

1 - Magical Girl Floss

[Target is 1km ahead. Focus on the container at the end of the pier.]

"Roger."

[The location is confirmed, but there are likely many containers there, so you'll have to open them yourself. You might encounter some of the organization's members in the process.]

"You worry too much, Operator."

I replied casually to the man's voice coming through my earpiece.

The moon is bright, so the night isn't too dark. I'm running along the quiet coast. The weather is good, the night sea is strikingly beautiful, and the enemies are just small-time thugs. This is nothing more than a leisurely stroll.

[...Well, yeah, Flos. For you, this kind of thing is a piece of cake.]

The man was right. As an 'Operator' who supports hero activities from behind, he was just being cautious, but as a partner who often works with me, he knew my strength better than anyone.

"Y-You are...!"

"You're a hero! I've seen you, definitely, you're Magical Girl..."

"Shut up."

Crack!

As he predicted, I quickly knocked down the organization members I encountered along the way. I have no personal grudges. It was just their bad luck that they were on night duty today.

I ran across the asphalt at a speed that could scratch it, subduing every thug I saw. These guys are nothing compared to villains with superpowers or scary monsters. This isn't even a warm-up.

"Is this it?"

I soon arrived at the pier. The pier was full of containers of various colors: red, blue... Finding a single container here seems impossible.

But there's no problem.

First, I went around to the very end. Exactly to the point the Operator indicated. This narrows down the candidates considerably, but there's a limit to how much you can narrow down the predicted location.

Sure enough, when I arrived, there were 10 containers at the predicted location. I have to pick just one out of these candidates. The other nine will be ordinary cargo.

"Haa..."

To identify the container with 'it' inside, I took a deep breath through my nose.

I exclude the dark night sea that fills my vision, and I exclude the sound of the crashing waves that pierces my ears. If I forget the salty taste of the sea breeze and the feel of the ground I'm stepping on, all that's left is my sense of smell.

What comes into my nose is the clear scent of seawater. In addition to that, there's an indescribably diverse mix of smells from inside the container ship, where all sorts of things in the world are gathered.

But I'm not distracted by that. I find only one smell among the many smells that I'm looking for.

...A pungent, dusty smell of gunpowder.

"Found it."

My eyes sparkled as I leaped up to the red container stacked on top. I only lightly kicked off the ground, but I flew more than 10 meters above the ground.

[You found it by smell? That didn't take long.]

"Why are you so surprised? It's not like we've only worked together once or twice."

[True, but... a physical-type Magical Girl, it's always amazing to see.]

"...Shut up. Call me Flos."

It's an undeniable fact that my hero name is 'Magical Girl' Flos, but it made me feel strangely bad. I'm okay with the 'Magical' part, but I can't accept being called a 'Girl' anymore.

But I didn't have the gift of gab to make jokes like that, so I focused on my work again.

Crack!

I grabbed one side of the container, which was made entirely of steel, and tore it off, looking inside. Sure enough, inside the container, as expected, was a pile of explosives covered with white cloth.

[Enough to easily destroy a small city. How could they embezzle something like this?]

"Tell them to manage things more thoroughly."

[I will.]

This explosive was originally secured by the government to eliminate monsters from the Gate.

The culprit in this case is a government official and the head of a low-quality organization, who secretly tried to steal the explosives and sell them elsewhere. If this inside story is revealed, the government will be in trouble.

I was a freelance hero secretly dispatched at the request of the government to recover the explosives. The Operator was a government-affiliated hero who was in charge of supporting me from behind during this operation.

Anyway, if I take this back, my annoying mission here is over.

[Wait, Flos. Someone is approaching your location.]

"Who else? I took care of everyone I saw on the way here."

[Not from the land. From the sea. It seems they noticed the attack and the main character is coming.]

"Perfect timing."

Before the Operator could finish speaking, I jumped out of the container. My superhuman vision spotted an object far away.

A ship cutting through the calm night sea. And eyes beyond the telescope looking this way. I could clearly see the eyes filled with anxiety and fear.

Bang-!

I dashed out like a bullet, closing the distance in an instant. Without slowing down or braking, I crashed straight into the ship.

It should have been an impact that would have broken bones, caused blood to spurt, and caused more damage than an ordinary traffic accident, but the body of the Magical Girl, who had reached the realm of a superhuman, was fine. Even I was amazed at my physical specs.

"What is this monster...!"

The boss of the organization stared at me with wide eyes, seeing that I was unharmed. Still, as a big shot who made the bold decision to embezzle government explosives, his judgment was quite quick.

"D-Die!"

He took out a pistol from his pocket and fired several shots at me right in front of him. But before deciding to attack immediately, he should have thought about whether a human who was unharmed after crashing into a ship would be hurt by a gun.

"It's useless."

"What is this...!"

Bang! Bang!

He kept pulling the trigger, and the muzzle flashed, but it only ended with some of my clothes being torn.

The boss of the organization thought that the bullets were blocked by something, so he aimed at the places where the bare skin was exposed because the clothes were torn, but of course, it was useless. It wasn't the clothes that didn't allow the bullets to penetrate, it was my body.

Then he quickly changed his attitude.

"I... I know who you are. A-Class Hero, Magical Girl Flos, right?"

"....."

"Yeah, I've heard of you. Your rank is A-Class, but they say you're actually the strongest hero?! If you join my side, no, if you just spare me, I'll definitely reward you handsomely!"

...Maybe it's because he's a former government official, but he has a good eye for people.

But he probably knows that I won't listen to this offer either.

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UWIFrZl15OWxRYXcxdVdEWU0wbExQYQ

"If I was chasing money, I wouldn't have become a hero in the first place."

Whack!

I lightly hit him to knock him out, dragged his limp body back to the pier, and secured the container with the explosives.

[Good work, Flos. We'll reward you handsomely for this.]

"It's okay. I just told you, I'm not doing the hero work for rewards."

[I'm glad I opposed the idea of letting the internal heroes handle it and insisted on hiring you. I didn't know it would end so cleanly. I'll treat you to a meal later...]

"No."

The Operator replied in a slightly sulky voice.

[Heroes have gatherings often, why don't you ever come?]

"There's no reason for me to go. It's too much of a burden."

[Is it because your appearance is different when you're transformed and when you're not? If you don't want your usual appearance to be seen by other heroes, you can transform and come.]

When I didn't answer for a while, the Operator added briefly.

[Well, if you don't want to, there's nothing I can do. Anyway, good work today. I'll contact you again.]

Buzz-

The communication was cut off with noise. I sighed as I waited for the government officials to come and take the container.

"Haa..."

It was a sigh of unfairness.

"It's good that I became a hero, but why did it have to be a Magical Girl?"

There was a reason why I didn't meet heroes. Beyond that, there was a reason why I didn't make friends.

It's not just because I have a separate life, or because I'm burdened by the public's attention or being targeted by villains if I reveal it - it's a different reason than the heroes who hide for those reasons.

'It would be a problem if it was revealed that I used to be a man...'

Whether they are heroes or villains, they acquire superpowers with awakening at some unexpected moment in their lives. It's rare, but there are cases where side effects occur in the process.

I was one of those cases. I gained powerful strength by awakening as a superhuman, but I was followed by the shocking penalty of my dick disappearing.

'My dick...'

After finishing work and returning to the house where I lived with my family, I became aware of my empty crotch and closed my legs.

It was an incident that happened just half a year ago, in the summer of my senior year of high school. My family and I, as well as the government officials who rushed to hear the news of my awakening due to the unprecedented side effects, were all embarrassed.

In the unprecedented situation, the coping method chosen by the government and I was extremely simple. Live a new life and distance myself from the relationships I had when I was a man - except for my family. There was no other way.

Even if it's a side effect of awakening, I don't know how a person who has become a woman from a man will be accepted in this society. At least, it didn't seem like it would be all good.

Moreover, I wanted to become a hero. If I become famous later, I don't know what kind of finger-pointing I'll be subjected to if it's revealed that I used to be a man. I was afraid of that.

'I had no choice.'

The government also recommended that I be reborn as 'Do Minjeong' after identity laundering.

However, the reason was slightly different from mine.

It may sound a little cruel, but they said it was to maintain society's expectations for awakening.

It's a world where everyone is waiting to awaken and gain superpowers. Whether they become heroes or villains, people admire superhumans who have gone beyond the realm of humans.

And the government wanted those superhumans to become heroes and fight the monsters in the Gates that began to appear all over the world. Monsters were scarier than villains.

But what if rumors spread that TS is a side effect of awakening? Even people who wanted to awaken may avoid it, and in severe cases, a social atmosphere that despises and avoids awakening and superpowers may form.

I was in a position that I didn't think it would go that far, but their thoughts didn't change.

'What if I say something wrong and it's revealed that I was a man? What if I meet the Operator and he's someone I knew when I was a man?'

Unless I confess my past, he will treat me as the female hero 'Magical Girl Flos' without any problems, but that's not the point. I'll be uncomfortable.

So, if there's even a slight possibility, I want to avoid it. I don't have to meet him in the first place.

'We can just do our jobs well. What do we have to do by meeting? The Operator is a man, and he knows I'm a woman, so isn't he thinking of trying something?'

I realized once again that I was in the position of a woman being flirted with by a man, and I felt a sense of self-loathing.

"Ugh..."

One of the reasons why I moved far away after cutting off my relationships from when I was a man was this. What if a friend who was close to me when I was a man suddenly saw me as a woman and confessed his romantic feelings?

Ew.

I really couldn't stand that.

It's not unfounded confidence. It's a pretty face, even if I say so myself. Just this week alone, I've received three emails recommending me to appear in a commercial.

On the first day I became a woman, I admired myself in the mirror, saying that my ideal type, which would never exist again, was a neat black bob, a small head, a sharp nose, and deer-like eyes.

'At least make it so that I only become a woman when I transform. I'm a woman all the time, even when I'm not transformed.'

Not only that. When I transform into a Magical Girl, my black bob turns into pink twin tails, my black eyes also turn pink, and no matter what clothes I'm wearing, I'm changed into a costume unique to Magical Girls that seems to come straight out of an animation.

It hasn't been long since I debuted, but I have a fandom. Unlike the overwhelming power that comes from my abilities, my body itself has quite feminine lines, and it seems that many fans are attracted to that aspect.

Well, I'm always grateful for fans, even if most of them are guys, which is a bit of a shame. I keep an eye on their reactions, too.

...Right, reactions. The fans' reactions. More precisely, the internet's reactions.

Once you get a taste of this, it's surprisingly hard to resist.

"Okay, then, let's start today..."

Click.

[Female Hero Gallery]

Shall we begin? The 'ego-surfing'.

[Search: Flos]

Searching with the hero name "Flos" doesn't yield many posts. But if I swallow my pride and search for "Magical Girl," the search results are considerable.

Recently, there haven't been many posts, probably because I've been on classified missions and haven't had much publicly known activity. I knew this would happen, so I wasn't expecting much...

"Huh?"

There was a post with my name on it in the 'Fan Art' tab, where hero fan art is mainly uploaded.

And it's a popular post.

"...A popular post?"

I couldn't believe it. To get a popular post with fan art in the Female Hero Gallery, you usually have to draw a famous S-class hero and get overwhelming upvotes.

But I'm not that famous... which means that users were just so impressed with the incredibly high quality of the fan art that they couldn't help but smash the upvote button.

There might be more fans flowing in with this high-quality fan art, so I happily moved the mouse.

I wonder how elaborate the drawing will be. With a heart as fluttery as opening a gift box on Christmas...

Click.

I clicked on the post.

