

The flickering glow of the candlelight bathed the room, casting shadows on the writhing bodies of demons in various states of ecstasy. My heart raced as my eyes darted from one shocking display to the next, trying to take in all the perverse sights before me. From female demons with four breasts to another female demon twice the size of regular demons trying to be fornicated by an Imp. On the other side of the room were also several naked demons with both sexual organs having an orgy. I couldn't help but be overwhelmed by the spectacle. I even caught a glimpse of a male demon having sex with another demon who looked just like him, leaving me both stunned and repulsed.

"Hey, handsome!" A seductive voice called out, snapping me out of my trance. I turned to see a succubus standing before me, her undersized clothing barely covering her voluptuous body. Her large breasts seemed to defy gravity, and her eyes sparkled with mischief, "Never seen you around before."

"Uh... yeah," I stammered, trying to maintain eye contact instead of letting my gaze wander over her enticing curves, "I was just looking around."

She raised an eyebrow, "I see... you look like a lost puppy, hahaha! Do you need help? My name is Lilith."

"Nice to meet you, Lilith," I said, trying to sound confident, "I'd appreciate a tour if you don't mind. This place is... overwhelming."

"Really?" She seemed surprised by my request, but her seductive smile never left her face, "Well, why not? It's not every day someone so cute asks me for a tour. And don't worry. I don't discriminate against hornless demons."

Before anything else, I heard Sunshine's tiny voice speak from the medallion, "Oh, Dox, this place is incredible! And weird... so many strange things are happening at the same time! This is such wild debauchery!"

I pretended not to hear Sunshine, and luckily, it seemed that Lilith didn't notice Sunshine's voice.

"Thanks, I appreciate it," I replied to Lilith, ignoring Sunshine's comments.

"Before we start, what's your name?" Lilith asked, her gaze fixed on me with curiosity.

"Uh, my name is... Xander," I lied, giving her a false name as I didn't want to reveal my true identity.

"Alright, Xander. Is there anything in particular you want to experience? That way, I can take you directly to that area without going through the entire brothel," She proposed, giving me a flirtatious wink, "This place can offer you anything you want."

"Actually," I hesitated for a moment, "I'd like to see the whole place first."

"Very well, Xander," Lilith said, gesturing for me to follow her, "But first of all, take off that hood to let me see your face well," She said, attempting to remove the hood covering my eyes, but I quickly pulled back, refusing to let her see my face.

She misinterpreted my reaction and simply laughed, saying, "Something wrong? Don't worry, hornless demon or not, you're still welcome here. Don't be ashamed."

I frowned slightly but chose to ignore Lilith's comment about being hornless. Instead, I asked, "How big is this brothel?"

"Pretty big," She replied with a grin, "In a huge establishment with two floors. On the first floor is this common area, and on each side of here, four hallways lead to four different areas. You'll see."

"Alright, let's start the tour then," I said, trying to focus on my mission.

"Follow me, Xander," Lilith cooed, sticking close to me as she led me to the nearest hallway on the left side of the room. However, we only stayed at the entrance since Lilith explained that entering was forbidden unless I had a lot of money, which she politely suspected I didn't have.

Looking at the end of the hallway, I saw that it was a long hallway with a metal door at the end, guarded by two demons who looked considerably strong.

"Behind those two demons guarding that door," Lilith whispered, pointing down the hall, "There are stairs leading to a highly secured basement. They keep several of a monster called Bluemorph locked in cages down there. Bluemorphs are a very rare and quite expensive monsters."

"Bluemorph?" I questioned, never having heard of such a creature before.

Lilith nodded, "I've never seen the original form of one before either myself, but some demons said that they look like balls of blue dough that are very weak and usually live underground. However, they have the unique ability to take on the appearance of any living thing they see for the first time. They're incredibly rare to find and even rarer to catch. Only Duke Vanth seems to have the means to do so."

"Maybe Namy is a Bluemorph? That bitch can also transform into anyone." Sunshine whispered, laughing at her own comment.

"Did you say something?" Lilith asked me.

I raised an eyebrow, "N-No, it's nothing..." I discreetly hit the medallion to shake Sunshine, "Why are Bluemorphs so expensive? And why do they have them under such heavy security?" I asked.

