**Chapter 1: No more ordinary days (1)**

It was an ordinary day.

"Hey, Mr. Nam, come help me with this!"

"Yeah!"

I'm playing in the sun, and I'm getting fucked.

With six 40-kilogram bags of cement on my back, I climb up to the sixth floor of the construction site in a single bound.

Naturally, my legs are shaking and sweat is pouring down my face.

But I do it anyway. I have to make money.

-Thump!

When I unload the bag, Mr. Kim and the other laborers, who are also covered in sweat, slap me on the back.

"Wow, good job, Nam, you're so young, but you're so strong!"

"Oh my God, you brought all that at once? You're crazy. This guy here is sweating like this while carrying one!"

"You don't even need a crane at the site you're going to, Mr. Nam. This is more than enough for one person. I'll tell the foreman."

"Thank you."

The work that started early in the morning ended late at night, and I received an envelope of money.

Nervously, I opened it and found two more golden bills than my usual paycheck.

It was quite generous. This is enough to pay for my sister's treatment this month.

[Nam So-eun]

When my alarm went off, I took out my old flip phone and saw the name of the one person who always makes me smile.

Nam So-eun, my one and only sister.

We've been together since we were children, when our parents abandoned us in an orphanage and ran away.

In a world where we had no one to trust, we grew up without the security of family, relying on each other.

It's safe to say we've become a part of each other's lives.

There is also good news. If I add up all the money I have saved through hard work, it will be possible to treat the disease that has been bothering my sister so much.

 "So-eun, what's wrong?"

Nam Soo-jin answered the phone with a small smile.

"Uh, gehek⋯"

"⋯So-eun?"

I immediately felt my head turn white.

What the hell, did I hear wrong? It sounded like a scream.

"Don't, run, hit, run, run, run⋯ big brother⋯"

"Wait, So-eun, what was that-"

"Sorry, do it. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I'm sorry-"

-snap.

I stared down at the abruptly disconnected phone.

Fuck. What the hell is going on?

What's with the choking groan? Run away? From what? What's with the sorry?

I couldn't calmly assess the situation. I ran.

My breathing became rougher than when I was playing. Strange thoughts kept floating in my head. I shook my head and concentrated on running.

I ran to the hospital where So-eun was hospitalized.

"Oh my. Nam Soo-jin, what happened today?"

I ignored the nurse who flirted with me every time I saw her and headed straight to her room.

[Critical Patient Room 1: Nam So-eun]

-bang!

"So-eun!"

As soon as I opened the door, I saw a huge magic circle.

The shape of the magic circle, which is often seen in cartoons and movies, surrounded the entire hospital room.

There is no bed, no closet, no refrigerator, and nothing else that should be in a hospital room.

There was also no sign of So-eun, who was supposed to be in the room.

It was as if a magic circle had sucked everything out of the room.

"This is crazy!"

I didn't understand the situation. Am I seeing things?

I take a step toward the hospital room in a daze.

"Kerk, Kerk!"

"Cackle, cackle, cackle!"

The ugliest laugh I've ever heard in my life.

“Chirp, chirp. Cackle. Cackle.”

At the same time, the sticky sound of flesh clashing against flesh was heard.

 "⋯?"

I looked around in confusion and saw neither a magic circle nor a modern-designed building.

The hospital room is nowhere to be seen, and in its place is a dark cavernous landscape and signs of mating.

Green monsters with ugly appearances.

 "Goblins⋯?"

Female goblins, their ugly udders dripping with milk, were raping the men.

"⋯⋯"

"Keruk, Keruk!"

The dead-eyed men stared open-mouthed, unmoving, except to flinch and shudder as the goblins pierced their asses.

But the corners of their mouths seemed to turn up slightly in amusement.

The men were of various races and shapes, but none of them looked modern.

‘⋯ Sword? Knife? ‘What is that armor again?’

 Ornate broadswords, hammers, leather armor, helmets, and huge packs. The things they carried were not what a modern man would wear.

The goblins swayed eagerly atop the men's heights, as if they were enjoying the prospect of mauling such an armed man.

I stood dumbfounded, watching the scene, unable to comprehend it.

What is this? What am I seeing? Is this a dream? Yes, it is. This can't be explained unless it's a dream. Going to work, my sister's phone call, and the magic circle in the hospital room were all dreams. I'm dreaming now! I'm dreaming!

"Keruk!"

A goblin's cry pierced my ears.

I quickly turn my head to see the goblin dangling from my arm, smirking and raising his axe.

"Now, sleep."

Pfft!