【Magical Girl Defeated as a Woman by a Blond Hunk and Turning into a Bitch... [72]】

...Without even reading the title properly.

2 - Awareness of Taste

Ego-surfing refers to the act of public figures or celebrities repeatedly checking the internet to see what their reputation is.

The method is simple. Search for your name or keywords related to you. This satisfies their desire for attention or confirms public opinion, or in simpler terms, 'public sentiment.'

At first, I questioned whether it was even necessary. But after searching a few times before bed after work, I gradually got hooked, and now it's become a routine to end the day.

Even so, I don't frequent or participate in online communities often. I just search for my name. Since I haven't revealed my real name at all, all I have to do is find posts related to 'Magical Girl Flos.'

'After checking the Female Hero Gallery, I should patrol the Magical Girl Flos Minor Gallery too.'

After all, the place where my name comes up the most is the Female Hero Gallery, or 'Yeohi Gallery' for short. The Magical Girl Flos Minor Gallery was my fan gallery, but it didn't have that many people.

The community with the largest population after 'Hero Land,' a community that discusses heroes in general, was the 'Yeohi Gallery,' which was created to specifically mention female heroes.

'And my fan art is listed as a popular post in that Yeohi Gallery!'

As an emerging hero, not an S-class hero boasting celebrity-like popularity, it was a pretty good opportunity.

"...Ugh, ugh?!"

What I expected was fan art depicting my battle scenes with atmospheric backgrounds and cool compositions. But when I clicked on the post, what suddenly popped up was a lewd drawing covered in flesh tones.

【Magical Girl Loses to a Blond Hunk as a Woman and Becomes a Bitch...
[72]】

Only then did I check the title of the fan art post. Seeing that title, I could understand why the me in the picture was squatting in her underwear, sticking her tongue out and panting submissively.

"You, you crazy perverted bastard...!"

This was obviously a nude picture. A flushed face, eyes that seemed to be possessed by something, and a huge shadow cast over the face.

I knew very well what this shadow meant because I used to have it on my body when I was a man.

Furthermore, the me in the picture... the me who lost as a woman, had thrown away the clothes I usually wear and was wearing a dog headband that I had never worn during hero activities, while a man was stroking my head.

However, the man's face could not be seen. The picture itself was drawn as if looking down at me, who was fawning like a bitch from a first-person perspective.

'Report... report it immediately!'

I quickly scrolled down with the mouse to press the report button. But logically, there was something strange. It's been several hours since this post was uploaded.

Right, when I think about it, Yeohi Gallery doesn't allow free uploads of nude pictures. Whether a report is received or not, the administrator who monitors the nude pictures will delete them directly.

But the fact that the post hasn't been deleted yet...

'Does that mean it's not judged as a nude picture?'

Looking closely again, it was true. A suggestive expression, a lewd pose, and even the shadow of a man's genitals on the face, but there was no direct exposure of the genitals.

It's not like breasts or nipples are visible, and the man's thing doesn't appear vividly. Should this be called an erotic picture rather than a nude picture?

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...What's certain is that this won't be subject to sanctions.

"Hoo..."

I calmed my surprised heart and carefully examined the picture.

Well, the art style itself was good enough to be on a popular post. Even I, who was a man until half a year ago, thought the art style was top-notch. I even suspected that it was a professional artist.

On top of that, it's natural that a lot of upvotes would pour in since it's combined with something lewd. More than 90% of the female hero user base is male. A high-quality erotic picture of a female hero is bound to go to a popular post.

'Okay, let's think positively. I've seen erotic pictures of other female heroes before.'

This wasn't that bad. The fact that it hasn't been deleted and continues to remain is proof of that. You can't even upload anything with a high level of explicitness here.

In a way, this is also a kind of promotion... No, no matter what, it's not good for my image to be distorted like this. The thought that someone might use my picture as fap material made me feel terrible.

Still, as a fellow man, I can understand it to some extent... and decisively, it wasn't that big of a blow because the nude picture wasn't a photo or a realistic drawing, but a moe-style drawing in the style of Japanese manga.

'I should just let it go.'

Thinking that, I scrolled down and looked at the comment section.

"...Huh?"

Something felt strange.

[To the Back Alley]

[It's so delicious to death...!]

[C'mon over here, you son of a b*tch lol]

[This is why I do Yeohi Gallery]

[Hmm... Back alley pass]

[Can you tell me your Twitter address? Or even a Pensive address]

The word 'back alley' appeared repeatedly in some of the comments.

'Wh-what are they going to do after taking me to the back alley. It's really unpleasant...'

At first, I thought it was just a normal sexual harassment comment, but as I looked at it, something was strange. What should I say? It felt like their own jargon that I couldn't understand.

It seemed that I didn't know many words because I had only searched for my name rather than enjoying Yeohi Gallery. This must be a culture unique to this community, but what is 'back alley'?

As I was about to search for back alley on the spot because I couldn't stand my curiosity, I saw a new comment posted.

[(Writer) I'm not originally a person who does Yeohi Gallery, I just uploaded fan art, so what is back alley?]

[- Ah... you don't know?]

[- Come back when you see it.]

[- Stop bullsh*tting and just tell me; anyway, exclusion of newcomers]

[No, no, you'll know if you just look at it. Check the link below. Let me know when you've checked it, and I'll delete the comment.

It seems that the person who drew this fan art is also unfamiliar with the culture of Yeohi Gallery like me. I was lucky. Because I saw the scene where this comment was posted in real time, I was able to secure the link.

By the way, as soon as they told me, they deleted the comment right away, so what's hidden...?

My question was resolved as soon as the site linked to the clicked link appeared on the screen.

"...Yeohi Gallery Back Alley?"

It was written in large letters on the banner. The name of this site is 'Yeohi Gallery Back Alley.' It seems that the people who mentioned the back alley in my fan art comments were talking about this place.

By the way, 'Yeohi Gallery Back Alley' had a UI design that was similar to yet different from 'Yeohi Gallery' overall.

A darker and more eerie atmosphere than Yeohi Gallery. But instead of a community, it was a kind of data storage with bulletin board classifications divided into novels, comics, photos, videos, sounds, etc.

What was most embarrassing was that everything was password-protected so that it was difficult to enter.

An atmosphere that felt like you shouldn't dig into it easily. A feeling of chasing a secret that is hidden tightly. I was seized by a strange enthusiasm that I didn't need to take out.

'Found it!'

It wasn't easy, but I finally found out the password by using the comment search function in Yeohi Gallery. This was thanks to the fact that traces of users asking and answering the password for 'Back Alley' were rarely left.

Click.

After entering the password like that, the moment I was able to see the data in the back alley of Yeohi Gallery in earnest.

I was shocked.

"You crazy bastards...!"

This site, what was stored in the back alley of Yeohi Gallery, was all pornography. And it was pornography directly related to female heroes.

In the novel or comic tabs, stories were drawn of proud female heroes being attacked, corrupted, or humiliated by villains, monsters, or ordinary people.

In the photo tab, embarrassing photos of female heroes in everyday life or during battle were taken at the right timing and shared, and in the sound tab, voice data was used to make female heroes utter embarrassing lines that they would never have said.

In the video tab, videos that had ordinary porn with the faces of female heroes synthesized using deepfake technology were floating around without any problems.

'I wondered why they hid it so thoroughly...!'

Only then could I understand the suspiciously severe security. If a real female hero found out about this kind of site, they would have desperately hidden it because they could be sued as a group.

I'm the same man, so I was going to think that it can't be helped if they fap to my erotic fan art, but no matter what, this is a bit too much. It's gone way over the line.

Just looking at the home screen, the female heroes I respect and support were being violated to their heart's content.

[Novel) S-Class Hero Black Queen and No-Condom Cum-in-P*ssy Breeding Press Gang Rape Sex]

[Photo) B-Class Hero Bear Girl... Panties (Slightly Wet) Exposed During Villain Extermination]

[Sound) I got it with real difficulty... A-Class Hero Cold Beam's Support Voice Becoming a Mommy]

[Comic) C-Class Rookie Dark Swan Sleep Ability Female Senior Boobim F*ck]

"Heuaa...♡"

The sweet breath that leaked from my mouth must have contained the attribute of anger.

Even though I'm the same man as the guys who uploaded this, I don't even have a d*ck left to get hard. Moreover, there's no way I'd get excited about these kinds of erotic creations that ruin my colleagues.

If even I, 'Flos,' were violated like this, I would never forgive them.

'...But why are my nipples hard?'

Tap, tap, tap...

I typed my name into the search bar by tapping on the keyboard. There's no other reason. How much these guys have released their s*xual desire on me... I don't want to know that kind of thing at all.

It's just for investigation purposes. I need to confirm that there is data made with me here so that I have a justification for destroying this place, and I need a justification to properly retaliate.

I pressed the enter key with an excited... no, trembling heart.

Click.

[Search: Flos]

Taat-!

[Search Results: 1 item]

"Hoo, hooooooooo..."

I let out a long sigh filled with disappointment... no, relief.

Is it a little helpful to be less famous in times like this? If they had made novels, comics... videos, photos, or even sounds with me, my anger would have soared to the top of my head.

I suppressed my somewhat frustrated heart and decided to look at the one item that came out.

If I'm disappointed, I'm disappointed, but for now, I'll just sue this guy...

【Flos Becomes a B*tch After Being Messed Up by a Blond Hunk...
[Revised Edition]】

Huh?

It's definitely the title I saw in the popular post on Yeohi Gallery. The guy who drew an erotic picture when I went in thinking it was a normal fan art.

Like me, he had just found out about the existence of the back alley of Yeohi Gallery. There were a lot of comments saying that he passed the back alley, so it seems that he uploaded it here for storage.

But wait a minute... 'Revised Edition'?

Unable to resist my curiosity, I clicked on the post again.

"Haa, haah..."

A high-pitched moan that I couldn't believe came from a man leaked from my mouth.

The art style, as well as the composition and background of the picture, were the same as before. The only things that had changed were the breasts and crotch.

The bra that had been covering the breasts was gone, and the erect pink nipples were blatantly exposed, and the panties were also gone, revealing the plump clam meat with a sticky juice soaked in it.

"Heueu... haa... what, really... euung..."

A picture, just a picture. At first glance, it was hard to even recognize it as a picture of me.

Because I don't have that kind of bitchy face. I don't have my head stroked by someone's thick hand, or squat with my legs open and wet my crotch... or make my nipples stand up.

With that conviction, I looked down at my body.

"Euhehe...?"

A white T-shirt that was soaked with sweat and continued to stick to my bare skin. Nipples that were bulging out like rockets as if they were about to be fired forward.

Thighs that I had been rubbing against each other without realizing it. A slippery feeling felt between my legs. A tremor that started in my lower abdomen and spread throughout my body.

Startled by the strange changes in my body, I was checking myself over when the monitor went into power-saving mode. My face reflected in the black screen, though not transformed, was definitely no different from a 19+ fan art.

...No, it reflected the face of a female melting away even more lewdly.

The finishing touch that this picture hadn't captured was the very expression I was making right now.

"Ugh, hngh... It feels... so weird...."

I bit my lip and scrolled down. If I kept looking at this picture, it felt like things would get even weirder. I could roughly grasp my body's condition right now.

'This is... masturbation? No, not yet. I haven't put my fingers in yet... so it's not masturbation....'

Even though the door was closed, I secretly swayed my upper body gently from side to side, making my nipples brush against my clothes, and clenched my legs tightly, tensing and releasing, rubbing my itchy thighs together, afraid someone would see.

It was a gesture to gain pleasure and relieve desire in my own way, but as a result, it only ended up tormenting myself.

