# 69 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (3)

What the hell is going on? It took me a moment to grasp the situation.

'It's not working?'

Looking at the phone screen, it was clear that the history teacher was following Han Yuseong's instructions to the letter, and the students were completely oblivious to the situation, all under Han Yuseong's hypnosis.

'The phone must be the trigger.'

I wasn't sure how, but it seemed like they were being hypnotized by looking at the phone screen. The history teacher was the same. The students who hadn't noticed anything strange were probably already under hypnosis.

'But why not me?'

But I was perfectly fine. Even after looking at the phone screen and receiving instructions from Han Yuseong. If the hypnosis had worked, I'd already be on the floor licking his toes, but there was no sign of that yet.

Did Han Yuseong mess something up? Or was it some special ability I didn't know I had?

'Like the mental fortitude of a magical girl or something...?'

Of course, I didn't have time to leisurely speculate. Han Yuseong immediately realized something was wrong.

His expression suddenly showed anxiety, so he must have noticed that I wasn't hypnotized.

"What is this... Can't you hear me? Get down on the ground now!"

He was sweating profusely as he showed me the phone screen again. But after looking at the phone screen again and confirming that I wasn't affected by the hypnosis, I pondered.

'A golden opportunity has arrived.'

What was it that made me hesitate to play the losing game until now? The losing game in Hero Academy was too risky. Especially in my magical girl form.

The chance of getting caught was too high. Frankly, schools always have at least one or two people around, no matter when or where you go. But trying to live a double life as the magical girl Flos and the ordinary citizen Do Minjeong while avoiding everyone's eyes was too cruel.

'The moment I get caught, it's game over.'

There's no amount of money that can cover it up. Even with a huge amount of money, it's not easy to permanently silence someone. Maybe after retirement.

But with a hypnosis ability, it's a different story. With a 'click' of hypnosis, anyone can be turned into a subordinate, so who cares about leaking secrets?

Like with the history teacher, it wouldn't be too difficult to torment them and then erase their memories, or to prevent the other students in the extra roles from recognizing that the situation was strange.

'It's a relief that he's just a wannabe hero loser.'

If someone with this ability wasn't a hero but joined the villains and used hypnosis freely for evil deeds... the thought alone was terrifying.

South Korea would be hell. Except for me, who was immune to hypnosis for some reason, there seemed to be no way to deal with it.

But he's just a wannabe hero who couldn't even become a third-rate hero. Even then, he's just using it to pick up girls, like the academy teachers and classmates.

Is it true that even the best sword is just a knife that cuts meat well if the person holding it is a butcher? I barely suppressed a laugh and decided to play along with his game.

'Then let's do it.'

Another reason why I figured out his ability and was so excited about it.

Han Yuseong.

This arrogant hero wannabe's ability was perfect for my favorite losing game.

"Hyaaah♡"

I let out a seductive moan and collapsed to the floor. I was worried that I had fallen too late after Han Yuseong showed me the phone screen, but as soon as I prostrated myself as he ordered, the atmosphere changed drastically.

"Heh, hehe... Yeah, that's how it should be. Damn, you scared me."

Han Yuseong muttered to himself in an excited voice. He must have been so nervous that his heart was about to explode because I didn't immediately fall under hypnosis like the others. He sighed repeatedly and took a breath.

"Damn... I was so scared, really. It's the first time it didn't work right away. Are A-class heroes different?"

Han Yuseong groped the history teacher's boobs in front of me, who was still prostrated, to calm himself down. He must have calmed down a bit now, because he put his mask back on. That meant he had returned to the earlier version of himself, who didn't swear and lewdly humiliated the hypnotized person.

"Flos, get up."

"Yes."

I moved stiffly like a meat doll without a self. Since I didn't have any information on how people usually act when hypnotized by Han Yuseong, I roughly imitated the history teacher in front of me.

"Phew, it's finally working properly. Everything is finally back to normal, Flos. Right?"

"...That's right."

"Hmm, you resisted so well, but once you broke down, you really broke down. Flos, are you easy?"

But my hypnosis imitation seemed to work for the most part. Han Yuseong smirked and laughed at me for breaking down so easily when I answered stiffly without any soul, but that was it. He firmly believed that I was hypnotized and didn't suspect anything.

That's because I'm the magical girl Flos. An A-class hero who is famous enough to be invited as a special teacher to the academy. Logically, there's no way a woman like that would pretend to be hypnotized when she wasn't.

"Wow... look at those boobs. Getting something like this for free."

With vulgar and crude words, Han Yuseong smirked and groped my chest as he pleased. It wasn't a caress to make a woman feel good. It was a lustful hand movement that felt like he was touching me purely because he wanted to touch me. It was just painful for the person being touched.

But since I have a unique taste for enjoying even that, it was even more difficult to pretend to be unaffected by the hypnosis. I wanted to frown, twist my body, and moan, but I had to hold it in.

"But it's a waste, right? Using a woman like Flos as a normal-grade fucktoy."

"..."

"There's no fun in exchanging words. It's better to bring back a little bit of her ego."

Han Yuseong sighed and snapped his fingers.

"Let's change the hypnosis settings. From now on, the magical girl Flos will return to her original personality. But she can't have any doubts about anything that happens here, and she can't disobey my instructions."

"Ah..."

"You are an A-class hero and came to Hero Academy as a special teacher. You are currently observing the class at the request of the history teacher. Do you remember?"

"Yes, I remember..."

"I'm just a student, so you shouldn't use honorifics. Then let's start. Oh, and you too, teacher."

Such a skillful flow. I could immediately tell that he had hypnotized women like this more than once or twice. Of course, for me, who wasn't hypnotized, it was just a laugh-inducing content.

"...Ah!"

"Uh, uh."

The history teacher and I woke up at the same time. Of course, I had been awake from the beginning, so it was only the history teacher who woke up from a deep hypnosis.

He probably gave this woman a similar suggestion to the one he gave me just now. A suggestion that allows her to maintain her usual self while accepting only the lewd things without any resistance. It was like plunging this entire classroom into a common sense-altering world.

"What, what was I doing..."

The history teacher looked bewildered and then widened her eyes when she found Han Yuseong prostrated again. She felt a sense of déjà vu, but she approached him with the mindset that she had to wake up the student who was sleeping without participating in class.

"Hey, Yuseong? Wake up..."

The history teacher frowned as she woke up the sleeping Han Yuseong, as if she felt a sense of déjà vu. But at that point, her fate was already sealed.

Of course, so was mine.

"Ugh... Why are you waking me up?"

"S, sorry... No, I shouldn't be sorry. You can't sleep during class."

"Haa... It's your fault for making the class boring. Isn't it?"

The history teacher was flustered by Han Yuseong's pushy attitude, but she tried to respond calmly.

"W, well, you could see it that way... But wake up first. I'll try to make the class fun."

"No. Then wake me up."

"Wake you up? How..."

"I don't think I'll fall asleep during class if you give me a handjob, teacher?"

A sudden request for a handjob. But the history teacher wasn't surprised or flustered at all. I wondered for a moment how I should react, but I was able to follow her reaction.

"Haa, but if I stroke your dick here, I won't be able to teach the class."

"That's true. Then..."

It was such a natural flow of conversation. If you weren't careful, you wouldn't realize what was wrong. The word 'dick' came out of the seemingly innocent history teacher's mouth without anyone objecting.

It was also absurd that she didn't question the act of giving a handjob, but focused on the point that 'you can't teach the class if you give a handjob'. Hypnosis is that powerful. I was even curious about how it would feel if I was properly hypnotized.

"Well, then should we have Flos, who is observing, give you a handjob? It doesn't have to be from me."

"Ah...! That would be nice. Flos, if you don't mind, could you rub Yuseong's dick and make it 'poot poot-'? I think I should teach the class... There's not much time left..."

In the meantime, the arrow suddenly turned to me. I was already looking forward to what role I would be given, but to be given the heavy task of giving a handjob. I felt my shoulders getting heavier.

"Ah, I understand. I don't know if I can do it well, but... I'll try my best."

"Then come this way."

The history teacher returned to the podium, and I crawled under Han Yuseong's desk. I could already see his erect penis through his pants, and the faint smell of his dick made my pussy tingle. Just squatting down and smelling his dick would be enough to get me wet.

'It's getting harder to hold back...♡'

I had been careful all along to pretend to be hypnotized so as not to be suspected, but now it was getting harder to endure. Since he doesn't seem to suspect anything, should I be more proactive?

"Nice to meet you. But do you know me?"

"Of course. Of course, I know you. It's kind of amazing to have someone I've seen often in videos between my legs."

"Videos? What kind of videos did you watch?"

"It must have been the video of you sucking foreign dicks and giving pussy in a gloryhole. I think I came to it about five times."

"...What? I've never filmed such a video."

Did he see my deepfake video in the back alleys of the Women's Hero Gallery? Of course, I had also seen the gloryhole deepfake video that Han Yuseong mentioned. I didn't stop at five times, I think I came to it more than ten times, he's still an amateur.

"There is such a thing. But the fact that you used it as fap material means that you are attractive, so it's a compliment."

"...Ah, thank you. Please continue to use me as fap material in the future."

"Pfft! Yes... I should. I definitely should. But why did you come here?"

"To observe the class and assist promising hero hopefuls in various ways. Especially the male students. They are at the peak of their sexual desire, but they are holding back and coming to the academy to become heroes. As a special teacher, a handjob is nothing."

"Ha, hahaha!"

Han Yuseong laughed out loud and stroked my head.

"Don't stroke my head. I'm a teacher. You're a student."

"You don't like me stroking your head, but you like me giving you a handjob?"

"Giving you a handjob is my job. My job as a special teacher."

"Pfft, pfft... Ah, your special teacher job was giving handjobs?"

"Not necessarily, but I have to follow the student's instructions. Especially Yuseong's."

"Me? Why do you have to follow my instructions?"

"That's... Well, um... I don't remember why, but I have to follow them."

Han Yuseong couldn't hide his expression and smiled brightly every time I answered. He seemed to like the fact that I was acting like a dumb bimbo.

"So stop chattering and hurry up and take out your dick. I have to shake it and make it 'poot-poot-' and make you cum."

"Are you okay? My dick is under a strange spell, so it will change the moment you see it."

"...Change?"

What kind of strange setting is he preparing? I looked up at him with excitement and anticipation and listened.

"The moment you see my dick, you'll fall in love, are you sure you're okay with that?"

"What is that..."

"I'm not kidding, are you really confident?"

"Stop it. What do you mean you'll fall in love just by looking at a dick? I'm a teacher, so stop teasing me."

It's a question not worth thinking about. I barely held back the feeling of wanting to shout and celebrate. Instead, on the outside, I played the role of a emotionless magical girl who was tired of school work because she was addicted to dopamine from hunting villains and monsters.

"Haa, you're talking too much. Hurry up and take off your pants so I can give you a handjob. Or should I take them off for you?"

"Try taking them off yourself."

With Han Yuseong's permission, I made it obvious that I was annoyed and unbuckled his pants and pulled them down. Only after pulling down his underwear with my own hands was I barely able to see Han Yuseong's penis, which was already half-erect.

"...Eep?!"

I didn't actually fall in love just by looking at his dick, but I was secretly impressed. He was short and looked gloomy, so I thought his dick would be small, but it was quite large.

'It's smaller than Michael's, but... it's similar to Shin Taegeon's.'

I knew it was too bitchy to compare the size of the dicks of the men I had sex with, but I couldn't help but think of them.

Anyway, this dick is pretty amazing. The length and thickness are top-notch in Korea. Can this also be grown with hypnosis? Or did he originally have such a great weapon?

Either way, it was good news for me, who would get to taste this dick.

"What's wrong? You said you wouldn't fall in love, don't tell me..."

"...Heung, heet♡"

"Oh my, you're already burying your nose in it and smelling it. You said you didn't like it?"

"But... but♡ such a magnificent dick... Haa♡ I've never seen one before...♡"

I buried my nose in his dick and smelled it, then went down and smelled the back of his balls. As if I was going to suck up all the smells. By this point, Han Yuseong couldn't help but realize that I had a smell fetish.

"Are you just going to keep smelling it like that?"

"Eep, heeut...♡ Hey, Yuseong... Student, I have a favor to ask... Can you grant it?"

"A favor?"

I intentionally blushed and deliberately loosened the strength in my eyes. I had already gotten horny just by looking at the dick I liked, and I deliberately added a lewd expression, so Han Yuseong had no choice but to be fooled.

"C, can you give me a kiss...♡"

"Pfft, puahaha! A kiss? A kiss?! You said you didn't like it?! You said it so confidently!"

"I'm sorry...♡"

I whispered like a girl who had fallen in love for the first time, blushing.

"But... your dick is so magnificent and handsome, any woman would fall in love at first sight...♡"

"No. Flos, it's not a woman who falls in love when she sees a dick, it's a 'bitch'."

"Ah, I... I was a bitch...♡ Even if I'm such a slutty bitch, can you make me your girlfriend...?"

Before I knew it, I was touching my nipples with one hand and my pussy with the other. Meanwhile, Han Yuseong pulled his chair back as if he was going to grant my request for a kiss.

"Of course."

"Ah, aah...!"

"It'll start with the fucktoy grade... but well, you can kiss me now."

I looked at his dick with the face of a girl who had fallen in pure love. Not at Han Yuseong's eyes, but at the urethral opening of his dick.

And I lightly ignored Han Yuseong, who was bending down and sticking out his lips for a kiss, and closed my eyes tightly and kissed the pink glans with the pre-cum dripping.

Smooch―♡ Slurp―♡

Han Yoosung's lips were far above, but he was sincerely immersed in the kiss scene all by himself, matching his lips, and just like mixing tongues in a real kiss, he even stuck out his tongue to lick and coil around the glans.

Slurp♡ Smooch♡ Slurrrrp♡

At the lewd glans kiss that even the hypnotist hadn't anticipated, Han Yoosung let out a breath as if dumbfounded.

"...This is a magical girl?"

# 70 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (4)

"Stop touching me. I've thought of something better."

Han Yoosung said, tapping my head as I savored the rich taste of his cock.

Even though we're about the same age, I'm much more senior in the hero profession. And now we're even in a teacher-student relationship. His frivolous attitude was as if he were treating me like a slave or a pet.

'I wish he would look at me with more contempt...♡'

But I wasn't satisfied with that and wanted even more extreme treatment. Unfortunately, Han Yoosung thought I was hypnotized, so he didn't scold or rebuke my lewd nature.

If he realizes that I haven't become this obscene because of hypnosis, then I'll finally be able to see that proper look of contempt.

Not only that, but he might be shocked that a naturally vulgar masochistic pervert like me is a hero who pretends to be clean and righteous while protecting people, and he might even start cursing at me...

'Not yet.'

Getting caught pretending to be hypnotized when I'm perfectly fine should be postponed until much later, or not revealed at all. Of course, "the end" here means arresting Han Yoosung and completing his imprisonment.

'Either way, I have to lock him up.'

It's absurd and even cute that he's only been using his hypnotic abilities to pick up girls, but even considering that, his abilities are considerable.

There are over twenty people in the classroom, and he's controlling everyone here with hypnosis. And seeing how relaxed he is without even looking tired, this scale might be light work for him.

'He wouldn't be able to hypnotize the entire school, would he?'

It was a moment when I was newly grateful that I was immune to hypnosis. If I were susceptible to hypnosis, I would have lived my whole life as a sex slave in Han Yoosung's kingdom without knowing anything.