Lilith's eyes sparkled with excitement as she explained, "Duke Vanth sells the Bluemorphs for large amounts of money to demons who want to use them to copy the appearance of some demon they desire but can't obtain. For example, it could be an unrequited love or perhaps someone famous. Don't you have someone you'd like to fuck, no matter what? Imagine having someone who looks like that person in your house to fuck whenever you feel like it. Sounds good, right!?"

"I-I see..." I replied.

"That is why they are so expensive," Lilith continued, "When you think about it, it's a gold mine. Not only are they expensive, but if a Bluemorph sees another living being other than the desired demon and takes its appearance, that transformation is permanent. If the demon fails in their attempt, they would have to buy another Bluemorph, spending even larger amounts of money for another chance. Duke Vanth has made quite a fortune thanks to these creatures."

I mulled over this information, finding the concept both fascinating and unsettling, "So, I thought Duke Vanth could already transmute monsters and turn them into demons on his own?"

Lilith nodded, her eyes scanning the room, "Duke Vanth can transform monsters to a certain extent, but not with the same precision as a Bluemorph. Look around you," She gestured towards the women with multiple breasts, the giant demons, and various strange mutations that filled the brothel, "These were all created by Duke Vanth's abilities. Although they look like demons, they are not perfect, and they all have strange mutations that are also of interest to some demons. In addition, sometimes mutations get out of Duke Vanth's control and have to be eliminated. But see that demon on the couch having sex with another demon who looks exactly like him?" Lilith said, pointing with her finger. I glanced over, my eyes widening in surprise at the bizarre sight, "Such a detailed creation can only be achieved by a Bluemorph. The appearance is perfect and obeys any order as long as it is kept well-fed."

The realization dawned on me that that demon had bought a Bluemorph just to have sex with a replica of himself, "That's crazy..."

Lilith laughed softly, "We don't judge in this place," She said, her tone playful yet reassuring.

This tour is being even crazier than my walk through the zoo. At least now I know that monsters transformed into demons by Duke Vanth are easy to recognize. Besides, now I know that his control over the monsters is not perfect. I wonder what it was based on.

"Are you tired of the tour yet?" Lilith asked, her voice dripping with sultry suggestion, "Wouldn't you rather have some... fun with me instead?"

"No," I replied firmly, meeting her gaze steadily, "I want to continue touring the place."

Lilith's expression showed a hint of disappointment, but she quickly recovered and gave me a teasing smile, "As you wish," She said, leading me toward the next hallway.

This area had several small square rooms, each separated by nothing more than a thin curtain. Lilith explained that these were cheap private rooms for those who could afford them, "If you have enough money, you can rent one of these rooms and have some fun with me," She hinted with a flirtatious wink, "Otherwise, we can do it in the common area."

I paid little attention to her suggestion, my focus drawn to a giant tentacle that suddenly emerged from one of the cabins. A woman's scream of pleasure filled the air, causing me to feel both shocked and uneasy. J-Just what is going on inside that room?

"D-Dox, what was that?" Sunshine asked from the medallion.

How should I know...The demons here have really weird fetishes.

"Let's keep going," I said, trying to hide my discomfort.

Lilith looked slightly frustrated but obliged, guiding me through the dark and twisted brothel. Lilith and I left that hallway, returning to the common area. Crossing the common area, I stopped momentarily in front of the wide, elegant stairs leading to the second floor.

"The private rooms are up here, but I don't think you have enough money for them," Lilith said with a smile after seeing me with my gaze on the stairs.

"Does Duke Vanth visit this place?" I asked, feeling the urgency to gather information about him.

"Rarely," Lilith replied, her voice taking on a more serious tone, "He doesn't need to come to this place since he has a large collection of the most beautiful demons in his castle for his personal use. From what I know, he is not someone who likes to share his women."

"Castle?" I questioned, my curiosity piqued, "Where is Duke Vanth's castle located?"

Lilith regarded me with a hint of surprise that I didn't know already, "On the left side of the city, almost touching the wall that faces the chasm. It is a considerably spacious area that adjoins the city walls and the chasm. There is a gate inside the city that leads to that area, which is also surrounded by large walls. That's where Duke Vanth's castle is. I hear he needs all that space to keep his monsters."

"Interesting," I muttered.