"Hooo..."

Just in time, the screen changed as I scrolled down. I couldn't see the lewd picture of me, but the comments that had just been posted were vivid in my mind.

[This one calls Flos, Flos in the back alley]

[Who else would you call Flos? A magical girl?]

[- Ugh, noob. If you don't know, memorize it: 'Masochistic Whore']

...Wait, what?

[Masochistic Whore? What kind of vulgar nickname is that?]

[- She knows her tits are big and deliberately flaunts them while fighting lol]

[If this isn't a whore, then what is it?]

[Magical Girl Flos of Justice X Masochistic Whore with a lewd body O]

Surely, surely, thinking it couldn't be true, I placed my hands on the keyboard.

I sometimes feel ashamed, but it's true that my bust size is larger than the average woman. I'm a physical hero, so I fight with a style that involves moving my body intensely.

But still, I'm the hero who always stands on the side of justice, 'Magical Girl Flos'.

'Right, good citizens wouldn't do that. Even on a site like this, they wouldn't call me by such a vulgar nickname...'

With a pounding heart, I pressed the Enter key.

Click.

[Search: Masochistic Whore]

Ta-dah!

[Search Results: 47]

Forty-seven. Seeing that number, I raised both hands to my red lips to suppress any sound.

With my legs spread wide, I trembled and squirted from my crotch.

Pshoo—♡

I could only repeatedly exhale warm breath onto my palms, unable to let out even a small moan because of the late hour.

"Hoo, hooong...♡"

This was the first climax I experienced as a woman.

3 - Delusion of Defeat

"...Piss?"

I stared down at the damp chair seat, agonizing.

"No, it can't be."

Even though I used to be a man, I've been living as a woman for six months. It's not like I'm completely ignorant about female sexual functions.

But I've never masturbated myself. When I was a man, I had to relieve myself regularly, but since becoming a woman, I haven't felt the need... and more than anything, I was a little scared.

What if I hurt myself by touching something wrong? And if I had to go to the hospital, how could I bear the embarrassment?

So, even though I was curious, I held back. There were times when I got aroused without realizing it in my daily life, but it was rare, and I could manage by holding back a little.

'I was also scared of the strange feelings.'

As a result, I've reached a strange state where I'm living in a woman's body but only know about a woman's pleasurable acts from books.

Like squirting when you come—though this varies from person to person—or how women don't have a cooldown time like men who need to rest a bit after coming.

Things I only knew in theory were actually being proven by my own body.

'What, what is this... I came, but the arousal isn't going away...'

I lightly touched my chest, and my nipples instantly hardened again. The pleasure tormenting my crotch only subsided for a moment before flaring up again.

No matter how you look at it, I'm still horny. There's no telling how many times I have to come to get back to normal.

But one thing is certain: I can't stop here. Or rather, I can't bring myself to stop. Suppressing this feeling, taking a shower, and lying in bed is only theoretically possible.

"Haa... just once. Let's just come one more time..."

This is definitely... yeah, it's a side effect of pent-up sexual desire exploding after being suppressed for too long. It's not like women don't have desires, and it's been half a year, so it's bound to burst.

'Besides, I didn't properly masturbate and come just now.'

I'm not an expert in sexual release, but to resolve what's happening to my body now... this symptom that feels like an animal's heat, I need to reach a definite climax, unlike the one just now.

'What should I do?'

I recalled how I was stimulating myself just now. Rubbing my thighs together, shaking my bare breasts to make my nipples brush against the fabric...

'I didn't even use my hands.'

Even kids who are just discovering porn wouldn't come from such pathetic masturbation. Thinking that, I suddenly felt ashamed.

Swish-

First, I pulled down my soaked panties to my thighs and rolled up my stuffy T-shirt to expose my hardened pink nipples to the air in the room.

"Hngh..."

I tentatively touched my nipple with the palm of one hand, and a sweet moan escaped that I could hardly believe came from my own mouth.

Captivated by the pleasure, I kept one hand on my chest, slightly spread my legs, and placed the other hand on my lower abdomen.

And... I seriously pondered.

'Should I put something inside?'

Certainly, the women I saw on porn sites used various tools or at least their fingers to stimulate their crotch... their vaginas. Or rather, "poke" would be a more accurate term.

But even in this aroused state, my cowardly instincts kept warning me.

I could get hurt if I carelessly put something in without trimming my nails. How many germs are on my hands? I might have a hymen since I'm a woman now, what if it tears?

In reality, I didn't have the time to suddenly trim my nails while this horny, and the germs made me uneasy.

And worrying about the hymen was a perfectly reasonable reason. It wasn't some girlish, sexy manga-like motive like wanting to give my virginity to the man I love.

'If my virginity is broken, there'll be blood... I'm scared of blood...'

Even though I'm a hero, I'm afraid of bleeding myself, not my enemies.

"Then, now..."

I took off my panties and tapped the area where my clitoris should be with my palm, without putting anything in my vagina. I pulled my T-shirt halfway off to expose my breasts and stimulated my nipples.

I was all ready, but I felt a strange lack. It felt like this alone wouldn't lead to a perfect climax and resolve this heat all at once.

'The essential item that always accompanies a refreshing wank is...'

None other than quality porn.

Click-

Forty-seven 19+ fan works featuring Magical Girl Flos. I started searching for one that would take me to a satisfying climax.

If you ask why it had to be stuff about me when there's regular porn, sexy comics, and erotic novels, I honestly have nothing to say.

'I don't know. I'm just so horny. A masochistic slut...'

It was a thrill I'd never felt before. It was indirect because it was delivered through the internet, but I'd never been so openly sexually harassed by someone before.

Is it this arousing that someone I don't know, someone whose name and face I don't know, is using me as porn?

[Comic] Manhwa: Splashing Semen All Over the Face of a Masochistic Slut Before Sending Her on a Mission

My fan art, which is hard to find even on female hero forums and is of poor quality even if there are a few, was endless in the back alleys.

Pure love, rape, molestation, gang rape... there was even NTR stuff about me. And they all had sophisticated art styles.

I realized, "So this is where all my fans are gathered."

That wasn't all.

The lewd pictures of me spreading my legs and squatting to show my vagina, or the realistic pictures of dicks mercilessly pounding into my hole while slapping my ass, took my breath away the moment I saw them.

[Novel] Chapter 14: Masochistic Slut Becomes the Hero Association's Public Sex Toy

[Video] Tried Combining a Masochistic Slut Cam with Western BBC

[Audio] Until the Magical Girl of Justice Becomes My Personal Masochistic Slut (Korean)

Besides that, there were so many different 19+ fan works featuring me as the main character, or those who fuck and humiliate me as the main characters.

Inwardly, I thought that if there were forty-seven, I could enjoy one a day for about a month and a half.

"Uh, uh...?"

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4a1VzVXRSMjRKOGdxVTcyTjBBUkhTU1JGQzZUZVptY0cxRERCBllrTHNBLw

But reality never goes as expected.

I was searching through everything to find the best porn with the intention of coming in the most pleasurable way and calming my arousal, and I ended up watching more than half of the forty-seven posts.

I don't know how much time has passed. The clock that was pointing to 9 PM when I first accessed the back alley of the Female Hero Gallery was now past 12 and heading towards 1 AM.

My whole body was trembling.

Besides, even though I didn't show it, I had come weakly a few more times, so the chair was already soaked... but the superhuman stamina of a magical girl didn't allow me to tire easily.

"Haa, haa..."

My masturbation method had also changed a lot compared to the beginning. I used to just tap my nipples with my fingertips or pat the mound of my vagina with my palm, but now I was twisting my nipples while playing with my clitoris.

Nipples that added pain to the original pleasure to provide even greater pleasure, and a clitoris that stood tall and confident, claiming to be a substitute for the dick I used to have.

I relentlessly tormented them, taking in all the sexually harassing comments and lewd content about me.

[I want to squeeze that slut's tits and take a big bite]

[If I saw you in person, I'd grab your pigtails tied up for handles and shove my face into your pussy]

[I want to fuck you while slapping your ass until it's red and make you howl like an animal]

Splash, splash...

"Hngh... ugh..."

[I'll stick my tongue in and rape your mouth, making you drink my dirty spit like holy water]

[I want to suck your hairless pussy until you cry and piss yourself from exhaustion]

[I'm imagining taking you on a backpacking trip and ordering you to suck my dick every time you can't shower to make you clean]

Slap, slap, slap, slap...

"Haa... uhn..."

[Pretending to help Flos when she's about to be raped by an evil villain and fucking her in the ass for a 3P]

[Putting a vibrator in her pussy and filling her mouth with cum before sending her to a fan signing event lol]

[Imagining Flos pregnant with my cum, holding her swollen belly and waddling towards me, smiling shyly]

Squish... squelch...

"Ohoh... ooh...!"

I realized that I already had my fingers inside my vagina. As feared, there was no blood, but I wasn't in a situation where I could worry about that.

My jaw lifted on its own. My focus blurred, my pupils lost their way, and thick saliva dripped from my red tongue, which was slightly protruding from my mouth like a real bitch.

My right hand grabbed and twisted the nipple of my right breast. I tried to touch the left one a lot to be as fair as possible, but since it was my right hand, my arm bent inward, and I ended up fondling the more sensitive right breast.

A few fingers of my left hand were tapping the swollen, red clitoris, but the rest had already disappeared one or two knuckles inside.

In fact, I don't even know where my G-spot is, and even though it's wet and sticky, it still hurts because my fingers are in a narrow hole...

"Ah, aah..."

That act that I couldn't even imagine when I was a man. A sensation that I can now know because I'm a woman.

In the end, the sense of guilt of masturbating by putting my fingers directly into my vagina dyed even the pain with the color of pleasure.

Pshh- ♡ Pshhhh- ♡ Pshpshpsh- ♡

I didn't even drink much water, but the broken faucet between my legs kept leaking juice.

"Ah, ah... I, I really have to stop... I have to go to the Hero Association tomorrow..."

After watching all forty-seven porn and reading the sexually harassing comments.

It was only at 3 AM that I could finally get up from the soaked chair and take off my clothes.

I peeled off my sweat-soaked t-shirt and rinsed my body as if washing away the filth. I hastily chugged several glasses of water, quenching my thirst and replenishing my fluids.

Only then...

"...Haa."

I could barely collapse onto the bed.

'Now that I'm out of material, I really need to sleep...'

But all that masturbation had only been the first round.

'Hmm, should I do it just one more time before bed? Just one more...?'

I'd already exhausted all the material featuring me from the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery, but...

Since time immemorial, the most powerful material for masturbation has been nothing other than the fantasies in one's head.

'Earlier, that explosives thief, the middle-aged man who recognized me during the mission and tried to scout me... If I were to fall for the money

and he revealed he wasn't hiring me as a fighter but for sex, pulling out his musty dick... How should I respond...?'

At this point, I could roughly grasp my kinks and sexual preferences.

'I received the money, so... I have to do it, right? But if I whine that I hate it too much... Will he... force himself on me...♡'

'Unofficially the strongest hero, yet pinned down by a mere middle-aged man... Just whimpering and moaning...'

'Unable to resist, getting filled with his cum multiple times... What if I end up with that melted, slutty look on my face...?'

I... I think I might like losing.

That situation where I'm overwhelmed by someone's overwhelming power or threats, resisting and resisting, but ultimately falling from a hero to a mere slut and being conquered.

Whether it's a powerful villain, an ordinary person who's found my weakness, or even a terrifying monster.

'What if I lose to a powerful villain I've never seen before...?'

'What if an ordinary person who's not even worth a punch finds out my identity and blackmails me...?'

