

92: P-pregnancy!?

“Huh?” Tabitha rose from the bed, drowsy and lethargic. She looked at the succubus that just shouted across the room in shock and disbelief.

“A-a-ah,” Beatrice stuttered looking at Tabitha. “I thought I saw a cockroach...”

“Huh?” Tabitha slowly looked on the floor from side to side, still half-awake.

“I guess it was just a spider... Ahem, never mind!” Beatrice cleared her throat and tried to regain her composure, and got busy searching for her bra to hide her agitation. “Time to get moving anyway.”

“A-ah, of course!” Tabitha jumped up, casting her slumber away. She looked out the window. Despite the utterly blocked view by the stone wall, it was still obvious that the sun got even higher since she started working on Beatrice’s cock. “How long was I out?”

“No idea. Long enough,” Beatrice said as she covered her massive tits with the tiny piece of cloth that was her slutty bra and moved over to the only table on the other side of the room, where some leftover food still remained.

“Get dressed, eat something, and meet us downstairs,” Beatrice said as she took a bite out of a boiled potato and took some veggies with her. “We’ll be leaving this place as soon as possible.”

With that Beatrice opened the door to her room and hesitated for a moment before taking a step outside. *She wouldn’t put a defensive trap that kills the target it’s supposed to protect, right?* Beatrice reassured herself and took a single wary step on the other side of the doorframe.

Nothing happened, Beatrice did not get set on fire by Ember’s supposed spells, and Beatrice proceeded outside. The corridor was as dark during the day as it was last night. Not a single window. Not a single candle. Depressing and claustrophobic even for Beatrice who never had many issues in narrow places or fear of elevators. The succubus moved slowly, taking small steps, one at a time, while placing her hand against the wall to guide herself in the dark, despite the rising urge to get out of this bleak place as fast as possible.

And as Beatrice treaded through the darkness, she tried to make sense of what she just saw in her [Sexual Tally] tab.

How did I get anyone pregnant? Who was it?

The [Futanari Succubus's Semen] Skill is supposed to be absolute! I always kept it toggled in a way that doesn’t get anyone pregnant. Is the System malfunctioning? Was the description a lie? The system never seemed malicious toward me, or anyone else, despite having plenty of opportunities to screw me or others over.

Are some Skills bugged? It’s not impossible, considering how many corners Luluna cut in the System. Or did I somehow toggle the Skill on by accident? No way! I’ve never accidentally used any other skills.

More importantly, who is pregnant? At least it’s not me—the [Sexual Tally] tab kindly confirmed that. So it’s one of the seven girls. But who? Can’t be the princess, since I didn’t even get to touch her! I didn’t even penetrate Ember yet, and I’m pretty sure I didn’t cum into that first priestess that sucked me off...

So, that leaves... The two other priestesses, Tabitha, and Olivia... No matter how you look at it, Tabitha is the most likely one. To think that the biggest nympho could be the one that managed to get herself pregnant!

Didn't they talk about how this town went out of its way to curb any chances of unwanted reproduction? That was one of the purposes of the depraved S.E.C.R.E.T. Guild, right? So it doesn't work all of the time? Far more likely that the magical power of a succubus overpowers whatever shady attempts the Guild made to stop pregnancies.

But how do I confirm this? I can't just walk up and ask "Do you feel pregnant by any chance?". I could try to find out if they have some sort of pregnancy test in this magical world. Though that is not necessarily the biggest worry. Women usually notice when they're pregnant pretty quickly. The more important thing is...

Beatrice stopped when she reached the staircase to the first floor as the major realization finally caught up with her.

Oh wow, that's right! I'm going to be a parent, aren't I?