Bring out my first champion!" Necro Lord Zogoth bellowed. "My cerberus hound hasn't eaten in centuries. I'm sure he is starving for fresh meat!"

A section of the floor across the coliseum rumbled open. Something was being lifted into the arena floor, and the flaming skull fell into another spiel.

"Zogoth's beloved cerberus hound was gifted to him by Demon Lord Charron himself. A massive beast that can besiege gates, strike terrors into the hearts of lesser creatures, and devour all that stand in his way— Emerging from the northern platform… Behold, Carrion the Voracious!"

The three of them took a fighting stance as a platform raised to the surface an incredibly large, imposing… pile of bones.

They were stunned, but more than that, baffled. Kanae had thought that maybe since this was an undead domain, Carrion was another skeletal monster currently asleep. However, it wasn't moving, and Zogoth's horrified expression said it all.

"Carrion! What happened to you? Oh, my poor puppy!" Zogoth floated down to the coliseum floor, weeping over the dusty bones of his cerberus hound. "I forgot you were starving in there! I didn't have anyone to feed you with… Forgive me!"

The flaming skull worriedly glanced around the coliseum as it grew chaotic. Spectators started heckling and throwing a fit.

"Th-The first match goes to the ragtag group of adventurers! What a… a thrilling battle!" he shouted, but the hype beast of a skull couldn't quell the rage of an audience that had waited a lifetime for this.

"Is this a joke?"

"I waited centuries for *this*?"

"Where's the fight?"

"H-Hey, boss. What do we do?" the skull asked Zogoth.

"Bring out the next challenger and leave me alone! I'm going to bury my Carrion…" Zogoth sulked, carrying off the remains of his dead hound and leaving the rest to his minion.

"Awww. I kinda feel bad," Edina said. "If I was a higher level, I might've been able to raise him back."

"What kind of necro lord or lich doesn't have undead powers? Isn't death their entire shtick?" Kanae asked.

"If you bite the dust, that's not going to change your class to a necromancer," she snorted.

"My guess is Zogoth was a mage in his previous life. Though he had become a lich, his class remains as such," Will added.

The flaming skull began to expel cinders into the air like fireworks. "Those of you without any hands, start rattling your rib cages! Our next champion, you all know very well! The one who created yours truly, me! That's right. The pyromaniac himself, the wildfire of a man who embedded a salamander stone into his heart, the deranged conflagration— Wilstein, the master fire mage!"

From a whirlwind of fire emerged a skeletal mage. His brilliant purple and gold robe was ruined by a charred hole in its chest, and inside the ribcage which was a bright and burning stone suspended by crystalline growths.

"Oooooh, yeah baby! It's time to turn up the heat!" the mage screamed in the deepest and guttural death metal way possible, sending cinders flying everywhere and making the crowds go wild.

As outrageous as Wilstein's entrance was, it looked like they would have a fight ahead of them this time.

The trio were in a real bind. Their arena was quickly turning into an inferno, and they were down an Arenade before the fight even began. Wilstein lobbed spell after spell at them, sometimes missing and hitting the crowds instead. They began booing at him as a result.

"You suck, Wilstein!"

"Come on! They're like a fraction of your level!"

"Hold still!" the undead fire mage shouted at them. "You're really cramping my style here!"

Their paladin's arsenal of holy spells were nigh ineffective against Wilstein, likely due to having a big level gap.

"How about you stop throwing fireballs at us, you walking bag of bones!" Edina yelled back.

"Watch out!" Kanae threw himself over Edina and sent them both to the ground, narrowly avoiding getting hit by a burst of fire. "Are you okay?"

"Mmm! Mmrpphh!" The squirreling, trapped under his boobs, smacked at them to get him off.

"S-Sorry!" He got to his feet and pulled her up.

Both of them turned to Will for help, but he was running out of mana. None of them had the skills or levels to fight someone like Wilstein, and this was only their second fight.

They ran a full circle around the coliseum to avoid the spells and accidentally tripped over the unconscious Arenade. Edina hit the ground, and all the gold and trinkets she stuffed into her pockets earlier came spilling out. She quickly threw herself over the small pile as if to cover up her avarice.

"It's not what you think!" the squirreling exclaimed.

"A greedy party member does not make for a good adventuring companion. You were hiding all that from the others?" Will furrowed his eyebrows.

"It's okay," Kanae said. "I saw her take them earlier and just let it go."

"You… were just going to let me take all this?" Edina returned an ashamed look.

He knelt to face her. "I know you were robbed most of your life. You deserved to have as much. For me, I care more about keeping you as my party member than the loot. I didn't want to jeopardize losing you."

Edina was on the verge of tears as she was overcome by shame. Any droplets slipping down her cheeks evaporated from the sheer heat around them.

"Damn it, Kanae. Why do you have to be so nice to me? Couldn't you just be like those assholes and take advantage of me instead?" She cast her eyes to the ground and clenched a handful of gold coins.

"Well, I technically can because I'm a succubus. But only if you want me to. I think it's a lot more fun if we're enjoying each other's company as a party, right?" Kanae smiled, extending a hand.

Edina wiped the tears from her eyes and tightly clasped his hand.

"Guys, he's coming!" Will warned as Wilstein emerged from the wall of fire.

Kanae was surprised to see Edina had placed a Ring of Fire Protection into his palm.

"I almost thought about putting it on and escaping alone. Now, I don't want to leave without you." Edina sighed, lamenting their fate from the approaching inferno.

"There's a way we can survive this together," Kanae said, then handed Will a mana potion. "How strong is your healing?"

"Enough to get someone from zero to a hundred, but not all four of us at once!" Will hastily drank the potion.

"Just one!" He slipped the enchanted ring onto Arenade's finger. "Everyone, get behind!"