'What if I sacrifice myself for my comrades, and my mating with a horny monster is broadcast live to the whole world...'

Just fantasizing about those situations, I could probably spend not just a day but a whole week lost in masturbation.

Just fantasizing is like this.

What if I actually lost like that in reality?

What if I could pretend to lose and safely enjoy the situation?

Pshh—♡ Pshh pshh—♡

"Eh, uhee...?"

I came just from the thought of 'What if it was like this—'. A stain of a different color remained on one corner of the bed.

Even I was embarrassed to soak the bedsheets, so I grabbed a tissue box from the desk and placed it by my head, but...

"Heuk...!"

...In the end, I couldn't even protect the bed and just wasted tissues like an idiot.

I didn't actually close my eyes until an hour after the morning sun had risen.

Creak—

Just then, the door opened, and someone stepped into my room.

Author's Note

I'll be back with chapter 4 at the same time tomorrow.

See you next chapter

4 - Hero Association

"Ugh, why isn't she answering?"

Doh Min-jung lived with her family: Dad, Mom, and her twin brother.

Doh Min-jae, the one holding the position of twin brother, scratched his head in front of Doh Min-jung's door. He had knocked several times, but Doh Min-jung hadn't opened the door.

"I need to take out the trash."

Doh Min-jae was in charge of taking out the trash this week for the Doh family. Since today was trash day, he was quickly gathering the trash from the house to take it out.

It was still morning, so there was plenty of time, but today was an exception. Doh Min-jae had plans and had to leave right after breakfast, so he wanted to get rid of the trash quickly.

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He had put everything in the bag, and now all that was left was the trash can in Doh Min-jung's room. Once he took care of that, he could leave.

"...Um, can I come in?"

Doh Min-jae felt sick of this awkward situation. If it had been six months ago, he would have just walked in without a second thought. But now, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

It was a bewildering event not only for Doh Min-jung but also for the rest of the family. Their son had become a daughter, and their twin brother had become a twin sister.

Still, he decided to think of it as no big deal. As someone who never had a sister, Doh Min-jae had a lot of concerns about having a girl of the same age in the house, but after all, they were still family.

Since TS was an unspeakable secret, he told his friends that he was living with a twin sister he had been separated from at a young age and asked for advice. The responses were all similar.

A sister is a sister. They wouldn't see her as a woman.

"What the fuck..."

However, the advice from friends who had sisters was unreliable. Their testimonies, based on living with female siblings for nearly 20 years, were completely different from Doh Min-jae's situation.

Even though he knew the inside was the same, he became more conscious of his behavior and attitude at home. Like not walking around in his underwear, or knocking cautiously like he was doing now.

Even though Doh Min-jung treated her brother exactly the same as before, to an excessive degree.

"No, now I'm supposed to call her 'sister' even in my head. I can't slip up outside."

Doh Min-jae sighed and grabbed the doorknob. He felt stupid for not being able to open the door now that his sister was inside, when he used to barge in without hesitation.

"It's not like I'm doing anything weird, I'm just taking out the trash."

Rationalizing it that way, Doh Min-jae opened the door. The fact that she hadn't come out even after he knocked meant she was sound asleep. He just had to go in carefully and empty the trash can without waking her up.

Creak—

However, the room was quite different from what Doh Min-jae had imagined.

There were no visible changes. To the eye, Doh Min-jung's room looked the same as always.

There were no fancy decorations or feminine items to be found, just a suspiciously high-performance computer and several monitors. No one would believe this was a girl's room.

But that wasn't important right now. The room was reporting every detail of the shocking event that had occurred last night. Not to Doh Min-jae's eyes, but to his nose.

"What's, what's that smell..."

So startled that he forgot he wasn't supposed to wake his sister, he blurted out the words.

It was a scent that was both familiar and addictive. Before he rushed to open the window and ventilate the room, he decided to investigate the source of the smell further.

It was sour, but not unpleasant. In fact, it was almost attractive. However, the air that had been trapped in the closed room for hours was stuffy and thick.

"...Ah!"

Soon, he realized what the déjà vu he felt from the smell was. He couldn't remember when, but it was a smell he had encountered when he visited his girlfriend's room.

His girlfriend had pretended not to know what the smell was, embarrassed, but Doh Min-jae knew.

'She masturbated...'

The evidence wasn't just the smell. The computer chair seat had a stain that looked like something had been spilled and quickly dried. The trash can was full of crumpled tissues.

Doh Min-jae felt a reaction in his lower body. He felt like he was possessed, his mind going crazy, and he almost forgot why he had come to this room in the first place.

However, he didn't know the proper name for it. If he had been more knowledgeable about lewd things, he would have called this scent the smell of a female in heat without hesitation.

"Ahem...!"

Finally regaining his senses, he cleared his throat and moved. He decided to quickly empty the trash can and leave.

He knew that Doh Min-jung had masturbated, but nothing changed. She wasn't a child, she was an adult woman. Masturbation was something she was perfectly capable of doing. As twins, he and Doh Min-jung were both adults this year, so he had no intention of teasing her about it.

He was just curious about how many hours she had spent enjoying herself alone last night. There was no way such a strong scent of a female in heat could be lingering unless she had been at it for a long time.

Tap-!

Tissues, each one emitting a strong scent of a female in heat. Even though he knew that what was on them was vaginal fluid, Doh Min-jae squeezed his eyes shut. It was also to avoid looking at the bed where his sister was lying.

Suppressing the urge to grab just one tissue and take a deep breath, he finally finished the job.

"Hoo..."

However, the used tissues weren't just piled up in the trash can. There were also several crumpled ones scattered around Doh Min-jung on the bed where she was lying.

In principle, Doh Min-jae didn't need to clean up those as well. That was in the realm of cleaning the room, and that was the responsibility of the room's owner, Doh Min-jung.

But when he came to his senses, Doh Min-jae was approaching the bed where his sister was lying, intending to clean up those tissues as well. Perhaps he was drawn to Doh Min-jung like a bee to honey, captivated by the scent of a female in heat that grew stronger the closer he got.

"Haa, haa..."

Doh Min-jae slowly picked up the remaining tissues and put them in the bag, capturing Doh Min-jung and her surroundings in his mind like a screenshot.

The bed sheets were damp with an unidentified liquid. Panties were draped over her legs. Her phone was dead. A tissue box was within easy reach.

Doh Min-jung's breasts, which looked like they would jiggle and hurt with every step, were covered by a single white t-shirt, and between her loosely parted legs, everything was exposed that should never be shown to a strange man.

He didn't have the leeway to say, "I'm not a stranger, so it's okay." Doh Min-jae sensed it instinctively. This was dangerous.

"Ughh..."

Just as he forced himself to look away and readjusted the bulging front of his pants, Doh Min-jung opened her eyes.

"Min-jae...?" "Uh, uh-huh." "I'll wash the bed sheets..."

No, the bed sheets aren't the problem right now.

"Ah... okay."

Her voice was drowsy, but it was enough to bring Doh Min-jae back to his senses.

Leaving Doh Min-jung, who had fallen back asleep after uttering those words, he hurriedly left the room. And instead of heading straight out of the house with the bag, he returned to his own room and locked the door.

'A sister is just a sister, what bullshit...'

Before long, a couple of tissues used by Doh Min-jae were added to the trash bag.

"Haaaawn..."

Even for a hero with superhuman powers, sleep is important. But because I only got two hours of sleep yesterday, I was still drowsy.

"Ms. Flos Hero, we've arrived at the association." "Ugh... thank you..."

Once you become an A-class hero, the association picks you up in a car, which is a perk I quite like because I can catch a few more winks.

"Oh, Flos!"

"It's Magical Girl!" "Can you wave for us, please!"

I blinked my sleepy eyes and responded to the cheers of the fans. I don't know if they're reporters or fans, but whatever.

"...Hngh."

But the moment I thought of the word "fans," I felt a sharp pang in my lower abdomen and was briefly taken aback. I didn't even need to guess the cause, I knew it right away.

'Do those people... secretly look at my lewd pictures and jerk off behind my back...?'

By chance, my thoughts led me in that direction, and my body reacted on its own. I recalled the ecstasy of last night. The 'back alley of the Female Hero Gallery' that had sexually harassed and humiliated me.

'What do I do now?'

That thought suddenly occurred to me.

I can't be the same as before now that I know, even if I didn't know anything before. For the record, what I found out wasn't just the existence of the Female Hero Gallery's back alley, but also the 'kink' I possess.

A hero who enjoys being defeated, surrendering, and being humiliated can no longer be a proper hero. That's an obvious fact.

So now I have two choices.

I can dismiss the pleasure of last night as just a dream, treat it as a momentary lapse caused by stress, and somehow continue to play the role of the usual 'Magical Girl Flos.'

Or I can accept this side of myself and continue my hero activities, but occasionally satisfy my desires by staging scenes where I appear to be defeated by villains or monsters.

'Well, if it's just once or twice in a while...'

The decision didn't take long.

It's not like I want to do it with a man. Staging a situation where I'm defeated and humiliated by a villain is no different from a slightly elaborate masturbation.

'No, not a little. I need to prepare very carefully.'

Because I'll have to play the role of a righteous female hero who is completely helpless and violated. While thoroughly deceiving not only the villain, but also the surrounding spectators and other heroes.

By the time my thoughts reached that point, I had already turned on my phone and was browsing the list of publicly wanted villains.

'Is there a suitable one among them?'

From among the villains I could subdue with one hand if I wanted to, I have to choose one who knows how to harass women. If I narrow down the scope by limiting it to those with subtly suggestive superpowers...

"Hey." "... " "What are you looking at so intently? The villain list?"

Just then, someone came up from behind and tapped me on the shoulder.

I was annoyed because I felt like my work was being interrupted, but I didn't show it. If someone was acknowledging me here, it meant they were either a fellow hero or a high-ranking official.

"You finished a mission just yesterday and you're already worrying about who to catch next? You're so diligent."

"Excuse me, who are you?"

"Can't you tell by my voice?"

Turning around, I saw a pale man, as if he hadn't seen much sunlight. He had neat black hair and a muscular body beneath his clothes. He was also very tall, probably about two heads taller than me.

'All that talk about exciting height differences is bullshit. It just makes your neck hurt.'

The sorrow of being short since becoming a woman suddenly threatened to explode, but I refocused on the man in front of me.

"Do I know you?"

"It's my first time seeing you in person. Nice to meet you."

"...Huh? Sorry, but I don't recognize your face."

"I contacted you just yesterday, and you don't recognize me? I'm disappointed."

The man smiled, extending a large hand to me.

"Nice to meet you, Flos. I'm your Operator."

5 - Unconscious Temptation

It was our first meeting.

The Operator knew my face as Magical Girl, but I didn't know the Operator's face. As a formal hero, their picture would be on the official website, but I'd never bothered to look it up.

"What's up?"

"Well, I'm part of the Hero Association, so coming here is my job."

"No, I mean, there must be a reason you called me."

I knew my attitude was subtly sharp. But it couldn't be helped.

Ever since I became a woman, I've been extra cautious about strange men approaching me. That goes for coworkers too. Even if we'd been on missions together until yesterday, I couldn't help but hesitate when I saw them in person.

'It can't be helped.'

It's not just paranoia; this body of mine really does captivate the men around me just by existing. And my unfamiliarity with being a woman doesn't help.

I'd move without any intention, and my mom would scold me for it, saying I shouldn't do that. She put it indirectly, but she basically said it was similar to how sly women flirt with men while pretending to be clumsy.

But there's no reason for me to bother being mindful of that when dealing with men, so I started avoiding situations that could become troublesome, and it ended up like this.