...That sounds kind of hot, too.

"What's better?"

"Why are you acting like you're dying for a handjob? Isn't that 'work'?"

"B-but... I just fell in love, so I can't help it... It's become love from work..."

I was not only clinging to Han Yoosung's leg and rubbing my face against it, but even fondling my own pussy. It wasn't hypnosis but this situation that had made me soaking wet, but Han Yoosung judged that I had completely fallen under hypnosis.

"I was surprised you weren't affected at first, but in the end, you're all the same. All women are."

"N-no...♡ Please don't compare me to female students with bright futures as heroes or wonderful career women teachers... I'm not a woman, but a bitch who's fallen for Yoosung's dick...♡"

Hearing my words, Han Yoosung jumped up from his seat as if he couldn't stand it anymore. Everyone was hypnotized, but everyone turned to look at Han Yoosung at the sudden noise.

He had already taken off his pants for the handjob and was just getting up, so his erect cock bobbed up and down. Instead of screaming or scolding at the sight of his stiff cock, the female teacher only tilted her head.

"What's wrong, Yoosung? If you have a question, you should raise your hand and ask."

The female teacher, as well as the other students, all thought that Han Yoosung had suddenly gotten up from his seat. No one pointed out the existence of his cock, which stood erect as if it would violate any woman. Even if it were a pre-arranged plan, the reaction couldn't have been this precise.

Meanwhile, I was sniffing around like a bee captivated by the scent of flowers. Like a cat following a moving light, I was crawling on all fours, chasing the deep scent of cock emanating from his glans.

But then Han Yoosung suddenly kicked my head with his leg and said.

"No, teacher. I'm not going to ask a question about the lesson."

"Then..."

"I was wondering if we could learn something more interesting than this boring history stuff."

"What do you mean by learning something else? Are you saying that the Goryeo Dynasty part we're doing now is boring, so we should move on to the Joseon Dynasty? Or should we go back to the Later Three Kingdoms period?"

"Neither."

Han Yoosung smiled slyly.

"How about we stop the history class itself and do a different class?"

"A different class, you mean..."

"Well, for example, a health and physical education class?"

"W-what do you mean..."

The eyes of the female teacher, who looked unbelievably young for her thirties, became moist. She must have been sad to hear such a sudden remark from a student when she was teaching with pride.

I also sympathized with her hurt. As a Confucian woman from the Land of Courtesy who respects adults, I also found Han Yoosung's rude attitude towards a teacher who was a whole ten years older than him unpleasant.

'You can't treat a teacher like that. Does having a hypnosis app make you all that? Does having a big dick make you all that!'

But my inner thoughts changed in an instant with Han Yoosung's next words.

"Y-Yoosung. But the teacher isn't very good at health and physical education..."

"It's okay. I'll do it with you. And with my 'teaching material'."

"...Teaching material?"

The female teacher asked what the teaching material was. Han Yoosung's answer was to point at me. I was kneeling and smelling his cock, as if addicted to it, even at this moment.

"Me?"

As I looked around in bewilderment, Han Yoosung replied cheerfully.

"Yes! Of course, it's Teacher Flos, who else would it be?"

"You're telling me to be the teaching material for health and physical education class?"

"Of course. What was your job, teacher? It was to assist in class, right?"

"W-well, yes..."

"And you can't refuse my instructions, right? Right?"

Even though I wasn't hypnotized, I nodded as if possessed. Then Han Yoosung rubbed his glans against the tip of my nose, as if to make the smell stick, and said.

"Then take off all your clothes and come forward."

"U-uh...?"

"Let's ditch this boring history class and conduct health and physical education... no, sex education."

Han Yoosung was going to stand in front of the teacher's desk and conduct sex education using my body as teaching material. It was ridiculous, but the female teacher, already under hypnosis, readily handed over the leadership of the class and went down to Han Yoosung's assistant teacher position.

Moreover, I had fallen from a specially invited teacher who had only come to observe to the level of teaching material for sex education, but no one challenged this decision.

Not only the hypnotized students, but even I myself.

'So hot...♡'

I took off my clothes, neatly folded them in place, and came to the blackboard wearing only white knee socks.

All the students in the classroom looked at me. The gaze was almost the same as when I had just arrived at school and walked down the hallway.

A gaze full of admiration and respect, but mixed with a bit of lust, rational liking, and possessiveness. That dark look, especially prominent in male students, was still there.

'Still there...'

That was the strange thing. How could it be the same as before? It shouldn't be the same.

Back then, I was confidently walking down the street with my clothes on, but not now. I was in my natural state, with not a single thread on my body, naked and shyly covering my nipples and pussy with my hands.

Admiration and respect should have disappeared. The female students' eyes should have been filled with disgust and contempt as if they were looking at something filthy, and the male students' eyes should have been filled with lust and sadism to the point of overflowing.

"Wow, Flos!"

"To willingly take on the role of teaching material for us..."

"Now that it's come to this, I have to study hard, sob!"

"I'm going to become a SEX master with Flos's pussy!"

But because of the performance of the hypnosis app, no one found my current appearance strange.

They were now receiving sex education included in the regular curriculum. It was common sense that sex education was done through the body of a naked woman like me. Han Yoosung's words were absolutely right.

To not be seen as a slut in a situation where I would naturally be seen as a slut. But here, Han Yoosung was the only man who knew that I was standing in a shameful state that I should never show to any other man.

These two facts mixed together and created a strange sense of depravity. It was definitely something I was experiencing for the first time in my life.

"Now, Teacher Flos. Come here and spread your legs and squat down."

"O-on the teacher's desk...?"

"Yes. So your pussy is clearly visible. Hurry up and put your hands behind your head. Don't you know the crab dance?"

I went up to the teacher's desk in front of everyone and squatted down. Spreading my legs wide like a crab. It goes without saying that my nipples and armpits were clearly visible, and my pink pussy, wet with juices, was also clearly visible.

I couldn't even control my face from turning red, but I tried to maintain a blank expression as much as possible. After all, I wasn't being sexually harassed now, but being used 'officially' as teaching material for the academy's class.

"Then let's start now."

Han Yoosung cleared his throat and stood next to the teacher's desk, announcing the start of the 'real' class.

"Everyone has heard that this class is sex education, and the assistant teacher will be the history teacher, and the teaching material will be our specially invited Teacher Flos. Let's all applaud the two of them for readily agreeing!"

Countless applause poured down on me, who was showing off my pussy. I felt like I was about to awaken to another strange taste.

"Today's sex education content is very simple. We're going to learn about a woman's body."

"Um, Yoosung. We can use textbooks to learn about a woman's body..."

"No, teacher. Seeing it directly and seeing it in a book are worlds apart. And our cute Teacher Flos has even asked us to use her as teaching material, so we can't refuse, can we?"

...I asked?

Even I, the person involved, didn't know what he was talking about, but the female teacher nodded as if she understood. Before I knew it, I had become a perverted woman who had asked Han Yoosung to use me as sex education teaching material.

"Then from now on, we're going to explore 'woman' with our Teacher Flos's body. Teacher, are you ready?"

"Of course, I'm ready."

Han Yoosung reached out and patted my pussy. Every time his warm hand touched me, my pussy juices gushed out.

But, now that I think about it.

"...Please use Magical Girl Flos as sex education material to your heart's content."

Hypnosis is really convenient and good...♡

# 71 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (5)

Where he got it from, Han Yoosung appeared with a switch. Commonly called the switch of love, it was a relic of the past now banned from use.

But Han Yoosung shattered that taboo in one go with brazen logic.

"It's forbidden for teachers to physically punish students, but this is okay, right?"

"Um, sorry, but it's just as weird for a student to physically punish a teacher."

"No. Right now, Flos isn't a teacher, but an educational tool. It's okay to physically punish a female exploration educational tool."

Han Yoosung grinned, and my pussy reacted on its own, with obscene fluids dripping down. Han Yoosung, taking in the sight, smiled and poked my soft pussy flesh with the end of the switch.

"When the word 'punishment' comes up, you don't even know to be ashamed and ejaculate in front of others, so a crazy bitch like you can't be a teacher, right?"

"Oh, ohoh...♡"

"Now, repeat after me. From now on, that magical girl Flos is a perverted ero-woman with severe masochism."

"...From now on, that magical girl Flos is a perverted ero-woman with severe masochism."

I don't know exactly, but he must have cast some kind of powerful hypnosis. Even if I were the type to be hypnotized, that wouldn't have made a difference whether I was considered a severe masochist and perverted ero-woman or not.

Han Yoosung, knowing nothing, just stroked my head as if I had followed well.

"Good. Then let's start in earnest. Everyone, pay attention here."

Han Yoosung grabbed my pussy lips, spread them open, and announced to the students. Dozens of gazes poured towards the gaping pussy hole, making me feel suffocatingly embarrassed, but that much dopamine was secreted, so I couldn't move.

"Ah, photography is prohibited, so everyone put your phones away."

Han Yoosung prohibits photography in the meantime. It's clearly to prevent the students from being embarrassed later when they wake up from the hypnosis and find nude photos of me in their gallery, but even that sounded like a possessive desire to monopolize me, making me incredibly horny.

"Now, shall we go from head to toe? When I point, the teacher can directly spread it open and show it, or induce stimulation by touching it. Then, Flos, who volunteered as an educational tool, will explain it herself."

Han Yoosung pointed the switch at my mouth. Then, the tightly closed, moist red lips opened as if a flower bud was blooming. By the hand of the female teacher waiting next to me.

"Bleeh―♡"

The female teacher put her finger inside my cheek and opened my mouth. The thread connecting the upper and lower lips, sticky with saliva, was quickly severed. Instead, the salty taste from the female teacher's finger was addictive.

"What are you doing, Flos? I told you to explain."

Smack!

"Hnnng♡"

Without any prior warning, Han Yoosung's switch attack landed squarely on my butt, leaving a red line.

Just because you draw lines on a pumpkin doesn't mean it becomes a watermelon, but the red line left on my butt gradually spread, dyeing my butt the color of a peach.

I barely managed to withstand the shock of the switch and almost fell from the podium, and started explaining about my mouth as Han Yoosung said. Deciding to stop tasting the female teacher's finger.

"He... here is, Flos's oral cavity... mouth, I mean♡ It's where you chew food with white teeth, dissolve it with saliva, and pass it to the throat... The pronunciation also changes depending on the position of the tongue...."

Smack!

A second red line was drawn on my butt. Unlike before, Han Yoosung frowned this time as if he was annoyed and looked at me.

"That's not it. It's sex education, right? What are you teaching during sex education class?"

"Eh, but, but...♡"

"What is it... Did the hypnosis not work well? I'll have to cast it again."

Han Yoosung repeated the process of making me follow his words exactly as before. He continued, as if now relieved.

"I'm saying introduce your mouth-pussy, not your mouth. Flos's mouth-pussy, the saliva-secreting dick-washer."

Of course, I wasn't hypnotized before, and I'm not hypnotized now. The reason I pretended to be vaguely hypnotized was simply because I wanted to get hit on the butt again. So I deliberately spouted nonsense... and the operation was a great success.

"Understood♡"

Without even considering the possibility that the hypnosis might have gone wrong again, I liked the way he wielded the switch like he was handling livestock.

The desire to continue being spanked while making the wrong guesses burned. It felt different to be hit with a tool after only being hit with the palm of the hand every time.

"I'm sorry...♡ Flos's mouth is... not a mouth, but a mouth-pussy that promotes ejaculation by puckering and sucking♡ I absolutely protect the dick from touching the teeth, and it also serves as a saliva-secreting dick-washer that washes away the jizz and such by applying plenty of saliva with the tongue♡"

As if finally satisfied, Han Yoosung smiled and tapped my lips with the switch.

"Good explanation. In addition to what Flos explained, a woman's mouth-pussy has various functions. It can suck not only dicks but also balls and assholes, and sometimes it can be used as a horny moaning jukebox."

After finishing the explanation, Han Yoosung lightly snapped his fingers. When I was bewildered, not knowing what the signal was, he frowned again and swung the switch.

Smack!

"Hnn?!"

"Can't you understand? If I said moaning jukebox, you should have made a sound right away, shouldn't you?"

"U, uh..."

Smack! Smack!

"Ah, aahng♡ Hnnng♡ Hoo-oong♡ Eeheeik♡"

Only after being hit with the switch a total of three times was I finally able to fulfill his order. This time, it wasn't intentional, but somehow that's how it turned out.

Since I was facing forward with my back to the blackboard, neither the students nor myself could know how terrible my butt had become with red lines. But if I ever turned around, I could expect everyone to open their eyes wide.

"Finally, suck on this. I can't really go up there."

The mouth-pussy education course ended with me sucking on Han Yoosung's finger, which was covered in pre-cum and dick smell because he had put it in his pants and fondled his dick before taking it out.

It was a second-best option because Han Yoosung, who was short, couldn't put his dick in my mouth while I was on the podium, but many students were impressed by my appearance of desperately licking his finger with a horny expression and sucking it, and they simultaneously exclaimed.

"Then shall we go down now."

Han Yoosung then poked my chest with the switch. Not stopping there, he deliberately held the switch in front of my nipples in a playful manner. As if he had wrapped a long string around my chest and only covered my nipples.

But since the switch was so thin, it covered the nipples but not the areolas. As a result, I showed off my pink areolas and plump breasts, becoming like a perverted woman who only covered her nipples.

"You have to explain what this place is too. Remember it's sex education."

When Han Yoosung pointed, the hypnotized female teacher reached out her hand. As she did with the mouth-pussy, this time the female teacher held out both hands and fondled my breasts wildly. She also had quite a variety of patterns, such as tapping them, supporting them from below, and caressing mainly the areolas and nipples.

"Here is... my, boobies♡ When using them for paizuri, I also call them... tit-pussy♡"

"Good. What functions do they have?"

"A place to store breast milk for the baby that will be born later... It's uselessly big and bouncy for hero activities, so it's uncomfortable, but since men especially like them, I'm working hard to manage them as an attractive point as a woman, not a hero...!"

"I have a question, is it possible to ask a question!"

I wanted to get hit with the switch again, but if I spaced out again after spacing out just now, I thought I would be suspected, so I answered correctly in one go.

But what was this, the male student in the front row, who had been dozing off during history class, suddenly raised his hand and asked a question. Unlike before, there was no sign of drowsiness in his gaze focused on my tits.

"I, if it's a question..."

"Of course."

When I looked at him, Han Yoosung readily allowed it, and the nameless male student chattered excitedly.

"You know that Flos-sensei's breasts are of an enormous size that is rarely seen even among AV actresses, right?"

"Yes? Ah, yes... I'm embarrassed, but..."

"What I'm wondering is, is it just that I don't know, but are women originally all that big-breasted? Flos-sensei and AV actresses all go around showing them off, but ordinary women hide them, so they're not very visible...?"

"Th, that's not true!"

I shouted, blushing. There was a reason why I reacted so startled.

'I'm not the average woman!'

Sexual preference, breast size, or anything else. It's a word that applies to all parts, including face and body.

I'm sure that if you think about dating based on a woman like me, it will definitely be difficult to find a partner. It was a moment when I might instill a wrong perception in a still-green early 20s young man.

If that happened, this promising young man's future sex life, who would date and marry a normal woman, would be very bleak, so I had no choice but to tell him myself. That I'm not the average woman.

