's entire party combined. That had only been a month or so ago. Now, not only had these two dodged her sneak attack, but they also responded with a counterattack that nearly got her.

"Salicia! I knew it had to be someone like you behind this." Lydia responded darkly and then glanced back at the wall. "Miki! Go try to find Celeste and the real Terra. Things are getting serious."

"Can we kill this one?" Shao asked eagerly.

"If you've decided to betray Master, then we have no choice but to put you down!" Lydia declared.

"You can try!" Salicia giggled.

“You’ll find I’m not the same girl you fought in Terra’s dungeon. We are not so easily bullied around by a former bandit queen!”

“Yay!” Shao declared.

“You’re one to talk, Demon Lord!” Salicia snorted. “Well, you clearly don’t have that level of power anymore. I still should have the strength to deal with two obstinate children. May the best woman win!”

“I will!” Shao shouted out. “Ahem... I mean, we will!”

Three girls began to battle to the death for basically no reason and absolutely zero stakes.

Lydia's Day – Part

2

After heading to the wall, Lydia had run into Terra standing nearly in the wreckage. Her immediate assumption had been that Terra was working on building the wall and had accidentally overestimated her abilities, causing it to collapse. She dropped down right in front of Terra.

“Terra, you should be more careful. You might cause someone to get hurt, and then Master would be very upset with you.” Lydia admonished Terra in

a big sister-like tone that she would adopt when dealing with most of the other girls.

Among all of the girls, she was most prepared to live her life with a man she had to share. Admittedly, even for her, it was hard sometimes, but Lydia always worked hard so all of the girls could get along and make Master happy. As a result, she had become a bit of a big sister, leading most of the girls around with her experience. The exception was the older women, such as Astria and Elaya. Technically, Terra was older, but she had spent that time in a labyrinth in an almost hibernating state, so mentally, she didn't have much more experience than any of the other girls.

“Identifying target: Lydia: Potential love interest.

Orders: Destroy all potential love interests.

Conclusion: Destroy Lydia.”

“Eh?”

Terra attacked Lydia, but her movements were slow, and Lydia was able to dodge her. Terra kept on attacking, though, leaving Lydia very confused.

“What is wrong? Why are you attacking me?” Lydia cried out.

However, no matter what she did, Terre kept coming at her. Worse, they were starting to draw a crowd. Something was seriously wrong with Terra.

“I don’t want to hurt you!” she shouted.

“Lydia! Don’t hesitate! Just destroy her!” Miki’s voice suddenly rang out from the crowd.

Kill a fellow girl from Master’s Harem, how could she?

“Ah! Has Miki finally accepted my plan? A free-for-all where only the strongest gets Master?”

Eh, Shao was there too?

“No! That’s not the real Terra!” Miki declared.

She shot a surprised look at Miki, realizing that it had to be true. This Terra was far too weak! Lydia wasn’t in any true danger. There was definitely something wrong with her. However, she had to shoot Shao a look too. That girl definitely needed guidance from her big sister the most!

“O-okay...” She muttered under her breath. “Then please excuse me, fake Terra!”

She allowed her sword to cut into Terra, and after a brief moment, she collapsed into pieces like she was

rather weak. Miki approached her, and she was ready to start asking questions. However, before she could get a word out, Miki suddenly pointed out to the forest.

“There are more of them attacking the city?” Lydia asked.

The pair of them looked in the direction Miki was pointing.

“Look! There are more attacking the dungeon!” Miki called out.

“What is going on?” Lydia cried out. “Why did Terra split herself into a ton of Terras and is now attacking the town!”

“You have a special way of seeing the world, don’t you?” Miki sighed. “These are clearly poor copies.”

What did she mean by that? Miki said strange things sometimes.

“Eh? Well, if Terra is feeling redundant, then we’ll definitely have to put her back together!”

“...” Miki shook her head. “Shao, you’ll help us take down the Terra clones?”

“Yes!”

“And leave the original Terra alive?”

“Tsk... it’s not like he can’t resurrect her.”

“Shao!”

“Fu... no team killing... I know.”

“Miki, stay back and guard the entrance. If anyone gets past us, it’s on you.”

“Y-yes!” Miki nodded, a bit of relief on her face.

Miki wasn’t someone who could fight, which is exactly why she pushed Shao to help Lydia. In a fight with that many enemies, she’d end up in danger, and her own usefulness in those kinds of close-quarter battles was questionable. Although she could take down one or two, a lot of her abilities were nullified thanks to them being golems. They weren’t fighting with a team today, so Lydia and Shao would just have to go all out.

The two headed out where there weren’t people, meeting the golems about halfway to the tree line. These golems didn’t even wait to say something. They immediately all targeted the pair and started to attack. Lydia started to battle the Terras. In relief, she found that they were just as weak as the first

one. If they had the true Terra's strength, the pair would likely have been overwhelmed.

The pair managed to take out over half of them. Just as Lydia was about to take out two more, Shao suddenly turned and let out a shout. A beam of dark energy was sent out right where the two girls were standing. Lydia leaped up into the air just as the torrent struck. Hovering over the beam, she saw Shao right next to her. Shao pointed to her feet. The two girls pressed their feet together and kicked off of each other. Shao went to the side while Lydia launched herself directly toward the source of the attack.

She reached the source just as the beam died. To her surprise, the source managed to just dodge her attack. Shao launched a shadow attack from the side. The two girls were working in tandem, covering each other's blind spots and attacking their enemy's weaknesses. It was only after an exchange, and they had a chance to breathe that they saw who it was that had attempted to attack them with such a cruel surprise attack.

"Salicia! I knew it had to be someone like you behind this." Lydia narrowed her eyes and then

turned back to Miki. “Miki! Go try to find Celeste and the real Terra. Things are getting serious.”

If Salicia had turned on them, the only way it could be worse is if Shao suddenly turned back into the demon lord.

“Can we kill this one?” Shao asked eagerly.

“If you’ve decided to betray Master, then we have no choice but to put you down!” Lydia declared.

“You can try!” Salicia giggled.

“You’ll find I’m not the same girl you fought in Terra’s dungeon. We won’t be so easily bullied around by a former bandit queen!”

“Yay!” Shao declared.

“You’re one to talk, Demon Lord!” Salicia snorted.

“Well, you clearly don’t have that level of power anymore. I still should have the strength to deal with two obstinate children. May the best woman win!”

“I will!” Shao shouted out. “Ahem... I mean, we will!”

The three women met in battle. Shao and Lydia worked together to try to push back the Bandit Queen. Lydia was annoyed to find that the pair of

them together was seemingly only fighting her at about the same level. She had thought the pair of them could overwhelm the other woman with ease, but it turned out that this fight was far more difficult than she had assumed.

The Bandit Queen wasn't a Shadow Knight, but she was a third-tier job that also focused on quick footwork and using shadows. Although she wasn't faster or more powerful, she seemed to be two steps ahead of the other two women, continuously using feints and pulling them into situations where they were forced to retreat. After exchanging blows for about five minutes, the two girls fell back to collect themselves.

"Is that the best you got?" Salicia teased.

As much as it irked Lydia, Salicia was a better and more experienced fighter. It made her wonder why Master didn't depend on Salicia and Carmine to fight in the dungeon with him. The answer was probably that he didn't really trust them, but that only made their betrayal more frustrating. They were two beautiful, strong women, yet they had such horrible character flaws. The more she thought about it, the more irritated she grew. If this became an issue that

Master had to deal with personally, Lydia wouldn't forgive herself.

"This is your last chance," Lydia responded defiantly. "Surrender peacefully, or I won't be nice any longer."

"Words are for those who have the ability!" Salicia snorted.

"Shao... stay back..."

"Huh? Wait... what are you-"

"Let's fight!" Lydia suddenly leaped toward Salicia

As their blows struck, Lydia was tossed aside.

Without Shao to coordinate with, her attacks were nearly half as effective. When she struck the ground, she got up and attacked again. Salicia sneered at first, but each time she tossed Lydia back to the ground, her expression turned solemn.

"Enough of this... you can't..." Just as Salicia was about to end the battle, a sudden explosion of power erupted from Lydia.

Her hands turned to claws, her muscles grew slightly, and hair spread across her face. She looked much more tiger-like now, and there was a feeling of danger. Her power erupted, causing the ground

where her feet were planted to explode as she pushed off. She moved twice as fast, and her strength couldn't even compare. Salicia's eyes went wide as she was sent flying, but the tiger didn't wait for her to hit the ground. She followed Salicia, and the battle turned into a blur that Shao could barely make out.

"I forgot she could do that." She muttered.

This was Lydia's beast form. It was something she had only done once before when she was battling against Shao herself. Whenever Lydia faced an opponent stronger than her and had an emotional desire to defeat them, she could assume a beast form. Her attack and speed went up, but she would do more damage to her body in the long run. The tides had become completely flipped, and Salicia was being toyed with like a cat who found a mouse.

"Ah... you.... stop.... hitting... meee!" Salicia cried as she bounced back and forth as Lydia's struck her from both sides.

Lydia moved to the other side faster than the other girl could fly through the air. In a final powerful strike, she reached out and grabbed Salicia and tossed her up into the air. Salicia was basically a

ragdoll, being beaten down with extreme prejudice. Just as Lydia was about to perform a final move, possibly sending Salicia to the afterlife, a sudden surge of power exploded out, causing her even in her beast form to shudder.

“Let me join this battle too!” Shao cried out.

Her dark red eyes changed to bright red, and her horns had grown out. She was shrouded in darkness as well, which seemed to resonate from her dangerously. Lydia stared with her mouth open.

“Ahhhh-” Thump!

Salicia landed right next to her. Standing up, she brushed herself off like nothing had happened, but then her eyes fell on Shao, and she froze. Previously, she had been lucky and died before the attack on the city. She hadn’t seen what happened after...

“What is this, now?” Salicia asked warily.

“The Demon Lord Shao has returned!” Lydia cried out.

Miki's Day – Part 2

“**M**iki! Go try to find Celeste and the real Terra. Things are getting serious.”

“Y-yes!”

With Salicia betraying Master, this event was starting to get out of control. Miki immediately began to move out, but she was still being cautious. These Terra clones came from somewhere, and she didn't think that Salicia was the one behind them. The only person who had the ability to make the Terra clones would be Terra herself, and that worried Miki even more. What if Terra had betrayed Master as well? No, that was absolutely

impossible. If the girls started doubting each other now, everything would be lost.

Miki didn't head back into the city. Rather, she already had a location in mind. Exiting the safety of the wall, while the fight between Salicia and the two others just started, she began heading in the direction of the dungeon entrance. The reason for that was simple. She had seen someone near the entrance that would definitely be able to help her. As she approached the other woman, Raissa was still on her knees, a worried look on her face.

"Raissa?" Miki asked, walking up to the girl at a brisk jog.

"Y-yes!" Raissa's tail immediately perked at being addressed.

"I'm looking for Celeste and Terra. We need to find out the source of these Terra clones and stop it."

Raissa grew excited for a moment, but then glanced at the gaping entrance to the dungeon behind her.

"But... Terra... she went in there."

"You've seen the real Terra?" Miki asked.

“She... um...” Raissa looked uncertain for a moment. “She was leading several of the other Terras.”

Miki frowned at those words. Was Terra really working against the rest of them? Had she really betrayed them? Even with Raissa’s eye witness testimony, she wasn’t willing to believe it.

“Perhaps someone is messing with her mind.” Miki spoke after thinking for a moment.

Miki was the best at detecting mental or soul attacks. Therefore, if someone had been tampering with Terra’s mind, she’d be the one who could tell. In fact, she’d be the one who could confirm that it was the real Terra as well. She didn’t truly see people just as they were. She also could see a bit of their inner beauty. She could see the soul within their bodies. These Terra clones had no souls, so it was pretty easy to differentiate them now that she was looking for it.

“Come! I’ll need your nose to find her! Also, if we could find Celeste, that would be good.”

If Celeste wasn’t in the dungeon, then she’d be at the fairy spring. However, Miki was more concerned with finding Terra, as she would have the most

answers as to what was going on. At least she could find out what side Terra was on.

As soon as she beckoned Raissa, she perked up, her tail wagging excitedly. It seemed like she was just excited to be useful. Miki understood this mentality all too well. From the moment she had realized she'd be a nine-tailed fox, she had hoped to just find some meaning in life before she died. To everyone, she had been a useless burden for years, racked by pain and weakness. It was remarkable looking at her now. Only a few months had passed, but she was like a completely different person from that sickly girl.

A small part of her wanted to return to her family and show them that she had turned out fine. Although, she feared that meeting just as well. After all, she was still a nine-tailed fox, and her connection to the spirit world would always frighten some beastkin. There were still those in town who didn't like her around them. Her reputation was growing, but countless decades of common sense were difficult to overcome. Only Master had seen through her illness and seen something else.

He discovered her role being quite different. Nine-tailed foxes were feared for being spirit magnets,

surrounded by misfortune and darkness. However, her connection is exactly what made her a powerful Spiritualist. She could even push back the most powerful of specters, and had she not been present in Chalm, it wouldn't have been able to recover from the previous ghost dungeon nearly so quickly. Part of that came from her alchemy, but her spiritualism played just as large of a part.

Point being, she understood Raissa's desire for approval and her fear of rejection, so she tried to be nice to the girl. However, if she had any complaints about the woman, it sometimes felt like Raissa was a bit too easy to please. She went from nearly collapsing under the weight of failing to stop the Terras from attacking to happily holding Miki's arm with a single word. Her tail betrayed her mood more than most beastkin.

Miki hadn't known very many wolfkins, but even among them, Raissa seemed a bit transparent regarding her mood. It was a wonder to Miki that Master didn't understand her feelings better. Then again, Miki had a feeling that Master was better at reading people than he let on, but acted deliberately thick so he didn't have to face as many inconveniences. That was just Miki's guess, though.

The two women walked arm in arm into the dungeon like they were close friends. Miki could instantly feel the assault of miasma. However, she was able to push it away from herself with ease. Raissa had also built up a resistance to miasma after years of being inside dungeons. However, even if that wasn't the case, Master's dungeon always felt a little different from normal. The miasma here was still a dark attribute, but it didn't feel negative.

Normal miasma had a feeling of anger and rejection. Even dungeons that had selected someone to complete them still felt like they were trying to grind away at your emotions. They generated a constant feeling of unease and hostility. However, this dungeon had a mellow feeling. It was hard to describe. It was like the miasma just didn't mind their presence.

Since this was Master's dungeon, it was not abnormal for the monsters and traps to ignore them, but miasma technically didn't have a mind of its own. Miki just found the whole thing to be strange, but she decided it wasn't worth questioning. She had heard something about this miasma being filtered somehow, so it was miasma forged by Master. Since Master was a positive force in Miki's mind, there

was no way his miasma could be negative. At least, that was a good enough answer for her.

The pair didn't end up walking very far until they detected the presence of two other people. They could hear their voices before they could see them in the dark.

"I taste glitter..."

"We should talk about what happened."

"No... we shouldn't. It should never be talked about again!"

"But... Master should know... about what we did..."

"I-it's not cheating if it's a girl!"

"B-but... you grew a... you know..."

"I-it's an attachment! Master can never know I have that! You're forbidden from speaking of it again!"

"Hmph... it's not like it's as big as Master's... It couldn't even stretch me a little..."

"Y-you! Bend over and I'll stretch you with my fist!"

"Y-yeah?"

“Terra? Celeste?” Miki called out, not quite following their conversation.

“Ah! M-Miki? Don’t sneak up on people!” Terra emerged from the darkness, followed by Celeste, who was flying with her sparkling wings.

“You approached us though?” Miki responded, giving a wry smile.

“We found you... fuuu... but I didn’t do anything.” Raissa’s tail fell.