"The reason I called you? Didn't you get the message?"

"Message?"

"So you really didn't know. Did you have something important to do last night? I'm sure the message went through."

"I... I slept! I was tired! How could I not be tired after a mission?"

The Operator frowned, and I stammered, unable to answer properly. But he seemed to think there was a mistake in the communication process and nodded, saying,

"Yesterday's operation was such a big deal that we decided to report it together this time. Usually, I'd report alone or you'd report alone, but this is a bit of an exception."

"...Ah, I see. That's why. I was unnecessarily flustered."

"There's no need to be flustered. It's the same as a normal report, except we have to go together."

The Operator glanced at me, guiding me in the direction we needed to go.

"But did you really go to bed early? Your voice sounds hoarse."

"I told you, I'm tired. Stop talking to me."

"Alright, alright. What a prickly woman."

...There's no way I can tell him I stayed up all night doing 'pleasurable things' that I just discovered.

Click, click!

The sound of shutters echoed incessantly as the Operator and I, transformed into Magical Girl, walked out of the Hero Association headquarters.

'This is troublesome.'

As the Operator said, the mission completion report went smoothly. The problem was the way back.

After finishing all the matters to be handled at the Hero Association, I cautiously spoke to the Operator. I asked if he had any other plans afterward because I had something to ask.

- 'I don't have any other plans. What's up?'
- 'I wanted to ask you something. Could you spare a little time at a nearby cafe on the way back?'
- 'I'd be honored. But the way to the cafe won't be easy.'

At the time, I didn't realize the hidden meaning in the Operator's words.

But now I could see it. For some reason, I was getting much more attention than usual.

Why? Is there a special reason?

"Is it because we're going out together?"

"...Since when did we become 'we'?"

"We're 'we' when we're together. Don't nitpick everything. What a bothersome woman."

"You, what did you just say..."

As I got annoyed, the Operator put his hand on my shoulder and pulled me closer. I was suppressing my powers as much as possible in my transformed state to avoid hurting ordinary people if I misjudged my strength, so I was dragged along.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

"There are too many people. Let's talk inside."

"Ugh, but do you really have to drag me like this..."

"This one picture will satisfy those people and they'll go back. So hurry."

I was dragged inside without knowing why. But since I was the one who asked the Operator to stay after the report because I had something to ask, I didn't resist.

"Why are you doing this?"

I was curious about the reason.

"...Don't you have any common sense? Or is it because you're a rookie hero?"

"Stop doing that and explain. I said let's go out together, so why did we come back?"

The Operator sighed lightly and shrugged.

"If a young male hero and a female hero go out together, reporters will write about a romance. Don't you know that?"

"...Ah."

I was careless because I wasn't photographed this much when I went to and from the Hero Association headquarters alone. I was even more careless because the Operator was the type to support from behind, so he wasn't very popular.

"We didn't do anything great, but just because the two of us are together..."

"Not just two people, but a young male and female hero together. There's a big difference between the two."

"Ugh..."

"The association is relatively safe, so let's go into that empty office over there."

It was another small mistake that happened because I wasn't aware that I was a woman.

"So, what did you want to ask me that you called me for?"

"It's nothing much."

I pursed my lips and looked around cautiously, wondering if the Operator would suspect or think it was strange. After all, he'd figured out that I'd gone to bed late just a little while ago.

Still, there's no hero in this world as suitable as the Operator to ask this. Knowing that well, I asked as confidently as possible, as if nothing was wrong.

"Earlier this morning, I was looking at villains on my phone."

"You were? Another mission right after finishing one, you really are amazing."

"There's no need to praise me so much. Is there any bad villain who's easy to deal with?"

"A bad villain who's easy to deal with?"

The Operator tilted his head. I tried hard to hide the sound of my pounding heart.

"Uh, um. If you're having trouble, take a moment to think. We were going to go to a cafe anyway, so I'll get you some coffee."

"Hmm? You don't have to."

"No, no, you just sit still. That way you'll be able to think better."

"...Well, I'll gratefully accept it then."

I jumped up from my seat, leaving the Operator behind. I was glad I could turn away from him. If I kept facing him, he might have seen through me.

'What I actually want isn't a righteous hero defeating villains, but...'

...merely a 'defeat play.'

The reason I'm looking for a villain who's easy to deal with is that if they're too strong, I'll have to focus on the battle, so I might not be able to enjoy the defeat play purely according to my will.

The reason I'm looking for a villain who's nasty and has a bad personality is that even among villains, there are some who have their own lines and don't harass women or commit sexually lewd acts.

These two conditions must be met for a villain to be suitable for me to 'pretend' to be defeated and humiliated.

Of course, I'm not treating these villains as human beings at all. I'm just going to use them as my masturbation tools. After I've enjoyed them enough, I'll arrest them and get credit for it.

"Hoo, hoo."

After making the coffee, I turned around and came back to the Operator. After standing up for a moment, I could now maintain a poker face in front of him again.

"Thanks for the coffee."

"You're welcome. Did you think of anything?"

"Ahem..."

What is it?

For some reason, the way the Operator was looking at me seemed a little different from before, but it must be my imagination.

I wanted to believe that it was just because I was nervous that everything in the world seemed uneasy. Whether that was actually the case or not, the Operator returned to normal and answered my question.

"I see what you mean. You need a villain to use to fill your achievements."

"Uh, huh?"

"According to your abilities that I've assessed, all the villains in this world are 'easy to deal with' for you, so that's practically a non-condition."

"W-wait a minute. Aren't you overestimating me too much? If that were the case, I would have gone to S-class a long time ago."

The Operator chuckled as he sipped his coffee.

"Even if you pretend not to care, you seem to be bothered by what that guy said yesterday. In fact, Flos, you have enough ability, but you can't get to S-class because you lack achievements."

"..."

"So you're trying to catch several bad villains who are negatively affecting society and get promoted quickly. Well, the idea itself is good. Everyone benefits practically."

I didn't say anything, but the Operator was doing all the talking himself. But it seemed like he was misunderstanding me in a pretty good way, so I didn't bother denying or correcting him.

"...T-that's right. You're the best hero in terms of analytical skills and information, so I asked you for a favor."

"Praise from Flos, what an honor. Then I'll recite the list I've roughly compiled."

During the short time I was making coffee, the Operator had narrowed down about six villains that perfectly matched my conditions.

I briefly noted the villains' nicknames and superpower information, and I also secretly decided which one to target first.

'Invisible Man.'

He mainly roams around subways and crowded public places, preying on high school girls who are molested, and just looking at the name brought all sorts of porn and erotic comics to mind.

Like a fisherman waiting with bait, wouldn't it be easy to catch him if I pretended to be a high school girl and got on the subway?

Suppressing my excited heart with that thought, I smiled calmly at the Operator.

"Yeah, thanks. It was helpful. If there's anything you need help with in the future, I'll do you a favor too."

"You don't have to go that far. A cup of coffee with Flos is enough compensation. Even though you didn't drink a single sip."

"Ugh, that's... because I don't feel well. My stomach rumbles when I drink coffee."

"Wow, I didn't want to know about a magical girl's intestinal health."

The Operator shook his head and pointed to the door with his chin.

"If you're done talking, go out first."

"Me first? Why?"

"If we go out together, there will be more misunderstandings. Just go out first."

"...Okay, thanks."

I hesitated and stopped as I was about to leave and asked.

"Hey, Operator, what's your ability?"

"My ability?"

"Yeah, you must have a superpower too. Besides analysis and information skills."

"That should be on the website too. Looks like you really don't care about me."

"Ah, that..."

I awkwardly lowered my head. I wouldn't have minded earlier, but now that I'm indebted, it felt a bit awkward.

"Sorry, I'll look it up from now on."

"...Huh?"

"Why?"

"No, no. It's nothing. Um, yeah. My ability is... the Status Window."

"Status Window?"

Just that word alone didn't really explain what the ability was.

"Yeah, Status Window. Like the ones in web novels or games. Should I say, stats?"

"Ah, ah! I know what you mean."

"There's nothing special. I can just see it. But I can also see other people's Status Windows."

"Ooh..."

"The measure of strength is shown in levels, and the superpowers you possess are shown as skills."

Certainly, if you could peek at such key information through the Status Window, it would be a huge advantage in terms of information gathering. I could see why Operator was a hero of analysis and information.

"Then what level am I?"

"That's..."

Operator smiled slyly.

"I'll tell you when we meet next time."

"Pfft, what's that?"

I couldn't help but laugh.

He was practically the first male hero I'd ever had a conversation with.

This Operator guy. He might be a pretty decent guy, surprisingly.

"Haa, haa..."

Inside the office, alone after the magical girl Flos, Do Min-jeong, left.

Operator struggled to calm his stubbornly assertive lower half, reciting the lyrics of the national anthem, starting with "Until the East Sea's waves are dry and Mount Baekdu is worn away..." in his head.

"I'm going crazy..."

Flos, she was a woman he already liked because of her outstanding abilities as a hero.

But meeting her in person today, the allure coming from her figure was enough to make him lose his mind.

Operator was convinced that today he had opened his eyes to the sexual appeal that cosplay girls, like magical girls, could exude. The outfit that exposed her back, and the glimpse of her underbutt peeking out from under her skirt, was pure violence.

Of course, if it had stopped there, Operator wouldn't have been so flustered.

But then she said, "I'm going to get to know you," and showed off her figure while making coffee in an office with just the two of them, subtly sticking out her butt and swaying it.

He couldn't possibly think it was unintentional. She wasn't a child, she was an adult woman.

The final touch was the Status Window of the magical girl Flos, Do Min-jeong, that Operator had peeked at with his superpower.

'This is a secret that no one but key figures in the government knows...'

The ability Operator possessed wasn't just a simple Status Window. He hadn't revealed it to protect the dignity and prestige of the heroes belonging to the nation, but his hidden, true ability was...

'Erotic Status Open.'

[-Magical Girl Flos-] [Mouth Development: 0] [Breast Development: 13] [Vagina Development: 6] [Butt Development: 0] [Number of Sex Encounters: 0] [Number of Pregnancies: 0] [Number of Masturbation Sessions: 11] [Overall: A brand new female who realized her sexual tastes and nature for the first time last night, and spent the whole night masturbating without even coming to her senses. You might be able to easily take her virginity if you push her a little harder.]

That prim and proper woman was frantically jerking off like a monkey who had just discovered masturbation for the first time last night?

Was that why she looked so tired, because she stayed up all night?

Then, could it be that her gestures just now were acts of courtship towards me?

The moment that thought reached him, Operator was so hard that it hurt, and he couldn't get up.

Author's Note Status Window (H-Game Patch Version)

See Next Chapter

6 - Invisible Man (1)

From time immemorial, invisible people have been characters appearing in all sorts of creative works, regardless of genre.

Of course, in movies and comics, but also in classic literature. They've steadily appeared in power battle stories, psychic stories, and even hero stories that have now become reality.

Therefore, in this modern era where people are awakening one by one and becoming aware of their superpowers, the invisible man has been attracting attention in many ways, even before it was revealed that someone with such abilities existed.

Because people were curious about what an invisible person would do with their abilities if they really appeared in reality. It was only natural that anyone would have imagined becoming invisible at least once.

Finally, the invisible man appeared exactly as he would in a comic book.

'Comics are comics. Lewd comics.'

...In the form of a sexual harasser who takes advantage of being invisible to everyone to harass women indiscriminately.

"Hoo."

And now, I am primping myself to become the new victim of that invisible man.

'He said he likes high school girls.'