"Are you okay?" Lilith asked, eyeing me curiously.

"Never been better," I assured her, "Let's keep going,"

"Alright then," Lilith said, leading me to the hallway on the right side of the room. As we entered and followed the hall, I found myself in a huge room with a stage at the far end. Underneath the stage were numerous armchairs scattered about, occupied by many demons who were intently watching the events unfolding on the stage.

"What is this place?" I asked, observing the spectacle in front of us.

"Shows and auctions are held here," Lilith explained, "Today is auction day."

I paid close attention to the stage, where a truly beautiful demon woman with green hair stood. She was motionless, wearing little clothing just to cover her private parts, showing every other part of her body. Meanwhile, eager demons were eliciting high bids for her.

"They're not real demons being auctioned today," Lilith said with her gaze on the stage and a smile on her face, "They're Bluemorphs that have been transformed into the images of famous demons, which makes them even more expensive."

"Famous demons?" I asked.

"Yeah!" Lilith responded enthusiastically. "Remember when I told you that demons often buy Bluemorphs, only to have them transform into a different demon or creature than what they wanted? Well, these Bluemorphs have already been transformed, so there's no risk of that happening. And what's even better, they've been transformed into famous demons whose appearances are notoriously difficult to replicate. The one on the stage is one of the Demon King generals. Imagine if a demon tried to copy her appearance and she found out. That demon would die in an excruciating way."

"I see...Now I understand." I said, looking at the demon on the stage, trying to remember her appearance since I may have to face her in the future.

"Would you like to stay and watch the show?" Lilith asked, her eyes sparkling with excitement, "I heard they have something extraordinary today."

"Sure, why not?" I replied, taking the opportunity to perhaps see the appearance of more of the demon king's generals. We found an empty armchair and settled in to watch the action unfold.

As the Bluemorph, with the appearance of the general demon, was sold, the room's lights dimmed, and a large curtain fell from the top of the stage. Moments later, a spotlight illuminated the stage, revealing the silhouette of a woman behind the curtain. The demons in the audience

began calling out names of famous demons, attempting to guess who it was, while the auctioneer on stage provided clues about the identity of the figure concealed behind the curtain.

"Any ideas?" I asked Lilith, watching as she scrutinized the silhouette intently.

"None yet," She admitted, "But I'm excited to find out."

Finally, after much guessing and anticipation, a demon correctly identified the figure. The curtain fell, revealing a truly beautiful demon woman. A wave of excitement raced through the audience, and they immediately began offering Nethercoins for her.

"Who is she?" I asked.

"You really don't know her?" Lilith said, shocked, "She's a famous singer."

The bids went higher and higher until, at last, someone emerged victorious, winning the auction.

"Wow, I mused! I never expected to see something like this." I heard Sunshine say.

The auctioneer stepped back onto the stage, his voice booming. "Ladies and gentlemen, we have saved the best for last! Today, we have something truly once in a lifetime. Prepare your wallets because I assure you that you will want to give everything you have to get what is coming!"

"Once in a lifetime, huh?" I murmured, intrigued. Lilith nodded enthusiastically, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Trust me, you won't want to miss this," She urged.

"Very well," I conceded, leaning back in my seat as the auctioneer continued his dramatic introduction.

The curtain fell again, and the spotlight pointed to the stage, illuminating the silhouette of another woman behind the curtain. The air was thick with anticipation, and the audience members were shouting out names of famous demons, trying their best to guess who it was.

"Higher! Aim higher!" The auctioneer encouraged, gesturing grandly with his hands. The guesses grew wilder, and a frenzied energy filled the room.

"Any idea who it could be?" I asked Lilith as the guessing continued.

"None at all," She replied, biting her lip in anticipation, "But whoever it is must be extraordinary for all the secrecy and precautions that the auction administrators had in recent days."

As the guesses soared, the auctioneer egged them on, smiling deviously at the excitement he was generating.

"Need help?!" The auctioneer announced, holding up his hand for silence, "She is one of the oldest demons. But don't let that fool you. She remains to this day the most beautiful demon woman to have ever existed."

The audience murmured in excitement, and I could feel the energy in the room growing more intense by the second.