"Usually, there aren't women who go around with such stupidly big, cow-like breasts...! Even if there were, there aren't many women who confidently wear clothes that reveal their cleavage like me!"

"R, really...?"

"Yes! So, you have to lower your standards for women a little..."

At that moment, Han Yoosung suddenly intervened and grabbed my breasts roughly, pulling them as if he was tearing them off.

"Eugeueueuk♡♡"

"Isn't that too much, Flos? Why do you think that student will never meet a woman like you?"

"It's not that♡ Not, not that♡ Because it's sex education, I'm trying to tell you that not all women are like me... Ohohoooooot♡"

Han Yoosung, cutting off my words and pinching and pulling my erect nipples. I arched my neck back, letting out obscene female moans, and squirted from my wide-open crotch.

Pshoo―! Pshooshooshoot―!!

My whole body trembled with orgasm, and I accidentally lost my educational tool posture and almost fell over, but I stood on my toes and desperately supported my weight.

Thanks to that, I thought to myself that I had barely avoided being scolded by Han Yoosung, but that wasn't the problem now.

"Ugh..."

"You got water on your face..."

"Slurp, but it tastes pretty good?"

Yes, I had already become a woman who had sprayed water like a water bomb at the students. In particular, the student who asked the question had become the main victim, receiving the squirt that I had sprayed out in front of his face.

"I, I'm sorry...♡"

"No, it's okay."

But somehow, rather than disliking it or feeling unpleasant, his eyes seemed excited. His lower body was also bulging.

At the moment when I somehow got excited by that appearance, Han Yoosung picked up the switch again and tapped my nipples. I trembled again like a vibration mode and reacted to his stimulation.

"Don't squirt from your pussy, answer my question."

"Question... Hoo-ut♡ What was the question, haang...♡"

"Why do you think that student will never meet a woman like you?"

"Ah, aah...♡"

No, I didn't originally intend to say that. Looking at the male student with a sullen expression, I felt a subtle feeling of cuteness and smiled lewdly, squirting out the remaining cum from my urethra.

"You can meet them...♡ If you all work hard to receive sex education today and graduate from Hero Academy to become great heroes... the male students will definitely meet a loyal big-boobed onahole girlfriend who is devoted to men, and the female students will also meet a masterful big-dick master who fucks them every day without rest♡"

"Is that so? Then if this student happens to see such a woman on the street, what should he do to instantly make a big-boobed maso-girl like Flos his girlfriend?"

"This is more of a dating guide than sex education, hmm... If I think about it for a moment...♡"

How to get a girlfriend. There is a standard answer for this.

Work hard on self-improvement to create an impression that will attract women, and approach the woman you like with confidence. Of course, never forget to be considerate of the other woman.

However, these boring and crude answers do not work. It's not just about how to get a girlfriend, it's about how to get a 'big-boobed maso-girl like Flos' as a girlfriend.

At least as far as I know, if I were to tell you the best shortcut...

"Without asking any questions, just go and slap her tits, and then...♡ Choke the neck of the woman who is squirting with a dazed face, and with the other hand, grab the erect nipples and tits at the same time and give her a kiss of courtship♡"

"Th, then can I make a woman like sensei my girlfriend?"

"Of course♡ Ah, a big-boobed maso-girl like me would volunteer to be a fucktoy, not a girlfriend♡"

"Nice. It feels like a tip from experience."

Han Yoosung, who was listening from the side, nodded and approached me.

"Then shall we try an experiment?"

"......Eh?"

Smack!

Before the words were finished, Han Yoosung slapped my tits without asking any questions.

"U, euheueueueuk♡♡"

Without asking any questions.

Author's words (Author's afterword)

6000 favorites are just around the corner!! Thank you as always :)

# 72 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (6)

Even the body of a powerful magical girl fundamentally shares the characteristics of a woman.

Obviously, breasts without a bra or clothes are one of the most vulnerable parts of a woman's body. Perhaps that's why Han Yuseong's uppercut, despite his strength being only that of an ordinary person, inflicted considerable damage when it hit my chest.

"Ooh, oohook...♡"

If an ordinary person were hit, they might have wet themselves and burst into tears, but the pain I feel is probably less than half of theirs.

And I'm even a masochistic bitch who interprets pain as pleasure. It would be stranger if I didn't moan and make a suggestive face after being slapped in the chest by Han Yuseong.

"Well, finally the main course."

Meanwhile, Han Yuseong, the perpetrator, didn't care about my expression or reaction and was already pointing at the next part of my body with the switch. The lesson, which started at my mouth and went through my chest, soon reached the most precious place on a woman's body: my crotch.

"Explain, teaching material."

He doesn't even call me Flos anymore. I licked my lips with my tongue, raising the corners of my mouth.

As the female teacher followed Han Yuseong's instructions and spread my pussy open with her fingers, I felt something hot boiling inside my stomach. I was pretending to be hypnotized, but I was actually excited to have my body introduced to the students with lewd and vulgar words.

'What should I do this time...♡'

Even though I had turned into a woman, for about half a year, my knowledge of sex remained the same as when I was a man. I had no idea about the structure of the pussy between my legs, or anything like that.

'I only used it to pee.'

But now it was different. Whenever I had questions after starting to masturbate, I searched the internet and looked in the mirror to see what was where.

So I was confident in showing and teaching my intimate parts in detail in this place. It might be a bit more medical terminology than erotic, but that was none of my business.

It would be good enough if the students and Han Yuseong were satisfied, and if Han Yuseong wasn't satisfied and gave me another spanking, that would be good for me too.

"Well, as you can see, the plump flesh on the outside is the labia majora, the inside is the labia minora... and if you peel back this skin, you can see the clitoris, which is usually sensitive for women..."

"Wait, wait."

As expected, Han Yuseong cut me off and interrupted. His tone was like a disgruntled child complaining.

"Don't you remember what you said earlier? A perverted ero-woman with severe masochism. That's Flos, right?"

"Yes, nehehe... I'm a perverted masochistic woman who gets horny when people insult and torment me...♡"

"Then you shouldn't explain it like that. Is there still a hero consciousness left unconsciously? No one cares about your labia majora or labia minora."

I knew he'd call me out. That's right, call me out like that.

So what's next, what are you going to do now?

"Do I have to tell you? Flos, who can't even introduce her own pussy properly?"

"Plea, please do...♡ Please introduce my pussy for me...♡"

"Haa, I have no choice."

Han Yuseong sighed and placed the switch he was holding on top of my pussy. Han Yuseong's switch rested precisely on the split crack that sometimes created a cameltoe visible through my clothes. It looked as if it were covered with a mosaic.

"Here and."

However, like a butterfly briefly landing on a flower and then leaving, Han Yuseong's switch quickly left my pussy and went straight back. The whereabouts of the switch were known immediately after.

"Here."

The moment the blunt end was thrust into the entrance of my ass, I realized. Han Yuseong had pointed to my pussy and ass in succession. At least he didn't think there was any need to distinguish between the two.

"...Aren't they both just cunts to put a dick in and cum in?"

Just as a test taker anticipates the intentions of the questioner, I should have found the answer Han Yuseong wanted in advance. For him, the pussy and ass were not much different, except for the possibility of pregnancy.

And that was the context that had been going on from the beginning. Only now did I realize that my entire body was just a pussy to Han Yuseong.

My mouth, which spouted lines as a righteous magical girl, was a mouth-pussy. My huge breasts, the main cause of my shoulder pain, were boob-pussies. Of course, not only my pussy, but also my ass was just another cunt for him to put his dick in, a back-pussy.

Although he didn't mention it, everything else, including my armpits, feet, soft belly without abs, and even my hair.

"Am I wrong?"

"Haa, heehee...♡"

"Flos is a woman. All women are pussies. All pussies are cum receptacles for men. It's not difficult, is it?"

As Han Yuseong spoke those words, his bangs fluttered slightly, and I met his eyes for the first time.

"Flos, what are you?"

"I'm... a cum receptacle pussy woman!"

I got goosebumps.

Until now, I had ridiculed him, thinking that he was just fucking women's pussies instead of overthrowing the academy or destroying the hero society with his near-fraudulent hypnosis ability.

But the concentration of Han Yuseong's darkness was beyond imagination.

'This is, real...'

Han Yuseong was very different from the villains I had met so far.

Shin Tae-gun relieved the stress of running a company by doing invisible pervert acts, and Michael simply had the ambition to become stronger as a male and fuck more females. The Drug King approached drugs from a purely business perspective.

If there was a commonality between these three, it was that they all had excellent social skills.

One was a company president, one was the leader of a university basketball team, and one was the head of an underground business. All positions that require considerable communication skills.

But Han Yuseong was different. I could feel that he had been alone for a very long time. I wondered how he had become like this at a similar age to me.

'Things like women and females are different, those are all just superficial comments...'

Han Yuseong was consistent. He wasn't just seeing every part of my body as a pussy. All women were pussies, fleshlights, or cum receptacles. He would never treat them as anything more than that, if even that much.

What kind of family did he grow up in to have such extreme male chauvinism?

What kind of porn did he watch to have such tastes?

'...Does it matter♡'

But I soon realized. Just as I was born a masochistic woman addicted to defeat, Han Yuseong was also born a sadist who could only be satisfied by reigning as a dominator who treated women as fucktoys, pussies, or fleshlights.

Although I was late in realizing my nature and was enjoying it secretly like this, he, with his hypnosis ability, would have been able to indulge in his tastes to his heart's content for a long time.

I laughed at him for having such an ability and only fucking pussies, but overthrowing the academy or causing social chaos was never important to him in the first place.

'Maybe I'll be like that in the future...?'

It was a little scary. Although I'm a masochistic woman with a defeat addiction who likes to be subjugated, dominated, and humiliated, I still have a stronger sense of being a hero. Even if a situation perfect for satisfying my tastes came up, I would immediately stop the defeat play and move if the citizens were in danger.

That's how it's been so far, but I wondered if I would become like Han Yuseong if more time passed. Would I prioritize satisfying my sexual desires and fulfilling my tastes above all else?

...That thought made my body tremble.

"Okay. Then there's only one thing to do with a cunt that's only used for putting a dick in, right?"

"...Huh?"

"Why are you making such a surprised face? It's practice, of course. It's better to do it once than to show it a hundred times, right?"

I didn't bother pointing out that the quote was wrong. I had the desire to be pounded by that huge dick that I saw under the desk earlier when I went down to give a handjob. The one I even puckered my lips and kissed.

"Hmm... we don't have much time, so we need to proceed as quickly as possible, right?"

"You don't have much time?"

"Of course. Before the class ends, all the male students in the class will have to fuck Flos's pussy once, so wouldn't it be tight to rotate everyone?"

"...?"

My mouth dropped open. I almost forgot that I had to pretend to be hypnotized and shouted that it didn't make sense.

Not just Han Yuseong alone, but all the male students in my pussy? During the remaining class time?

"Oh, by the way, I'm going to release the hypnosis on everyone when the class is over. You'll have to concentrate, okay?"

Cold sweat ran down my back. What would happen if the hypnosis was released on everyone? Of course, I wouldn't be surprised or shout because I was never hypnotized in the first place, but that wasn't the problem now.

What if the hypnosis was released while I was naked and unable to put my clothes back on? What if the hypnosis broke while a male student was still putting his dick in my pussy because the rotation wasn't complete?

'Even if I try to prevent the rumors from spreading, it'll be useless.'

Before half a day passed, the rumors would spread throughout the school, and by the time I got home, my lewd behavior at the academy today would be known all over the country. I could see the future of becoming the overwhelming gallery leader of the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery.

"Um... Yuseong, there are about twenty male students in this class, so doing it all alone is a bit..."

"Hmm."

Although it was a co-ed class, the hero profession itself was skewed towards men, so naturally there were many male students in the academy. I hadn't thought anything of it until now, but realizing this made me uneasy.

"Then, let's have the history teacher support the practice together."

"Phew..."

"But the students get to choose which pussy to fuck. Okay, everyone. Line up!"

I felt sorry for the female teacher who was being fucked along with me because of me, but she was actually happy and propped her hands on the desk and stuck her butt out in a doggy style position. It was a smile that came from the hypnosis that she could never refuse Han Yuseong's instructions.

Admiring the flawless movement, I copied it exactly. And I prayed inwardly.

'Please, just a few...'

The problem wasn't whether my pussy could handle it if all twenty people came to me, but that time was tight. If I shared it with the female teacher, it would be over quickly, but if they all came to me, it would take longer.

Then, naturally, the time for the bell to ring to signal the end of class would be approaching, and I might have to stay with a dick in my pussy even after the hypnosis was released. If that happened, my life would be over, not just a defeat climax.

...Then wouldn't it be better if no one came at all? Because I could put my clothes on and watch?

'That's a bit...'

I have my pride. I'm younger, prettier, and have a better body, but if all the male students abandoned me and went to the female teacher, I would be sulky even if I didn't show it.

Besides, my pussy was already soaking wet from the two consecutive attacks of the handjob under the desk and the sex education in health class. It was so wet that it was flooding, so it would be a shame to just put my panties on without getting fucked here.

"Okay, everyone, you can fuck the two teachers' pussies lined up in order. Since there's no time, limit each insertion to five piston strokes."

"Five times?!"

"Boo, stingy!"

"Shut up, but it's five times per hole. You can use the back-pussy too."

"Oh, really? Can we use the teachers' asses too?"

"I saw earlier that Flos-sensei had an enema. It should be okay to fuck there."

"Wa, wait a minute♡ If you say that♡"

This was a disaster. I always use slime to keep my ass clean, and now it's coming back like this. I was managing it in case I ever had anal sex, but...

'If you say that, of course everyone will flock to me...?!'

The female teacher who taught history could only use her pussy, so the maximum was five piston strokes. On the other hand, I could use both my pussy and ass, so the maximum was ten piston strokes.

There's a saying that quantity is better than quality. But if you think about it from the students' point of view, there was no reason to pass me up and choose to fuck the female teacher when I was already ahead in quality and now also ahead in quantity. Unless they had an aunt fetish.

"The teachers can watch the kids fuck and give feedback. It's still practice, so you should get something out of it."

Han Yuseong said as if he were making a final announcement. Surrounded by the female students in the same class. While all the male students went behind me and the female teacher, the few female students were approaching Han Yuseong and offering to practice what they had learned from me.

'What did I teach them to practice?'

I only remember showing them my mouth-pussy, boob-pussies, and two cunts, but anyway, they said they would practice. In fact, one of the female students was sucking Han Yuseong's dick that I had kissed earlier, one was sucking his balls, and another was sucking his asshole.

I wanted to join them and be assigned a role, but I had something else to do now.

"Hey, the teacher's pussy looks like a fat macaron?"

"Damn it, I'm first!! Let me suck it just once before your dicks touch it!!"

"But why did you wash your ass when you're attending class? Were you planning to pick someone up here?"

"Teacher~! Tell us about your first time~!"

The male students hypnotized by Han Yuseong casually threw out sexually harassing comments to me.

The students were aware that this was a lewd act. But they couldn't feel that it was strange at all, they couldn't have a sense of guilt, and they were hypnotized to think that all of this was just a fun and beneficial class.

Therefore, it was understandable that they would say such lines.

"...Um, guys?"

But this was something I couldn't understand at all. No, I didn't want to understand.

"Please, don't joke around...?"

There were a total of twenty male students who had to practice on my pussy.

And there were also twenty male students lined up behind me.