"Hahaha! I hope you're ready to feel the heat!" Wilstein drew fire energy directly from the salamander stone in his chest and unleashed forth a torrent of flames.

Kanae and Edina lifted Arenade up to be their living shield just as her eyes fluttered open.

"What… What happened? Did I win—IIEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

Hellish fire blasted into Arenade's back. She struggled and flailed in their grasp. Meanwhile, Will repeatedly casted healing magic to keep her alive.

"Hang in there!" Kanae encouraged, hiding underneath her breasts to escape the scorching heat.

"You're doing great!" Edina threw a thumb's up in her pained face.

"YOU GUYS ARE THE WORST!" she screamed.

When the fires ceased, they let the now burnt to a crisp Arenade drop to the ground. If it wasn't for that ring, their priest would have been a piece of charcoal. Unfortunately, the party had run out of mana potions for Will to heal her one last time. At least she was still kicking.

Across the arena, Wilstein staggered forward. His fiery hands sputtered out and the salamander stone turned black like a piece of coal.

"Oh. Looks like I've lit my final match." Wilstein crumpled into a pile of bones with the dulled stone on top of his robes.

"That's it? What a loser!"

"Boo!"

"I want a refund for my life!"

"Master Wilstein, no!" The flaming skull announcer wept cinders over the charred remains. "You were gone too soon!"

Kanae dropped to his knees and breathed a sigh of relief. Although he didn't level, it was good news nonetheless that his party did.

The former demigoddess grabbed a handful of potions from her lockbox to drink, then stared at them with a blank expression expecting to be healed.

"This is… just tomato… juice… and I'm in too much pain… to heal myself…" Arenade croaked.

"I knew there was something fishy about them. Here." Kanae put one of his legitimate potions into her mouth, healing the crispy-fried elf.

As soon as Arenade recovered, she threw her arms around Kanae and buried her face between his breasts.

"I'm sorry for doubting you! Please, don't let me die!" Arenade cried, tears and snot dripping down her face.

Maybe it was for the best not to tell Arenade why she fell unconscious.

Their celebration was cut short by the flaming skull's echoing cackle. Whether he had gone mad at the loss of his creator or knew they were doomed in the next fight, it silenced the trio at once.

"Two out of three. Just one more to go." Edina was more determined than ever to see this fight through.

They were lucky in the previous two, but there was no telling if their luck had run its course.

"Our third and final champion comes from the depths of the ocean abyss off the coast of Port Kandis! A creature of unfathomable power that not even we know what it is capable of. Put your meatless hands together for theeeeeee Hungry One!"

Off the coast of Port Kandis?

Even the skull didn't dare to be so close to the arena as the platform brought forth the next combatant. The rumbling ground ceased as something like a soccer ball-sized sea urchin rolled its way out from the dust. However, instead of spines like Kanae was expecting, all around its body were writhing tentacles whipping about.

Kanae gulped hard.

"What kind of name is the Hungry One?" Edina asked, but unbeknownst to her that a tentacle had wrapped around her ankle. "Compared to the last fight, this thing's a chump— whoa!"

"Haha! That's what you get for not paying attention— Huh? Oh, shit!" Arenade, too, was lifted into the air by another tentacle.

Both of them were raised high and started bickering upside down.

"Nice of you to finally join us after Kanae and I won two fights!" Like a pendulum, the squirreling swung herself and bodied Arenade, who used the same momentum to hit her back.

"Big talk coming from you! I bet you didn't do a single thing to win either match!" Arenade retorted.

The two had only stopped arguing because a tentacle had wormed its way into their mouths. More began to entangle them, groping their bodies and sneaking underneath their clothing.

"Kanae, stay behind me!" Will slashed away at an approaching tentacle, but there were too many for him to fight against alone.

They were eventually caught and fell to the mercy of the tentacle urchin.

"Guh… Let go…" Kanae tried to wrench himself free, but his arms and legs were bound by a tentacle each. One stripped away his new robe, leaving him in his lingerie-like outfit again. Another rubbed against his crotch, causing him to jolt with pleasure.

"Mmmh! Mmmrpphh!"

"Nngh— mmhh!"

Arenade and Edina were in better straits just being held aloft now that it had Kanae instead.

"Aahh!" Kanae cried out as a strange and electrifying sensation built from being teased.

Two more tentacles pulled away the fabric covering his chest, leaving his erect nipples bare for all to see. It began to flick at them, causing him to gasp in pleasure. A hole at the tip of the tentacles squirted hot liquid onto his chest which lit up his senses. The burning sensations were like a thousand feathers brushing across his skin.

"What's… going on… I didn't know… my nipples could feel this way…" His voice emerged as erotic moans.

Kanae stuck out his chest, hoping to entice the tentacles to tease him more. As if reading his mind, they obliged. The hole at the tips widened and clamped down on each of his nipples. Something like a suction was trying to suck milk out of them, even though he had none to give.

"Aaaaahhh! It feels good! aaahh… hahhhnn! I'm going to cum at this rate!"

The stimulation brought him to a climax, but it wasn't like having a dick inside. This was all over his body. Like an echo going back and forth, pulsing through every nerve. Whatever liquid the monster had squirted was intensifying the pleasure.

"Hahh… Hahhh… Wow… I want more…" Kanae begged.

Fortunately, the tentacle urchin wasn't done. It ripped away his panty and squirted the same hot liquid at his genitalia.

"Guuhhh— I'm cumming! I'm cumming! I'm cumming again— Aaaahhhh!" Kanae fell into a mind-numbing ecstasy. His body convulsed so much, an earthquake wouldn't compare. He came over and over again from just having that liquid soak into his hole.

While catching his breath from having his body ignited like an inferno, Kanae gasped as pressure pushed into him.

"Looks like it's my turn to shine." Kanae flashed an aroused smile.