“Ah, well, never mind, what are you two doing here?”

“The Terra clones! Obviously!”

“Ah... yes, that’s true...” Terra blushed. “Last night, someone tampered with a golem-making machine I made. These golems are not me, just pale imitations.”

“Didn’t you lead them into the dungeon and attack me?” Celeste responded with a confused look.

“Th-that! Well... I found fairy dust in my room! Isn’t that clearly the actions of Astria? It’s Astria who did this. She programmed them all to kill every slave of Master’s who isn’t me. I couldn’t let that stand!”

“Mother? She’s not in the dungeon right now. I was actually looking for her when you attacked me!”

“Huh? Astria? She stopped by this morning, but she took off when she saw Shao.” Raissa announced.

“See! It’s definitely Astria! I’m going to pluck those wings off her!” Terra cried.

“She is really impassioned when you touch her workshop...” Miki laughed while Celeste gave a horrified look.

“It’s definitely not Mother behind this!” Celeste defended. “I’ll go find her!”

“W-wait!” Miki called out, but Celeste had already vanished; her speed of flight could not be underestimated when combined with wind magic.

“Are there still some clones?” Terra asked Miki.

She shook her head. “As you said, they were easy to take care of. I came here to get help. Salicia attacked us all of a sudden. Lydia and Shao are holding her off, but she’s still the Bandit Queen of old. I was hoping for your help.”

“Salicia? Not Astria?” Terra blinked, “Maybe they are working together...”

“Well, we won’t know until we defeat Salicia and get her to talk!” Miki nodded.

“Then... let’s go!” The two women turned to leave.

“Wait!” Raissa shouted, causing both girls to turn back in surprise.

It was rare that Raissa wouldn’t follow. However, she was most in her element in a dungeon, and she had spent more time in this dungeon than anyone from the slaves, perhaps even Astria. At the very least, she had been up and down it a few times, and had a strange feel for it.

“There is something wrong with the dungeon. We have to go to the boss room.” She said after a moment.

“Really?” Terra and Miki glanced at each other and then back at her.

She nodded. “I can’t explain it. It’s just a bad feeling. Something wrong is happening. I’m more familiar with the dungeon than anyone, something is wrong with it.”

“Okay... we’ll follow.”

Raissa’s face was serious and she gave a firm nod, but her wagging tail killed the effect slightly. The

three of them left the hallway, quickly racing to the first-floor safe room. Upon finding it, Raissa touched the dungeon transportation gem, and teleported herself to the final floor. The other two girls followed. As soon as they appeared in the boss room, they felt a shudder as the ground shook. The door to the boss room was closed, which meant someone was attacking the boss. This was strange, because Celeste had stopped Terra's advance. There should have been no one that got past the siren boss.

The three ran down the stairway. Just as they reached the bottom, they saw the giant. She had various bruises and cuts all over her. She looked more beat up than any of them would have been able to achieve on their own. At that moment, a large sword suddenly emerged through her chest. It was aimed right where her heart should be. It was at that moment her eyes met the three newcomers. She gave them a weak smile as she fell to her knees.

A few moments later, her body burst into miasma as she melted away. Master's Dungeon Boss had just died.

Celeste's Day –

Part 2

One nice thing about a fairy was that while she could shrink, the dirt on her couldn't. That meant that a quick size change and the majority of the mud that had ended up all over Celeste could be removed. Terra, an Earth Manipulator, had her own means of removing dirt easily, and so after their tussle in the mud, she was also moderately clean.

Celeste's cheeks grew hot when she thought about what they had just done. However, part of her also

felt bad because Master hadn't been there. Terra had to fulfill his role. Since her chest was small, it didn't even feel that much different from Master. She wasn't sure if that made it better or worse. This all left her very confused. Furthermore, Terra was happy not looking at her or saying anything, which didn't help her grow less confused.

She finally worked up the courage to say something.
"Terra..."

Terra raised her hand, stopping the other woman.
"No talking!"

"I see..." she let out a sigh.

Terra suddenly stood up and pointed at the siren.
"This is your fault!"

Rather than looking ashamed, the siren stuck out her tongue, and then started laughing, even that sounded like pretty chimes. Either way, to send her rival Celeste in this direction probably filled her with glee. Celeste could only glower unhappily over the odd environment that this had created between the two of them.

The pair left the still gloating siren's boss room defeated. Even though Celeste was on the siren's side, somehow, she had been just as defeated as the

other woman. It didn't help that the siren's room was designed to be a long hallway. This made the walk they had to make even more shameful as they left slowly. Once they made it back to the safe room, they used the transport panel to head back up to the 1st floor.

Of course, Celeste was filled with questions. Why had Terra attacked? Why were there a bunch of other Terras that looked like her? Unfortunately, she couldn't get an answer to any of those questions while the two of them weren't talking.

As they headed to the entrance, it was Terra who muttered something first. She was feeling her tongue, looking like she was spitting something out.

"I taste glitter..."

Celeste couldn't hold it in any longer. "We should talk about what happened."

"No... we shouldn't. It should never be talked about again!" Terra snapped back.

"But... Master should know... about what we did..." Celeste responded uncertainly.

"I-it's not cheating if it's a girl!"

“B-but... you grew a... you know...” Celeste blushed, just remembering what happened.

“I-it’s an attachment! Master can never know I have that! You’re forbidden from speaking of it again!”

“Hmph... it’s not like it’s as big as Master’s... It couldn’t even stretch me a little...”

“Y-you! Bend over and I’ll stretch you with my fist!” Terra showed her fist.

Celeste grew flushed. Was Terra being serious?

“Y-yeah?”

“Terra? Celeste?” Just before things got good, another voice unexpectedly came from the darkness.

“Ah! M-Miki? Don’t sneak up on people!” Terra called out, squinting into the darkness.

The pair only had to walk a few more feet before they could make out Miki. What was she doing here? She usually didn’t like being in the dungeon unless she had to be. She was alongside Raissa, though. Raissa looked excited to see them at first, but then disappointment flashed on her face.

“You approached us though?” Miki responded, giving a wry smile.

“We found you... fuuu... but I didn’t do anything.”
Raissa’s tail fell and her ears drooped in a noticeable way.

“Ah, well, never mind, what are you two doing here?” Terra asked.

“The Terra clones! Obviously!” Miki glared at Terra.

“Ah... yes, that’s true...” Terra blushed. “Last night, someone tampered with a golem-making machine I made. These golems are not me, just pale imitations.”

Ah... so the Terra clones weren’t Terra’s? Why did she attack the dungeon then? She looked like she was working with the clones.

“Didn’t you lead them into the dungeon and attack me?” Celeste responded with a confused look.

“Th-that! Well... I found fairy dust in my room! Isn’t that clearly the actions of Astria? It’s Astria who did this. She programmed them all to kill every slave of Master’s who isn’t me. I couldn’t let that stand!”

“Mother? She’s not in the dungeon right now. I was actually looking for her when you attacked me!”

“Huh? Astria? She stopped by this morning, but she took off when she saw Shao.” Raissa announced.

“See! It’s definitely Astria! I’m going to pluck those wings off her!” Terra cried.

That was seriously a mean comment! Pluck off a fairy’s wings? How would she like it if Celeste... well... she didn’t have tails or ears... how about that? How would she like it if she had plucked that off while they were in the middle of... that other thing! Celeste was starting to blush thinking about it. Miki was really smart and good at reading people. If she figured out what happened between them, Terra would be even angrier at her.

“She is really impassioned when you touch her workshop...” Miki laughed.

“It’s definitely not Mother behind this!” Celeste quickly made the excuse to leave. “I’ll go find her!”

Miki called after her, but she fled the room. Besides, she was the fastest in the group, and could find Astria the quickest. She was certain her mom wouldn’t be up to anything so nefarious. However, just in case, it was best that she got answers first.

She left the dungeon, but as soon as she did, her body was assaulted by some powerful auras. Other than Miki, Celeste was best at detecting aura. It wasn’t the same thing as detecting someone’s spirit.

It did have some affinity with wind magic, which is why Celeste was so sensitive to it. There appeared to be three really powerful people fighting right outside Chalm. One of them was definitely emitting miasma, although not in quantities that would cause monsters to spontaneously spawn.

She quickly realized that the three fighting were Lydia, Shao, and Salicia. The battle was an actual three-way, with no side seeming to win. Lydia had entered her beastform and was fighting with extreme speed and power. Shao had reached her demon lord form, but it felt somehow weaker than when she had done it in the Capital. Salicia might have been the weakest, but she was skillful, using the other two women against each other in order to maintain a balance in the fight. As a result, it wasn't terribly clear which of the three women would win.

The fight was attracting a lot of attention and big crowds were now on the wall, watching the fight that was destroying the landscape in front of the city. This was definitely going to be a big deal and Master would be angry! Unless Celeste could end the fight now, there was no telling how bad things would get. Thinking back to how she could stop this fight, one thing immediately popped into her mind. It was the

same thing that stopped the fight between Celeste and Terra!

Celeste summoned all the winds of a Sylph, and then began to sing the song that the siren had sung. If it came to memorization, Celeste couldn't do it, but when it came to mimicking, Celeste was a pro. She was able to cast the spell perfectly, infusing the song with magic. The fight carried on for about another minute, but their attacks grew more sluggish. Soon, all three girls collapsed. Lydia was sucking on her tail while moaning through tears, her cheeks red. Shao wasn't any better, holding down there like she needed to pee. As for Salicia, she actually was touching herself, putting on a lewd scene for the public eye.

It'd have been bad, but most of the public had already run away. The men had grabbed their wives, or even the girl they happened to like, and they fled home or off to a dark alley. Within a few minutes, the entire crowd had cleared out, and Chalm had become strangely quiet. Although, if someone listened closely, there were muffled moaning sounds coming from just about everywhere.

Unlike the siren who kept going shamelessly, Celeste at least knew when to stop. She landed next to the three women, who made a triangle of shame.

“Are you three done yet?” She said in an admonishing tone.

“C-Celeste... you should sing this at night with all of us and Master!” Lydia gave a thumbs up.

“Master is already difficult to handle with just his Pervert and Deviant jobs!”

“I-isn’t it okay if he’s a little more difficult to handle?” She giggled, imagining it.

“Lydia! Snap out of it!”

“R-right!” She coughed. “Shao has gone demon lord, she’s a danger!”

“Eh? But isn’t she fine now?”

Lydia had slipped out of her beastform at this point, and interestingly, Shao’s demonic form was gone too. Lydia only noticed now that her horns were back to small little things that could barely be seen, and her hands were normal, as well as her eyes.

“How could I stay in that form with these... hah... these... feelings...” Shao panted.

“You’re not out of control? Then why were you fighting me?” Lydia asked.

“Eh? You attacked first! I was just defending! Besides, it was fun! I’m impressed by how much Lydia has grown from our last fight. As expected of my big sister!” Shao smiled innocently.

“Ah... Shao...”

“Lydia...”

“We don’t time for you guys to do naughty things, okay?” Celeste cried out.

“Eh? We’re not into that kind of thing!” Shao cried out, blushing.

“Maybe if Master ordered... I mean, I’m trained to be able to handle women, but that’s not something I would do on my own.”

“Eh? Ah! M-m-me neither!” Celeste started pushing her fingers together, “Anyway... what were you fighting?”

The pair turned to Salicia, who was indecently touching herself while panting. They all made faces of disgust.

“Y-you... don’t look at me that way! You guys get it from Master all the time! I haven’t even had it! If I don’t get release, I’ll go crazy!”

Shao and Lydia looked at each other, their expressions suddenly holding equally devilish looks. “Get her arms!”

The pair tackled Salicia while Celeste looked on in confusion. They each held one hand, keeping her from touching herself. She was moving her legs in a very suggestive way while letting out a wail.

“Nooo! I was almost there... Y-you...”

“If you want to have your release, you’ll answer our questions!”

“D-denial play?”

“Tell us why you attacked us?”

“Because it was fun!” Salicia cried out, unable to move her hands down there. “Now let me go!”

“You’re hiding something!”

“I’m not!”

Lydia leaned close to her ear, and then gently blew. Salicia spasmed.

“Ahhhhn... you... you...”

“Tell us!”

“I-it’s sister! Terra came and got sister for some task. I don’t know what it is. I just followed them.”

“Terra is in the dungeon!” Celeste said. “You mean one of the other Terras?”

“N-no! This one is different! It’s smart! And it has big... um... brains! It also has the darkness attribute.”

“Another Terra? A Dark Terra?” Shao asked.

“What else?” Lydia demanded, pursing her lips together like she was about to blow.

Salicia shifted in a panic, speaking quickly, “Sister blew the hole in the wall! Since they seemed to be going against you, I just thought I’d help them with their diversion.”

“Diversion? What diversion?”

“Blow a hole in the wall? Send a weak army that had no hope of getting through? What else would it be but a way to keep you all here while they do what they wanted to do?”

“Y-you! We’ve been fooled!” Shao cried out.

“N-now let me go!”

“Ahhhn-nip!” Instead, Lydia leaned forward, grabbing Salicia down there and biting her ear seductively.

“Ahhhhn! Ahhhn!” She let out loud moans, her eyes rolling up in her head. “It’s coming out...”

She suddenly collapsed unconscious, still twitching.

“C-can you do that to me?” Shao asked, licking her lips as she looked at the satisfied smile on the unconscious Salicia.

“S-see! It’s okay if we satisfy each other! We’re all girls, right? Right?” Celeste asked.

“Celeste? Are you okay?” Lydia asked, looking at her strangely.

“I was just joking... we don’t even have the time for it.” Shao added before shaking her head. “Quick, I feel something happening at the mansion. We need to go.”

Shao and Lydia stood up, abandoning the twitching Salicia on the ground. They walked past Celeste and started racing toward the mansion where there appeared to be some spike of energy building up. Celeste watched as they ran off, feeling like she

wanted to cry. Eventually, she shrank back to her small form and then followed after them, catching up quickly.

Raissa's Day – Part

2

Raissa stared in wide-eyed shock as the monster Master had tamed to protect this dungeon fell. She had never known the monster on any personal level. She found the very idea of communicating with monsters in such a way strange. However, she also recognized that many of the girls that traveled beside her were also quite strange. She didn't really understand it, other than that Master was very powerful and could create his own dungeon where people could safely train. That being the case, who would wish the dungeon harm?

They didn't have to wait for that answer, because as soon as the miasma fell, there was a form standing there in white. It was a woman with beautiful blond hair and thick, expensive-looking armor. She picked up the sword which was much larger than a typical sword, and she had a shield as well. Raissa only vaguely recognized her. She didn't know this woman well. She was supposedly a slave of Master, but that only confused her more.

"Carmine!" It was Terra who spoke. "What have you done?"

Carmine held up her hand, and suddenly a glowing ball dropped from the ceiling. The women all gasped. Terra's eyes narrowed, and she suddenly jumped toward it at full speed. However, Carmine merely bent a finger, and the core suddenly flew away from Terra, and directly into her own hand. Terra fell back to the ground, her hands empty and a bitter expression on her face.

"So, Master's dungeon does have a core!" Miki said that while she appeared to be casting a spell.

They hadn't been sure of that. They had all assumed that his dungeon was just supported by miasma. Apparently, they were wrong. Perhaps it wasn't

instantaneous, but once the dungeon evolved, it must have created its own core. As to what lore the dungeon had, it wasn't known.

Carmine casually held the core in her hands. The spell Miki was casting wasn't aimed in her direction, so she ignored it. In fact, if Raissa could guess what she was doing, she was trying to capture the miasma that had dispersed from the giant. Although dungeon creatures typically had no souls, older bosses formed the semblance of one. This giantess was one such creature. It looked like she wasn't going to allow it to die.

"If you destroy that, Master will be mad!" Terra stated angrily, glaring at the core in Carmine's hands.