With the operator's help, I was able to find out how the invisible man does his work. The hunting grounds are mostly subways packed with people on their way to or from work. The prey is mainly high school girls.

Targeting the time slot itself is not difficult. I was a hero and a college student before the semester started. I'm not particularly bound by time.

The problem is that the invisible man mainly targets high school girls, but even though it hasn't been a year since I graduated from high school, I'm also an adult, so I'm out of range.

But it wasn't a big problem.

"I never thought I'd be wearing a high school girl's uniform in my life..."

I became a woman in my senior year of high school, but after that, I didn't go to school and juggled studying at home with being a hero, so I never had a chance to wear a uniform.

However, there was a high school girl's uniform tucked away in my closet.

The reason was simple. My mom made a fuss, saying that I couldn't spend the last semester of high school like this, and that I had to finish it even if I had to transfer, so she bought it for me.

In the end, I never went to school, so it seemed like it would be thrown away without ever being worn, but somehow I took it out myself, washed it, ironed it, and was even trying it on.

'It's perfect.'

No matter how much the invisible man is a high school girl specialist hunter, he won't be able to tell that I'm wearing a uniform but am actually an adult, not a high school girl.

Maybe he just likes young women and isn't particularly obsessed with the keyword "high school girl."

I adjusted the uniform, which felt tight on my body because my mom just eyeballed the size and bought it without measuring it properly, and looked at my reflection in the mirror.

Since I haven't transformed, my hair and eyes are black. Since I'm not wearing my magical girl costume, it's virtually impossible to associate my current appearance with the magical girl hero, Flos.

In other words, it's an appearance that the invisible man can touch as much as he wants without being intimidated.

"...Am I really crazy?"

I couldn't have imagined this a week ago. To be planning to be defeated and humiliated by a man, a villain no less, in a public place.

But I couldn't stop.

Even now, tension and excitement were making my lower abdomen throb as if I had a second heart, and imagining myself being harassed on the subway made me feel excited and melt.

I haven't completely fallen yet, but I feel like I won't be able to turn back the moment I take the first step.

'What am I going to do, really...'

It seems that my sexual tastes went very, very wrong that day.

There were no major problems on the way to the subway station where the invisible man was said to appear frequently.

Everything was fine except for accidentally running into my younger brother in the apartment hallway and being asked why I was wearing a uniform. But I managed to get away with it by saying it was for a student event at the amusement park.

The problem was whether I could encounter the invisible man.

The Line 2 subway during rush hour, where the invisible man often appears. I'm waiting at the station where the victims' paths overlap the most, but honestly, I didn't even expect to meet him on the first day.

There are more than one or two subway cars, and he could be in the train right in front of or behind the one I'm on, and we could pass each other. I would have to try patiently for at least a month.

[The doors are opening.]

It's not as bad as the evening rush hour, but the morning rush hour subway was just as stuffy. It's only natural, since countless people, from students to the elderly, are gathered in a small space.

As soon as I stepped into the train, I took note of the most vulnerable places for groping and moved stealthily.

I didn't even look at the center of the train or the seats, and immediately stuck to the wall by the door I had just entered. If I look at the door like this, my chest will be pressed against the wall by people.

Originally, the subway doors open alternately on the left and right, but according to my prior investigation, the door I just entered will not open for a while.

In other words, from the omniscient molester's point of view, I look like a defenseless woman whose butt can be touched at any time.

"Heuh... Heueuh..."

I let out a breath full of anticipation. I also subtly stuck my butt out a little, not too much. Acting as the most delicious prey for the hunter to see.

"Hah?!"

"I-I'm sorry, student." "Ah, it's okay..."

Occasionally, something would touch my thigh and I would shudder, only to realize later that it was just a bag bumping into me, and I would be disappointed. I had reacted too much because I was so nervous.

How long had I been enduring the embarrassment alone in the train?

'...He's not coming.'

In the end, not only the villainous invisible man, but also other molesters did not appear up to the 10th station from the station I started at, which was the deadline I had set.

Paying my respects to the safety of Korea, I got off the train alone. I felt strangely bitter. It was like being rejected because the other person didn't show up on the date.

Of course, I didn't make an appointment with anyone, and if I had to say, I was just expecting it and was disappointed...

I decided to end it here for today and try again tomorrow morning, and the moment I got on the train to go home.

"...!"

My sensitive senses immediately noticed the presence of a heteromorphic being in the subway.

Even though there were well over a hundred people in just one car during the morning rush hour, I could vaguely tell.

My sense of smell, which had found gunpowder in a dock full of containers full of all kinds of things, came forward. Of course, it wasn't just my sense of smell. All the superhuman senses I gained as a magical girl worked together to capture something invisible.

'The invisible man...!'

But I can't be reckless here. If I deliberately approached him because I thought the invisible man was in this car, he might avoid me and run away.

He's a guy who has committed several molestation crimes so far and has left the scene of the crime leisurely without being caught. That means he's a human being who takes thorough care of his own safety, at least.

If someone approaches him while he's invisible, he might be scared and run away. So now, like a fisherman, I have no choice but to wait calmly and just use my body as bait to catch the villain.

Clatter- Clatter-

Amidst the loud noise of the train running noisily, I concentrated as much as possible and listened to the almost non-existent footsteps of the invisible man.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer to me.

Like a bee chasing honey. Like a male chasing a female's butt after pheromones.

With a trembling heart, I took the same position as before. The position and posture that looks most delicious to the hunter as prey.

My crotch became wet, and the scent of sweet female juice spread throughout the train car, which was filled with the smell of people's sweat. Ordinary people wouldn't notice, but there's no way the invisible man, an excellent hunter, wouldn't notice.

Thud, thud...

And my prediction was correct.

"Huu..."

The sound of footsteps that had been walking lightly through the crowd and stopped right behind me gave me the illusion that only me and the invisible man were left in the train car full of people.

I tried to pretend to be looking outside without showing it, but something didn't work out. I wondered if the vaginal fluid was dripping between my legs. My head was just turning white with worry.

- Hoo...

But it seemed that the invisible man was the same. I could feel the hot breath of a man on my neck.

'Well, even if you're a hunter, Invisible Man, you've never caught prey of this quality before.'

I'm a failure as a hero, but I'm a great fap material, so please violate, humiliate, and treat this body as a toy that you can always play with as you please.

If I wanted to, I could subdue a third-rate villain like you with just one finger, and I'm an A-class hero with quite a few fans, so please give me defeat by being messed up without any resistance.

I enjoyed this situation where a long wait was being realized and my delusions were becoming reality, and I suppressed the excitement that was about to explode.

'N-No way... Really...? Are you really going to do it...? In front of all these people...?'

Finally, as if he had made up his mind, a large man's hand slipped under my skirt, unlike me.

The hand that came under the damp skirt rested gently on my leg, and then began to slowly rub my thigh up and down as if feeling the texture of a new leather seat.

'...So this is it.'

A public place. Invisible man. A slightly raised skirt. Thigh stroking. A man's calloused hand.

The tactile sensation of simply being touched on the thigh itself was not very exciting, but the situation itself excited me. I wanted to move on quickly from here, but.

'I can't do that.'

It's like waiting a little longer without eating one marshmallow on a plate and being able to eat ten, but only eating one in an instant because you're too hungry to bear it.

And that goes for the invisible man too.

I will show the hunter that I am not an easy prey, and to give him the sense of conquest and accomplishment that he will surely be given at the end of this hunt.

At this moment, to instill in the invisible man the competitive spirit and possessiveness that any man would have.

"Eung..."

I let out a sweet moan, subtly shifting my legs to escape the invisible man's grasp.

The invisible man's hand, following as if it were a single organism, was about to reach my skirt-covered butt when I acted exactly as I had scripted in my head.

Trembling as if startled.

Turning around with a feigned look of bewilderment.

Staring at the empty air and saying.

"There's nothing there, what is it...?"

--The very line that an invisible pervert would find most thrilling.

Author's Note

Finally, the first main episode!

See Next Episode

7 - Invisible Man (2)

While pretending to be oblivious to the invisible man behind me, I deliberately acted as if I didn't notice something touching my butt. I delivered my line as if I was clueless, since there was nothing visible.

My words triggered the invisible man. I could tell he was excited just from how his breath on my nape grew hotter.

'As expected.'

It went according to my plan. The key factor distinguishing the man behind me from other perverts was his superpower of invisibility. In other words, he was likely to take pride in his ability to be invisible.

Realistically speaking, it would be better to only turn invisible when at risk of being caught, rather than staying invisible the whole time. The longer superpowers are maintained, the more physically taxing it becomes. Plus, moving around the subway while invisible increases the chances of bumping into people and arousing suspicion.

But the invisible man who had made a name for himself as the Line 2 pervert carried out his entire crime, from approach to escape, while invisible. Even enduring headaches and fatigue.

'He's gotten cocky.'

This invisible man had already committed multiple acts of molestation without getting caught. It's not strange that he's starting to gain confidence.

Even among heroes, there are many rookies who overestimate their powers and act arrogantly. If heroes are like that, villains would be no different.

With this invisibility power, I'll never get caught. I can harass and molest any woman I want. I'm practically a god of perverts on this subway.

...His head was probably filled with thoughts like these.

'Pfft.'

I held back a laugh that almost escaped and focused again on 'being molested'.

He seemed to notice something was off about me, so he politely retreated from my butt to my thighs. But the way the invisible man was actually fondling my body became more aggressive and bold.

He seemed more confident now roughly kneading my thighs than when he was carefully caressing my butt earlier. I could feel his emotions clearly through the invisible man's touch.

'If I wait a little longer, he'll move back up to my butt... much more roughly than before...'

There was still plenty of time left, and the invisible man seemed to know it as he gradually heated up my body like a blacksmith forging iron.

Meanwhile, as he kneaded, my thigh flesh increasingly wrapped around the invisible man's fingers. The soft, plump flesh clung tightly to his thick male hands as if coquettishly.

I wondered what it felt like. To knead my thighs so mercilessly like this. From the perspective of being groped, I couldn't know the pleasure the groper was feeling. All I could do was twitch my body and wait to see where the invisible man's hands would go next.

"Mmnh..."

And as expected, the invisible man's hands started moving up again. The hands that had been kneading just below my panties now moved up to fondle my butt.

Unlike before, he slipped his hands under my skirt instead of over it.

I still didn't stop my feeble resistance. If his hand went to my right butt cheek, I'd take a step to the left to escape. If it went to my left cheek, I'd take a step right to escape.

I didn't turn around completely. I wasn't confident I could control my facial expression if I faced the invisible man head-on. I might end up grinning without realizing it.

"W-What's going on, seriously..."

Of course, I didn't forget to throw out lines to anger the invisible man's cock. Acting like a high school girl whose butt was being touched even though she couldn't see anything. In reality, I was just a pervert who wanted to be molested.

The more I evaded and resisted, the more the invisible man's flames of lust grew. He started using both hands to caress my butt and thighs, when before he had only used one.

I leaned forward with both hands against the wall. As if trying to endure the ten thick fingers burying into my plump buttocks. But in reality, it was a pose to give the invisible man an easier angle to touch me.

'Wait, ugh, this is...'

It felt completely different from before. I could feel my body heating up more and more. Having my skirt lifted and my butt fondled without being able to do anything.

'It's embarrassing.'

In front of over a hundred people, I alone was being treated not as a person, but as something else. Like a soft, plush cushion or doll with a very nice texture. Being used as an outlet for an unknown man's sexual desires.

My crotch grew damp at the situation of a gallant hero being reduced to a lewd plaything.

"...Huh?!"

Only then did I become aware of my current state.