"Behind this curtain," The auctioneer continued, "Is a legendary demon with the most spectacular body imaginable. Her perfect face, big breasts, and voluptuous butt have made hundreds of famous demons try and fail to conquer her heart over several centuries."

I couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at the description, curious about who this demon could be. Lilith was practically bouncing in her seat beside me, just as eager to see the reveal.

"Her long, purple hair is the most beautiful thing you will ever lay eyes upon," The auctioneer added, increasing the anticipation in the room.

My curiosity grew stronger, and I found myself leaning forward in my seat, waiting for the moment when the curtain would finally fall.

"Do you need a better clue?" The auctioneer said, his voice filled with triumph, "She is the demon that ruled for hundreds of years before she died! All that remains of her is this Bluemorph with her sexy image!"

Immediately, the audience shouted in unison, "Zaine!" Their voices were filled with excitement and awe, and I could feel my heart pounding in my chest.

"Zaine!"

"Zaine!" "Zaine!"

"Zaine!"

"The beautiful Demon Queen who stole everyone's hearts for hundreds of years..." The auctioneer announced with more enthusiasm while the demons went crazy, stopping ten of their hundreds shouting the same name.

"Zaine?" I whispered to myself, feeling a mixture of shock and disbelief. Could it be the same Zaine? The woman I was trying to find and save?

"In front of you is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to have in your beds the most desired demon by all..." The auctioneer grinned and gestured dramatically towards the curtain. "Ladies and gentlemen, without further ado, I present to you the one and only... ex-Demon Queen, Zaine!!!"

As the curtain closed to reveal the Bluemorph with the appearance of Zaine, I quickly turned around, unable to bear the sight. The audience went wild, their cheers and hollers echoing through the room as they clamored for a chance to bid on her.

"HYAAAAA!!!!!!!"

"WHAAAAAAAAA!!!"

"HOLLY, SHIT!!!!!"

"IT'S REALLY HER!!!!!"

"Xander," Lilith questioned, concern lacing her voice as she touched my arm, "What's wrong? Aren't you excited?"

I couldn't bring myself to answer. My mind raced as I struggled to comprehend the situation. I didn't want to see her. Not this way. I know she's just a Bluemorph, but knowing that she has Zaine's appearance and is being auctioned off like an object for others' amusement. It felt wrong...

"Is everything okay?" Lilith pressed, her eyes searching mine for an explanation.

"I'm leaving," I muttered, trying to push down the rising anger, hearing the voices of hundreds of demons enthusiastically offering money.

"Wait!" Lilith called out as I hurried out of the room without looking back. She followed close behind, confusion etched on her face as she tried to keep up with me.

"Xander, what happened? You suddenly looked so upset," She said, reaching out to touch my shoulder once we were in the common area again. Her touch was gentle, but I could feel the tension radiating from her as she tried to understand what had caused my abrupt change in demeanor.

"Nothing," I lied, forcing a smile onto my face, " I just realized I need to leave. It's getting late." My voice was strained, but I did my best to sound casual.

"Are you joking?" Lilith's eyes narrowed, her annoyance surfacing. "You make me accompany you all this time, wasting my time, and now you just want to leave?"



Our commotion caught the attention of the guards at the entrance from earlier, who approached us with stern expressions.

"Is something wrong?" The guard asked Lilith.

"This hornless demon came to this place without money! Why did you let him in?" Lilith replied, sounding enraged.

Not wanting to cause more problems, I handed Lilith a bag with some money to compensate for her lost time. She hesitated, glancing at the bag before taking it.

"S-So, you had money...then why..." Lilith said, confused.

"See? No hard feelings," I said, trying to diffuse the situation. But the guards didn't seem to care.

"Should've never let a hornless demon in here," One of them growled, stepping between me and the exit.

"Out of my way," I snapped, my patience wearing thin.

"Or what?" The guard smirked, clearly enjoying the power he held over me, "We're going to teach you a lesson, hornless piece of shit. This is no place for demons like you."

Annoyance and frustration boiled within me, "You should've let me leave when I wanted to," I muttered.

Before they could hit me, I unleashed my icy magic. A chilling mist swirled around the two guards, rapidly freezing their bodies into solid ice statues. The sudden transformation caused a huge commotion in the brothel, with demons clamoring to get away from the scene.

"I warned you..."