"Relax. I don't plan to destroy it. New Master says that we can use this to become Master's equals." Carmine responded.

"New Master?" Raissa asked, frowning.

"Is it Astria?"

"That fairy? Hehe... Isn't it just Terra's better half? Well, I could tell instantly that she is twice the woman you are!"

“Me? You speak nonsense! I am the only Terra! As for you, you’ve betrayed Master knowingly! So, don’t blame me for being rude!”

She immediately charged Carmine. Carmine put the core away and then stood casually. Something about her behavior immediately set off Raissa’s danger sense. Her ability to detect danger and survive could beat anyone, and right now she had a feeling that Terra should definitely not attack Carmine!

“Wait! Terra! Stop!”

It was too late, and Terra didn’t listen. She immediately engaged the other woman. She didn’t have any thoughts about which woman was stronger. The pair had fought once before, and it was Carmine who had ended up being defeated. It was only because a Slave Master had used Slave Overdraft on her that she had been able to turn the tides and defeat Terra. Terra hadn’t forgotten that, and in her mind, she was stronger than the paladin.

That wasn’t entirely true. A paladin’s main strength was displayed against evil beings. She probably would have put on a much better fight against Shao when she was a demon lord or against the dungeon bosses. It was exactly for that reason that she had

been able to defeat the giantess. Miasma-infused creatures could be considered a Paladin's plaything. There was a reason that other than Dungeon Divers, Paladins were considered the most sought-after companion for Dungeon Diving. They could push back the effect of miasma and were downright lethal to any miasma-constructed creature.

It should be pointed out that most monsters that make it to the surface eventually lose their dependency on miasma, and usually instead become dependent on mana. This creates a natural spread of creatures as they nest farther and farther away from the dungeon until they eventually leave it. They then try to find new mana-rich areas, to nest like a certain adamantine turtle. The wilderness was filled with such creatures, and Carmine would have no advantage over them compared to Terra.

Since Terra wasn't miasma-based, then she had the upper hand in this fight. Although Raissa had hesitated in her caution, she could easily tip the balance and Carmine could quickly be made to pay for her crime. Yet, Raissa had a bad feeling as the two women approached each other menacingly. Actually, it was Terra, who was embarrassed by the Terra clones and blamed herself for what was

happening, that acted rashly. The other woman was calm, as if she had prepared for this from the beginning.

She pulled out a staff, and Miki broke from her magic to gasp when she saw it. Raissa didn't know what it was, but Terra had frozen too.

"Recognize this? It's your control rod!"

"Th-that's impossible! Only Master has that!"

"New ones can be made, especially if someone has the right schematics!" Carmine laughed.

"I'm not some puppet for you to control!" Terra responded furiously. "You won't be able to make me do anything."

"Ah... that's not what she sent me to do! I had two errands. One was to take the dungeon core. The second was to get you. I'm glad you showed up, actually, as you spared me the effort! Her plans can get underway even quicker."

"Astria won't get away with this!"

"Haha... you think it's Astria? Poor Terra, don't you realize your greatest enemy is yourself?"

“Shut up!” Terra launched a punch at Carmine, but she pointed the rod at Terra like it was a weapon.

“Sleep!” The other woman staggered, trying to resist the pull of the order, but in the end, she proved incapable to do so, and collapsed on the floor.

“You won’t get away with this!” Miki shouted.”

“We already have!” Carmine laughed, picking up Terra. “Now, if you’ll excuse me, new Master is calling! At least she actually understands my true value!”

Carmine spun around and left with Terra swung over her shoulder. It was only when she was gone that Raissa snapped out of her daze.

“Raissa! What are you doing?” Miki snapped.

“Ah! I-I don’t know? What should I do?”

Raissa wasn’t dumb. Rather, she was far more careful and considering than most of Deek’s girls. She had a word for how he took on dungeons. Reckless! She acted carefully, and she survived. A large part of that was knowing her place in the order of things. The other girls here would toss themselves at opponents they couldn’t defeat. A fact that time

and time again had only filled Raissa with a sense of awe and admiration.

However, her core personality hadn't changed. She wouldn't attack an opponent more powerful than her unless ordered by her Master, and without Deek there, she had no clue how to proceed. Carmine was too difficult of an opponent. She knew she didn't have the strength to keep up with the other girls. In her mind, chasing after Carmine would be a useless waste of her time. However, she was also unwilling to abandon her friends, which was why she had become stuck.

A calming effect flooded through Raissa all of a sudden, and she realized that Miki must have cast a calming buff on her.

"Raissa, go after them. At the very least, you can find out the identity of this mysterious new Master."

"Wh-what will you do?"

"My talents lie with soul energy. I might be able to save the giantess! Go on and get the core! Go!"

"Y-yes!" Even if Raissa was scared, she was good at taking orders.

She didn't hesitate to plunge down the hallway Carmine had left through. It was the door that led to the Mansion. She was only halfway down the hallways when she came to a stop. A helpless expression formed on her face. There were about ten Terra Clones standing in the hallway. Although they were weaker than Deek's main party, Raissa wasn't part of his main party. She'd be about equal in a fight against one of these girls, never mind ten. If she turned and ran though, she'd be leading them to Miki, and this might risk the giantess's life!

She was unable to proceed, but she couldn't back down either.

"Identifying target: Raissa: Potential love interest.
Orders: Destroy all potential love interests.
Conclusion: Destroy Raissa."

The clones all began to speak these lines, their glowing eyes turning to Raissa. As their words overlapped, they started moving in her direction. She pulled out her knives, feeling like this might be the last thing she ever did. The clones closed the distance in half when the one in front suddenly froze, looking down at Raissa's stomach.

“Identification error: Re-targeting. Master detected. Orders: Love Master. Error. Destroy Potential love interest cannot be completed without harming master. Error. Error.”

“Error.”

“Destroy... Master... No...”

“Self-destruct!”

“Activating Self Destruct!”

The Terras froze, and then their entire bodies started to vibrate. Raissa’s danger sense went off again, and she began to run. The Terra clones exploded one at a time, but the force threw Raissa down the hall. The rumbling continued as the ceiling collapsed. Raissa frantically ran as the hallway caved in around her.

By luck, she managed to make it. The hallways stopped collapsing where she had fallen. Standing up and coughing out dirt and dust, she unsteadily got back to her feet. The entrance to the mansion was gone now, and she was trapped on the dungeon side. Her access to the mansion was severed, but that wasn’t on her mind. Rather, it was the last words the Terras said before they exploded.

“W-wait!” She suddenly grabbed her stomach. “You don’t mean... I’m pregnant?”

Unfortunately, no one was there to accompany her in her ill-timed realization. If they had, they might have been able to catch her as her eyes rolled up in her head, and she passed out on the floor in shock.

Elaya's Day – Part

2

“Hmph! How rude!” Elaya stood up. As she did so, she touched a special ring on her finger, and she instantly appeared in a beautiful dress. It was made with black and white materials, and would look like a maid's outfit if it wasn't so ornate. This dress ring was something her former husband had given her, and she had hidden it from her current Master. She knew all the girls would want dress

rings if they knew she had one, so she kept this matter a secret. However, it was useful for events like this, where she was sent outside the Mansion completely naked. Actually, events like this should be odd occurrences, not regular events.

She shot a glare at the mansion, ready to march back in, but a barrier suddenly was erected around. It wasn't that dissimilar to the barrier between dungeons and the real world. This one, however, was set up to keep people out. Any magic or sword that was sent toward it would be deflected. As far as barriers of these types, they'd require a fair amount of magical power to erect. However, that wasn't its primary purpose. At least, that wasn't how Elaya felt.

"Ah, there's a barrier!"

"Wh-what's going on?"

"It's like the Karr Dungeon was here!"

Elaya glanced to the side to see Lydia, Shao, and Celeste approaching the mansion in a hurry. Celeste returned to her full size as they reached the mansion, stopping next to the other girls. They must have noticed the barrier being erected and come to find out what was going on. They looked like they

had already experienced some battle, as they were flushed and breathing hard. Shao and Lydia in particular had ripped clothing and were covered in dirt and scratches. Hmph! Faeyna thought to kick her and the Terras out of the mansion. Just what would she think concerning these dirty women! The damn elf was far too heavy handed in actions! Elaya should break her and destroy everything she loves!

Wait... that was a little of her darkness leaking out. She was once considered one of the heroes. She needed to start acting like one again, if for no other reason than for her Master's sake! That meant that she couldn't eat the souls of her fellow housemates! What was that? What souls? She was a human now. Not evil at all. Nothing to suspect. Just a powerful former hero who was resurrected through various means. She was not a threat to anyone!

She turned to give her fellow allies some help, but they started talking like she wasn't there.

"It'd appear like someone is trying to keep us out. Or... perhaps more accurately, they're trying to hide what they are doing on the inside." Lydia declared.

The three girls all glanced at each other and immediately sent attacks at it. Elaya frowned in

annoyance as she watched the group attack it. She could only shake her head. That wasn't how to do it at all. Celeste sent several spiraling wind blades. Lydia leapt up and chopped it with her sword. Shao sent a dark spear at it. Of course, their attacks didn't do a thing. The barrier didn't even fluctuate.

"It's useless, but I can't seem to go back into my beastform." Lydia said with a disappointed expression.

"Your beastform only works when you're facing a more powerful opponent and willing to put your life on the line. As for me, I'm not actually sure how I was able to reenter the demonic form. However, I don't think I could enter it again so easily."

"Maybe if I shrunk down, I might be able to squeeze in..." Celeste offered.

"Okay... Okay... you don't need to beg." Elaya let out a laugh. "I'll help."

All the girls turned as if they were surprised to even see her there. Had they not realized she was standing just a few meters away from them? Well, at least now they could be excited to have a powerful ally on their team. Wait! What's with all those blank

stares! Were they trying to ignite her masochistic tendencies by looking at her so hatefully?

“Hah... don’t give me such eyes. I’m Master’s woman. Although... if any of you would like to play, I can accommodate a woman...”

Elaya’s words were ignored by Shao and Lydia, but Celeste broke into a blush. “Wh-what is that supposed to mean?”

Her voice was high pitched, and it caused Elaya to laugh seductively as she grabbed the little fairy and pull her close. “Oh? Could it be that our little fairy is interested in women?”

“S-stop!” She cried out, pulling away. “You don’t even have a detachable penis!”

“Eh?”

Celeste shrank and freed herself from Elaya’s grip, flying straight to Lydia and hiding behind her hair. Lydia shot Elaya a glare.

“What do you want, old lady?”

“O-old!” Elaya made a face, no longer feeling like helping them. “Why you... here I am, offering to help you get into the mansion, and you’re calling me old.”

“If you can get us in, just speak!”

Elaya let out a sigh. “Unfortunately, I have been ordered by Master not to use any of my combat abilities. Master gave me a long list of orders for things I’m not allowed to do. Although I love Master the most, it seems like my presence is too new. I must earn his trust a little at a time. Thus, I am quite limited in how I can help you. Other than to defend my own life, I am restricted.”

“You’re not a slave, but a Monster. You have more autonomy! If you wanted to help us, you could!”
Lydia shot back.

“Aren’t you a bit insistent? Very well, I will let you in, but what happens on the inside is none of my concern.”

“Fine!”

Elaya took her time walking over to the barrier that had been erected around the castle. She cautiously put her hand on it and then kept pressing. It wasn’t clear what she did, but a hole started to form where her hand was, slowly opening up until it covered the space of a full person. The three girls were staring at it with wonder until Elaya shot them a glare.

“Well, I don’t have all day!”

“Ah, th-thank you!”

Lydia jumped through the portal with Shao and Celeste. It was clear they had expected Elaya to put up more of a fight. Well, it wasn't like she cared one way or the other, but she was sure Master would be upset if she didn't help them at all. She was done acting the hero, unless of course it made Master see her more positively.

Once the girls were beyond, she let the hole close, cutting off her view of the other women. She had done her part. None of this had anything to do with her, so no one could blame her if she didn't do anything else. After all, her room with her stuff wasn't in the mansion. She even already knew Master wasn't in the city. Every other girl was too caught up in events to even ask where Master was right now. She had felt his teleportation away shortly after she left her room, which was why she had so easily abandoned her morning visit to him. That meant that she basically had nothing else to do until he returned.

She figured she'd go to her room and take a nap. Raising her delicate hand, she used a close-range teleportation spell to go to her room. The hallway that connected her room was an underground

corridor. It wasn't technically the dungeon, nor was it technically the mansion. It was an area where miasma could congregate and she could relax out of the public eye. Master had built it for her, so she had a fondness for the location. As soon as the teleportation finished, she realized she didn't end up in her room.

"What's this?" She noticed an unconscious girl at her feet.

It was Raissa, the wolfkin who Master had seemingly gained as a side girl. However, her eyes only rested on the girl for a second, she glanced up to see the hallway outside her room had collapsed. She was standing before a giant pile of rubble, with no signs of the hallway or her room. The teleportation wouldn't put someone into solid rock, so it had sent her to the first available safe spot nearby. That meant that her entire room had been reduced to rubble in the collapse.

"U-u-u-unacceptable!" She cried out.

Now it was personal!

Shao's Day – Part 2

Shao followed Lydia to Master's mansion in the center of Chalm. She still felt strange and tingly between her legs thanks to Celeste's song. She didn't know if she should thank the other woman or punish her. By the time she reached the mansion, she had recovered somewhat, but it still left her strangely longing for Master.

Looking over the situation, some kind of barrier had been erected over the building. Most of the people of Chalm didn't seem to notice this. In fact, most of them seemed to be indoors. She only heard an occasional moan or sigh drift out from various windows, but she didn't understand what was going on. Rather, she was too focused on what was happening at the moment.

Lydia encouraged them to attack the wall, so Shao gave it her best attack from her Dark Knight job. Unfortunately, it wasn't enough. After all three of them launched attacks on it, the barrier didn't budge an inch. Shao unfortunately couldn't put out more of her strength. It had been so easy to go into demon form before. Her heart had been beating excitedly watching Lydia fight Salicia, and then she had just lunged forward to join them, and suddenly she felt her power return.

She hadn't returned to the same strength she had in the Capital, but she felt there was a reason for this. The reason was that she wasn't feeling despair and loss. Lydia's form came when she was against an enemy more powerful than her, and she was determined to win. Shao had a theory that her demon lord ability was connected instead to despair and helplessness. It wasn't an ability she ever wanted to activate to full power again. The only thing she could even imagine that would bring her to such a state was a possibility she wasn't even willing to consider. After all, Master would never abandon her.

"Okay... Okay... you don't need to beg. I'll help."
An irritating voice suddenly caught Shao's ear.

She turned to see Elaya standing nearby. She was one of those girls who looked pretty without even trying. Shao hated her completely. Unfortunately, Elaya seemed to blush and put her hand on her cheek as the other women glared at her.

“Hah... don’t give me such eyes. I’m Master’s woman. Although... if any of you would like to play, I can accommodate a woman...”

As if anyone would be interested in an old hag like her! Celeste seemed to be affected by her words, but that wasn’t abnormal. She wasn’t very bright, after all. Elaya was being obnoxious though, and she had enough of it.

“If you can get us in, just speak!”

“Unfortunately, I have been ordered by Master not to use any of my combat abilities. Master gave me a long list of orders to stay out of trouble. Although I love Master the most, it seems like my presence is too new. I must earn his trust a little at a time. Thus, I am quite limited in how I can help you. Other than to defend my own life, I am restricted.”

Shao wanted to slap the woman. She was obviously just toying with them. Fortunately, Lydia didn’t like her any more than Shao. She was usually nice to

every new girl and Shao feared Lydia would let Master get away with too many women, but it looked like even she wasn't a fan of the darkness girls.