There wasn't a single person standing behind the female teacher who had been additionally put in to share the work.

'What the hell? I feel like I'm screwed, but why do I also feel a sense of pride as a woman...?!'

But one thing was certain.

"Woo-hoo-hoo-hoo!"

More than the group of male students who were excited and shouting when I grabbed my pussy and spread it open to show the inside,

"Pfft."

Han Yuseong, who was sneering at me from afar with eyes that seemed to look at an inferior female,

...was a hundred times hotter.

Author's words (Author's note)

Thank you for the sponsorship, Ahingheunghaeng-nim!

Personally, I think I'm writing this episode a little more enjoyably.

Both my previous work and this one... I guess I like hypnosis (not) or common sense alteration (not)...?

Thank you for reading today too!

# 73 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (7)

The male students of Class 7 lined up behind me, not even bothering with condoms. Even though it was due to Han Yuseong's hypnosis, I couldn't believe that a whopping twenty of them were lined up, ready to pound my pussy without a shred of consideration.

'What am I, some kind of public toilet...!'

It almost reminded me of my time as the basketball team manager. Those days of being gang-banged by the tall, burly college basketball players in the cramped locker room, treated like a fleshlight.

At least this situation was a bit better. I didn't have to deal with multiple guys at once, and it was set for exactly ten thrusts.

Five in the pussy, five in the ass. I wouldn't cum in just ten thrusts, so I wouldn't be covered in cum.

'...The problem is me.'

With some variation, most of the male students from Hero Academy lined up behind me were in their early twenties.

Only a few years older than me. So, there wouldn't be many premature ejaculators who'd cum in just ten thrusts.

But my pussy was a different story. As notoriously known as a 'shitty premature pussy,' as long as the dick wasn't too small or the technique too lacking, ten piston strokes were more than enough for me to climax. I even enjoyed anal stimulation quite a bit.

'I have to get through one round before the bell rings to signal the end of class, so there's no time to rest in between.'

I even started to wonder if Han Yuseong planned this practice not just to give his friends a chance to fuck Magical Girl Flos's pussy.

Maybe he just wanted to see me panting like a slut. To prove that even the greatest hero couldn't overcome his hypnosis or his dick, being a woman.

'...Stop with the delusions.'

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Now was the time to face the hero hopefuls lined up behind me. I was clearly their hero senior and a specially invited teacher at the academy, but now I was nothing more than a sex toy for sex education practice.

"Wow, damn... Teacher, you're not a virgin, are you?"

"N-No, so hurry up and put it in. The next person is waiting."

"Hmm, so you've been fucking a lot while working as a hero, huh? As you wish."

Squelch

My already soaked pussy easily accepted the first dick of the day. Of course, that didn't mean I could afford to relax.

Rip—!

The moment the surprisingly thick head forced its way into my tight pussy, I lightly climaxed. I came before even completing the five piston strokes allotted to my pussy.

I couldn't help it. I was already horny from the various absurd acts that had taken place in the hypnotized classroom. My wet, loose pussy couldn't withstand even the slightest stimulation.

"Ahnnngh!"

"What, Teacher? Did you already cum?"

"Hngh, hngh...♡"

Meanwhile, glancing back, I could see the shoulders of an unknown male student twitching. He had a typical handsome face, but his nose seemed higher and his tone more arrogant. He seemed to have gained confidence from making me climax.

"Damn, I made that Magical Girl cum."

I realized once again that I was a very helpful woman to men. Especially for boosting their confidence.

A crotch that gets soaked with just a little touch. Nipples that get hard as soon as someone gets close. Even if the technique is clumsy, if they harass me with their fingers or tongue without hesitation, I'll gush, and even if the dick isn't big, the moment it's inserted, my eyes roll back and I spray cum everywhere.

The reality is that I just have a shitty premature pussy, but a man experiencing me for the first time is likely to mistakenly believe that he's so skilled that he easily made a woman climax. Especially if it's the man's first time.

"Teacher, should I quit being a hero and become an AV actor?"

"W-What do you mean...?"

"It's my first time putting it in a woman's pussy, and I made that Magical Girl climax. Isn't that talent?"

I shook my head. I had to tell him for his own future. That it wasn't because he was good that I came, but because my pussy was just premature.

"Not at all... Not at all. It was just a coincidence, it's not usually that easy to come...♡"

"Hmm, is that so? Then I'll try this hole too."

"N-Nani...?"

"As Teacher said, people don't usually feel it in the ass, so an accurate assessment will be possible, right?"

Oh, right, I forgot. It wasn't just five times in the pussy, there were also five times in the ass.

As expected, there was no spare time. The male student, fueled not only by lust but also by a competitive spirit due to my provocation, used the lube prepared by Han Yuseong and prepared for consecutive insertions.

"J-Just a little rest... Ugh...♡"

"First time eating pussy and going straight for the ass... Awesome...!"

No, I have to endure. As a senior, as a teacher... I have to prevent a perfectly normal hero hopeful from becoming a male slut and challenging the AV industry with woefully inadequate talent because of a shitty pussy woman like me...!

With that thought, I endured with all my might. The pleasure of a virgin dick pounding my ass.

'One, two, three... and, fou—ur...!!'

Pshshshsh—!

...But, I couldn't endure it and ended up cumming on the fifth thrust. Unlike the first climax, which was just a squirt, this time I had been holding back, so even more water gushed out.

"Hngh, hngh, hngh...♡"

"Teacher, my balls are all wet with your pussy juice."

"Sorry... I'm sorry... But you can't become an AV actor...."

"Were you believing me? I'm just kidding, just kidding. Why would I become an AV actor?"

"Ah, haha, that's a relief..."

"To sincerely worry about my future in the midst of all this, you really are a teacher."

Being recognized as a true teacher by a student older than me made me smile without realizing it.

"So, what's the assessment?"

However, the male student didn't seem to want to end it on a heartwarming note. He relentlessly demanded the 'dick feedback' that Han Yuseong had initially instructed me to give.

It was like I was some madam who had hired a male prostitute and was being asked to leave a review of his dick. It was a great relief that I didn't have to say it face to face. I mumbled softly, burying my face on the desk and turning red to my ears.

"The... The head is thick, which is a strength, and overall it was an above-average dick. If you're a little gentler when you fuck, your future girlfriend will definitely like it. But don't be too arrogant. It was just good for a virgin."

"That was helpful. Thank you, Teacher."

"You're welcome."

Starting with the first male student who lost his virginity to me, I had to receive the boiling lust of twenty male students with this body.

"Teacher, do you have a boyfriend? There's a rumor that you're dating the operator."

"Is it true that heroes play wildly in private? I heard they do drugs and stuff at clubs."

"Teacher, if I become a formal hero later, can I come see you again?"

But what were they so curious about? There were guys who always asked me one or two questions before fucking me.

In the beginning, I tried to answer them, but as time went on, I could see myself not answering and urging them to hurry up and fuck me because there wasn't enough time.

If the bell rang to signal the end of class, everyone would wake up from the hypnosis at that moment, and if I didn't finish everything by that time, an irreparable situation would occur.

"This dick... Hngh♡ is curved to the left. If you target a woman whose weak spot is the left wall, you'll have good chemistry and be able to mate happily...!"

"Cute cock... The thickness is a strength, but the length isn't that long, so... Hmmm♡ if you want to meet a woman, it's advantageous to meet a woman with a shallow pussy...!"

"U-Uhiiik♡ Anal sex specialized dick, what is this...!! It stretches straight out... Feels good♡"

I focused on dick feedback, quickly skimming through it and climaxing non-stop. The faster I went, the less time I had, but there wasn't much time left until the bell rang, so I was very pressed for time.

'Still... I'm glad no one came...'

If someone had ejaculated inside my pussy or ass, it would have been difficult to clean it up.

Not only that, but it was fortunate that there weren't any massive dicks like Shin Taegeon, Han Yuseong, or the Association President. My legs were already shaking and my pussy felt swollen, but if there had been a monster of that size, I wouldn't have been able to stand at all.

'I was lucky.'

I slumped back into my seat after giving the dick feedback to the twentieth male student. Looking at the clock, there were about 10 minutes left until the end of class. I was glad I managed to finish the practice just in time.

"Y-Yuseong, so now..."

"What are you talking about? Flos Teacher, there's still one student left, right?"

I was about to start putting on my clothes and was watching Han Yuseong's reaction, but he had already shaken off the female students and was approaching me from behind. With his pants down and his massive dick throbbing.

'B-Big...'

I swallowed hard and stared at the dick with lipstick marks from the female students.

I already knew from earlier that it was enormous, easily reaching 20cm, but after tasting the dicks of twenty male students, I couldn't help but be surprised again. It was closer to a weapon than a dick.

I thought it was similar in size to Shin Taegeon's, but it felt different. Shin Taegeon was tall, so it suited him to have such a massive dick, but Han Yuseong was short, so it felt relatively larger and more grotesque.

"What are you doing? Not saying anything."

"Ah, ah."

I was startled, but quickly recalled the hypnosis setting that Han Yuseong had told me about.

'A perverted erotic woman with severe masochism. A love-at-first-sight type who fell in love with Han Yuseong's dick.'

But what is this, this isn't a hypnosis setting.

'...Isn't this just me as I am?'

I didn't even have to make an effort to act. I was already moving not because of the hypnosis setting, but by my own will.

"J-Just a moment♡"

There was no hesitation. I quickly got up from my seat, took the position I had been in when the male students were fucking me, and turned around to adjust my position.

I slid Han Yuseong's massive dick into my ass crack and wiggled my butt up and down. I rubbed Han Yuseong's dick with my wet pussy, like wiping a steel bar with a wet rag. This alone was enough to maintain the setting of a perverted erotic woman who had fallen in love with Han Yuseong's dick.

Smack!

"A pathetic bitch who got turned on by her student's dick."

"Ha, hngh...♡"

"A slutty bitch wiggling her pussy because she wants to get fucked. Is this even a teacher?"

Give and take. Han Yuseong repaid the service I quickly provided with insults and spanking on my butt.

He seemed to have forgotten to use honorifics, probably because he was also excited. Of course, as a severe masochist even when not hypnotized, I gratefully accepted both.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry for acting like a teacher with this loose pussy...♡"

"You want to get fucked that badly?"

"Yes♡ Please fill this masochistic slut's pussy with Yuseong-nim's thick seed♡"

"You know there's less than 10 minutes left, right? If you can't make me cum within that time, everyone will find out. That you're a woman less than a slut who got turned on by a student's dick and begged to get fucked."

"No♡ I don't want that♡"

"...Of course, you'll be released from the hypnosis as well."

Han Yuseong whispered softly in my ear, deeply thrusting his dick that was touching the entrance of my pussy.

"Ohoooooook♡♡"

The moment Han Yuseong's massive dick filled my already open pussy and hit my uterus with a thud—!, I rolled my eyes back, gushed with a vulgar moan, and climaxed.

'This is, dangerous... My head is getting weird...!'

I definitely felt it. This was a dick of a different 'class.' There were occasionally dicks like that. Just like the dicks of the men who had driven me crazy so far, this dick was in a different realm from ordinary dicks.

It wasn't a dick that made a woman feel good. It was one step above that. It was a dick that turned a woman into a female.

Furthermore, it was a dick that made you want to give up being human and become this dick's cum dumpster or fleshlight. A dick that made you feel like you could give anything if you could just get fucked again.

I'm sorry to the male students who participated in the practice, but the moment Han Yuseong's thing entered, everything was overwritten. Twenty people each fucked me ten times, so a total of two hundred times.

Those two hundred piston strokes couldn't beat 'one' insertion of Han Yuseong's massive dick.

"Ugeueut♡ Th-This is weird...♡ Ki, Kiss...!? My uterus and... the head are ki, kissing...?!? They're doing it...!!♡"

"Well, I have to pour all the cum into your uterus without wasting a single drop."

"Ah, I haven't even... had a mouth-to-mouth kiss yet...♡!! Y, Yuseong student's... dick...! The dick-nim is...! Hoooook♡ Kissing my... lips too!! And kissing my uterus too... It's unfair...♡!!"

"You wanted to kiss me? A teacher with a student?"

"Hngh...!!♡ N-Not necessarily, but..."

While pretending not to, I turned around and blushed, and Han Yuseong, who had started freely mixing honorifics and casual speech, chuckled and spat on my face.

"Ugeuheuk♡ Th-Th-This is... That's too much...!!♡"

"I'm not going to kiss lips that kissed a dick. What do you expect from a stupid pussy bitch."

Thwack—! Thwack—!

"O, Ohooo, Ooooook...!!♡...Stop it...!! Every time you thwack...! thwack...! I cum...!!♡ I'm...!! A te...teacher...!! I'm not stupid...!! I succumbed to a student's dick...!!♡"

"Stop? Did I fuck you too hard and affect the hypnosis? Why is a stupid pussy bitch who was begging for a dick until just now acting like this?"

"Ugeuheuk...!! N-No♡!! It was just a slip of the tongue...!! Hngh...♡ A h-humble pussy teacher who obeys her student...♡ Pussy pounding...!! Never, don't stop... Please don't stop... I beg you♡!!"

"Pfft, I know you're deliberately hurting yourself because you're under masochistic hypnosis, but there's not much time left, you know?"

Han Yuseong threatened me with time, but he grabbed my pelvis and fucked me like crazy. Every time our waists collided, ripples ran through my butt, and I felt something snapping in my head.

Thwack—! Thwack—! Thwack—!

Han Yuseong had no limit of 5 piston strokes. Whether he fucked my pussy or ass was entirely up to him. Han Yuseong, who was alternating between my two pussies as he pleased, was literally treating me like a toy.

"Ugeueut...!! A-Anal and...!! Pussy... Ugh?!?♡ Alternating... Haaa...♡ P-Poking...! Poking...!! It's too much...!!♡"

"They're both cum-receptacle female holes, it's my choice."

"Ah...!! Haaa...!!♡ I, I slipped up again...!!♡ Dick... Thank you...!! Flos's slutty pussy...♡ Thank you for loving me equally... Ugeuheuk♡"

I gushed non-stop, as if I was going to wet the entire classroom floor. I couldn't even estimate how much time had passed.

I couldn't steady my body or afford to turn my eyes, so all I could do was squeeze out cum.

"Ah... It's starting to come up. Beg for cum."

"Heukkeueuk...!! Yuseong stu...student... No, hngh...♡ Yuseong-nim...♡!!"

I could feel Han Yuseong's dick swelling slightly inside my pussy. I could tell that a large amount of cum that had been collected in his balls was coming up due to the momentarily heated body temperature.

"P-Please pour a lot of... hngh♡ of your dignified and fresh... special concentrated sperm...!! Into my uterus...!!"

"Hngh, I'm cumming...!! Get pregnant...!! What's a pussy bitch doing as a hero, just focus on childbirth and childcare...!!"

"I'll give birth...♡!! To a baby... Please...♡!! Yuseong-nim's... hngh♡ precious baby...!! I'll raise it well even alone, so please... I'm going...! I'm going♡♡!!"

Hot cum poured out like a waterfall. My uterus was soon filled with cum, and it even overflowed. My vision turned white, then black, flickering repeatedly.

As always, the in-vaginal ejaculation gifted me the pleasure of being completely conquered by this man.

I'm an academy special-invitation teacher, and I got in-vaginally ejaculated by a student.

I'm an A-class hero, Magical Girl Flos, and I got in-vaginally ejaculated by a hero hopeful.