When masturbating alone at home, I didn't need to consider others' gazes. Even when walking around the Hero Association yesterday, I didn't have to worry much since I was wearing pants even if I got a little wet.

But this was a public place. Moreover, I was wearing a skirt I would never normally wear. And that skirt was now floating up as if defying gravity.

In reality it was because of the invisible man's hands, but there was no way anyone around me besides myself could know that. On the other hand, anyone with eyes could see the small wet spot on my panties.

...A cosplay schoolgirl exposing wet panties in public, only damp around the pussy.

This is disqualifying as a hero. Losing my magical girl qualifications. Of course, I'm disqualified as a normal woman too.

"Nngh...♡"

Right at that moment, something unexpected happened.

"Getting molested on the subway and wetting your pussy, what a perverted bitch."

A sudden deep voice pierced my ears. It wasn't hard to tell it belonged to the invisible man currently fondling my butt in real time.

But it took a moment to process that fact. According to the information I had, the invisible man hadn't made any sound besides breathing when molesting other victims.

It was hard to believe that he had deliberately whispered such lewd words for me to hear.

"Eh...?" "What do you mean 'eh', you crazy bitch. I've touched many girls here, but you're the first high schooler to get this wet from just a little touching."

What the hell. Why is he being so aggressive? He didn't do this with other women. It's cheating to grope my butt while cursing at me.

I almost came as a newbie experiencing molestation for the first time. This is why they say veteran players ruining the game experience for newbies by power-leveling them is actually harmful. Though in this case it wasn't power-leveling but hands under the skirt.

Anyway, I never expected to be this flustered. I'd never been called a perverted bitch or crazy bitch in my life.

Being told I was a woman getting molested and wetting my pussy was beyond imagination. The unexpected deep male voice was especially effective. Why does this pervert have such a nice voice?

As a result, I gave a genuine reaction without any acting mixed in.

'Why are you only using your voice with me...?'

I couldn't understand. Wasn't this the invisible man who had desperately hidden himself to avoid getting caught at all costs? So why was he taking the risk of using his voice?

Had he gained confidence from his string of successful crimes? Or was he unable to endure without verbally humiliating me?

In any case, my animal instincts that I had carefully suppressed for the invisible man's molestation play began to stir. My hearing awakened first due to the invisible man's voice, followed by my sense of smell.

The moment I smelled the bitter coffee and cigarette scent wafting from the invisible man who had opened his mouth, I hurriedly killed my senses again. I felt like if I wasn't careful, even my sight would awaken and I'd end up seeing his entire appearance, ignoring the invisible man's ability.

'I can't look...!'

Just as I was a toy, prey, and tactile doll for sexual release to the invisible man, he was merely a tool for my defeat play and molestation play.

But if I realized the invisible man was a person like me, and might be an ordinary office worker when not using his ability, it would become difficult to treat him as a tool for sexual release.

"Hey, you're not a virgin, are you? Did your boyfriend deflower you? How can a virgin feel this good?"

Whether he knew my thoughts or not, the invisible man continued to speak humiliating words to me while kneading my large buttocks. Conscious of the gazes around us, I spoke softly but audibly.

"Um... I don't know who you are, but please stop..." "You're enjoying it too. You say you don't like it, but you're this wet?" "I-If you stop now, I won't report you... Please..." "Should I check if you're really a virgin?"

...Wait, what did he just say?

"Huh?!"

The hands left my butt and something entered between my legs. For a moment I was so startled I almost broke character, thinking he had put 'that' in. But judging by the size, it was the invisible man's right hand.

In that moment of confusion over whether I should be relieved or disappointed, the invisible man's hand clung to my crotch like a magnet. Then he started rubbing over my already wet panties.

"Ahn...♡ Hnn...♡ S-Stoop...♡"

Excluding my own, this was the first hand to come this far. The calloused hand rubbing over my panties created friction with my soft pussy flesh, drawing out the pussy juices I had released to easily accept a cock.

My voice melted more and more each time the invisible man caressed my pussy. My face reflected in the glass door was already half transformed into a silly grin.

I thought to myself that this was a face that would justify immediate insertion even if we weren't lovers.

"Mmph!"

The invisible man seemed to think the same, as he pulled my body close. He embraced me with his sticky hand covered in my pussy juices. The arm around my waist didn't stop there but moved up to grab my breast.

"Studying is what high schoolers should do, not tempting hardworking office workers by walking around with such lewd tits."

I may be wearing a school uniform, but I'm not actually a high school student. And judging by the fact that he's doing this at this hour, the invisible man molesting me doesn't seem like a hardworking office worker either.

'Don't tell me this is...'

Our bodies were practically overlapping. In this embarrassing position that even lovers wouldn't take in public, there was an unidentified hard object poking my butt.

I was so distracted by that, I didn't have the capacity to pay attention to anything else.

'I-Is that his cock? But it's too big to be a cock...?'

Since it was something I had on my own body until half a year ago, I wasn't completely clueless like a real virgin who knew nothing about men. But because I did know, I was even more shocked by its size.

Perhaps he noticed my shocked reaction to the size of his cock. The Invisible Man chuckled softly.

Soon after, he stopped groping my breasts, grabbed my thigh, and began poking at my pussy through my white panties. Thankfully, it was a finger, not a cock.

"Just try to make a loud noise. Even if you do, I won't get caught, and I'll just end up taking a bunch of pictures of your slutty self."

The Invisible Man spouted trashy lines so casually. But, as if seduced, my pussy juice stuck to his fingertips with a *slurp slurp*.

With a lewd sound as the female pheromone-releasing liquid stretched, I glanced back.

Whether it was a finger or a massive cock, my female instincts were screaming for something to be shoved in right away. But I had enough reason left not to fall for it and beg for his cock.

So, with a look of contempt rather than longing, I stared at the spot where a man, who seemed to be nothing but was clearly lusting after me, was standing, and spoke with a hint of disgust rather than pleading.

"I'm going to report you and make sure you eat prison food, you filthy pervert."

OTNXSU9XcTFURXdtd0tweHpoait4a1VzVXRSMjRKOGdxVTcyTjBBU
khTUm5iZytXcWpicFc1YmhqalFDcU5PcA

Squish-!

Right at that moment.

My virgin pussy was violated by the finger of a man whose face I couldn't even see.

Author's Note

AI illustrations... To be honest, at first, I was worried that some people might feel uncomfortable if I included them too often, so I made them and hesitated about whether to include them or not. I'm glad to see that the response has been mostly positive.

If possible, I'll try to spend a little more time and consistently include them appropriately.

.....It's definitely not because I was shocked to see that Chapter 2, with the illustrations, had more views than Chapter 1.....

See Next Chapter

8 - Invisible Man (3)

His fingers, slipped between my panties and my pussy, skillfully rummaged inside me.

In that instant, I was overcome with fear, unable to even enjoy the pleasure. The thought of losing my virginity to an invisible man's fingers worried me.

Somehow, it ended up like this, but originally, I only intended to let him touch my breasts and butt. Not today, at least, since it was our first time. It was the first day of testing out defeat play.

But now, a man's fingers I've never even seen are inside my precious place. Unable to resist the naturally flowing atmosphere, I couldn't resist the momentary temptation.

'What do I do...?'

Even so, I'm trying my best to suppress my moans so no one around notices. I'm plastered against the wall, and the invisible man is, well, invisible. Unless someone stares intently at my butt, they won't notice.

Besides, most office workers on their way to work in modern society have earphones in and are staring at their phones, minding their own business, so they don't really pay attention to a woman squirming and coming next to them.

However, if a virginity is breached, that's a different story. Even the most oblivious person would be shocked if a girl who looks like a high school student next to them was bleeding between her legs. Of course, they'd think it's menstrual blood, not virgin blood... but the problem is that it would attract attention.

'Am I going to lose my virginity here?'

But if I don't bleed, I can't deny that this situation is also exciting because of the sense of transgression. I don't know how many women offer their virginity as a symbol of love with their lovers, but one way or another, most of them think they'll lose their long-held purity to a man's cock.

Whether that cock belongs to the childhood friend they promised to marry when they were young, or to a drunk upperclassman, is unknown. But it's clear that it will at least be the cock of a man they know.

But I was different. My partner was a villain, an invisible man, whom I'd never even seen. And it wasn't cock insertion for mating and reproduction, but finger insertion solely for teasing. The place wasn't a hotel or my own room, but a moving subway car.

"Hng...!"

Fortunately, what I feared didn't happen. Unlike what he said about checking my hymen, the invisible man's fingering was surprisingly gentle and careful.

Drip, drop.

What was falling wasn't virgin blood, but only pussy juice. If he had thrust roughly and violently, my hymen might have really been torn, but he didn't. I felt relieved, but also a little disappointed in a corner of my heart.

"Ha, haah..."

The invisible man's invisible fingers moved back and forth inside my pussy, and my voice gradually began to melt. At first, it was just one knuckle, but after a few more thrusts, he started inserting the second knuckle as well.

Squish, squish, squiiiish...

Could it be that he's teasing me?

I couldn't believe that the invisible man, who had already harassed countless women, was being considerate and gently tormenting me. That

means he's deliberately playing with my pussy so that I can't be completely satisfied.

"Aaaah...♡"

What the invisible man didn't expect was that I was getting extremely excited even with this gentle teasing. His fingers, aware of the location of the hymen, which is really just a wrinkle despite its name, and deliberately avoiding touching it, rummaged inside my pussy.

Not touching the hymen might be because it would be troublesome if I bled here... but what should I say?

'Could it be... he's saving it? To eat later?'

I was reminded of school lunch time. There were always friends who saved the most delicious menu item until the very end. It seemed like the invisible man was that kind of person.

He's not taking my virginity right now, but saving it for the ultimate delicacy to be tasted with the spoon of his cock when I'm fully trained and begging for his cock, spreading my legs myself.

I, on the other hand, am just treating him as a disposable masturbation tool, and have no intention of going that far... Talk about big dreams.

Coincidentally, at that moment, the invisible man said the exact same thing I was thinking out loud.

"Funny."

"Ugh, haah..."

"A girl like you is a virgin. What were the guys around you doing, not eating you up sooner?"

"I... I don't know who you are, but stop calling me names in my ear!"

Oops, my voice came out louder than I intended. People around me glanced at me, but they must have thought I was on a phone call with my earphones in, because they soon looked away.

The invisible man, who had stopped for a moment when people looked this way, began to mutter again, as if sticking his low-pitched voice into my ear.

"You're worried about me cursing? But you're okay with me sticking my fingers in your pussy?"

"Of course that's also... Hyaaah...♡"

"For someone who's not okay with it, your voice is too sweet. I can't believe a virgin is this sensitive."

He was right. Every time the invisible man poked or inserted his fingers deep into my vaginal walls, my body arched and my butt wiggled, as if my body's sensitivity was strangely high.

'It feels good... what is this... I've never felt this good before...'

Is it the aftermath of the superhuman sensory abilities I gained as a hero? Or is it the effect of masturbating non-stop a few days ago that still lingers in my body? Whatever it was, one thing was certain.

It's just that my sensitivity is unusually high for a virgin, but the moment I start developing it properly, I could become so sensitive that it can't even be compared to now. I could become a woman who makes any man mistakenly think his technique is good.

"You, let's see each other often in the future."

I could hear the invisible man smacking his lips. To him, I wasn't prey that could be eaten in one bite, nor was I prey that could be bitten once and thrown away.

The invisible man's proposal was that he wanted to keep tormenting me like this and eat me up someday, so from now on, I should check in on this train,

not at school, as a student, but as a living, breathing real doll with perfect reactions.