"You're not a slave, but a Monster. You have more autonomy! If you wanted to help us, you could!" Lydia shot back.

"Aren't you a bit insistent? Very well, I will let you in, but what happens on the inside is none of my concern."

"Fine!"

Elaya casually approached the barrier and then shoved her hand into it. Shao grit her teeth irritably as the portal opened with ease. She really wished she knew how that old witch did it! By all accounts, her skillset wasn't much different from Shao's. As for what her jobs actually were, Master wouldn't tell her. Actually, his exact words were that he didn't dare reveal such a thing. That left her even more irritated. If Astria or Elaya ever turned on the rest of them, it was important to know how strong they were. Unless, of course, knowing how strong they were... would completely break their will to fight...

"Well, I don't have all day!"

Shao jumped, and then nodded, following Lydia into the barrier. The inside of the barrier had a reddish hue to it, but it wasn't building up miasma or anything. There was something dangerous she could feel going on inside though. As soon as the girls stepped through the barrier, the door slid shut, leaving just the three of them.

"I guess she's not helping." Lydia sighed.

The three girls turned to look at the mansion. In the red light, it took on a more malevolent quality to it. However, these were women accustomed to be in dungeons, so they didn't hesitate to move forward. However, no sooner had they passed the outer gate than a wave of Terras appeared. The three girls didn't hesitate to attack this group. The group fell apart quickly, and then the group pushed on to the main room of the mansion. When they entered, the first thing they noticed was a body lying on the floor.

"Faeyna!" Lydia ran over to the elf woman, who was lying on the ground.

Celeste flew over as well, returning to her full size. Only Shao remained behind, looking around the room carefully. She could feel some kind of strength

growing somewhere inside the mansion. It was getting more and more deadly with each passing second.

“Is she okay?” Celeste asked Lydia.

This wouldn’t even be a question if Master was present. He’d be able to use his White Mage ability and instantly rouse her from almost any state. Everything today felt like such a disaster. Where was Master anyway? Why did everything seem so much harder without him? Shao kept having the feeling that if Master was there, he’d be able to handle this problem within a few minutes. Faeyna would be healed. Carmine and Salicia would be under control. The city would be safe.

“Faeyna is just knocked out.” Lydia reassured Celeste, but then she must have caught a sound as she turned to look at a door.

A person came walking into the room from where she was looking. Shao wished she could do that. The senses of animalkin could not be underestimated. The new arrival was another Terra. However, her eyes were different from the others. Shao could instantly tell that this was the real one. She let out a breath of relief that she had made it in here too.

Celeste has said that she had been in the dungeon, but Shao had only taken that with a grain of salt. She must have come in through the underground corridor.

“Terra! What is going on? What is making that strange magical resonance?” Lydia demanded.

“It’s almost complete.” Terra said.

Shao frowned, because while Terra’s eyes seemed to contain a soul within, her voice was a bit hollow. Now that she was taking a sharper look, she could see a dullness in the girl’s eyes too.

Lydia grew a bit wary as she stood up and fingered her sword. “What are you saying?”

“Master must only love Terra. All others are obstacles.”

Lydia wore a hurt look. “Is... is that what you really think?”

There was a flash of lucidity in Terra’s eyes for just a moment. She looked at Lydia as if pained for a moment, but then slipped back into whatever state she was in.

“Terra was not strong enough to guard Master. That was why other girls were allowed to be close to

Master. After the metamorphosis, Terra will be strong enough to protect Master. No others will be needed.”

“Terra... no...” Celeste responded tearfully.

“Terra, don’t feel that way. We each give Master something unique. You give Master things that no one else can give, but so do we!”

“Negative... Terra will be Master’s everything. You may rest, as Terra will be his everything!”

“Terra...”

“Don’t bother.” Shao shook her head. “These are her deepest, darkest secrets. Someone managed to affect her soul and bring out her ugliest feelings.”

“So... it really is how Terra feels...” Lydia looked sad.

“We all have dark feelings inside. In the Capital, I reached mine. Don’t you remember? It was Master who took all of that hate onto himself and pulled me from the darkness. However, Master is gone right now, so Terra only has us to save her!”

“I see... then this metamorphosis sounds bad. We definitely have to stop it from happening.” Lydia said.

“The metamorphosis will protect Master. If you try to stop it, you’re trying to harm Master!” Terra put herself in a fighting position. “I’ll stop you!”

“It’s as Terra says.” Another voice came out as another woman in shiny white armor came out. “It’s the pair of us that Master will notice the most! I’ll be his best... ah... second best... guardian.”

“Carmine!”

“So, you’re betraying Master too!”

Carmine slammed down a full-bodied tower shield, causing the ground under it to crack. “I’m not betraying Master! I’m helping him in a way you all never dared! The metamorphosis will continue.”

“If you d-don’t move, we’ll have to fight through you!” Celeste shouted nervously.

“Hehe... the team’s two strongest defenders versus the three strongest attackers? I’m very curious to see how far you can get!”

It really would be a tough fight. Of anyone who wanted to keep people from getting past them, no two were better suited than them. Shao and Lydia had stealth. Lydia and Celeste had speed. Shao and Celeste had power. There was no saying whether

the three of them had what it took to get through them in a short amount of time, but they had to try.

The women charged, and a very necessary battle began.

Astria's Day – Part

2

After getting her fill of miasma and rejuvenating her body, Astria suddenly got a ping. She had spread sensors all around Chalm which were connected to her. They were detectors that searched for abnormalities. Spikes in mana, miasma, or monsters could all trigger one of these sensors. They wouldn't go off for small things, but if there was anything major happening in Chalm, she wanted to know about it.

“I must go!” She spoke, flying up with an alert expression.

“So soon? Well, I shouldn’t complain. Compared to my old dungeon, this place is very lively.” The giantess spoke.

“It’s probably nothing.” Astria mumbled, but still used the dungeon transport console to the first floor and headed out swiftly.

The sensor went off nearby. She slipped into the shadows. Thankfully, it was still morning and there were plenty of shadows to slip into. Her weakest time was around noon. She skirted around from tree to tree, working her way toward the abnormality. It was at this point her eyes caught on Raissa.

Raissa was a wolfkin belonging to Master. Most of the girls considered her harmless, but Astria knew her to be the greatest threat. After all, in her womb was Master’s child. Astria could detect this life force easily. If the other girls hadn’t detected it, they were either in denial or weren’t as sensitive to these kinds of life fluctuations as Astria. Fairy Queens could be said to be the most sensitive to life. They were creatures of nature, and natural magic was their

strength. Astria's magic had become corrupted by darkness, but it still worked basically the same way.

Either way, she had detected that Raissa was pregnant. The question was, did Master know? If Master didn't know, then now would be the time to strike! No, Astria wasn't so evil as to abort Master's baby. That absolutely went against her principles. However, perhaps she could steal the baby. She scratched her chin with interest as she considered such an act. There were ways to take the pregnancy. Could she really pull off such a thing? If Master saw her pregnant, he would definitely start to treat her as one of his main girls.

Maybe it'd be better to put the baby into Celeste. Celeste was a bit airheaded, after all. Perhaps having a baby would settle her down and possibly restore her mind. It was one of Astria's regrets that she had messed up her daughter's life so completely. Then again, as a half-fairy-queen, half human... her life was never going to be normal. Killing her human half and turning her into a half-ghost, then mentally controlling her for the last twenty years, Astria would assuredly never win any mother of the year awards.

It was due entirely to Master's intervention that Celeste ended up functional at all. Now, she was a mythical Sylph, a level that even a fairy queen couldn't reach. Her Master was a man from another world, and likely a hero that would reshape the world. She'd be doing Celeste a favor by helping her have Master's baby.

On the other hand, this could be a second chance for Astria. She could have a baby of her own that she didn't screw up. Since her days were spent leisurely under her new Master, it'd be nice to raise a new daughter, especially a daughter with a mind. She found that as time passed, she had changed as well. There was a time when she was as simple as Celeste. That's what led her into disaster. However, thirty years under a curse had done more than just give her a darkness attribute. Her intellect had somehow improved as well.

Now, the fairies that should be her children just aren't as mentally stimulating as they should be. That's why she tended to wander away and even spend time in the dungeon. Being a fairy queen to a bunch of creatures that would never go mentally beyond the age of five was a life she no longer wished to lead. That was why she had created so

many other hobbies for herself. Following Master, creating abnormality detectors, becoming Chalm's hidden protector; these were all things that stemmed from boredom. Raising a mortal daughter would go a long way toward alleviating the boredom.

As for Queen Elaya, while Astria and her were often lumped together and had similarly been corrupted by dungeons, they were both altered in different ways. Astria was a dark fairy, but Queen Elaya was something else entirely. Furthermore, Astria had been a major contributing factor to helping capture Elaya and impede her plans. She was still bitter about that, so the pair remained at a distance. This is why Astria didn't try to set up a room in the hallway with Elaya, or get closer to her. About the only thing the two women had in common was that they got along with the giantess.

As she was lost in these kinds of thoughts, she didn't notice that Raissa had stopped her training. The woman had managed to leap up and launch several daggers at her from her hidden spot on the tree. Astria was caught by surprise, but she was able to dodge the knives. She had forgotten just who she was stalking.

When it came to raw strength or levels, she didn't compare to Lydia and the rest of Deek's party, let alone Astria and the Queen. However, Raissa had a danger sense that bordered on the supernatural. Only Master could match her, and that was only specifically in dungeons when he was being careful. Raissa's danger sense was always on though, and her animalkin abilities made her superior to Master in many ways, as much as Astria wanted to deny it. Lydia was learning from her, but she was still far away from the other woman.

Unfortunately, her faint wasn't enough to stop Raissa. More daggers were coming, and she realized it would be useless to keep pretending she wasn't there. This next set she blocked with a mana shield.

"Aia, Aia... I give up... I give up." She stepped out of the shadows into the light.

Elaya actually didn't like the light, but Astria's identity was more balanced. She could be comfortable basking under the sun or lying in the darkness. Either were fine for her, as long as it was stimulating.

"You're... Astria, yes?" Raissa demanded, still looking aggressive.

“Of course, dear...” Astria floated off the branch and approached Raissa.

“What is it that you want?”

“The question isn’t ‘what do I want’. It’s ‘what do you want’.”

“...” Raissa didn’t respond, watching her nervously.

Astria gave a chuckle. “I’ve been watching Raissa for some time...”

Raissa glanced up. “Y-you have?”

She seemed to grow even more nervous. Astria realized she must have stepped on the other woman’s toes.

“Well, I don’t mean physically...” She sighed, not sure how to deal with this girl who didn’t seem to like her.

She never did get along with dogs.

“Just say what you want already!” Raissa demanded.

“You want Master... I can help you have Master. I’ve been noticing how hard you work, yet Master hasn’t given you any attention. That isn’t fair at all...” Astria could immediately tell her words were effective by the way Raissa’s ear perked.”

“Unfortunately, if it weren’t for your current condition...”

“M-my condition?”

“Ah, you don’t know?” Astria’s eyes widened. “Oh my... well, you’re sick, dear. There is a parasite inside you.”

Technically, it wasn’t a lie.

“Wh-what? I... I definitely have to see Master!”

“Oh, but he won’t do anything about it...” Astria gave a sympathetic smile. “In fact, it’s the reason he’s been avoiding you...”

Of course, she was lying in that instant. If she thought Master was avoiding Raissa because she was pregnant, then Astria naturally wouldn’t even dream of having a baby. It’d be counterproductive.

However, now that she knew Raissa’s fears, she was definitely going to exploit them.

“Th-that can’t be...” Raissa looked bewildered.

“Well, I can... deal with the parasite for you...”

Astria suggested. “Then you would be free to pursue Master...”

“R-really? How?”

“Ah... simple. I just... take the parasite... and then it’s in me instead!”

“Ah... but...”

“It will be difficult, but I will bear this burden for Master. It will be I who becomes the Mother to his first... cough... cough... I mean... I am old, so why should someone so youthful be so burdened? Besides, I have already dealt with such a parasite once before, so I have experience in this area. What do you say?”

“Well... I mean... I don’t know...” Raissa began uncertainly.

She had only been joking initially, but the foolish girl might actually consent! She was just about to push the girl a bit further when she felt someone emerging from the dungeon. It was Shao. Of all people, she was the one who absolutely could not know about this pregnancy. There was no saying what she would do if she found out Raissa was pregnant. Either way, she’d definitely get in the way of Astria’s plans.

Astria’s face turned ugly, “Tsk... her... that one is too much trouble. Ahem... think it over. I’ll be back.”

As she began to fly away, she suddenly felt the signal of another ping coming from an alarm farther away. She hadn't even found what created the first alarm, and another one had been triggered. With a sigh, she decided to put those other things away and then head to the new alarm. It was a fair distance away from Chalm and it took her some time to reach it. However, when she got there, she found nothing. Was she just too slow? Just as she was about to head back, she felt another ping from another alarm. This one was similarly far away in the opposite direction. When she started heading in that direction, she stopped about halfway.

"Wait... this is... a diversion!" She realized.

Someone was trying to use her own alarm system against her! They were triggering her alarms to keep her busy! That means something big was going on in Chalm. She could sense some strong power being used as she started to approach, but nothing at the level that would set off her alarms. She flew into the city, except the direction she headed for was straight to the dungeon. She could sense something wrong there. Upon entering, she transported down to the boss floor.

The first thing she noticed was that the giantess was absent. In her place, Miki appeared to be there, using some kind of spiritual magic.

“What is going on here?” She demanded.

“A-Astria!” Miki cried out with a squeak.

Although Miki could bully Elaya, Astria wasn’t a spirit, and her mana was able to easily overtake Miki’s. That likely made Miki a bit nervous about Astria. She seemed to not like creatures of darkness. Astria wondered why Shao always got a pass.

“Carmines... she took the dungeon core and killed the giantess.”

“How bold...” Astria’s eyes darkened. “I take it that you are trying to revive the giantess?”

“Mm!” Miki nodded. “She took Terra. Raissa went after her.”

“Raissa!” Astria’s eyes widened, hiding her flash of worry. “Then, I suppose I’ll go after her...”

“Don’t bother...” Another voice came from the entrance.

“You!” Miki narrowed her eyes and then widened. “Have you been out tanning?”

Elaya's expression turned rigid as she shot Miki a glare. "The path has been collapsed, including my room!"

"Ah! Raissa?" Miki asked worriedly.

Elaya gestured behind her, and an unconscious Raissa floated over and was placed on the ground. "She's fine. She just fainted. I'm fine too, by the way. Wait... where is the giantess?"

"Killed, by Carmine." Astria responded.

Crack! The ground under Elaya suddenly broke, and a very dangerous feeling started to permeate the air. The other two girls looked at her with surprise. She wore a truly angry expression, her face flushed and twisted in a way the other women had never seen before.

"K-killed! Carmine... I'll destroy her!" Elaya growled.

The giantess was friendly to Astria, but she meant a lot more to Elaya. She had been created as an approximation of a friend of Elaya's. In a way, she was the only thing left of that relationship, which had even been to the level of lovers at one point. To have the giantess suddenly killed would be like the King's reaction to Elaya suddenly being killed.

“I’ve gathered all of her miasma!” Miki said worriedly, “I think... I think I can bring her back.”

Elaya blinked a few times and then glanced at Miki with teary eyes. “Y-you can?”

“I’m doing my best... it’s just... my mana is a bit lacking...”

Elaya reached out and grabbed Miki’s hands.

“Please, save her... save her for me...”

Elaya had always been snobbish and antagonistic toward Miki. It truly spoke to her desperation that she’d lower herself to begging the Spiritualist. As for Miki, she had an uncomfortable expression on her face, clearly not used to being grabbed like that.