"...Huh?"

While still dazed, I looked at the clock and saw that it was about a minute past the end of class.

'Didn't I hear the bell...?'

But the students were still sitting blankly in their seats. They didn't seem to have snapped out of the hypnosis. But it didn't seem like the clock was wrong either.

Bewildered, I looked at Han Yoosung, who was putting on his pants, and he said nonchalantly.

"It's a bit of a waste to throw away such a pussy, so I decided to spare you."

"Ah, aah...!!"

I immediately got on my hands and knees, naked. My stomach folded, and the semen that Han Yoosung had just deposited inside me gurgled and flowed out, but I didn't care at all.

"But since you lost, Teacher, I'll have to give you another mission."

"Mission...?"

"The upcoming gate practice. I heard Flos-sensei is in charge?"

While still on my hands and knees, I raised my head and nodded vigorously. Then Han Yoosung chuckled and stepped on my head, lowering it again.

"...I'll be looking forward to a fun class."

He said in a meaningful voice.

I trembled under Han Yoosung's foot.

Author's Note

No update tomorrow!

# 74 - Preparation for the New Teacher's Erotic Class

Having finished my day as a fledgling teacher at the academy and returned home, I...

"Ugh, I'm coming...!"

I sat on my computer chair, squeezed my eyes shut, and pressed my thighs together. A squirt gun went pfft between my legs.

"Hooooh...♡"

Letting out a long sigh, I turned my gaze to the internet window plastered across my computer screen.

[A Mazo Whore came to our school today LOL;;]

[First time seeing her in person, and her body is fucking hot]

[I wonder why she's doing hero work instead of AV or sponsorships]

[Anyway, I pretended to walk by and subtly took a pic with my phone, so take it. Just don't spread it around]

The familiar, almost comforting theme of the back alley site of the Female Hero Gallery. The post included a photo taken from a low angle, up my skirt.

'How troublesome. Who could have taken such a hidden camera photo?'

And at school, where they should be studying hard, an academy student? Putting their phone under my skirt and snapping a picture?

It seemed some student secretly took it while wandering around the school and uploaded it to the Female Hero Gallery back alley, but of course, it was more of a benefit than a loss for me. A new spank bank appetizer had been created.

[Why would she do sponsorships with those tits out LOL She'd crush them all with just commercials]

[OMG OMG OMG So fucking hot SEX today]

[That slightly wet stain is insane... Is it cum or piss?]

[But if the poster is an academy student, doesn't that mean they're a future hero? Isn't the backstabbing going too far?;]

[- A lot of current male heroes look here, so whatever]

As always, the bulletin board was filled with evaluations of my face and body, fights, and sexual harassment. But I managed to pick out a few of the hotter comments and use them to successfully bust a nut.

"Haaah..."

But somehow, it wasn't as stimulating as usual. Part of the reason was that the appetizer wasn't as tasty as I'd hoped, but it seemed the aftereffects of being hypnotized by Han Yuseong earlier were still lingering strongly.

'...That was good.'

Han Yuseong is shorter than me, and not that big either. Among the countless men I've seen as a hero, he's one of the smallest. Almost mistaken for a child.

It was a little embarrassing that I came so intensely to such a man. I didn't take any drugs, and I wasn't hypnotized like in a porn comic.

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4dm1UNUtRZzVVbW56UDBpU2dhY1Nra3d4elREVzhvbElXRWtzeWZOWGZZeQ

'Hypnosis, huh.'

I wasn't hypnotized, but the other person was a hypnotist. What an ironic sentence.

I had barely finished climaxing, but recalling the memory from earlier in the day made my nipples harden again. The embarrassment I felt when I looked at the clock right after being cummed in and realized class was already over was still vivid.

"Haaah...♡"

I let out a panting breath and massaged my own breasts. But no matter how much I touched them, I couldn't replicate the rough, forceful touch that excited me.

How could such strength come from such small hands? This wasn't a matter of grip strength, but something else entirely.

* "Your pussy is too good to waste, so I decided to save it."

Hearing Han Yuseong's voice, I prostrated myself naked without being told. Just thinking about it made my lower abdomen throb. Reducing me to a mere tool with thorough male chauvinism.

As I relived the situation, my unruly pussy, suddenly excited, soaked the chair seat again. I masturbated my nipples with the fantasy of being scolded by Han Yuseong and came lightly once more.

"Hnnng♡"

After the sex, nothing happened. He wiped up the semen he spilled on the floor, got dressed, and in a situation where everyone returned to their original places, Han Yuseong snapped his fingers and released the hypnosis on everyone.

'I wanted to do a cleanup fellatio.'

There were some things I was secretly disappointed about. I couldn't do the cleanup fellatio that had become my post-sex routine, or lick up the semen spilled on the floor. Because there were only 10 minutes of break time, I had to break free from the hypnosis as quickly as possible.

* "Everyone, sorry. Today's class ran a bit long. See you later!"

When they were released from the hypnosis, health and physical education class and sex education were naturally forgotten from everyone's memories, and everyone naturally accepted that the existing history class had been extended, which impressed me.

This school... or at least, Class 7, was being played in the palm of Han Yuseong's hand. That classroom was like a world where Han Yuseong reigned as God.

The hypnotized history class ended, and Han Yuseong didn't approach me until the end of the day.

I didn't know whether to call it fortunate or unfortunate.

But one thing was certain.

"...If it weren't for you, I might have really gotten pregnant this time."

It was a godsend that I always carried a tumbler of slime in my personal bag, just in case. It was a good thing I immediately ran to the bathroom during break and fed all the semen to the slime.

There was still some time left until ovulation, but if I had been left in such a heavily cum-filled state for even a little longer, I would have definitely had the child of a man I met for the first time today.

'I cried out that I wanted to get pregnant, but honestly, isn't it a bit... you know?'

In fact, since I've lived as a man for much longer, the concepts of pregnancy and childbirth don't really resonate with me. I can't even imagine becoming someone's wife or mother.

I guess that's probably the case for girls my age too, so I don't think much about it, but the problem is that I'm a severe masochistic pervert addicted to defeat.

'Isn't the most humiliating defeat for a woman to be forced to carry the child of a man she hates...?'

I don't have the confidence to give birth and raise a child, but I have this fetish, so even I think it's pathetic.

It's possible that I might develop maternal love after giving birth and become a good mother, but there's also the possibility that I won't, so I had to leave at least a minimum of insurance. It's my fault for being a pervert, not the child's.

'Originally, raising a child is something that a couple does together.'

The minimum insurance I mentioned was on the man's side. Even if he made me pregnant with a defeat play, he would say, "Oh well," and take good care of the baby with me.

Michael is in jail, so he's out, and I had a feeling that people like the Association President or Shin Taegeon would be good fathers. Of course, whether I can spend my whole life married to either of them is another matter, but the focus was this.

'Han Yuseong, that guy is dangerous.'

It's embarrassing to say it myself, but the way Shin Taegeon and the Association President look at me contains goodwill. Shin Taegeon seems to think of me as a sexually compatible partner, and the Association President cherishes me as a lewd daughter.

'Um, the Operator is...'

Wait, wait, why is his name coming up here?

My face flushed as I listed the images that suddenly came to mind.

The Operator was almost the only one of the men I was close to with whom I maintained a purely platonic friendship. It's a bit awkward to say this after I masturbated to his phone vibrating, but...

Shin Taegeon is old enough to be called "oppa," and the Association President is old enough to be called "ajusshi." But the Operator is about the same age as me, so he's the closest thing I have to a "real friend." I don't know what the Operator thinks, though.

'...Well, the Operator is a good guy too.'

I hate to admit it, but he's the most handsome... and he has a good body. Maybe he's the most ideal guy as a husband material for a woman my age. Of course, I don't have any romantic feelings for him.

Recently, he's been tanning, so his muscles are even more prominent, which makes me feel embarrassed when I'm with him. It's like I'm the only one who's horny when we're just friends.

If it were another guy, I would have just thought, "Well, I'm a pervert, so whatever," but the Operator was different.

Maybe it's because he always praises me as a sound hero. I still have the pride that I want to be a winning magical girl of justice, not a defeat-addicted masochistic whore, at least in front of the Operator.

'Anyway, all three of them are capable of taking responsibility for a family.'

But Han Yuseong was different. He was a type I didn't know at all. A human who sees women as pussies, and sees pussies not as reproductive organs, but as holes for sexual release.

Yeah, a type of person who often appears in porn comics. He was the closest to my ruined tastes, but he was a type that was hard to see in reality unless he was a crazy person.

'Maybe Michael is similar. But this one feels much more off.'

Putting all that aside, I don't even know what he does.

He's attending the academy as a hero hopeful, but there are a lot of suspicious things about him. If he used his abilities well, he would have been a hero on par with me a long time ago, but he's still at the student level.

'Does he really want to become a hero?'

I'm saying such stupid things. If he didn't want to become a hero, he would have gone to a regular four-year university, there's no reason to be at an academy where hero hopefuls enroll...

"...Could it be?"

At that moment, a thought flashed through my mind. Maybe Han Yuseong, the hypnotist, was a villain who deliberately infiltrated the academy.

There are many heroes who are not normal. That's why I thought Han Yuseong was a hero hopeful whose sexual tastes had gone a little too far astray. In fact, just looking at what he's done now, it wouldn't be strange if he was classified as a villain and dealt with.

Heroes and villains are only a paper's width apart.

I was secretly thinking that Han Yuseong was someone who had been a hero hopeful but had tilted towards the villain side.

Besides, the reason why I speculated that it was unlikely that Han Yuseong was a current villain who had infiltrated the academy was because the security of the Hero Academy was very thorough.

There is a cliché that the academy is always attacked by villains, but this place was an exception. But if he used his superpower, 'hypnosis,' wouldn't he have been able to do something?

If he's a villain, everything is explained. Han Yuseong's rotten personality, and the fact that he's still at the level of a hero hopeful with such amazing abilities.

'Of course, I still don't know why he infiltrated the academy.'

I was dumbfounded that I had only just thought of this. Did my intelligence drop because I was getting my pussy pounded so much?

'But I was originally a physical type, right? It's okay if I'm a dumbass!'

I barely started to use my head, and I was faced with another difficulty.

'Should I catch him right away?'

He's causing harm to others with hypnosis, including today, so I have to catch him, but... he's a very difficult type to catch. Honestly, I also had a desire to do more defeat play with Han Yuseong.

The primary problem is Han Yuseong's ability, 'hypnosis.' I can approach him easily because I'm not hypnotized, but if he takes innocent citizens hostage with his hypnosis ability, then it gets complicated.

But fortunately, I had a clever plan to catch him.

'...Class preparation.'

Han Yuseong ordered me to prepare an interesting class directly. In other words, if I create a one-on-one situation with him in the gate practice, I can end it without any harm.

It wouldn't be difficult to catch him during the defeat play. It'll be over in an instant when I pretend to be hypnotized and then reveal my true intentions.

'I have a good idea, too.'

But in order to execute this idea, I needed preparations. The 'interesting class' that Han Yuseong mentioned meant that I had to prepare a class that would make him horny.

I used to be a man, so I know a few cheat keys that can make a man horny. No matter how incomprehensible and psychopathic Han Yuseong is, he can't help but get horny if he has a dick and balls.

So I didn't hesitate and accessed a cosplay shopping mall.

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A few days later, the cosplay items I ordered arrived. Fortunately, it was before the gate practice of Class 7, which Han Yuseong belonged to.

I quickly opened the package, locked the door, tried on the delivered clothes, and stood in front of the mirror.

"Hmm... this isn't quite it."

Squatting down, raising both hands next to my head, and slightly bending my wrists...

"Yeah, that's it."

I tried looking in the mirror and reciting the prepared lines.

"Perpetual heat rabbit, magical girl Flos is here, pyong~! I'm in charge of today's class, so please take care of me, pyong~♡"

As soon as I finished the lines, my cheeks reflected in the mirror flushed.

"...What is this? It's not like I'm doing an event for my boyfriend."

I was overwhelmed with self-loathing just 30 minutes after confirming the purchase.

Author's Note

Thank you for 6000 favorites, pyong!!!

# 75 - The Bunny Girl Teacher's Lewd Practice (1)

"Hey, Han Yuseong! Wake up!"

"...Huh?"

"It's the gate practice. We need to go, okay?"

Han Yuseong yawned widely and stretched.

'Boring.'

His eyes, visible through the long bangs that acted like curtains, were filled with boredom. He was completely different from the other students, who were chattering excitedly about their first gate practice.

His eyes showed no interest whatsoever. His expression hinted that he'd rather sleep more. The female student, who didn't even know him well and was just looking out for the loner in their class, felt awkward.

'What's with him? I was just telling him because I thought they were going to leave him behind, but why is he reacting like that?'

Han Yuseong's vibe was completely different from the other aspiring heroes. To put it nicely, he didn't seem as desperate about being a hero as the others, but it was beyond that.

He looked like someone who could live well even without being a hero. 'We're desperate, but why does he always seem so relaxed?' This was the perception shared by most of Class 7. That's why he was ostracized from the group.

'...Such a fuss.'

But even that atmosphere seemed trivial to Han Yuseong. After all, he already possessed the ability to easily subdue not only aspiring heroes but even most of the top-tier heroes.

Hypnosis. A power he had acquired by chance, like many other psychics.

But was he too lucky? Han Yuseong seemed to have obtained a power that was almost a cheat code. With it, he could control anyone he wanted.

However, the big problem was that Han Yuseong had obtained this power before he had experienced society and become a proper human being.

'...So damn boring.'

Han Yuseong, who possessed the power to manipulate anyone at will. To him, most humans looked like dolls. In fact, he was like a god to those who were hypnotized.

"Didn't they say Magical Girl Floss is in charge of the gate practice?"

"Is Floss your friend? Use 'Ms.', you punk."

"Ah... damn, I wish she was my friend. I looked her up, and she's younger than me. I'd give anything to hear her call me 'oppa'."

However, the moment Magical Girl Floss was mentioned among the Class 7 students moving as a group, Han Yuseong unknowingly twitched his eyebrows slightly.

It wasn't a huge reaction. But even a small ripple on a calm lake is meaningful enough. Han Yuseong remembered Floss clearly.

'...She was useful.'

Han Yuseong had used his hypnotic powers to sleep with countless women. He couldn't even count the number of partners he'd had. As a result, he had lost interest in sex, but Floss was different.

Did she feel good? It wasn't just that. It wasn't quite possessiveness either. Aside from slight differences in appearance, they were just meat puppets that did as they were told, so what possessiveness could he have?

It was... a kind of 'otherness.'

'Why?'

But he still hadn't found the cause of that otherness. That's why he wanted to check it out one more time.

He was so extravagant that he wouldn't use a woman's pussy more than once, but he decided to make an exception for Floss.

* "I'm looking forward to an... interesting class."

'I could have just slept with her the next day, so why did I say that?' Han Yuseong scratched his head, regretting it.

'Asking a sex toy to think and prepare something for me is too harsh of a mission.'

Han Yuseong didn't expect anything from the female gender in the first place. In his experience, even the most impressive women would turn into mindless sows once they were hypnotized and had his dick inside them.

Floss had sensed Han Yuseong's chauvinistic thinking. Some might argue that men can't resist hypnosis either, but Han Yuseong genuinely believed it.

'I shouldn't expect too much.'

Maybe he had been too caught up in the moment when he felt that otherness from Floss and made an unreasonable request. It's always better not to expect anything than to be disappointed.

