

65: Turning On the Egg

“W-what is this?” Olivia asked Beatrice, looking at the two egg-shaped pink objects in the palm of her hand. She moved her hand up and down to gauge the weight of the two foreign objects. They were about as light as an egg, unnaturally sleek, and painted in pink color in a perfectly smooth layer, unlike anything Olivia had ever seen before.

So, it really does have no wires? Nice! Beatrice thought looking at the vibrator and its remote control. Since the toy would disappear in half an hour anyway, battery life wasn’t an issue. But time was. *As always, with these low-level Skills...*

“See the one with the three buttons?” Beatrice asked Olivia and pointed to the slightly bigger of the two pink objects.

“B-buttons?” Olivia asked, confused.

“Oh, right, of course,” Beatrice realized Olivia couldn’t possibly know what a button was in this fantasy world. “See the bigger thing with those three circles on it?”

“Y-yes.”

“That’s the control for this thing,” Beatrice explained. “Don’t worry—this whole thing is a lot simpler than you might think.”

Well, actually this one object was far more complicated than Olivia could possibly imagine, but operating it was simple enough, and that was all that mattered to Beatrice.

“And what do I do with this c-control?” Olivia asked.

“You keep the control with you. The better question is—what do you do with the vibrator?”

“Eh? What’s a ‘vibreter’?” Olivia looked at Beatrice, completely confused.

“It vibrates, silly!” Beatrice smiled. “Look, I’ll show you—”

Beatrice took the control out of Olivia’s hand and pressed the middle of the three buttons, the one between the ‘+’ and ‘-’. The vibrator in Olivia’s hand started buzzing and vibrating immediately.

“AAAH!!” Olivia screamed and recoiled her hand in a split second as if she just burned it against a blazing hot pan, dropping the vibrator on the moss beneath their feet.

“Careful,” Beatrice said and turned the vibrator off. She then picked up the egg-shaped toy, dusted it off, and said, “You’re supposed to keep it clean! And if you drop it often enough, it will break eventually—though it doesn’t matter with this one.”

Beatrice then returned the vibrator back to Olivia, though she hesitated to take it into a hand again, reacting the same way that someone would if they were handed a cursed necklace.

“As I said, don’t worry—it doesn’t bite,” Beatrice said. “Try not to drop it this time, okay?”

“I-I’ll do my best,” Olivia answered.

“... I’m not asking for you to go and cut your way through the entrance to Belmot’s fortress on your own,” Beatrice said in a much colder tone. “Just don’t drop the damn egg, alright?”

“Y-yes!” Olivia replied like a soldier would—straightening her back and clenching the pink egg in her fist. Olivia suddenly started wondering why indeed was she fidgeting over something so small and insignificant. By this point, it was unreasonable to think that Beatrice would try to harm her after what they just went through.

Eh? Olivia’s eyes opened up a little wider. I’m... Trusting her?

“That’s better,” Beatrice complemented the ninja girl. She then looked at Ember that was still sitting on the ground a few feet away from them, paying close attention to what was going on.

She doesn’t speak up after I’ve just left her there and ignored her existence, Beatrice noted. Is she just obediently waiting, or does she want to find out what exactly I’m planning? Both?

“Alright,” Beatrice returned her attention to Olivia. “Now, I’m going to turn it on again. Ready?”

“Yes!” Olivia nodded, preparing herself mentally as she would before a fight to the death.

For the second time, Beatrice pushed the middle button on the control, and for the second time, the vibrator’s buzz was heard, this time from within Olivia’s fist.

Olivia tensed up, but within a couple of seconds completely relaxed. She even felt silly now about her over-reaction before.

“Well? How does it feel?” Beatrice asked.

“Kind of... Ticklish?” Olivia said, not sure what to make of this never-before-felt sensation.

“Can you think of any possible uses for such an item?” Beatrice asked with a cheeky smile.

“The vibrations are too small to cause any harm,” Olivia said as she started inspecting the vibrator in her hand. “From what distance can it be activated? It might just be loud enough to be used as a distraction to get a guard’s attention—”

“Wrong!” Beatrice interrupted and rolled her eyes. “One more chance.”

“W-what... What if it was force-fed to someone?” Olivia asked. “Could it be used as a torture device?”

Beatrice snorted out a laugh.

“I’m sorry,” the succubus said, still laughing. “I’ve never even considered that someone might ingest one of those things. And I’m now kind of surprised I’ve never heard of it. I mean how many stories I’ve heard of people going to the doctor about how they sat down on a—Ahem! Nevermind...”

Olivia just looked at Beatrice, perplexed.

“But you are kind of right—it could be used as a torture device... Sort of,” Beatrice said and looked at Ember.