“I-I’ll save her...” Miki said, but her voice wasn’t confident.

“Don’t worry. I’ll help her.” Astria cut in. “Go find out what is going on topside. With my mana spring, Miki will definitely be able to bring her back.”

“Y-yes...” Elaya began to walk away, but then stopped and looked back for a bit. “T-thank you...”

She disappeared using some kind of teleportation. With her gone, Miki turned her eyes back to Astria.

“Can you really lend me your mana?”

“Of course!” She laughed and then eyed Miki up and down while pursing her lips. “It’s just that the method of mana delivery is a bit... unorthodox...”

“Eh?”

Carmine's Day –

Part 2

Carmine walked up the stairway into a large room of the house. In the center of the room was the Dark Terra, who had her legs crossed and almost seemed in a meditative state. As soon as Carmine appeared, her eyes snapped open. Carmine casually tossed the other Terra on the floor.

“I’m surprised you wanted her.” Carmine said.
“After all, shouldn’t she be your greatest enemy or something?”

“Terra is me.” The other Terra responded. “I am Terra. Her success is my success, and my success is her success. Did you bring it?”

She stood up and walked over to the other Terra. With her hand over the unconscious woman’s face, tendrils of miasma suddenly curled out of her hand and entered the other girl. As she worked, she glanced up at Carmine with an icy, dangerous expression that caused Carmine to shiver a bit.

“You’re sure this is going to help Master, right?” Carmine asked, not for the first time.

“Master’s heart is torn between many women. I will make it easier for him by making all women a single person. For that, I need the Dungeon Core. It will be a source of power, fueled by Master’s own lore. It is something connected to every slave he has. That creates a connection between every one of us.”

Carmine didn’t really get it, but she would take Terra’s word for it. She seemed on the level, just like that nice man in the alley who wanted to sell her those trinkets in his coat for cheap that Salicia for some reason wouldn’t let her examine, or that man in the trench coat that wanted to show her something before she got pulled away by her

manager. She never did find out what that something was.

“A dungeon lore, a curse, can pull people into it.” Terra continued.” Anyone connected to the lore can be drawn in and become a part of it. That’s how bosses are created. It starts with a fragment of a memory, a piece of soul, a resonance, and it builds upon that, becoming something more than it was. A lore consumes. Master’s lore can be coerced to do the same.”

“I see...” She didn’t see, but she had a feeling Dark Terra wouldn’t stop until she answered her.

Fortunately, Terra suddenly glanced to the side, a dark expression on her face. “Someone has breached my barrier. They are coming. Go greet our guests.”

“Ah! Yes!”

“Wait...” Terra said as Carmine started to walk away.

She tapped the other Terra’s head, and suddenly her eyes snapped open. Carmine made a noise of surprise, but the other woman stood up like a machine, moving in much the same way as the other Terra clones.

“Terra’s awake?” Carmine asked.

“Take her with you. Delay them as long as possible. The metamorphosis must continue.”

“Y-yes...”

The real Terra walked up to her, but her eyes held a fogginess that unnerved her slightly. She took the other woman and the pair headed for the main foyer. As they approached, she could hear fighting coming from the room. They were already in the mansion.

“Terra... you go first.” Carmine ordered.

She was worried that anyone who saw her might attack on sight. She might not understand dungeon lore, but she was a Paladin of the church. She understood strategy very well. If she needed to buy time, she could use the original Terra here. On top of that, she was uneasy about this Terra. The control rod had knocked her out, but it had been a bit scary when the earth golem ran at her. However, Carmine was in control now.

Why her? Who else would be better at directing a high-defense ally? Furthermore, Carmine was the most suited to use the control rod. After all, she had controlled the clockwork dragon to an extent. She

had been the one to conquer Terra's dungeon. She had also fought Terra one-on-one to the death and even managed to win. Although Terra might be stronger now that she was back then, so was Carmine! After all, what had Carmine been doing if not fighting life and death matches in a gladiator pit for Master? In a way, she had felt a closeness to Terra in a way that she didn't with Lydia and the others. Perhaps that was why she was so willing to follow her dark self. She had a fondness for the smaller woman, although she'd never admit it to the church who valued big breasts.

Even so, she wasn't confident the rod Dark Terra had given her would work on Terra. The woman had seemingly made it on the spot. Carmine supposed, if anyone knew how to create a control rod for Terra, it would be herself, but Carmine wasn't certain it'd work until the original Terra passed out. She still had the rod which now seemed easier to use after Dark Terra had infected the other woman. Still, if Terra wasn't completely under her control and suddenly turned on her, she'd rather it happened while she was out of sight. You could call this Terra's test run.

She sent Terra forward, and a moment later she heard a woman speak. “Terra! What is going on? What is making that strange magical resonance?”

“It’s almost complete.” Terra responded.

She didn’t know that Terra could talk in her current state. She also seemed to understand what Dark Terra was doing. It made Carmine feel a little better that Terra was on her side. She had taken a gamble, but it seemed to have paid off.

“What are you saying?”

“Master must only love Terra. All others are obstacles.”

Carmine frowned. She was part of all others. She wasn’t an obstacle, though. She wanted to reprimand Terra, but she decided not to.

“Is... is that what you really think?” The woman she began to recognize as Lydia spoke.

“Terra was not strong enough to guard Master. That was why other girls were allowed to be close to Master. After the metamorphosis, Terra will be strong enough to protect Master. No others will be needed.”

Well, it's not like she had the right to include herself. She decided to just keep listening. However, it seemed their conversation was deteriorating faster than Carmine had hoped. It looked like this new Terra wasn't going to mince words. Carmine thought there might be some internal struggle where she fought her desire to fight with her friends, but it turned out none of that happened.

"The metamorphosis will protect Master. If you try to stop it, you're trying to harm Master! I'll stop you!"

It sounded like a fight was imminent. Carmine could have waited and launched a surprise attack, but that wasn't Carmine's way. Shao or Salicia might do something like that, but Carmine was a direct person. Even if she hadn't been shaped by the gladiator matches to fight people in full view, it was her nature as a Paladin. She stepped out into the room as well. She could see Lydia was joined by Shao and Celeste. It was just the three of them. She had been worried the two old witches would be present. They scared her quite a bit, but Terra had assured her that the pair had been dealt with.

"It's as Terra says. It's the pair of us that Master will notice the most! I'll be his best..." Carmine

remembered Terra's previous words. "Ah... second best... guardian."

"Carmine!"

"So, you're betraying Master too!"

Carmine slammed down a full-bodied tower shield, causing the ground under it to crack. "I'm not betraying Master! I'm helping him in a way you all never dared! The metamorphosis will continue."

Carmine could at least parrot Dark Terra's words and look cool.

"If you d-don't move, we'll have to fight through you!" Celeste shouted nervously.

"Hehe... the team's two strongest defenders versus the three strongest attackers? I'm very curious to see how far you can get!"

The three women launched their attacks, and Carmine put up her defenses instantly. While Terra and Carmine were both defenders, the basic nature of their defense was different. Carmine focused on becoming an immovable wall. Her nature was to get hit, but to block all damage and resist it. Terra, on the other hand, was more like a crumple zone. She hit attack with attack, giving way after applying just

enough resistance to throw people off. If Carmine was a mountain, then Terra was a tornado. Either would be difficult to pass through.

However, when it came to battle, Terra's moves just looked more impressive. It wasn't that Carmine didn't have attacks, but that she didn't need to use them. After all, her job was to delay these women, not to hurt them. When the metamorphosis happened, Dark Terra said that they wouldn't be a threat any more.

Celeste was pelting Carmine with air attacks, but her shield was completely immovable. She stood directly in the doorway. Behind her was the hallway which led to the reception hall where Dark Terra was doing something. Carmine could feel the power resonating behind her, but she kept her focus on the women in front of her. Lydia and Shao were both faster than Terra, but they were unwilling to deal the killing blows, and because of that, Terra was able to surprise them.

They didn't seem to have the same sentiment for Carmine, as Shao attempted to do a shadow backstab on her. This kind of attack wouldn't work on Terra, who was always in motion, but for Carmine, who was standing like an obelisk, it was all

too easy. That was, of course, if Carmine wasn't a Paladin. She was most suited to fighting dark creatures, and a Shadow Knight was to a Paladin what a Dark Priest was to a Priest. That was to say she was able to counter the other woman perfectly. With a sudden spin, moving from complete lack of motion to full tilt, she spun and knocked Shao off balance. Then, with a shield bash, she sent Shao flying.

Shao hit a wall. Celeste tried to use the opening to get past, taking advantage of her size and speed, but Carmine had already considered this and created a force shield. As soon as Celeste hit it, the very air rippled and she flew back like she had just been struck. Lydia let out a cry, giving her own best strike, but Terra was under less pressure now, and managed to force the tigerkin back. In five minutes, they hadn't gained any ground.

"If I could just use beastform at will..." Lydia said helplessly.

"Unfortunately, your life isn't threatened enough..." Shao sighed, getting up and wiping blood from her mouth before sighing in a light voice. "And I'm not despairing."

At that moment, the entire mansion suddenly vibrated as a powerful wave of mana blasted out.

“It’s done!” Carmine laughed.

At that moment, the very mansion they were in exploded. The three women, and even Terra, were tossed away as debris exploded outward. Only Carmine was able to remain in her spot, her armor and shield completely unyielding even as the surrounding mansion blew apart. She closed her eyes and launched several of her defensive spells, remaining standing as the other girls were tossed away like bugs.

When the debris finally cleared, Carmine found herself standing in the ruins that were once the house. The other four women had been tossed back until they were at the fence of the mansion. As they got up, Carmine gave them a smug expression, although she quickly realized they weren’t looking at her. Instead, they were looking up at something over her head. There was a giant thud that shook the ground behind her. Carmine couldn’t help but turn around. And then her eyes went up before they widened.

Dark Terra was standing there, but she was no longer regular-sized. She was now as tall as the giantess had been. She towered over Chalm, watching the city with a cold look.

“I am Master’s guardian now. None of you are capable of keeping him safe on your own. However, if you sacrifice your souls to me, I will twist your souls into monsters and you can be the bosses that protect Master!”

“Wh-what are you saying?” Lydia shouted, “How can you protect Master?”

“Because!” She gave a wide smirk. “Master will live inside me! I’ve done it! I’ve created it! I’m the first! I’m the only! I am Mobile Dungeon Terra!”

Salicia's Day – Part 2

Salicia woke up about the time the mansion exploded. She quickly ran back into the city, using her skills as a Bandit Queen to move swiftly. She arrived on the scene just in time for the dust and debris to settle, and Mobile Dungeon Terra to arise from the ashes. Standing in front of her was Carmine, who faced off against five other women. They had all been knocked down and were in bad condition.

Terra was unconscious. Faeyna was being gently put down from Lydia's arms. Celeste and Shao looked haggard and beat up. It was definitely an interesting scenario. This excited Salicia a bit. Of course, if she was picking a side, wouldn't it be the side with her sister on it? The fact that their side was literally bigger, in that the massive Dark Terra

towered over everyone else, this only made the decision simpler.

“So, this is new Master’s brilliance!” Carmine cried out. “With you, Master can truly rule the world, and do so from a safe place!”

“If only it were that easy...” A voice came from nowhere, only to be followed by the appearance of Elaya, who had a displeased expression on her face. “So, this was your plan all along. I should have guessed.”

“How could anyone guess this was going to happen?” Lydia cried.

Elaya chuckled darkly before kneeling and touching the real Terra’s forehead. She seemed to be channeling miasma into her, or perhaps it was out of her. Whatever she was doing, Terra’s complexion seemed to be improving, so the other girls didn’t try to stop her. As for the Mobile Dungeon Terra, it didn’t attack. Perhaps, it was still in a formation phase and couldn’t waste energy on fighting, or maybe it just figured it was too late to do anything to stop it, and no longer deemed them as a threat. Either way, none of the girls were past their shock enough to attempt attacking it and see.

“This dungeon core possesses a lore like any other.” Elaya spoke up in a clear voice, addressing everyone present. “And that lore was made by Master, so it contains a remnant of all of us in it. As a result, the dungeon core can absorb each one of us.... including Master. Master would become the Dungeon Boss, and each of his girls would become the level bosses defending him.

“This Terra seems to have a high defense that would even put the old Terra to shame. Add to that her mobility that few other dungeons possess, and she’s basically a living, breathing shield that could protect Master for eternity. Within her, he’d have his own little world under his complete domination, and outside, she would do what dungeons do, and consume this world. In time, the world will disappear, and this Terra would become the world. She would be a dungeon world where Master rules supreme. Everything would be Terra, with Master at its heart.”

“Hmph! We get to be the bosses, that’s like being rulers? We’d rule the world, what’s so bad about that?” Carmine demanded, crossing her arms. “Of all people, I thought you would favor helping Master achieve world domination over anyone!”

“Hehe... you’re right about that...” Elaya chuckled, causing the other girls to look at her worriedly.

“Unfortunately, that plan is bound to fail.”

“H-how is that?” Carmine frowned.

“Dungeon Lore is inherently broken. There is a reason it is a curse. Only when the lore is satisfied and complete does it cease to be a blight on the land. Anyone who becomes part of that lore will similarly be corrupted. Over time, all of us will become abominations. Will be twisted and warped, little by little, until we become monsters. Only Master will be spared, but he will be forced to watch as everyone he knows and loves is slowly turned to evil.”

“Ah, like Elaya!” Celeste said happily.

“Geh!” Elaya made a face. “That is... not wrong... I too am not the hero I once was. I had more resistance to it than most because of my status as a hero, but over thirty years, I no longer can call myself human. For all of you, it will be much faster. Even faster, because she is mobile, and will be able to keep consuming and growing at an exponential rate.”

“Does that mean... the giantess, the siren...” Lydia frowned.

“Master’s dungeon was special. Because of his affinity, he was able to control the miasma within, and it became docile. However, once she killed the giantess and tore the lore from the dungeon, the miasma is no longer Master’s. He may be safe from it inside her, but he will effectively be a prisoner for all eternity.”

“He will be a God!” The Dark Terra finally bellowed.

Carmine spun around and gasped. “That’s sacrilegious! You didn’t say any of this to me! I don’t want to become a monster boss!”

Dark Terra looked down at Carmine like a bug. “Who ever said you would? I already told you you’re not competition. You’re not invited inside at all. Your reward is getting to live a little longer in this world. If you flee far enough, you could probably live out the rest of your days before I finish consuming the lifeforce of this world.”

“You! That’s not part of the agreement! I want to be at Master’s side! I want him to notice me! I deserve-”

“You deserve nothing!” The Dark Terra bellowed. “Do you know why you consume so much? Why you desperately buy things and obsess about your appearance? Because, at the end of the day, you know you don’t deserve any of it. You cling to it, to make you feel like you have any value to anyone. You were so happy when Master wanted you to be his gladiator, because that made you feel like you had value, yet he then ignored you and left you alone in that city, and it has been eating away at you on the inside.”

“Y-you...” Carmine, who always held her back up, even in the face of ridiculous odds, slumped down, collapsing to her knees.

“Carmine...” Salicia, who knew Carmine the best, also knew the truth of those words so casually spoken.

In truth, for the first few weeks, Carmine had genuinely tried her best to impress Master. Carmine wanted to feel wanted, and so she bought things of value so that she, herself, felt worth that value. That was part of the reason Salicia had also come to shower Carmine with affection. She had hoped for years that her want for Carmine would be enough for Carmine to feel valuable.

However, Salicia had only succeeded in pushing her sister away. She had even become a Bandit Queen, accumulating vast wealth, in the hopes of finally being enough for Carmine, but that had also failed as well. She had hoped that when Carmine became Master's that things would change. Unfortunately, nothing had truly changed, and perhaps a lot of what happened today had come from months of built-up stress and longing.