Even if the class Floss prepared was satisfactory, it would only be a temporary amusement to liven up his boring life. He had a different goal in mind.

'...The superintendent is visiting the school today.'

The special temporary superintendent of the Hero Academy. The reason Han Yuseong had infiltrated the National Hero Academy as a student.

Han Yuseong had heard that 'that person' was finally visiting the academy today.

Not many people were in charge of the Hero Academy, worked as a hero, and were affiliated with the state. Moreover, there weren't many who possessed the rank of superintendent and the corresponding power level. State-affiliated heroes, often called 'civil servant heroes,' were at a disadvantage as their power level increased.

Compared to freelance heroes, it was stable at the C-rank level, but there were fewer merits above the A-rank level. That's why there were very few heroes who remained affiliated with the state even though their external evaluation exceeded A-rank.

And Han Yuseong knew the identity of this superintendent through his intelligence network.

'Operator.'

Known to have the status window ability, and recently tanned, a state-affiliated A-rank hero.

Han Yuseong's goal was the superintendent. Once he secured Operator, he could leave the academy whenever he wanted.

'Today might be my last day at school.'

Han Yuseong's slow steps became a little lighter.

Thump, thump.

'My heart won't stop racing...'

I had entered the gate 30 minutes earlier than the students to prepare in advance. I had told the staff who managed the gate as a training ground that it was to reconfirm the monster locations and movements, but the reality was completely different.

'I can't go in wearing these clothes♡'

The staff, unlike the students in Class 7, weren't hypnotized by Han Yuseong yet, so going in dressed as a bunny girl would be insane.

Only after entering the gate alone did I take out the bunny girl outfit from my bag. A glossy black leotard, fishnet stockings, and even high heels. Although it was uncomfortable to move in them, my physical specs, such as my sense of balance, were good enough to endure it.

I didn't leave out accessories like a bow tie and wristbands either. The problem was the bunny tail butt plug I was holding in my hand.

"...I have to, right?"

I'd had dicks and dildos in my ass before, but I'd never had a butt plug in for a long time. That's why I felt excitement close to nervousness. An ordinary woman would have felt repulsion.

"Ooh...♡"

First, I threw off all the magical girl clothes I had been wearing when I entered the gate. Including my underwear. Standing alone in a forest with no one around, not wearing a single thread, I felt like a natural person or a savage...

'...Rather, I just feel like a perverted exhibitionist.'

I gave a slightly suggestive smile. Soon, I squatted down, my butt cheeks spreading open, revealing my pink, chewy asshole, which seemed to be begging for something.

"Haa, haa...♡"

If someone opened the gate right now and made eye contact with me, they would definitely think I had a stomachache and was trying to take a dump. But the moment they realized I was naked, their thoughts would change.

They wouldn't immediately assume I was a perverted slut just because I was naked. They would assume I had been attacked by slime that melts clothes, which often appears in the gate, and come to help me, only to stop dead in their tracks.

'When they see what I'm holding in my hand.'

Thinking about it again, it was fortunate that I was the only one in the forest. If the invincible Magical Girl Floss was caught squatting naked, spreading her butt cheeks wide and trying to insert a butt plug, I wouldn't be able to live with myself.

Squelch!

"Ugh... Ugh?!"

A butt plug that looked similar to a bullet but with a thinner tip and a thicker body, and a fluffy bunny tail attached as decoration. I inserted that lewd object into my butt.

"Ugh... It feels weird...♡"

After cleaning my ass with slime and using the mucus left behind by the slime to insert the butt plug, it went in without much difficulty. I was worried about tearing it because it had been a while since I used one, but I had experience taking black dicks, so there was nothing to worry about.

But I couldn't help but feel the foreign sensation the moment I put it in. After all, only dicks and dildos had entered my ass.

"Cold and hard... Spreading my hole as it goes in... Ungh...♡"

I'd taken a lot of dicks in my ass, but a butt plug felt different. Compared to a dick, which is always warm, it felt much colder, and because it was made of metal, it was much harder than a silicone dildo.

"A dick is better... No, what am I saying."

My face flushed, and I pushed the butt plug all the way in with my palm. But it was no match for a dick, which could convey emotions by thrusting deep with affection or lust.

Buzz-!

Right then, the gate opened by a hair's breadth. I hadn't realized that 30 minutes had passed.

I was hiding behind a tree, so no one would see me as soon as they entered, but it was clear that the people who had just entered were Class 7, which included Han Yuseong. The class I was in charge of today.

'Where's Han Yuseong...?'

Among the twenty-odd students, I desperately searched for Han Yuseong, rolling my eyes. Like a pet desperately searching for its owner among strangers.

"Oh, I can't help it..."

I pouted and tried to justify myself.

This wasn't the heart of a woman worried about whether her boyfriend would like the event she had prepared.

He told me to prepare an interesting class, so I had no choice but to prepare it. Han Yuseong was essentially a judge, and I was just being evaluated.

'I'm a teacher, but I'm doing this to get praised by a student...♡'

Professors also receive course evaluations, but I quickly realized that it was an inappropriate comparison. This wasn't a pure evaluation or praise.

I want to hear that I'm pretty... No, that I'm hot. I want to be sexually harassed with vulgar expressions that would shatter my pride and have my butt slapped. I want to be ridiculed for being unqualified as a human and qualified as an animal, and be told that the bunny girl outfit suits me.

"...Haa♡"

I suddenly want to touch my pussy♡

But if I secretly squatted behind a tree and rubbed my pussy while the students who haven't been hypnotized are around, I'll be late for class. A bad teacher like that wouldn't be qualified to teach.

I entrusted my pussy orgasm to my future self, no... to Han Yuseong in a little while, and revealed myself.

"N-Nice to meet you, piyo!"

...Of course, I didn't appear in a normal state. Like a female rabbit, I squatted down again, put my hands next to my head, and hopped out.

It looked like a normal rabbit hop, but my leg strength was so good that I was really hopping, and everyone was shocked to see my tits, which barely covered my areolas and nipples, bouncing up and down violently.

"W-What? Teacher?"

"Why a bunny girl..."

"Is this a hidden camera or something?"

Murmurs erupted from the confused students. I was already a perverted body, and with the addition of lewd clothes and vulgar movements, I looked infinitely vulgar.

"T-That, that's, that's...!!"

My face turned bright red, starting from my ears, from shame and humiliation. Was this too much? Was this too much of a stretch?

Was I too hasty? I should have waited for all the students to arrive, had Han Yuseong hypnotize everyone here, and then safely changed into my bunny girl outfit.

'I wanted to make an impactful entrance from the start, but was it a mistake...?'

The students were still murmuring. Some were discussing whether I was being threatened or whether I had such a fetish. But I was constantly looking for that man.

'Where is he...!'

I thought that if I appeared like this, Han Yuseong would immediately hypnotize the Class 7 students. But if Han Yuseong continued not to hypnotize them, my life would end here.

'Please, please...!!'

A bunny girl magical girl who appeared in front of the students with a bunny tail butt plug in her ass and hopping around. It would definitely be remembered by everyone, but I didn't want that.

"Ah!"

I finally found Han Yuseong in the corner, fiddling with his phone. He was just looking at his phone screen and not looking at me.

I have to make him look at me. Somehow. A bunny girl outfit isn't enough. A vulgar pose isn't enough.

Then what's left is――

"Ehehe, everyone seems very surprised by the teacher's appearance, piyo~! But don't be surprised, piyo! Today, I'm not Magical Girl Floss, but just a lewd bunny teacher, piyo~♡"

All or nothing.

"I'm sorry for being a lewd bunny teacher whose womb is thumping♡ thumping♡ when I see you handsome male students, piyo♡ I'm sorry to the female students, but I can't help but be a bitch because I'm greedy for dicks, piyo♡"

Rather than stopping ambiguously, I'll go all the way without looking back. I'll definitely stimulate his chauvinistic tastes.

"So today~ drum roll~♡ It's a mating practice with the lewd bunny teacher, piyo~♡ If you pass the practice, you can use all of the teacher's female holes as much as you want, piyo♡"

Lower myself as a female and praise the other person.

"So, please..."

It's not acting, I have to become a dick-worshipping woman who's really hypnotized at this moment.

"Please become the 'master' of the lewd bunny teacher, piyo...♡"

I turned around, spread my voluptuous butt cheeks, and showed everyone the bunny tail butt plug inserted in my lewd asshole.

Then, the expressions of the students, who had been filled with shock, anger, and fear, slowly began to change. The female students smiled as if they liked it, and the male students laughed out loud.

Only then did I realize that Han Yuseong had finally hypnotized the students.

"Ah, aah...♡"

Thud, thud.

Han Yuseong slowly walked towards me. I turned my back and couldn't help but stand still in that position with my butt cheeks spread.

Squelch―!

Han Yuseong squatted down in front of my butt and mercilessly pulled out the butt plug. He pulled it out so hard that my asshole, which was still sticky with slime mucus, throbbed.

"W-Wait a minute―♡ If you pull that out... Haa... Ohooh♡"

"Are you a rabbit? You look like a sow."

Finally, the first thing Han Yuseong said to me today was, "You look like a sow, not a rabbit."

Tear―!

With the pleasure of the butt plug being pulled out, the vulgar sexual harassment, and the lewd words I had just uttered in front of everyone, I squirted and orgasmed.

"Mmm~"

Han Yuseong held the butt plug in his hand and looked at it, then chuckled.

"You're still a baby, our teacher."

What does that mean? I perked up my nipples and blushed. Han Yuseong, who had been making eye contact with me for a while, handed me the butt plug and said.

"Clean it up because I'm going to put it back in."

The thing that was just in my ass? Even though I cleaned it thoroughly, an asshole is an asshole, and it's covered in slime mucus, so it's filthy...

Slurp... lick♡ Slurrrp...♡

But I didn't hesitate like I was hypnotized and stuck out my tongue. Sometimes shyly, sometimes lewdly, I used my mouth and tongue to clean the butt plug.

The end was decided. The place where the cleaned butt plug had to return was my asshole.

Before he could even speak, I spread my buttocks and positioned myself for easy entry. Like a cat pose, I lowered my head and raised my butt high towards Han Yoosung.

Squish, squish…♡

He rubbed the anal plug against the entrance of my backdoor and asked,

“Did you prepare all of this today, Teacher?”

“Bong…?”

“I mean, the outfit, the situation, even the lines. Did you prepare it all without the help of a boyfriend or acquaintance?”

I nodded carefully, but confidently.

Then, from behind my butt, I heard a pfft of laughter. I deeply regretted not seeing his expression at that moment, as my head was buried on the floor.

“…Interesting.”

Smack!

With a rough spank, the anal plug slid right in. The laughter in his voice, the pain from the spanking, and the sudden sensation of insertion caused my still-lingering orgasm to return.

Psh! Pshshshsh!

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This time, shamelessly, I shook my butt like a female rabbit in heat, reaching a squirting climax.

‘Did I… pass…?’

But the feeling blooming in my chest was closer to pride than shame.

But the real start was from now on.

It was time to begin the proper practice.

A Word from the Author (Author's Afterword)

I'm so late, I'm sorry ㅠㅠ

# 76 - The Bunny Girl Teacher's Lewd Practice (2)

"Okay, then… I'll check the students' conditions before class, ppyong♡"

I waddled around the students on my hands and knees. Of course, the purpose of this condition check was to sniff each of the students' dicks under the guise of being a lewd bunny girl teacher.

"Sniff… Haa~♡ Such a healthy-smelling cock, ppyong… Eheung, hoo♡ This one smells slightly naughty, like it hasn't been long since he jerked off, ppyong…."

"I figured it'd be a problem if I got hard looking at the teacher's tits during class, so I came beforehand."

"Eung, you didn't have to…♡ It's a shame to throw away precious sperm in a tissue, ppyong…♡"

"Please forgive me. But I did use the teacher's pictures as a side dish."

"A side dish… Ah! Hehe… You used me as wank material, thank you, ppyong…♡"

The word "side dish," meaning wank material, always made me smile. I'd felt it ever since I started lurking in the back alleys of the YeoHi Gallery. The thought that my body was being used somewhere in this wide world to extract a man's semen without my knowledge was undeniably arousing.

Coincidentally, this was similar to the normal image of women that Han Yoosung had. As the embodiment of male chauvinism, he would say that being used as a side dish was not just a pleasant thing for a woman, but an actual "honor."

"But why only the teacher? That seems unfair."

"Eung? Well, the teacher is the one checking the students' conditions, ppyong…?"

"I don't like it. Shouldn't the students be able to check the teacher's condition too?"

"U-Uwat?! Stop it, ppyong! You won't smell anything by just burying your face in my clothes, ppyong!!"

"Wow, even through the clothes, her female scent is fucking amazing……."

Regardless of whether they were male or female, the students checked their conditions by smelling between their legs, and even went so far as to smell me.

After spending quite a bit of time thoroughly checking everyone's condition, I began to briefly explain the practical exercise for today.

"It's a hide-and-seek format that everyone knows, so it shouldn't be too difficult, ppyong!"

The gate practice conducted in Class 7 was completely different from what was done in other classes. It was a class that could only be implemented because of the hypnotist Han Yoosung. In the first place, the fact that I could confidently wear a bunny girl outfit with an anal plug in front of everyone was also possible because of him.

This training ground was once a gate where slime monsters frequently appeared. I personally beat the slime that was the boss monster here to within an inch of its life, leaving it barely alive, and turned it into a training ground.

Thanks to beating the boss monster to death without worrying about things like aftercare, the danger level here was low enough that even aspiring heroes who hadn't become heroes yet could train here. Except for the boss, the other slime mobs were weak enough that even a group of ordinary people could take them down.

'That's why I had the other classes actively hunt them.'

In the case of superpowers that cause harm to the surroundings, there were considerable restrictions on using them freely within the narrow academy, so the academy's purpose was to have them fight and be tested properly in a gate isolated from the world.

'But Class 7 is different.'

Today, I wasn't teaching aspiring heroes, but rather had to create a class that Han Yoosung would like. And Han Yoosung didn't seem to have any earnest desire to become a hero at all.

To cater solely to him, both practical classes that involved forming teams for hunting competitions and theoretical classes that involved taking students around to teach them about the ecology of slimes and the environment inside the gate were all rejected.

'As lewd as possible……♡'

A class where heroes weren't the main focus, and neither were gates. A class that focused on the sexes of male and female. In this practical exercise, the slime monster was not the goal. It was merely an obstacle.

"If you find the 'bunny' hiding somewhere in the forest… you can become the 'teacher's' master for today, ppyong…! You can order me to do any lewd thing, ppyong~!"

Those who were quick-witted would immediately realize that both "bunny" and "teacher" referred to me.

In other words, the rules were simple. Avoid or defeat the slimes you encounter while wandering through the forest, and keep moving forward, and if you catch me hiding somewhere, you win.

The first person to find me wins. The reward for winning is that you get to be my "master" for today and order me to do anything.

The so-called "bunny hunt." In short, it was a competition with me as the prize.

"O-Ooh……."

"Anything to the teacher? Then things like that, and things like that…?"

"You better be prepared if you find her before me."

Unsurprisingly, the students' reactions were enthusiastic, but I was only looking at one man in this competition, the one who could guarantee himself the winner the moment he decided to.

In the first place, the person who would take the prize was as good as decided, so I couldn't help but be aware of him.