\*\*\*.

‘⋯I'm dizzy.’

My vision is red. Could it be blood? That's all I can think of.

My head is dull as if I'm drugged, my whole body is burning hot, and my hip bone is tickling.

I try to force my body to move, but it's too weak.

-Kaaaah!

I couldn't move.

At the same time, I felt it. Something was gripping my arms and legs tightly.

"Kerrrrr, kerrrrr!"

"Kerrrrrrrr!"

"Kekeruk, kekeruk!"

The loud purring sound came from all directions. What am I listening to?

Rubbing, rubbing, rubbing.

I lowered my head as my ears kept tickling.

"Keruk!"

I make eye contact with the ugly goblin, who is rubbing her face in my panties.

The goblin chuckled, and suddenly I saw things I'd been forcing myself to ignore as dreams.

"Ew, ew, ew, ew, ew."

"Kerrrrr, kerrrrrr!"

Men resisting, and goblins choking them or grabbing them by the hair and mating with them.

The sound of flesh against flesh. The screams of the men and the chants of the goblins.

All of it is real, not just a dream.

I snapped back to consciousness as I realized what was happening.

"Hey, fuck! Get off me!"

"Kerk! Kerrrrrrr!"

Kaaaah!

The goblins squeezing my arm began to exert more pressure.

I tried to wiggle this way and that, but there was no sign of release.

"Gerlock. Gerorok."

The teasing of the goblins' tongues as they continued to press their faces against my hip began to feel very suspicious.

At the same time, I had a hunch. This is dangerous. If I delay, it will be taken from me.

What? My virginity, of course!

To have my first experience taken away from me by such an ugly monster. No way.

"Aaaaaaaaah!"

"Kerrrrr?!"

I gritted my teeth and shook myself. The blood rushing through my body made it easier to move.

"Kerrrrr?! Kekkekkekk?!!"

The four or five goblins holding my limbs let out panicked cries in unison.

But I kept moving without stopping. Once you shake them off, I can do anything.

 "Gerorok, Gerorok."

The goblin at the top got busy. She started to pull my panties off.

"Kerrrrr?!!"

Just then, I managed to escape from the goblins' bonds.

And then.

Bam!

"Kerrrrr!"

I punched the goblin in the jaw as it flicked its tongue at my panties.

For the first time in my life, I punched a non-human creature but I felt no guilt.

Quickly, I stepped out of the goblin's way and leaned against the cave wall to catch my breath.

"Fuck. That fucking hurts. You sons of bitches."

The words slipped out of my mouth. My limbs tingle. A quick glance told me they pressed hard enough to dig their fingernails into them.

"Kerrrrr. Kerrrrr."

The goblins cried out in surprise at my escape from their bonds but the surprise was short-lived, and they laughed.

Their faces are contorted and their words are unintelligible, but the nuance is that they're not sure what to do with me.

I know this because the dozens of goblins that were f\*\*king the men around me started to turn around!

"Hehehe, pussy, pussy, give me pussy, give me pussy, don't go!"

As the goblins stood up on their haunches, the five men being raped began to seize in unison.

Foaming at the mouth, madness in their eyes, they swayed back and forth on their haunches, their faces disgusting.

I thought, "Is that what I'll look like if I get raped by a goblin?”

When not one, but five of them do it at the same time, there must be something wrong.

"Kerk, Kerk, Kerk."

Dozens of goblins, who had been watching the seizing men with amusement, turned to look at me in unison.

The goblin who had been punched in the jaw by me stepped forward and glared at me with a ferocious look in her eyes.

As if to say, you're next.

"Fuck you. Fuck you."

I snapped, all the anger I'd been suppressing for so long.

“I hit you too gently, right? I'm sorry. It's my first time punching someone. Next time, I'll make sure I hit you right."

I didn't have parents, so I didn't have a home education, but I have a few pieces of advice from my orphanage teachers that I've taken to heart.

-Soo-jin, you should never hit children. If you do, you'll get in trouble. If you hit them they might die, so you must never hit anyone. Do you understand? You have to promise your teacher.

"Keruk. Keruk."

The goblins pulled out a knife that was rolling on the ground. The tip of the blade is pointed at me.

I quickly run toward the men being raped by the goblins, my aim is the equipment they were wearing before they were raped.

I quickly grabbed an axe and put on a helmet.

The helmet would protect my head, and the axe would take the goblins' heads off.

"Kerrrrrr!"

The goblins, who had been watching the scene in disbelief, began to charge at once.

"Sorry teacher."

I don't think I can keep that promise anymore.