"I won't let you destroy Master's life!" Carmine declared, forcing herself back up definitely.

Her teeth were clenched, her hands were shaking. She was at her most defeated, but she stood defiantly in front of this monster without fear. That was the Carmine Salicia had admired the most. Her armor shone in the light; her hair fluttered in the wind. She looked absolutely magnificent to Salicia.

"Suit yourself." Terra swung her hand, which was the size of Carmine, backhanding her.

"No!" Salicia let out a shriek as Carmine flew away like a kite with a cut string.

She had endured a mansion exploding around her, but a single hit from Dark Terra sent her flying away. She slammed into a brick wall nearly half a

kilometer away. Salicia began to charge, red in her eyes, but a powerful force stopped her in her tracks.

“Go check on your sister!” Elaya commanded, “I’ll take care of this!”

Salicia stopped when the force released her. Rather than running toward her sister though, she shot Elaya a look.

“None of you are strong enough to fight this one. Her strength is on another level. She’s not only made of a powerful material, but she’s reinforced by the dungeon lore and its accumulated miasma. I will be the one to defeat this creature.” Elaya declared.

Salicia nodded, finally backing away. She ran over to Carmine. Thankfully, she was still breathing, although completely unconscious. She watched as Elaya suddenly flew up into the air, facing the Dungeon head on. Power started to crackle from her fingertips, and even half a kilometer away, Salicia’s hair was starting to stand up.

“Elaya... it is too late; I am an unstoppable dungeon now.” Dark Terra sneered.

“I eat dungeon’s for breakfast!” Elaya snapped.

“Prepare yourself! I am the Maid Hero! It’s time to clean up the mess!”

Dark Terra opened her mouth, suddenly, a portal seemed to form, a powerful suction power erupted out.

“Ah!” The real Terra, who was starting to lift up, woke up suddenly.

She slammed her hand into the ground, and earth rose up, binding Lydia, Celeste, Faeyna, and herself to the ground. Salicia and Carmine were too far away, but even where they were, Salicia could feel a powerful pull and had to hold on to Carmine with one hand while holding the wall with the other. As for Elaya, who was closest to her mouth, she didn’t even have a chance. She was sucked up, flying right into the portal without even being able to say a word.

Terra’s mouth closed, and the portal’s suction faded. She made a loud swallow like she had just eaten Elaya.

“Wh-where did she go?” Celeste asked in a high-pitched voice.

“The mouth must be her entrance. She was sucked into Terra’s Mobile Dungeon.” Shao explained, “She’s already being integrated by the lore, she won’t be able to escape.”

“S-seriously? Just like that...” Lydia spoke in disbelief.

Elaya was their most powerful ally, yet she had been swallowed whole with ease. At any time, Dark Terra could swallow them all up, and then there would be no one left to stop her.

“Wait... if her mouth is the entrance, where is the exit?” Celeste suddenly asked.

All the women suddenly looked up at Dark Terra. She smirked, a dark expression forming on her face.

“It’s exactly where you think!”

“Gah! We absolutely can’t get eaten!”

“Seriously!”

“Then come!” Dark Terra laughed. “Join with me for all eternity!”

Terra's Day – Part 2

It was like a bad dream. The moment that Carmine pointed a staff at her, Terra felt an unbearable urge to sleep. As she collapsed into the other woman's arms, she fell into a fitful and unfulfilling rest that gave her mind and body a great deal of discomfort. As time passed, she felt a darkness swelling within her. She could hear her own voice whispering things to her, but they weren't good things. They were dark thoughts, distorted and twisted, but they sounded sweet to her ears.

They taunted her with what she feared most and offered her what she wanted more than anything. Her negative emotions of greed and desire swelled. This was her own voice, after all. This was her, echoing feelings that already existed deep within her

soul. Didn't she want to be Master's guardian? Didn't she want to be Master's world? She could be with Master for all eternity, as long as she did what she was told. If she couldn't trust herself, who could she trust?

The next events occurred like a barely remembered dream. She could vaguely recall fending off Lydia, Shao, and Celeste, but those actions hadn't been her own. She had become the puppet she was afraid she would be. She wanted so desperately to be something more to Master, and in the end of it all, she had just become a puppet. She had a vague awareness of the conversation going on around her.

She had a basic understanding of where the Dark Terra came from. It was a monster material that had been constructed into a golem using her template and then infected with some aggressive miasma. She also had an understanding of Dark Terra's plan. After all, the two thought alike, and while Dark Terra was altering her mind, she also learned what Dark Terra knew. It wasn't until Elaya had managed to cleanse her from the miasmatic infection that she was finally able to move again.

The moment when she truly woke up was just as Elaya was being consumed by the massive version of

herself. Unlike her, it had large breasts, which looked even more ridiculous with her in a giant size. The reason the current Terra didn't have boobs was because her father had helped her craft the golem, and he wouldn't stand to work on his own daughter's chest. The lower regions were handled by Terra with some help from her mother, as it were. However, even when she was human and had a chest, it had only been a modest B.

This giant Terra had a large, DD-sized chest. However, her body was still petite like Terra's, and it only looked unbalanced and awkward. Terra had spent days crafting and idolizing that chest, but it took seeing the form blown up to a massive size in front of her to realize just how foolish she had been. In fact, she had been foolish a dozen times over. Now, her foolishness was on display for the whole city to see. This was a problem she created, and she felt so embarrassed she could die.

So, while Lydia and Celeste were attacking Dark Terra, the true Terra remained on her knees, unable to do anything but cover her face in shame. The two girls had managed to get some rope and were trying to tie it around Terra's legs to topple her over. The real Terra could have told them that this would be

pointless, but she was still in too much shock and embarrassment to say much.

Dark Terra ripped the rope like it was string and then kicked at the girls. They had both managed to dodge, but just the shockwave from her attack was enough to even send Celeste flying.

“Terra, we need you!” Lydia called out as she landed on her feet, immediately reorientating herself.

Terra didn’t move. She felt absolutely defeated, in more ways than one.

“Give me a moment!” Celeste cried out.

She had begun to cast a high-powered wind spell. Terra knew this because she knew Celeste. The problem was that this would probably mean Dark Terra knew this as well. Lydia used a series of powerful attacks. Even though Dark Terra had reached for Celeste, she had somehow been pushed back. Celeste’s spell landed.

“Tornado Whirl!” Celeste created a windstorm that slammed into Dark Terra.

“Raaaaaaaaawwwwr!” Dark Terra let out a monster roar that no longer sounded human.

If a dungeon was able to corrupt a human being into a monster over the course of years... what would happen to that mind if it was literally the dungeon itself? Dark Terra was already growing more twisted. Rather than using strategy, she was already losing her mind to the darkness inside her. As Elaya had said, the plan was doomed from the start. The dungeon would rampage until it consumed Deek. Then, Deek would become its Master and control it.

Celeste's plan hadn't just been to fight Dark Terra. As soon as the spell hit, she flew to an area behind her as fast as she could go. There was a sudden rumbling, and then Celeste suddenly grew to the same size as Dark Terra. The Tornado had only been a distraction to allow her time to grow. Fairy bodies were made of mana, and a fairy could grow as large as it wanted to as long as it had the Mana to manage it. If Astria stored enough mana, she could mix it with her miasma and just manage this effect.

As for Celeste, she was too young and low-leveled to grow to that size! It should have been impossible for her. Except... that there was a fairy spring behind the mansion. In fact, her foot was pressing right against the spring, and she was using the spring as her power source! It was something only Celeste, or

Astria could manage! The remaining fairies had all fled to a safe distance and were cautiously watching the awe-inspiring battle with wide eyes from the trees.

As Mobile Dungeon Terra spun around, Celeste tried to grab her. The result was that the two giant women began to grapple. Four massive breasts, each the size of a house, were smashing into each other. Each time they struck, they clapped with a forced that echoed across the landscape. After everything Dark Terra had done to grow bigger, Celeste still ended up with larger breasts, and was a bit taller. Furthermore, her mana spring provided an inexhaustible supply of energy, while Dark Terra's Dungeon Lore was maintaining an entire eternal world.

In short, Celeste was winning. She kept pushing Dark Terra down until she ended up falling to one knee with a resounding slam. While she was distracted, Lydia began to power up her strongest attack. Mobile Dungeon Terra let out another roar as her other knee hit the floor. At that point, from behind her, Lydia leaped into the air. She slashed down with her sword, a beam of energy bursting forth.

“X slash!” She cried out.

“I must save Master!” Dark Terra roared.

Green streaks suddenly exploded from the ground, and a wave of pure energy exploded out. The slash aimed at her back cracked apart, and then the wave struck Lydia in mid-air, causing her to fly back. Similarly, Celeste was knocked back as well. As soon as her connection with the spring was severed, she shrank instantly back to the size of a normal person.

“MASTER!” The Dark Terra screamed, smashing the ground with her fists as green threads wrapped around her.

As soon as the green threads appeared, she seemed to have exploded in strength. The mansion became a crater, and hundreds of rocks were tossed into the air. As if on purpose, a portal suddenly opened, only a few feet from where the real Terra was kneeling on the ground, feeling defeated. A man stepped through.

“Master!” Lydia cried out.

“Master!” Celeste said.

Terra could only look away shamefully. So, Master had arrived after all. He would resolve this mess in

an instant like he always did. In the end, she had caused him so much trouble that she felt like a complete failure. She just wanted to curl up and die. She didn't have the courage to face him. She didn't have the courage to face any of them.

“What is going on-” Thud!

One of the rocks that Dark Terra had sent flying had decided to land right then, on Master's head. He fell to the side, collapsing in a heap. The portal behind him snapped closed a second after Eliana stepped through. She was wearing a princess dress that didn't fit the current carnage scene at all.

“Eh?” She said as she saw Master fall to the ground.

“Ah—Ahhhhhh!”

Dark Terra spun around. “Master!”

Dark Terra had excitement in her eyes. If she successfully ate Master, then it was all over. Celeste had been flying back from the moment she had been tossed away. She reached Master and grabbed all of them with a wave of wind energy and tried to pull them away. Terra and Eliana were taken with Master into the air. Eliana let out a scream while Terra allowed herself to be tossed helplessly.

“Watch out!”

Salicia, with Carmine strapped to her back, Shao, and Lydia all jumped between the flying girls and Dark Terra. She had launched her attack at them, planning to grab Master and sent the others flying. All three girls sent out an attack. Lydia sent out a powerful sword strike, Shao sent out a cloud of blackness, and Salicia sent out a dark beam. The punch blew through it all and hit the girls. Dungeon Terra was unable to grab her Master and instead ended up swatting them all away.

Celeste did her best to stabilize the group, keep them together, and land, but they still ended up moving too fast. At this rate, they'd hit the earth with enough force that someone would get hurt. Celeste and Terra would be fine, but Eliana and the unconscious Master wouldn't be able to take that blow. Just as Celeste feared they'd get seriously hurt, another wave of cushion appeared, and everyone landed safely.

"M-mom!" Celeste called out happily.

They had landed near the entrance of the dungeon which was now withering and collapsing without the core. Miki and Astria were standing by, having just emerged from the dungeon. Miki looked a bit tired, but Astria seemed in good spirit, a subtle smile

on her face. Raissa was there too, although she was unconscious, just like Master. They didn't spend long doing greetings as a long screech came from Chalm. The Dark Terra had its eyes on Master, and it was now heading toward the rest of them. Thankfully, a dungeon was a slow-moving thing, and they had a minute or so to breathe.

Eliana somehow ended up being Raissa and Master's caretaker, huddled with them. Salicia was still holding Carmine, who had woken up, but wasn't able to stand. The other girls crowded in a circle to discuss what to do. Terra was only part of the circle by accident. She was still on the ground, just short of crying.

"We have to take it down!" Lydia said.

"Ah... a mobile dungeon... how interesting." Astria chuckled. "Well, this enemy is a step above you girls... I'll need to..."

"It already ate Elaya!" Celeste said.

"Ah!" Astria's smirk slipped. "That... well, if we managed to destroy it and claim its core, without being taken over by the curse, she should be fine."

"I almost had it until those green threads appeared!" Celeste said angrily.

“Green threads?” She glanced over and then her eyes widened. “My goodness, I’d never expect to see that.”

“What are they?” Lydia asked, “She grew much stronger the second she used it.”

“It’s... Gaia. Earth Energy. Literally, the lifeforce of the planet.”

“I thought the lifeforce of the planet was mana?”

“No, mana is just... the outer layer. It’s the purified stuff we can use. This is more... raw...”

“Like oil versus gasoline...” Shao murmured.

“Why can she use it?” Lydia demanded.

“She can use it... because the person she was based on can use it...” Astria responded, and then all eyes fell on Terra.

“Terra?”

“What...” She responded, not looking up.

“Terra, snap out of it!” Shao reached down and slapped the woman. “Ow!”

Not only did Terra’s face not move an inch, but Shao hurt her hand.

“You can use Gaia! It’s another source of mana, like miasma, spirit fire, and fairy dust!” Miki said excitedly.

“Why does it matter?” She responded, “This is all my fault. It’s all hopeless, anyway.”

“Does it look hopeless!” Lydia reached down and grabbed Terra’s shirt, pulling her and forcing her to look up. “Is Master hopeless? Are we all hopeless?”

“L-Lydia...”

“We have to keep fighting! We’re Master’s slaves!”

“Maybe... all of you...” Terra whimpered. “But... there is nothing special about me. I’m just... a puppet who happens to have a soul.”

“Do you think that is all Master sees in you?” Lydia demanded, an angry expression on her face.

It was rare to see Lydia angry, so it was enough that it finally caught Terra’s attention.

“B-but... I caused...”

“I don’t care!” She exclaimed. “We all make mistakes! Do you think Master would reject us because of them? Master loves us! Even though we mess up, he still accepted us! He accepted Shao after

she turned into a demon lord and tried to kill us! He accepted Astria even though she tied him to a bed! He accepted Carmine even though she put him in debt! We all make mistakes, but Master will never... ever... throw us away! That's why he's Master!"

"I-I'm sorry!" Carmine suddenly shouted out with watery eyes. "I just wanted Master to notice me. That's why I went along with the plan. It's my fault! I caused this to happen!"

"I-I'm the reason your Master wasn't here today!" Eliana suddenly spoke up, tears falling down her cheeks. "I selfishly summoned him away, and so he couldn't be here to help you!"

"I-I'm sorry I turned into a demon lord and attacked you earlier!" Shao cried, "I didn't take things seriously, and now we're in this mess."

"Okay! I admit it! I built Dark Terra!" Astria suddenly shouted, causing all the girls to gasp.

"It was you?" Terra's eyes widened.

"I found a powerful material. I'm not even sure I can break through it. I thought if I built you the body you wanted, then perhaps you all would let me get closer to Master!"

“We’re not trying to keep you away from Master!”
Lydia said.

“No... actually, I have been!” Miki admitted. “I’m just afraid of losing Master, so I tried to monopolize him to myself!”

“So did I!” Shao sniffled.

“Me too!” Eliana wept.

“I’m so sorry!” Astria wailed. “I didn’t know that it was contaminated with some miasma that infected it and gave it self-awareness!”

“I’m sorry too!”

“I love you all so much!” All the girls were crying now, holding each other.

“I think I’m into women now!” Celeste suddenly shouted.

The crying stopped and everyone glanced at Celeste.

“What? I-I thought we were sharing?”

“So, you see, Terra, we all need to work together. Master has given every one of us his love. If Master can give everything for all of us, then we have to give everything for Master!”

“I-I’m sorry!” Terra hugged the other girls. “I’m so sorry I let my negativity win out.”

“MASTER!” A voice boomed above us.

“Ah! Dark Terra is already here!”

“We didn’t even come up with a plan.”