'Hypnosis is a cheat key, just…….'

Han Yoosung could just sit still for a long time after the hide-and-seek started, and then get up and leave when the other students were wandering around and starting to get tired.

By that time, it would be difficult to encounter slimes because the other students would have already caught and dealt with them, and he could gather the kids who had been wandering around all day, verify where I was, and start walking.

In fact, he didn't even need to do that, he could just hypnotize the first kid who found me and make them leave. His ability was like a ridiculously overpowered character.

'Of course, it doesn't work on me…….'

Seeing that it didn't work on me, it suddenly occurred to me that perhaps there were other heroes who could resist hypnosis, but now was not the time to think about that.

'……Please!'

I had to watch Han Yoosung's reaction to see if this practical exercise plan was okay.

"Hmm."

Fortunately, Han Yoosung stared at me for a moment and then nodded. It seemed that I had barely managed to get a not-bad evaluation for the practical exercise plan.

At this point, I was starting to get confused as to whether I was preparing a class that would get me a good evaluation from the students as a teacher, or whether I was getting a project I had prepared inspected by my boss.

'No, it's neither.'

A female to please a male.

……For now, this phrase alone was enough.

\*\*\*

After announcing that I would leave first and they could follow exactly 20 minutes later, I wandered around the wide forest inside the gate, pondering where I should hide to be known as well-hidden.

But I didn't worry for long. After all, the winner was already decided no matter where I hid. The key was to choose a place that wasn't too difficult to find, but not so easy that it would be anticlimactic.

"……Is this good enough?"

I went deep into the forest and dug a wider and deeper hole in a hollow spot, creating a rabbit hole-like space to hide my body, and peeked my head out to look around.

'I don't see anyone yet.'

Well, the forest is quite large, and the students might encounter slimes on the way and have to fight. The more that happens, the more they'll be delayed and the later they'll find me.

The moment I'm discovered by Han Yoosung will be exciting enough to take my breath away, but until then, there's nothing to do. I was already feeling terribly bored.

'……Should I masturbate?'

A bad habit of mine to reach for my pussy when I have nothing to do. After struggling to hold back, I thought of something else I could do instead.

It's called a bunny hunt, but it's not just the hunters who can find the horny bunny. Conversely, I can also find the hunters. And even easier and faster by using the abilities I've been given.

"Sniff……."

I took a deep breath. When my sensory abilities are maximized, they far surpass those of humans. My sense of smell alone was so sensitive that I could smell and find a handful of gunpowder in a container-filled dock.

Compared to that, smelling people in the forest was infinitely easier. If I excluded the smell of grass and slimes that filled the forest, the remaining smell would have to be people…….

"……Hoo♡"

No, that wasn't it. It seemed I was greatly mistaken. The assumption that the remaining smell would be people after excluding the other smells that entered my nose first was completely wrong.

"Heut♡ Hoo♡ Smell… C-Cock smell…♡"

That's because it was the opposite. The first smell that entered my nose was not grass or slime, but people. More precisely, the coppery dick smell emanating from the groins of men.

As if to prove that it wasn't called "cockaine" for nothing, I couldn't come to my senses because of the dick smell that flew in from all directions on the wind and burrowed into my nostrils.

'Half of humanity casually carries around this thing that makes women stupid, this thing that smells sexy even when hidden under pants and underwear…?'

It's not illegal either. You can't ban or regulate it. If I had always maximized my sense of smell, I would have definitely gone crazy.

"Aheut… Haeuk…♡ I have to, lower my sense of smell…♡"

Just as my mind was starting to become hazy, I barely managed to lower the sensitivity to a moderate level. But the effect that the dick smell had on my body was definitely still there.

As if I had taken some kind of drug, my nipples were erect and water was pouring out of my pussy. My face turning red was a bonus. No one would believe me if I went around saying I changed this much just from smelling something.

"Haa, haa… I almost died…♡"

I panted and began to distinguish where who was coming from with the dick smell that had now become somewhat bearable. I had already smelled the students' dicks with a normal sense of smell right before the start of the practical exercise under the guise of a condition check, so I could tell whose smell was whose with subtle differences.

'Eueut, so fragrant… I want to wank while smelling this smell for the rest of my life…♡'

I sniffed and simultaneously masturbated, touching my breasts with one hand and my pussy with the other. This was safe because I wasn't touching my pussy because I had nothing to do.

I was already prone to being wet, but it was even more amazing to see how quickly I became soaked.

'What's up with men who wear cologne…? Why are they throwing away their strengths….'

Of course, this only works for perverted women with a smell fetish like me, but I didn't have the luxury to think about that now. I was busy using my excellent sense of smell to find out which direction Han Yoosung was coming from with the dick smell.

'……That way?'

A unique smell was coming from a place still far away. A seasoned dick smell that seemed to have the scent of not only my fluids but also the fluids of countless women.

"Ahat♡ I found him♡"

Among the Class 7 students, most of whom were in their early 20s, the only man with that much sexual experience had to be Han Yoosung. I could feel the anticipation that I would climax just from smelling him.

"……Huh?"

While I was groping my pussy alone, I realized something was wrong.

'There's more than one?'

I had already considered the possibility that Han Yoosung might not be moving alone. He could bring the student who found my location to his side and use them as a guide.

But what was strange was the smell of another man walking alongside Han Yoosung.

'I don't smell my fluids…….'

A subtle difference that ordinary people, let alone most beasts, couldn't smell. But I could tell.

Every single dick of the male students in Class 7 had the scent of my fluids on them. That's because they all had their dicks put in and taken out of my pussy at least five times during the last class.

Among them, Han Yoosung, who had fucked the most, had a slightly stronger smell. It had been several days, so it had almost disappeared after he washed, but I could feel it.

But the man walking with Han Yoosung was the only one who didn't smell of my fluids. If it was a woman, it would be understandable, but if it was a man, it was clearly strange.

I know it's a ridiculous line of reasoning, but there's only one conclusion that can be drawn from this evidence.

'He's not a Class 7 student……?'

I had no idea what was going on. I swallowed hard and waited for Han Yoosung and the unidentified man to approach.

Author's Note

When I was conceiving the novel, I thought of the male characters as disposable dildos with superpowers for the protagonist, but as I wrote, I realized that the characters and relationships of the male characters were becoming more important. I'm already paying attention to it, but I'll try to put more effort into shaping the male characters in the future.

# 77 - The Bunny Girl Teacher's Lewd Practice (3)

'I don't want to work.'

The Operator muttered inwardly. He had the same mindset as most office workers, rather than a hero.

It wasn't that he had lost his initial enthusiasm. It was just that the Operator had always been like this from the start. The fact that he remained a government-affiliated hero instead of working as a freelancer, despite having sufficient abilities, was proof of that.

'I just want to coast.'

Government heroes have a low ceiling but a high floor. Moreover, they are rarely forcibly dispatched on missions where they have to risk their lives. In other words, it was a position that suited a civil servant's mentality rather than a hero's spirit.

'...I'm starting to feel like Flos is amazing.'

Because of this, the Operator had a tendency to overvalue Flos. The way he looked at Flos even contained a hint of reverence.

There are times when you feel a sense of awe towards someone who possesses something you don't particularly want, but could never have yourself. For the Operator, that was Flos's heroic spirit.

'She's barely finished one mission and she's already looking for the next villain to take down, and even during her downtime, she secretly helps other heroes from behind...'

Of course, there were some misunderstandings involved, but the fact that Flos had a righteous heroic spirit was undeniable. After all, she had decided to become a hero purely because she 'wanted to be a cool hero who saves a lot of people.'

Although that heroic spirit had recently been gradually pushed back by her masochistic-slutty spirit, Flos was surprisingly showing that the two could coexist.

...Of course, she enjoyed some personal gain in the process, but as a result, she mercilessly punished the really bad guys. Like Slime, Michael, and Viagra King.

'I want to go home.'

The Operator knew Flos's sensitivity in each part of her body, her sex index, and her experience factors through her Ero Status in great detail, but he didn't know Flos's true feelings.

He was out on an inspection as a temporary scholarship officer at the Hero Academy. The word 'temporary' in front of scholarship officer meant that it would end after today, but it was still an extra task, so it was just as annoying.

"How is it? Have you looked around enough now?"

"I think so."

The Operator, who had arrived early in the morning and toured the Hero Academy with the principal to see if it was operating properly, was slowly preparing to leave work.

It was fortunate that the school treated him well and there were no special issues, but because he was known as a very rare Class A government hero, quite a few students recognized him and approached him.

Of course, it was nothing compared to the crowd that had gathered on the day Flos first came to the Hero Academy as a special guest teacher, but that alone was exhausting for the Operator. It wasn't so much that he was physically tired, but he felt like his energy was being drained by being surrounded by energetic students.

"Thank you for today. Then, I'll be going..."

"Ah, I almost forgot about the Gate."

"The Gate? Ah."

Thanks to the principal, the Operator belatedly realized that he had forgotten to inspect the Gate, the Hero Academy's training ground. He was overwhelmed with despair at the fact that his departure was delayed again, but soon, the corners of his lips slightly turned up.

"Hmm, but I heard that Class 7 is currently in training."

"They're in class right now?"

"Yes. The teacher in charge of Gate training is Ms. Flos, would you like to go in now?"

According to the regulations, the scholarship officer could enter a classroom where a class was in progress and see how well it was going. And this was the same for the training Gate. If the Operator was okay with it, he could go in right away.

"...Let's go. I'll go alone."

The Operator didn't hesitate for long. Rather than waiting for the class to end and then going in, he wanted to get it over with quickly and go home, but he also thought it would be nice to see Flos's face.

'Come to think of it, it's been a while since I've seen her.'

How bizarre would Flos's Ero Status have changed in the meantime? He was worried enough to sigh, but he knew that it was not his place to say anything, he was just curious about the numerical changes.

'Even though she's at the height of her youth, if a woman without a lover uses her body so recklessly...'

Disguised as a golden-haired hunk, the Operator worried with the mindset of a Confucian scholar.

Even if she can't control her lust... wouldn't it be healthier to resolve it by making a boyfriend or at least a fuck buddy? Looking at the indicators in her Ero Status, it seemed like Flos was just resolving it with one-night stands with anyone.

'Flos is definitely... a serious masochist. Maybe it's because she can't find someone who completely satisfies her sexual tastes?'

If that's the case, then this Operator...! He swallowed the words and passed them down his throat. He didn't know how far Flos really went because he had never seen it himself. Unlike her usual self, who was the very image of a righteous magical girl, she might be a monster on the bed that sucks men's energy and eats them.

That's why he hoped that he would be given a chance to confirm it himself. Maybe he could prove it.

'That I am qualified to monopolize Flos, you.The Operator, lost in such distractions, entered the Gate alone.

"...Huh?"

He came face to face with Han Yoosung, the hypnotist who was standing still at the entrance.

When you enter the Gate, everyone falls to the same starting point. If everyone fell to different places at random, the plan to develop the Gate for training would have been impossible.

Therefore, the Operator, who visited as a scholarship officer, also fell to the place where the Class 7 students had gathered a little while ago to receive a 'condition check' from Flos, but only one student remained in that spot now.

The student's name was Han Yoosung.

Outwardly, he was acting as an ordinary hero hopeful, but in reality, he was a hypnotist with a demonic talent who had hypnotized all the Class 7 students in the Gate—and was mistaken that he had hypnotized Flos.

"...Ah, sorry. I surprised you while you were training."

However, since he didn't know that fact in advance, the Operator was startled and blurted out an excuse that wasn't an excuse. No matter how brave you are, you can't help but be surprised if you see someone shady in front of you as soon as you move to the Gate.

"I'm not a weird person, I'm just here to look around as a scholarship officer, so you don't have to be too surprised."

The Operator first explained that he was not a weird person. Since Flos was having a Gate training class with Class 7, it was almost certain that the other person was a student, so it was standard to reveal his identity first.

"If you're a scholarship officer, are you the Operator?"

"Hmm? That's right. You know me."

"Of course."

But for some reason, he had a bad feeling. The Operator recognized at a glance from experience that the atmosphere was strange. He was much duller than Flos, but belatedly, the Operator's instinctive senses detected the situation.

"...Today is really fun, and I'm so lucky."

At the same time as Han Yoosung's words, the Operator summoned the status window. He skipped all the miscellaneous specs and checked Han Yoosung's ability first.

"Hypnotism?!"

The moment his instincts sounded the alarm, the Operator took a big step back.

But he didn't know how that hypnotist was using hypnotism, or how to respond to it. He shuddered at the thought that he might already be hypnotized.

'Mental attacks don't usually work well thanks to the status window...'

This wasn't the first time the Operator had met an enemy with mental attack abilities. He had seen villains who forced people to be terrified, and villains who made people laugh endlessly.

However, the status window automatically resisted most low-level attempts. Just by having an Ero Status, the Operator was already like a protagonist in a kind of ero game. How could he be affected by hypnotism used by a mere extra?

However, it was unclear whether Han Yoosung was a villain of that low level. He had never seen the ability of hypnotism before.

'I need to be careful. Should I ask for help? Or should I close my eyes and strike?'

While the Operator was quickly racking his brains to come up with a countermeasure, Han Yoosung complained about why he was in such a hurry.

"Listen slowly. I haven't said anything yet. I could be a normal student, right?"

"What are you talking about? I've already seen where you belong."

"Ah... I see, the status window is a scam. All the effort I put in for months was for nothing."

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He spoke in a grumbling tone as if he was annoyed, but Han Yoosung's voice was filled with an undisguised joy. He was just happy that this boring school life was finally over.

"...A villain. You infiltrated by deceiving the admissions office with hypnotism. For what purpose?"

"Well, should I say it's for recruiting talent..."

"You're not even hiding it."

"That talent is you. Now that it's come to this, there's no reason to hide it."

The Operator frowned. No matter how much he disliked and was annoyed by hero work, switching to a villain was a completely different story. Harming others first to benefit yourself is a bigger psychological rejection than you might think.

Even though he knew the Operator's feelings, Han Yoosung continued to speak without any concern.

"Until now, all the villains have insisted on playing solo. The heroes have already united and created the Hero Association, but the so-called villains are selfish and have strong egos, so they never try to share."

"That's quite a scathing self-criticism."

"Heh heh, well, it's true. But that's just a story of the past."

The Operator checked Han Yoosung's affiliation again. It was clearly written there in four letters.

[Affiliation: Villain Alliance]

A name that seemed to be deliberately opposed to the Hero Association, Villain Alliance.

It wasn't that it had just been created, but the Operator, and even the entire Hero Association, had not been aware that such an organization was growing under the surface. The Operator felt a cold sweat running down his back.

"Now the villains are starting to gather. Even the guys who were called the most dangerous have started to join forces. I'm one of them, but there are many more amazing guys."

"...What are you trying to say?"

"Look at the trend. The age of villains is coming soon. Now is the low point. The world of heroes doesn't necessarily need you, but we know how to make the most of your abilities, Operator..."

Han Yoosung's voice was like the whisper of the devil. The Operator even felt like he was already hypnotized.

"I can't tell you everything yet, but we can offer you a lot. You don't have a sense of duty or conviction that you have to be a hero anyway, do you?"

"...Shut up."

"Not to mention money, and as I said before, we can enhance your abilities. But that's not something I can give you. It would be a bit much to just give you empty promises without giving you anything right now."

Han Yoosung shrugged and pointed to the depths of the forest.

