

Chapter 160: Too pure?

Breezing through the hordes of rabbits and hounds, we passed the next floor as well. I was just seven million XP away from leveling up. I got the F-Rank [Spear Mastery] skill after swinging the spear.

“This should be enough.”

Two floors per day was a nice pace. The next run guaranteed a level up. Eromancer, just you wait. If my hunch was right, the class will make my orgies more fun.

Naos slumped down my back and stretched her arms. “Fine with me...!”

“My Lord, I can collect more drops here.”

“No need. Sleep is also important.”

“Devils are more energetic at night.”

Her words made me grin. “Why not we use that extra energy somewhere else?”

Grayfia deadpanned. “My Lord’s jokes are getting better.”

“Your poker face is improving too.”

“I deserve no such praise.”

“Onii-san, can I sleep with you today?”

Rini broke into the conversation with an easy-to-misunderstand question. Letting her sleep together will keep my desires in check. I had to wait for Leme.

“Sure, Grayfia. Please join us.”

“Please stop joking, My Lord.” Grayfia shook her head. “How can an unmarried lady sleep with her married master?”

“It’s just sharing a bed. I promise to not do anything irrational.”

Nao sighed. “Grayfia-sama, just let him be happy for once.”

“Nao-sama...” Grayfia nodded with determination. “Very well.”

“Good, now the bed won’t feel lonely.”

After asking Klyscha for a mark, I returned to the inn.

“I feel like taking a bath.”

“Same... I didn’t get the time to take one today.”

Nao and Grayfia talked, and an idea popped up in my head.

“Why don’t we take one now?”

Grayfia’s eyes narrowed, and she pressed her hands on her breasts.

“My Lord, I am fine.”

She guessed my plan. Still, keeping my thick skin on, I fought back.

“I can prepare the bathtub here.”

Besides the bed, we had removed everything. The room was spacious enough to hold two bathtubs, much less a single big one.

“I am down for it,” Nao agreed and took off her glasses, undressing without any reserve.

Rini unequipped her gauntlets and started removing her maid dress. Grayfia awkwardly stood there while Klyscha sent the bathtub to my ring. She gawked at the bathtub smaller than the one we used in the forest.

“Those rings seem useful.”

My dear maid still hadn’t gotten one for her.

“I’ll give you one later.”

“Thank you.”

“Now, hop in.”

I slid out of my clothes and slumped into the tub.

Nao tested the water with her toes and entered inside, coming to my side.

“My Lord, please don’t stare.”

I shut my eyes and rested my head on Nao’s shoulder, who started stroking my hair.

“Grayfia-san, as lecherous as my husband is, he respects a woman’s dignity... even if she is a psychopath aiming for his woman’s life.”

She must be talking about the Endgame villainess we met.

“I know that...” Grayfia answered, stepping inside the bath. “This is one of his redeeming qualities.”

“Charm, you mean?”

“Yes.”

“Onii-san, wash my hair please.”

Hearing the voice in close proximity, I opened my eyes. Rini’s white smooth back slid down and her butt fell on my lap. Her skinny thighs now had the proper muscles and softness of a woman.

I recited Algebra formulas to stop the blood from rushing down. However, the pale cherries on Grayfia’s big bosom rendered everything futile. Fuck my luck.

Rini leaned back and looked up. “Onii-san, something is ticking me...”

The two women lost in conversation failed to catch her whisper.

“Ignore it.”

Rini nodded with a smile and closed her eyes, entrusting her entire body weight on me. I washed her hair with extra care. It felt odd to see her grow, even if she finished a year of growth in a week.

Rini squirmed and turned around with an anxious face. “I feel strange down there...”

Before I comprehended her meaning, she led my hands into the water and pressed on her vagina. “It’s itchy.”

My boner was calm but her body was showing the natural reaction of arousal. I patted her head to clear those feelings while trying to tear my gaze from her peaks that were like two delicate pink plower buds. They heaved with each breath.

I shook my head forcefully, expelling the impure thoughts. Rini’s pure smile of joy prompted me to kiss her forehead.

“Onii-san, let me wash you.”

“Go ahead.”

Rini grabbed the soap and rubbed it on my chest. “I want a body like Onii-san. Monster won’t be able to hurt me that way.”

“Rini’s body is pretty as it is now. Soft, supple, and pleasing to touch.”

“Pleasing to touch...”

Rini took my hand and pressed it on her breast. With the tender flesh at my fingertips, I couldn’t stop my instincts from squeezing, cupping her boobs in one go.

“Mgh...” Rini softly moaned, her eyelashes fluttering. “It’s strange... why do I feel this way?”

I withdrew back and hugged her while brushing her wet hair. “I’ll tell you in the future.”

She eased in my embrace and nodded her head. “Okay, Onii-san. I will wait.”

A deep sigh left my lips. She was too innocent to learn about sex and whatnot. Her upbringing as a test subject and lack of social interaction left her soul too pure, yet she became a monster.

[—‘Headpatting’ ranked up to C.]

I blinked my eyes. What a pleasant surprise. It was quite a grind to level it up.

“Asahi-kun?” Nao’s warm eyes left me confused. “It’s nothing.”

“Hmm?”

I took Rini out of the bath and dried her with a towel. She snatched the towel and pouted for some reason.

“What do you want to wear?”

Rini’s gaze went to the maid dress lying on the bed.

“You can’t sleep in that.”

“I know...” she fiddled with her ring and grabbed a white bra and panties. “I can do it myself.”

Was she rebelling now?

I shrugged and wore some random clothes. Grayfia wore a modest nightdress hiding most of her body. Nao just laid with her bra and panties. She got used to staying naked around me after several eventful nights.

With Rini and Nao glued to my sides, I closed my eyes.

The next moment I was in the familiar Japanese-style room with Klyscha lazing in the kotatsu futon.

I snuck in the futon and hugged the loli. My sneak attack failed as Klyscha's eyes shot open.

“M-My love, you are here?!”

“Yep. Let's sleep.”

“I-I—”

“We can fuck later. Just sleep. You also need to rest, you know?”

“Okay...” she buried her face in my chest. “Goodnight.”

“Sweet dreams.”

Sleeping inside a dream was quite pleasant.