“No... we did!” Terra’s eyes suddenly brightened.

“Work... together! Astria! Buy us a minute! I think I know how to bring her down!”

Eliana's Day – Part 2

“**A**hn... Deek...” Eliana panted, kissing Deek on the lips once again. “I love you.”

Deek stopped kissing her, pulling away slightly. They were laid out in the dungeon of crystals. The lights had dimmed to the point where it was just enough light for the pair to make out with each other and not much else. This was good, because Eliana's dress was half off, and Deek was shirtless. The pair had been making out for the last thirty minutes, and with Deek lying on top of her, it was clear what direction things were going.

“It's getting late.” He said while still frowning to himself.

“I-is something wrong?” She asked worriedly.

“Eliana, I love you.” Deek said, but as Eliana’s eyes brightened, he put out his hand. “However, I also love Lydia, Miki, Celeste, Shao, and Terra. I might even have feelings for your stepmother and Celeste’s mother. I can’t promise there won’t be other women who tug at my heart too.”

“O-oh...”

“A long time ago, I promised myself that I wouldn’t reject someone who loved me. I had been rejected a lot by those who I gave affection to. My father... my half-sister... countless girls. Every time this happened, it left me feeling greatly pained. I don’t want others to feel that kind of rejection, which is why I accept people into my heart. It took me a long time to realize that I was even worth being loved, but now that I truly know how the women in my life feel, I won’t let them go!”

“Deek...” She stroked his arm. “I know all of this already. I like your slaves. My mother was actually a slave who father had freed. She had ended up being killed by her jealous owner. Well, that’s another story, but I like your slaves. I love how you see them as something more than property, and I understand

why you remain a Slave Master. I love you anyway...”

“So, you’re okay with me, just the way I am? No... the way I could be in the future? I have no clue what will happen next. I have already changed so much, and it’s only been about four months since I’ve come here. I can’t even say what kind of man I’ll end up as.”

“You’ll always be Deek, no matter what happens.” Eliana responded stubbornly. “I will take you any way you are! As long as you accept my love, I’ll give it unconditionally!”

“I see...” Deek stood up, causing Eliana to frown.

She got up onto her knees, peering up at him as he walked a few feet away. “What is it?”

“I don’t know what it is about today. Whether it’s just a chance to slow down and take a break, and being able to think things through, or maybe it’s being able to spend time with someone I care about and celebrate her birthday together. Either way, I’m feeling a bit bold.”

“Ah... i-if it’s that... I’m not saying we can’t. I’m already pregnant, after all.” She blushed.

“No!” Deek moved over to her and pulled out a necklace which had diamonds not unlike this crystalline cavern. “What I mean is this...”

“D-Deek! I-I’m not sure about your world, but in this world, a necklace means you want to marry someone!”

“I know...” Deek fell down to one knee. “Eliana, will you marry me?”

She covered her mouth, her eyes welling with tears, “Oh... wh-what about the others?”

“They are my slaves, and the bonds between us are already tight. You will be the mother of one of my children, and you’re the sister to my brother, so marrying you is only natural, isn’t it?”

“D-Deek...”

“I may marry others in the future, I know I’m a creep for wanting several wives, but I don’t care about that. This is my life. I’ve put it on the line for less, the least I can do is to put it on the line for my wives and children.”

“Y-yes! Yes! I’ll marry you!” Eliana jumped up and wrapped her arms around Deek as he put the necklace on her, and the pair kissed affectionately.

“I love you...”

“I love you too!” Eliana cried, resting her head against Deek’s chest. “Wh-what now? Should we keep it secret for a while? My dad still might not be okay with it.”

“To hell with that. I’m done hiding things. Let’s go to Chalm. I want to tell everyone. Ah! There is actually another girl who is pregnant... I don’t want to keep secrets anymore.”

Eliana gave a flat look. “It’s not Shao, is it?”

“No! Ah... actually, it’s a long story, do you remember Raissa?”

“I-it’s Raissa?”

“Ah, so you do know her.”

“Oh... wow, you even got wolfkin pups coming... you meanie. After I paid to save... ah... well... that was when I was a young and impetuous child. You know, you should marry her too.”

“Are you okay with that?”

“Of course! We can marry you together!”

“Ah... hahaha... somehow I have a feeling that I’m going to end up in a wedding with eight women at once...”

“Th-then you should feel lucky!” Eliana blushed. “I think you should marry every girl who wants it.”

“You... fine! I will! Let’s go! I’m going to march to Chalm and propose to all of my women!”

“Hehe... you really are bold today, It’s kind of attractive.”

“Let’s go, my lady, no, my fiancée!”

She sniffed. “You must go first! You must always protect a lady!”

“Oh my, forgive me.” She giggled as he kissed her hand.

Deek put out his hand and opened a portal, heading straight back to Chalm. He stepped into a disaster zone. Eliana let out a gasp. The mansion was gone, and there was a giant... wait, was that Terra?

“What is going on-” Thud!

“Eh?”

Deek collapsed to the ground, and suddenly the giant Terra attacked. All of Deek’s slaves ended up

around her and the group was sent flying. Her day that had went on like a dream had suddenly turned into a nightmare. Apparently, as Eliana listened, she realized that things had only gotten so bad because Deek had been with her. Had he been present, these issues would have been solved quickly. In a way, all of this was her fault.

“I-I’m the reason your Master wasn’t here today!” Eliana suddenly spoke up, tears falling down her cheeks. “I selfishly summoned him away, and so he couldn’t be here to help you!”

They all wept, and Eliana felt closer to them now. However, the Dark Terra was now upon them. She was watching over the unconscious Deek and the recently pregnant Raissa.

“Astria! Buy us a minute! I think I know how to bring her down!”

Eliana reached out and touched Raissa’s stomach.

“Eliana!”

“Y-yes!” She pulled her hand away, blushing.

Salicia was standing next to her, and she laid Carmine next to her. “Please look after Carmine. I’ll help hold back the Dark Terra too.”

“You’re not going to plan with the others?”

“They’re a unit. They work well together. I’d just be a third wheel. Besides, I don’t work well with others, and after seeing this bitch hit my sister, I’m eager for some payback!”

“S-sister...” Carmine looked away, her cheeks turning slightly pink.

“Ah.... S-s-so cute! My sister has finally revealed her dere side! Please kiss me for luck!”

Despite seemingly being heavily injured, Carmine managed to kick Salicia, sending her flying at the Dark Terra. “Go die!”

Astria and Salicia attacked the Dark Terra, making sure to keep low and away from her mouth. As Terra swatted at them like flies. The other girls retreated back to where Eliana was. She was right next to the mouth of the cave, so she could leap in if the circumstances became desperate enough. Even though the dungeon was gone, the cave would still take a few days to completely collapse. However, the situation was still pretty bad.

“What is your plan?” Lydia asked Terra.

“We have to work together! Remember our combination skills?”

“You mean your gaia? Even if you could figure out how to channel it, how will it be any stronger than any of the others?”

“Exactly, it isn’t! But who said we only had to combine one!”

Lydia’s eyes widened. “You’re not saying...”

“By combining these magic substrates with a skill, you create a combination skill. We all get only one! However, what about if we mix more than one? If we combine fairy dust, spirit fire, gaia, and miasma with a single skill, we will create something incredible!”

“Who should cast it?”

“Astria has the highest mana and the most powerful spells! We should use her!”

“Ahhhhhhh! Noooooooooo!”

The women all turned to see a portal open in Dark Terra’s mouth. Salicia and Astria ended up flying into her mouth, being engulfed whole. Their time stopping the massive creature had ended.

Furthermore, Astria was now out of the picture, so they had lost their next strongest ally.

“I mean Celeste!”

“Ah? Me!” Celeste let out a noise.

“Yes, if you can get to the mana spring, you can use an infinite amount of mana! You almost defeated her before. This time, you need to destroy her!”

“I’ll hold her off!” Lydia cried out, her body turning into that of a beastkin.

“Ah, you figured it out!” Shao whined.

Celeste grabbed Terra, Shao, And Miki, and flew off, returning straight for the mansion. Lydia turned back to Eliana.

“On my mark, get them underground!”

“Y-yes!” Eliana cried out.

Lydia began to race at the Dark Terra. As a single person, it was far too terrifying. Eliana realized just how brave the other woman was.

Dark Terra slammed her hand down, but Lydia wasn’t there. She ran up the giant woman’s arms, slashing attack after attack. However, none of them

were powerful enough to pierce through her high defenses.

Mobile Dungeon Terra finally managed to hit Lydia, sending her flying. At that moment, a large source of mana exploded out from behind, causing Dungeon Terra to turn away from them. Celeste didn't grow to a massive size, and Eliana couldn't even see her from this distance. That was because everything was being put into her mana, something Eliana was adept at feeling. Green light, dark smoke, sparkly dust, and swirling fire were coiling around in a storm. Dark Terra put up her hands in a defensive manner, and just at that point the mana exploded out.

Celeste, using her wind attribute, screamed out some words in a booming voice that filled the air. "Combination Skill... Ultima!"

"Go!" Lydia caused Eliana to jump.

She shoved Eliana along, both of them dragging Raissa, Carmine and Deek into the cave just as a massive white light exploded out. The cave collapsed around them as the world turned upside down.

Faeyna's Day – Part 2

Faeyna hadn't seen who had knocked her out. Shortly after sending Elaya out the door, she had locked up and started cleaning, only to notice footprints in the hallway. She had followed those footprints and ended up hearing voices. With a frown, she approached the whispering noises.

"Someone is here!"

"I'll take care of her, new Master."

Those were the last words she heard before her consciousness left. She woke up some time later. She was lying in a pile of rubble and felt like she had been through an explosion. As she worked her way to her feet, her mouth could only fall open in complete disbelief. The mansion, her pride and joy,

the one job that Master had entrusted her completely with, was now gone.

She was the manager of a mansion that was now up in ashes. It was like seeing her entire life being destroyed. This was worse than when her previous Master had died and she had been found and dragged back into the slave block. She had failed Master, and worst of all, she didn't even understand why.

“Combination Skill... Ultima!”

A voice boomed from every direction. It was Celeste's voice, and it was quickly followed by a massive white light. Faeyna had to cover her eyes, because the light had completely blinded her. When it returned, she found a massive white dome outside of the city. Rainbow like colors flowed around it. It appeared half like a tornado, resembling a swirling explosion. The only thing more terrifying than the sight of this massive thing was the complete absence of sound. It didn't make a single noise as it erupted outside of town.

“It got her!” Shao cried out.

Faeyna glanced over to see Celeste falling out of the sky unconscious. Shao managed to catch her. Miki and Terra were there as well.

“Come on! Let’s make sure everyone is okay!” Miki encouraged.

The team seemingly ignored Faeyna, immediately racing toward the wall. Feeling curious, and a bit lost about what to do next, Faeyna followed the four women. They reached the wall shortly, and Faeyna could finally peer over and see the damage. The area around where Master had created a dungeon had turned into a wasteland. Anything green was gone, and the water seemed to be raining down, turning the ground into a muddy mess.

“W-we got it...” Terra let out a sigh. “Finally...”

However, she had apparently spoken too soon. Just after the words left her mouth, there was a sudden rumbling in the ground. A hand burst forth from the mud. It was massive, about half the size of a small house. A second later, another hand. Then, a form began to crawl from the muck. It was almost like it was a part of the muck.

“Raaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaawwwrrr
r!” It bellowed in a shocking voice that made the
very ground vibrate.

Its form wasn’t human. Rather, it was more like a
mud monster. Its face was distorted beyond
recognition, and it had no legs. Instead, it used its
hands and grabbed the ground, crawling toward the
city. It appeared furious, and its eyes were focused
on the four women, who had to have been the
source of the previous attack.

“We broke its outer casing, but the mobile core has
taken on a life of its own.” Shao spoke, almost
sounding like she didn’t believe what she was saying.
“Mobile Dungeon Terra has just become a Mobile
Dungeon Abomination!”

“What do we do?” Terra cried out.

“We have to fight. Even if it kills us, we have to keep
fighting!” Miki said.

“Raaaawwwrrrr...” The thing was picking up
speed as it crawled desperately toward the city.

“Remember how Terra’s mouth was the entrance?”
Shao asked.

“Y-yeah... what about it?” Terra blushed.

“If I’m not mistaken, the current form had no entrance... or rather, it’s all the entrance. If we get sucked into that mass of mud anywhere on its body, we too will become a part of it. If you don’t notice, it’s using Astria, Salicia, and Elaya’s mana right now to pull itself together. If anything, it’s more dangerous now than ever before.

The girls gave each other helpless looks.

“We have to keep going.” Miki said. “This creature... what weakness would mud have?”

Once it arrived, it would cause untold devastation. It would flood the streets with mud and devour anything in its way.

“That destroyed the mansion?” Faeyna asked.

“Ah! Faeyna, you’re here? You should hide!” Miki responded.

“It’s my fault... I made this...” Terra responded bitterly.

Faeyna’s expression fell. “Of course you did.”

She bit her lip and sighed, walking up to the wall and looking down on the mud monstrosity that had already made its way halfway to her city. This was the cause of all of her woes. This had taken her

mansion, but she was still Master's maid! Whatever the mess, Faeyna would clean it up!

"Faeyna! What are you doing? You have to run!" Miki warned.

"Whether it be dirt or grime, no filth shall defy me!" She cried out, her eyes suddenly looking a bit unhinged.

"Ah! She's lost it!" Miki cried.

Faeyna suddenly tossed up a handful of powder, which the girls quickly realized was a handful of fairy dust.

"Raaaaaaawwwwwr!" The monster shrieked, just about to reach the wall.

"Mud monster, get the hell out of my city! Absolute... CLEANUP!"

A sudden explosion of bubbles shot out from Faeyna. It hit the monster directly. It let out a shriek as if it was in pain, but Faeyna stood defiantly, sending wave after wave of bubbles at it. With her ripped maid outfit exposing half her chest and a good part of her thigh, her hair dancing in the wind, she squeezed every ounce of mana she had left in her into the cleaning spell.

The dirt began to flake away, one particle at a time. Then it grew faster and faster until the mud was being scraped away like sand in a storm. A form suddenly flew out of it, a naked woman went flying.

“Why is that so powerful?” Elaya screamed as she went flying.

A moment later, another form. “I have bubbles everywhere!”

Finally, a last form. “I h-hate baths!”

The spell finally ended, and Faeyna collapsed to her knees. Celeste had woken up in the intervening time, and all four girls were staring at the scene with wide eyes. Lying in the middle of a surprisingly clean and shiny looking stretch of barren ground was the glimmering Dungeon Lore. As for the mud monster, it had been completely washed away without a trace.

Lydia emerged from the desiccated dungeon cave with Raissa, who was now awake. She was carrying Master on her back. Eliana was walking beside them, looking around with wonder. They cautiously walked back to the wall, grabbing the core along the way. Carmine, Salicia, Astria, and Elaya all managed to return as well. Everyone looked fairly beat up,

but they were able to walk on their own and they were alive. That was all that mattered.

They all ended up meeting up with the other girls. Only then did the tension finally start to leave them. Lydia put Master down and then started to laugh with the other girls.

“We did it!”

“It’s over!”

“Hey, Faeyna, you saved us!”

The girls turned to Faeyna, but then their celebration turned quiet. Faeyna was staring at all of them with pure malice. Her teeth were clenched, and she was shaking with rage.

“Over? Over! Who said it’s over?”

The girls all looked at each other, feeling slightly embarrassed.

“Faeyna, things are back to normal...” Terra spoke awkwardly.

“Back to normal?” She shrieked. “Do you see this mess!”

She gestured to the mansion, and then to the giant hole in the wall. The girls all let out noises of surprise.

“That...”