"So I've prepared a gift that I can give you. I'll show you if you follow me."

Han Yoosung immediately started walking somewhere.

'...Let's check it out first.'

The Operator had no choice but to follow.

How long had it been since the rabbit hunt started?

'Shouldn't I be caught soon... Is Han Yoosung starting late...?'

I was desperately holding onto my anxious heart and waiting endlessly, when I felt the smell of two men's dicks carried by the wind coming closer.

'Finally...!'

Sucking up the smell and masturbating with the smell of dicks was only fun once or twice, and I was just about to get horny and unbearable when the dicks arrived just in time. It wasn't even a one-plus-one event, but there were two at the same time.

If this isn't a dick delivery man, what is it? I smiled broadly and tried to come out of the burrow to greet the hunters.

"...Heup!"

However, the moment I saw the face of the other man who was with Han Yoosung, I had no choice but to take a step back and hide behind a large tree.

Drip drip—

My legs gave way in an instant and I squatted down, covering my mouth with both hands and not making a sound.

But my face was already as red as my hair color, and my body was trembling. With my eyes wide open like a rabbit, I could clearly see the female pussy juice dripping between my legs.

'Why are you here...?'

This is the Hero Academy training ground.

It's a rabbit hunting class under Han Yoosung's hypnosis.

The only people who should be here are the students and me, but why is the Operator here...?

At that moment, I became aware of my appearance, wearing a bunny girl costume and dripping pussy juice.

'If I show him this, he'll definitely despise me...!'

The Operator probably doesn't think of me as a woman at all. We're just hero colleagues and friends. If he finds out that I'm a perverted woman who's crazy about lewd acts and imitates a horny rabbit...

'No... wait, hypnosis! Yes, if I use the hypnosis shield, I can somehow get through it, even if I showed him a slightly ugly side...'

But, what if... he sees through his status window that I'm not hypnotized?

"Haa?!"

Crazy. I let out a moan without realizing it. Just imagining it made me want to cum.

Not as an obscene munchkin rabbit who deliberately seduces and provokes predators, hoping to be fucked, but as a weak rabbit who hides from scary carnivores and just wants to survive.

'What should I do...?'

Besides, I was already dripping wet with horny water and sending the scent on the wind. Just as I smelled the male scent from far away, there's no way the hunters wouldn't notice the female scent.

...As expected, the hunters were ruthless.

"I found you."

At the same time as a shadow fell over me, a man's voice came from behind.

I realized. The hunt is over, so now it's mealtime. And that I'm the main dish.

# 78 - The Bunny Girl Teacher's Lewd Practice (4)

Even with my sharp mind, I couldn't immediately grasp the situation.

'Why is Operator here?'

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Operator is a national hero, and this Hero Academy is also run by the state, so there must be some connection. I got that far, but I couldn't figure out why Operator was walking this way alongside Han Yoosung.

Was I tricked by Han Yoosung? Or is Operator also hypnotized?

I'd rather he was hypnotized. Then there's a chance he won't remember seeing me like this.

"Eek...!!"

While I was anxiously worrying, a hand landed on my shoulder. It wasn't Operator, but Han Yoosung's hand. I was terrified, but I tried not to show it and stood up.

First, I saw Han Yoosung's satisfied face, and beyond his shoulder, I saw Operator looking bewildered. I'm not in my normal form right now, but in my magical girl form with pink hair and pink eyes, so there's no way he wouldn't recognize me.

'He's not hypnotized...'

I don't know if I should be relieved or not. I started to worry about how to manage my expression.

'Should I look like I'm about to cry? Or should I just smile?'

I had two choices here. Either reveal that I wasn't hypnotized and beat up Han Yoosung, or keep pretending to be hypnotized and wear the mask until the end.

"Ugh... Lewd Bunny Flos...♡ Caught by the naughty hunter, pyong~♡"

After a moment of consideration, I chose the latter. Either way, whether I stopped pretending to be hypnotized or continued, it was still dangerous, but if I kept acting, there was still a possibility.

If I stop acting, it will be revealed to the world that I'm a masochistic female who pretended to go after villains and enjoyed defeat play. Otherwise, there's no way to explain why I'm pretending to be hypnotized here.

I could try to make excuses, but the perceptive Operator would see through it right away. I'm just not good at making up excuses with lies.

On the other hand, acting like a female is one of my specialties. Just like I completely fooled Han Yoosung, I was confident that I could fool Operator if I continued to act like a hypnotized female.

'Just don't let him see my status window.'

The problem here was the status window. What if Operator uses his superpower to peek at my status window? If the status window he sees has 'hypnosis' listed as a status ailment...

...It'll just take a little longer, but eventually, I'll be found out for pretending to be hypnotized anyway.

Still, if Operator doesn't look at my status window, he won't notice, so I had no choice but to continue acting like I was hypnotized, even though I was crying inside.

Back when I was in college and working as the basketball team's manager, when Operator came to catch Michael, he almost caught me, but he didn't immediately bring up my status window, so there was still some hope.

"Now that I'm caught, there's nothing I can do, pyong...! Since I was discovered by both of you, I'll serve you both as masters, pyong♡"

"Okay, okay, we're both your masters."

"Ehehe... Flos is a happy bunny, pyong...! Two masters♡ Two dicks too♡"

"Flos, you..."

I felt a sense of self-loathing as I squatted down in a bunny pose, wiggling my butt and acting cute. I even considered lowering the level of lewdness a little. But if I chickened out and held back, it would be a disaster.

But given my personality, the emotions I felt at that moment didn't end with self-loathing. A much stronger and more intense sense of shame washed over me, and soon the self-loathing and shame mixed together and turned into excitement.

'Haa...♡'

What am I doing in front of my coworkers? Why did he have to show up when I was wearing a bunny girl outfit? The moment he peeks at my status window, he'll realize that I'm not hypnotized, so what should I do?

'Showing my vulgar side to a friend who thought of me as a cool hero, it's so depraved...♡'

My lewd body was at its peak of arousal, regardless of my will. I was about to go just from a man's touch or smell. There seemed to be no need to touch or stimulate my erogenous zones.

"How is it? This is the gift I prepared."

Han Yoosung stroked my hair and looked at Operator. I still couldn't understand the atmosphere between the two of them, but I could sense something from Operator's complicated expression.

'Could it be that?'

According to my guess, it was almost official that Han Yoosung, the hypnotist, was a villain. What if Operator, who stopped by the school for a moment on business, used his ability 'Status Window' to see through Han Yoosung's identity?

Bribing the police to avoid being arrested is a common tactic for criminals. There's no reason why the relationship between heroes and villains wouldn't be the same. Han Yoosung must already think that he has hypnotized me and turned me into a female slave, so he might be trying to get away by offering me as a bribe.

'What? So you're treating my body as a bribe or tribute... is that it?'

Crazy. My lower abdomen was pounding so hard that I felt like I was going to climax just from thinking about it. Is he a genius at making women horny? How can he come up with such ideas so casually in his daily life?

In ancient times, it was common to send women as a sign of peace or as tribute. The only person who could revive that in modern times would be a hypnotist villain who lives alone in a male-chauvinistic world.

'Well, Operator wouldn't accept it so readily, but...'

As I said that to myself, I glanced at Operator. Even if he lacked the spirit of a hero, he didn't seem like the type to treat women carelessly, so I thought he would refuse, but there was a chance.

'Being offered to a close friend as a tribute for appeasement. What could be more arousing than this situation?'

I watched with a pounding heart to see how the situation would unfold.

"It's a condition that any man would be tempted by. How is it? I can get you over a hundred of these onaholes."

"Do you even know who this woman is?"

"Well, they call her Magical Girl Flos. I overheard some of the kids in our class talking about it."

"...She's my colleague."

An ordinary person would be flustered at this point, but Han Yoosung started to act like it didn't matter.

"Yeah, I can turn your colleagues or enemies into disposable onaholes. What's the problem?"

"If you don't know why it's a problem... I think that's why I won't join you guys."

Without warning, Operator stepped forward and charged at Han Yoosung. Han Yoosung's eyes widened and he jumped back, but it seemed impossible to dodge or block all of the subsequent attacks.

Even though Operator is closer to a white-collar hero, his martial arts skills were considerable enough to face Operator, who had the ability to enhance his strength, in a one-on-one fight.

It was only at the level of someone who had trained quite a bit among ordinary people, but Han Yoosung, his opponent, was smaller than the average adult male. Moreover, he was quickly overwhelmed due to his frail physique, as if he had hardly exercised.

"A straight-up punch... Damn it, I didn't hypnotize him because I thought we were going to be colleagues!"

"Shut up and return Flos to normal. And all the students in this class."

On the other hand, Operator's muscles twitched fiercely every time he threw a punch. He was tall, and his bulk wasn't from fat like the association president, but from muscle, so his reach and power were considerable.

"If... If my two masters fight, Flos will be in trouble, pyong...! I have two female vaginas, so please don't fight, pyong...!"

Fortunately, it didn't seem like Operator had looked at my status window yet, so I kept pretending to be hypnotized, but I didn't know if this was the right decision.

'Should I help?'

Before I could even worry, the fight seemed to be decided in Operator's favor. I felt relieved that I wouldn't be offered as 'tribute' after all, but at the same time, I felt a little disappointed, a slightly bittersweet feeling.

--The tide of the battle turned in an instant.

Woooooo...

"Ugh, ugh?!"

Even if you hit someone a hundred times, you'll be at a disadvantage if you take one decisive blow. In a moment of crisis, Han Yoosung managed to take his phone out of his pocket and show Operator the hypnosis app screen.

"Kuh...!!"

Operator staggered back, and Han Yoosung stood up, dusting off the dirt on his face and clothes.

A dramatic reversal. Sweat leaked from my clenched fist. I was also at a loss as to what to do in this situation. Should I give up everything and help Operator now?

In fact, there was no need to hesitate any longer.

'Okay, let's move.'

Even if all the honor I had built up as a hero was shattered here, it couldn't be helped. I couldn't be so cruel as to stand by and do nothing while a fellow hero was being hypnotized by a villain, just for my own safety.

I hadn't fallen so far as to ignore saving and protecting people and indulge in the pleasure of being a female... probably.

Just as I closed my eyes tightly, ready to throw everything away and end the fight...

...Something strange started to happen again.

"Haa, haa... What? Did the hypnosis not work properly?"

"You bastard, kuh...!"

"Stop! Stay right there! Don't come any closer!"

Operator was clearly hypnotized by Han Yoosung. The fact that he couldn't resist the hypnotist's command to stay still was proof of that. But there was still hostility on his face.

This was an unusual case. Other students, or even the female teacher who taught history, had glazed eyes and a dazed expression the moment they were hypnotized.

"...He's hypnotized, but he's resisting, so his mind is still clear? Thanks to that status window?"

"Yeah, I'll release the hypnosis on your body soon, so wait there. Even if you run away right now, I'll follow you to the end."

"If you can even release it on your own... I should use this time wisely, don't you think?"

A twist of a twist. Or a reversal of a reversal.

I don't know the principle, but it seemed that Operator's status window was acting as a kind of mental barrier. Otherwise, there's no way he could resist Han Yoosung's hypnosis like that.

Moreover, Operator said that his body would wake up from the hypnosis if he waited a little longer. Judging from this conversation alone, it seemed that Han Yoosung was the one running out of time now.

However, even if it was hypnosis where the mind was clear but the body couldn't be controlled, it was still dangerous. If Han Yoosung ordered Operator to commit suicide, he could end his own life with only his consciousness intact.

'I have to step in and fix this.'

But Han Yoosung didn't do any harm to Operator.

"I didn't know you'd spit out something I spoon-fed you. I gave you an onahole that was specially developed to suit my taste as a gift."

"Don't call Flos an onahole...!"

"It's not just her, I call all women the same thing, so don't worry about it."

Instead, he frowned as if he couldn't understand and asked Operator, who couldn't move.

"But I don't understand. You're interested in this woman, aren't you? I can see it. Why are you denying it? After all, the reason why men treat women well is to make them their own personal onahole, right?"

A thoroughly wrong sense of values. But ironically, it was the perfect line to wet the holes of women like me.

After listening to him, it seemed that he wasn't offering my body as a bribe as I had thought, but it was clear that Han Yoosung was trying to bring Operator to his side.

He was using me as a means to do so. Like the uncles who promised to buy you a hamburger if you came to church when you were a kid, Han Yoosung was saying that if Operator became a villain, he would give him the exclusive rights to Magical Girl Flos's pussy.

That's why he focused on bringing Operator to his side without hurting him.

"So I'm skipping the troublesome process and giving you the reward, so why don't you like it? In terms of games, it's like skipping the boss raid and giving you the equipment, right?"

"...That's exactly what I don't like."

But Operator didn't let Han Yoosung's silver tongue sway him to the end. Instead, he forced his eyes open to wake up from the hypnosis and retorted.

"I'll take Flos myself."

...What?

Sweat dripped down my face.

Did I just hear that right? He's going to take me?

'Oh, oh... Should I consider this a confession?'

He probably thought that I wouldn't hear or remember it because I was hypnotized and out of my mind, but I was maintaining a perfectly clear state of mind. I could fully understand what he meant.

'What... weren't they friends...?'

I was very confused. I didn't have any romantic feelings for Operator, or any other man for that matter. Men like Shin Taegeon and the association president were just defeat play partners.

But I had secretly thought that Operator was ambiguous even as a defeat play partner. Of course, his appearance and personality would be considered the ideal type for many women, but it was purely a matter of my taste.

That's because... I couldn't picture Operator crushing my body, pouring out abusive words in my ear, slapping my butt, choking my neck, and fucking me like a beast.

'He's going to... take me...?'

I tried to recall the conversations I had with him, trying to remember if there were any signs, but Han Yoosung didn't give me time to do so. He had to change Operator's mind before the hypnosis wore off.

"I wonder how long you'll be able to pretend to be strong. This woman is an SSS-class onahole that I highly value. Do you think you can handle it?"

"Heuh...!"

"It's okay when you don't know, but once you know, you'll be addicted and can't resist, that's the taste of a woman."

Han Yoosung grabbed my hair and pulled me down in front of Operator. I collapsed to the ground in my bunny girl outfit, panting and looking up at Operator standing above me.

"Now, teacher. Please serve this man. That's your master's order?"

Han Yoosung's words were no longer audible to me. Even if I tried to kneel and look up, something huge was casting a shadow over my face, and I couldn't perceive anything else because I was so focused on it.

'If it's this big even through his clothes, how big is it really...?'

His pants were slightly stained in the front, as if he had a lot of pre-cum, enough to soak through his underwear and pants. All of this was probably due to my sexy appearance.

As Han Yoosung said, if I served him, Operator might become addicted to the pleasure that a woman can give. I might be giving him a chance to become infatuated with me. Besides, it would be shameless and vulgar to suck and lick a friend's dick while not even being hypnotized.

'But, it's my master's order... A rabbit defeated by a hunter can't help it, right...?'

But my lewd desires honestly stimulated me, even making excuses, and my mouth was full of saliva. I put my hand between my legs to check, and my labia was already soaked as if it had been flooded.

"Master... May I, serve you...?"

Operator didn't say anything. But I soon realized. He wasn't not saying anything, but he couldn't say anything.

Because, beyond the huge object, his eyes looking down at me were saying...

"Haa♡"

That he wanted my service.

Author's Note

I pulled it out for a long time, but I'm a little disappointed that the dick shadow didn't come out on the face