“You should be lucky Master is sleeping, that he doesn’t see what you girls did! Now, you’re all going to put everything back the way it was! Everything! If there is even one thing out of place, no meals for a week!”

“Ah!” Celeste let out a cry.

“Fufu... good luck girls.” Elaya laughed.

“You too!” Faeyna pointed right at Elaya’s nose.

“You’re going to use all your magic to fix all of this!”

“Y-you! I’m a queen!”

“You’re a slave! Now act like it and serve our Master!” She said, and when no one said anything she clapped her hands. “Move!”

The girls, even Elaya and Astria, jumped to motion. However, they didn’t get very far before Eliana made a noise. At that point, there was a strangely oppressive feeling that shot through all of them.

“D-Deek!”

Master was standing up, and Faeyna only felt ashamed. She had hoped to fix everything, but now that Master was awake, he would know the extent of damage. In his absence, she had allowed everything to fall apart. She was ready to take full responsibility. However, Master wasn't making any moves. He was standing awkwardly, and his eyes had no light in them. That was when she realized that there was a large and menacing tent in his pants.

"Oh, no!" Lydia called out, "It's his sleep pervert."

"No..." Shao shook her head. "It's more than that. You can't sense it? He's reached degeneracy mode."

For the five main women, Lydia, Miki, Celeste, Terra, and Shao, a look was exchanged between them. For the other girls, they were only confused.

"The final boss has arrived." Terra muttered.

"I knew this day would come." Miki added weakly.

"What are you talking about?" Salicia demanded.

"Master... sometimes, when he's sleeping, he'll accidently changes jobs." Lydia explained. "If he changes his job to pervert, his libido is suddenly

ramped up. When that happens, he usually grabs the nearest girl to him and... releases it on her.”

Even Lydia, who was always forthcoming with sex, had a slight blush as she imagined Master in pervert mode. That only showed exactly how wild Master got in this mode.

“What about degeneracy?” Carmine asked worriedly.

“Master can equip four jobs. Pervert is bad enough, but he recently got a skill called Harem Master. If he equips Harem Master, Slave Master, Pervert, and Dark Priest, he becomes a complete monster in bed. Dark priest makes him a little sadistic, and Slave and Harem Master seem to cause him to be far too skilled! It’s really too much to handle, even for me!” Lydia puffed out her cheeks like she didn’t like admitting that.

“So-so what do we do?” Eliana asked worriedly.

“A sacrifice must be made...” Miki said. “For the greater good.”

“Terra. Entertain Master, so he remains asleep!” Lydia said.

“Me?” Terra cried out. “Alone? When he’s like this, Master requires an entire party at the top of their game! He-he’ll definitely break me! Let Shao do it!”

“I’ll do it!” Shao nodded.

“Shao is already broken!” Miki responded. “We don’t need her becoming even more crazy!”

“Hehe... I’ll do it.” Elaya smirked.

“Your vast knowledge of spells and mana reserves are needed to fix all this! Terra is the only girl with a high enough pain tolerance and defenses to survive Master’s love!” Lydia pointed at Terra.

“B-but... I need to fix the wall!” She responded defensively.

“The wall is the least important problem right now. It was your creation that caused all of this mess, so you need to fix it!”

“C-can’t I get at least someone else?” Terra said tearfully.

“Fine, take Carmine.”

“Eh! Me?”

“You also have high defenses, and you’re also responsible for this mess. Together, you two take

care of Master. Keep him happy and asleep, and we'll clean up everything!"

"I don't get it..." Eliana shook her head. "Deek's just standing there. Why don't we just leave him be... or tie him down?"

"You don't understand!" Miki cried out. "This is just phase 1. Sleep pervert has a cycle! If his needs aren't met, then he goes and seeks them out! Just imagine what would happen if he found a brothel? Are you ready to double the size of the harem with lovesick working women?"

"That..."

"It's true..." Terra responded tearfully. "While you girls have lived peaceful lives loving Master from afar, we girls stand on the front line! You all may think our jobs are to dive into dungeons with Master, but that is just part of our duties! Our true job is to sit as the first line of defense against Master's True Master!"

"True Master?"

"His penis!" Lydia explained. "Every night, we must have great battles and slay it, lest it rise again and conquer more women! If we didn't work hard every

night, his harem might be twice, no... three times the size!"

"I-I-I didn't realize!" Eliana said with wide eyes.

"You're doing God's work!" Carmine nodded and then froze. "Ah! B-but I'm a virgin!"

"Didn't you want Master's attention?" Salicia asked.

"N-not like this!"

"Don't worry..." Terra patted her on the shoulder.

"Follow my lead. I will teach you everything. If I must fall in battle today, I feel relieved knowing I have a powerful ally by my side."

"P-powerful ally?"

"I have fought with you and I fought beside you, I have come to recognize you as my sister." She grabbed Carmine's hands. "Will you fight beside me, sister?"

"R-really?" Carmine's eyes grew teary.

"Wow... she really doesn't want to do it alone." Shao whispered.

"Shhh! She's totally tricked Carmine." Lydia warned.

As the other women backed up. Terra created a dirt privacy dome around her, Carmine, and Master. The pair had serious expressions as they began to approach Master. Then, the dome was completed, sealing them off from the outside world. The rest of the girls got busy cleaning up the mess.

As for within the dome, an even more important battle commenced. One could call it the most important battle of their lives. It should go without saying that Master won.

Deek's Day

Deek woke up to a throbbing headache. He immediately cast some White Mage spells on himself until he felt better. When he rolled over, his hand landed against half-naked skin. His finger instinctively squeezed, and he could tell he was touching a chest. However, it was a chest that was rather flat. It was also a chest he was very familiar with.

“Terra?”

“Maaassssteerrr... n-not there.... Aaaa... dick... Master's dick... so much dick...”

She looked delirious. She must have come down with something. Wait, could golems even catch things? Whatever, he made sure to heal her as well. Once he did a full assortment of spells on her, she

calmed down and fell into a sleep. As rough as her illness was, the gentle smile of happiness on her face now that he had fixed her up touched his heart. Deek gently patted her head affectionately.

He got up and only walked a step before he saw someone else on the ground. This scene was a bit more confusing. Carmine was on all fours, her head down on the floor like she had been bowing before passing out. There were long claw marks in the doorway like she was desperately trying to escape. Deek tried the knob, and it definitely wasn't locked. He'd have to ask the other girls about Carmine. He healed her, opened a portal, and then tossed her back to where she belonged.

She must have come here looking for money and caused some trouble. Deek didn't know though. He stretched and then walked out into the rest of the mansion. It was completely unchanged from how he left it. All the girls appeared to be up, and when he walked into the kitchen, Faeyna was working on her cooking as always. When she wasn't cleaning, she was cooking. She sought to be a better cook than him, so he had endorsed her desires to practice and made sure she always had food to practice with.

This meant a lot of extras came out of the mansion, but it turned out they could sell the meals straight to the public and make back the ingredients if not more. Cooking from Faeyna was becoming a hot commodity in Chalm.

Lydia, Shao, and Miki were there, but they weren't touching their food. In fact, they looked like dead girls sitting there. They had deep bags under their eyes like they hadn't slept a wink. Deek was really confused, but he figured that making today a day off was a good decision after all. Faeyna put a plate under him, and he began eating. He also found himself feeding Miki. Somehow, that snowballed to him feeding all the girls at the table. They eagerly opened their mouths as he scooped up breakfast for them.

"You shouldn't do that!" Faeyna protested. "You'll definitely spoil them!"

Deek let out an awkward laugh, but still ended up finishing breakfast after feeding everyone.

"This is everyone's Day off, right?" Deek asked as they finished.

All the girls suddenly jerked like he had just whipped their behinds. He hadn't intended this question to

cause such a ruckus. He was just making sure, because everything felt a bit off today.

“Ah... Master... if you say that...” Lydia muttered quietly.

“Day off... yes...” Shao gave a half nod.

“Then, why don’t you girls go to bed? I’m just going to do the rounds and see how the city is doing.”

“No!” All three girls shouted, each grabbing a different place on Deek.

“...”

Lydia was the first to pull away. “I mean, we’ll accompany you. It wouldn’t be right not to be with Master.”

“You know, that defeats the point of a day off!”

“Not at all!” Miki said weakly.

“We mean, we just... um... want Master’s company!” Lydia nodded.

“Huh? You mean, like a date?”

“Yeah! A date!” Lydia cried as all three girls nodded.

He scratched his chin, “I’ve never been on a date before. I always wanted to do one. I even was

thinking of having a picnic in a certain dungeon... well, we don't have to go that far. You guys are in dungeons all the time, right? Sure, let's go out."

The girls breathed easier as Deek led them out of the mansion. Of course, he refreshed each girl with his magic, and they were all much better off.

"I can't do it anymore... my mana is drained..."

"No... you must drink more water of life..."

"I'm stuffed, this feels like torture!"

Deek walked in on this scene happening in front of the mansion. Elaya of all people was lying in the grass, while Astria was trying to force a bottle down her throat.

"Master!" Astria dropped the bottle and flew up at attention.

"M-master!" Elaya sat up, "There is nothing to see here!"

Well, it wasn't surprising that these girls were up to something. Deek just didn't want to know what that was. He decided it was best to keep on walking. He gave them a wave, but then let the three other girls tug him on while they shot the two older women looks. At some point, Deek would need to help the

girls get along better. There really was a divide between the dungeon monsters and the dungeon divers. Deek needed all of them, in his opinion, to progress in his plans.

“Is that a hole in the wall?” Deek asked.

“Ah! Terra was going to build a stronger wall there! So, she tore it down last night in preparation for today!” Miki explained.

“Ah... okay...” He nodded as they pulled him along. “As long as it gets patched soon.”

“Did you see that giant mud monster?”

“No, I was too busy with my wife. We haven’t been like that since we were young.”

“I think I might be pregnant after last night.”

“Those girls sure get up to some crazy stuff when Master is away.”

Deek frowned as he started hearing a lot of strange things on the way to the market. Suddenly, the girls started pulling him in another direction.

“Huh? We’re not going to the market?”

Rather than go on a traditional path toward the market, they were now dragging him out the gate

and bringing him toward the dungeon. As he left the city behind, he saw soldiers working. Among them was Raissa. He suddenly felt like there was something he needed to ask her. As he approached, her ears perked and her tail started wagging.

“Master! I-I’ve been meaning to talk to you!” She said, running up to us.

“Yeah, I’ve had something I should tell you too...” I scratched my head.

The three girls gave her a look, and she seemed to grow nervous. “Ah... maybe later?”

“Yeah, sorry, today is not a good day.”

A bit later, Deek was heading down through the dungeon. He really didn’t get where the girls were dragging him, but as long as this is how they wanted to spend their day, he’d accommodate them. They seemed very excited by it, so they must be having fun he didn’t understand. He finally ended up in the boss room of the dungeon. It looked the same as always.

“Hello, Master.” A voice greeted him.

“Ah... g-giantess?”

“Yes?” She smiled.

“Have you gotten smaller?”

She wasn't just prettier, but she seemed to be about half her previous size. She was about thirty feet tall before, but now she was closer to fifteen.

“That's impossible!” The giantess laughed.

“You also look... hmmm... more attractive?”

“M-master!” she blushed, holding her cheeks. “I didn't realize you saw me this way.”

“Master! Stop flirting with girls during our date!”
The other three girls chastised Deek.

No! She seriously looked smaller, more feminine, and more beautiful. He had a feeling like she hadn't lost any of her strength, but it was now much more refined and condensed. It was like she had evolved to a more powerful form or something. However, he didn't have time to dwell on it. He had made a mistake by saying she was attractive in front of the other girls, and they chastised him on their continued trek, now dragging him through Elaya's tunnel back into the mansion.

Entering the basement, Celeste threw out her hands.
“See? Everything is the same!”

“Why wouldn’t it be?” Deek asked, scratching his head.

“Ah... no reason!”

The three of them walked back up, but when they reached the foyer, he saw someone he didn’t expect to see in his mansion.

“Eliana?”

She was dressed in a pretty dress, and unlike all of his girls, looked as prim and proper as always.

“Hello, Deek, I see you’re up this morning.” Eliana broke into a smile. “Ah, and the girls are here. Should we announce it?”

“Announce what?”

Eliana puffed out her cheeks. “Don’t tease me like that!”

“I don’t know what you mean.”

“We should announce what we talked about yesterday!”

“Yesterday?” Deek scratched his head. “Did we meet yesterday?”

“Eh?”

“What?”

“Deek... is it possible that when you got hit on the head, you lost your memory?” Eliana asked, wide-eyed.

“That’s why everything feels so weird, I must have gotten memory loss. I lost a day! Wow... yeah, I’m sorry, I can’t remember a thing that happened, did I miss anything important?”

“No!” Miki cried out.

“Yes!” Eliana spoke at the same time, glaring at the other woman before looking at Deek desperately.

“Please, say you remember something about yesterday.”

Deek scratched his head awkwardly. “I’m sorry, I’m drawing a blank. The last thing I remember is telling the girls to take a day off before falling asleep. Maybe I should give you guys more days off...”

“No!” All three girls called at once.

“O-oh...”

“It’s just, we prefer to... um... work!” Lydia nodded.

“We have to be kept busy!” Miki added.

“I see...”

“I’m sorry... I have to go.” Eliana spun around, a sob coming as she fled the room.

Deek took a step and then held up his hands. “Stay here a second, I’m going to talk to her.”

“B-but...”

“That’s an order!”

He turned and walked out the door, the three girls looking on with worried looks. Eliana hadn’t made it far. She was standing in front of the main door with her arms crossed, tears running down her face.

“Eliana...”

She jerked at hearing Deek’s call, but otherwise remained unchanged. He let out a low sigh, feeling guilty even though he didn’t know exactly why.

“If I did anything you didn’t like yesterday, I apologize.” He said awkwardly.

“I-it’s not that... actually, yesterday was great,” she said.

“Really? Then why are you crying?”

“You just... you don’t understand.” She gave out a defeated breath.

Deek watched her for a bit, taking another step forward. “If yesterday was a day you liked so much it brings you to tears, then maybe forgetting it is a good thing.”

“How can that be?” She spun around and shot him a look.

“Because... since I don’t remember it, that means I can live it all again with you, and it’ll be like the first time.”

Her lips quivered, “D-Deek...”

“Ah! That’s right!” Deek let out a noise. “I almost forgot. Yesterday, I was using Terra’s 3D printer. I made this for you.”

“What? For me?”

Deek had pulled something from his inventory and handed it to her. It looked like a snow globe, but on the inside, there was a storm swirling.

“I-it’s beautiful...” She said in wonder, her eyes flowing.

“Yeah... it was an experiment using miasma. I managed to condense it in that container, and then I noticed that it reacts to my presence. Right now, because I’m close, the clouds are stormy. However,

once you return to the castle, the clouds will settle to the bottom. In that way, you always know when I've stopped by the Capital. I mean... I'd rather my presence not be represented by stormy clouds, but I'm not really good at that kind of stuff yet."

"Wh-why did you give this to me?" Eliana asked curiously.

"Huh? Ah... isn't it your birthday? Or was that yesterday... Ah... you're crying again!"

"No... it's good..." She said, a smile on her face as she suddenly leaned against Deek, her head on his chest.

He patted her head as she held him. A bit later, he opened a portal up for her to return and escorted her back to the Capital. He didn't stay long though, as the King was shooting him ugly glares.

On his way to opening a portal back to Chalm, he overheard the King approaching his daughter.

"You were out all night!"

"Dad, I'm an adult!" Eliana shot him an angry look. "Can't you just be supportive for one day?"

He blushed, looking just a bit chastised. "Right, sorry. Then, how did your day end up?"

Eliana held the snow globe to her chest tightly and smiled mysteriously. “It was a perfect day.”

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