An ordinary woman would, of course, strongly object. She would have reported him to the police. If she were being harassed like this, she would have screamed long ago to attract the attention of those around her.

"Ugh, uuuh... nooo...♡"

But to me, who came here aiming for this situation in the first place.

To a defeat-addicted hero who was defeated by the invisible man's one finger, such common sense didn't apply.

My body was being controlled by the invisible man's one finger. In that it could be controlled by one finger, it was no different from a cell phone or a vending machine button.

It was also similar in that he could end it whenever he wanted.

Squish—

The invisible man's finger, coated with my cum, came out of my pussy and returned to the subway lights. I felt something that had been filling me leave, and for a moment, my legs gave out and I collapsed.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes? Ah, ah... yes, thank you."

A nearby office worker with earphones in helped me up, and I was barely able to stand.

'The invisible man?'

I awakened my senses, which I had been suppressing, and tracked down the invisible man, who couldn't have gone far yet. Following the familiar smell

of coffee and cigarettes, which I had become accustomed to after being around him for a while, I could see the outline of a man trying to push through the crowd and move to the next car.

Even if I couldn't see him, if I read the flow of various sounds in the subway car that are reflected and spread by people's bodies and walls, and the approximate shape made up of smells, it wasn't difficult to pinpoint the location of the invisible man.

'Should I follow him and catch him?'

Before being directly harassed, I honestly thought it was a bit light. My mindset was to use him as a disposable masturbation tool and throw him away.

Just one day. I was only going to enjoy it once. I didn't expect to meet him as soon as I tried to meet him, but even so, I never intended to continue my relationship with the invisible man for a long time.

So, when the invisible man was carefully fingering me in the middle, I even laughed inwardly.

The invisible man was carefully thrusting, as if leaving it for his cock to eat later. Up until then, I was planning to grab him as soon as the train arrived at its destination.

"...Hmm."

But now my mind has changed. I wanted to meet the invisible man a few more times. I wondered what else he could do besides harassing my pussy from behind.

'I can end it whenever I want.'

The invisible man may think he has the upper hand, but in fact, I'm the one who really has the upper hand. If I track him with senses other than sight, the invisible man is nothing to me.

The 'villain' Invisible Man can never beat the 'hero' Magical Girl Flos.

From that day on, I was neither a student nor an office worker, but I boarded the train at a fixed station every day during rush hour. I didn't forget to bring my school uniform.

At the exact time I met him again at that station. But I moved to the next car, and there was a good reason for that.

'I can't let it look like I came back because I wanted to.'

That kind of situation isn't bad either, but I stopped because I thought a woman who begs on the second meeting seems too easy, even to me. As I said before, I had to be prey that aroused a strong desire for conquest and a competitive spirit in the hunter.

It's okay if the time and station are the same. I'm a student now, so it's rather normal to come back. It's just that I changed my boarding location as a pretense of making a minimal effort to avoid being groped.

Of course, the invisible man, who roams around the train, quickly found me, and so my groping play with his tacit consent continued every morning.

"Ah, by the way, I also took pictures of your virgin pussy. You know what will happen if you report me, right?"

Sure enough, like a threatening pervert, he must have secretly taken pictures so that the shutter sound wouldn't go off. The moment I heard that, I had to try hard to hide my pleased smile.

So, I was groped by the invisible man a total of three times in five days.

"...Huh?"

One Saturday, which was no different from usual.

My relationship with the invisible man changed greatly.

I'm surprised that donations are pouring in like this when I haven't even started serializing for long. I was thinking about doing a unique concept for

a thank you notice for donations for a day, like other writers, but I couldn't think of anything special, so I'm writing a thank you note in the afterword like this. Thank you for your support, and I will become a writer who works harder in the future!

Next episode

9 - Invisible Man (4)

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the subway had been packed for the past five days. As it was the morning commute, finding a spot for myself wasn't easy.

It was precisely because such situations were conducive to molestation that I deliberately sought them out, but experiencing the "hell subway" every day made the start of the day tiring. I was at least fortunate enough to be pleurably molested, but how do people endure this every day?

"Huh?"

But today, something was off. Normally, I'd have to protect my unnecessarily large breasts and butt with my hands while squeezing in, but for some reason, the subway car was remarkably empty.

'Is it some kind of holiday today?'

Did everyone agree not to go to work together? Is this a strike? I tilted my head.

I dropped out of high school, and I haven't entered university yet. I haven't really worked any part-time jobs, and my few months as a hero were the extent of my social experience, so I couldn't figure out what was going on.

But one thing was certain. With so few people, molestation was impossible. If it were crowded, even a slight movement would attract attention, and voices would be heard more easily.

'I guess I have no choice today.'

It wasn't like I'd seen him every day for the past five days, so I wasn't too disappointed. There was even one time when I didn't encounter the Invisible Man, whether he didn't look for me or didn't come to the subway at all. Maybe we just missed each other.

I'd have to let it go today. But I believe I'll definitely meet him tomorrow. I felt a little embarrassed as I fidgeted my fingers out of disappointment.

"Aish."

Why am I acting like some tragic heroine? Just yesterday, the Invisible Man was thrusting into my pussy and whispering curses in my ear, there's no way he'd suddenly get tired of me and abandon me.

Still, just in case, I decided to wait the usual ten stops. If he doesn't show up by then, I'll turn back.

'Well, even if he does come, it'd be hard to do anything openly with so few people.'

I hesitated for a moment, then scurried over and sat down on a subway seat. Today marks the sixth day I've been attending the subway at this time, but it seems like it's the first time I've ever sat down here so comfortably.

I came here to get molested, so I was always standing, but other people usually had to squeeze their butts into the narrow space between the people already sitting on either side.

Whenever I saw that, I secretly thought that my hips and butt were a bit larger than average for my age, making it difficult to sit. But now that I'm actually sitting, there's no one on either side of me.

"Oh my, you're a pretty student."

"Huh? Oh, thank you..."

No, it wasn't like there was absolutely no one. An old woman was sitting in a seat about three or four cars away. Since they don't have to pay the fare, the most common people on the subway are the elderly.

Since it's a characteristic of the elderly to easily strike up conversations with strangers, I gave a polite response and looked away. But the old woman who spoke to me was no ordinary person.

"What school do you go to?"

"What grade are you in?"

"You look just like I did when I was a young woman, chuckle."

"Where are you going, by the way? To meet your boyfriend?"

I found it annoying to answer all the questions, and some were difficult to answer at all, so I brushed them off. At this point, I was even considering just getting off without waiting for the tenth stop.

Yeah, it seems like it's not going to happen today anyway. No matter how much longer I wait, the Invisible Man probably won't show up. Let's call it quits for today and come back tomorrow.

...Just as I made that decision.

Squish-

I felt an unpleasant sensation on my chest. To put it nicely, it was helping to lighten the load on my shoulders, but to put it badly, it was an act of sexual harassment itself, touching my breasts and slightly lifting them.

"Ugh..."

There's no way this sensation could be a mistake. And I recently learned about a villain who freely indulges in women's bodies without being noticed. That villain also knew my body too well.

"Are you alright, dear? You don't look well?"

"Yes?! Yes! I'm fine, I'm not... Hngh..."

Someone was tightly gripping my breast. No, there's no need to say "someone." The only person who would do this to me is the Invisible Man, that bastard. My breast, the lump of fat hanging from it, remembered the sensation of his fingers digging into it.

The grip grew stronger and stronger. I frowned at the pain combined with pleasure, then forced a smile at the old woman to show that I was alright. But I couldn't stop my face from turning red.

'Th-there's someone watching... Go easy on me, you crazy bastard...'

I cursed the Invisible Man in my mind and squeezed my legs together. Shouldn't he be more considerate when people are watching? I rubbed my smooth thighs together and bit my lip tightly, afraid that a moan might escape.

"Ugh...?"

But the Invisible Man showed me no mercy. He messed up my pretty breasts, kneading them roughly even through my clothes. He didn't seem to care at all whether I was caught enjoying having my breasts touched.

He was simply treating my body as he pleased, as if he was taking his share for the day. My breasts, which belong to a proud hero to my fans and a precious daughter to my parents... He treated them like toys that existed solely for his tactile satisfaction.

'My breasts aren't... Ungh, hng... They're not your personal slime...'

But seeing their shape change at will in his hands, it was hard to list the differences between them and slime. Meanwhile, my nipples were gradually hardening and rising. Thanks to my bra, it wasn't visible from the outside.

"Eep?!"

The Invisible Man didn't allow that either. He stopped kneading my breasts like rice cakes, and in the blink of an eye, his hand plunged inside my shirt. The Invisible Man skillfully unhooked and removed my bra.

"Kyah-ah..." "Dear, what did you say just now? I'm hard of hearing." "Ah, no. I wasn't talking to you, ma'am... Hng?!"

The Invisible Man left handprints on my bare skin with his invisible hand. He caressed my soft belly, which belonged to a physical magic girl without any abs, and of course, he kneaded my bare breasts, which were unprotected by clothes or a bra.

"Hyaaah..."

He stroked my already aroused and hardened nipples with the tips of his fingers, then pressed down on them.

The hand inside my clothes made my shirt bulge. Anyone who wasn't an idiot would realize that something was wrong. Maybe it was just my imagination, but it felt like the eyes around me were gathering.

At that moment, the Invisible Man also stopped touching my bare breasts and skin and pulled his hand out. I thought he was backing off because he was afraid of being caught, but I realized that wasn't the case the next moment.

Snap-

As his hand slipped out of my clothes, the bra that had been hanging on his wrist fell off on its own. I was startled and tried to hide it back inside my clothes before anyone could see, but the Invisible Man didn't allow it.

"Wh-what are you..."

I didn't even have time to look around. Something that clearly looked like a bra was on my lap. I squeezed my eyes shut and sat on the bra.

I hadn't taken off my top, only my underwear had been removed, but it was incredibly embarrassing. Even though there weren't many people on the subway... There was an old woman just a few cars away, and my erect nipples were clearly visible even through my clothes.

'Being braless in such a public place... Is this how people who do outdoor exposure feel...?'

Honestly, I thought the Invisible Man would be satisfied here and stop. Removing my bra in a public place and making me sit on it was dangerous enough. There's no way he'd do anything more today.

But the Invisible Man once again exceeded my expectations. As soon as he spotted my nipples protruding through my clothes, he didn't hesitate to pinch, twist, and pull them.

"Hngh...!" "Shh. Do you want to advertise that you're horny?"

The first words the Invisible Man had spoken today. As always, he whispered in my ear so that others wouldn't hear. I was terrified that others might have heard because the subway car was quieter than usual.

"They're all old people. They're hard of hearing." "Wh-why do you keep doing this? This is enough, isn't it? Unlike usual, there aren't many people today..."

Like a mouse caught in a trap, I glanced around while my nipples were being grabbed. It was a quiet morning with only about six people in each car. Except for me, most of them were elderly people in their 70s or older.

It's only because he's invisible that I'm able to endure without being caught. If he were an ordinary pervert, someone else would have reported him and he would have been caught and kicked out. I couldn't understand why he was being so aggressive today, when he usually paid so much attention to potential risks.

The problem was that I didn't dislike it. Being molested so openly made me feel more ashamed, and the more ashamed I felt, the greater the sense of depravity grew. Me, blushing in front of grandmas and grandpas while my nipples were being pinched.

'Lewd...♡'

It was obscene and lewd. The sticky honey flowing between my closed legs and wetting my panties. My erect clit, as if it was going to please me in

place of a missing dick. My erect nipples, proving that I'm a masochistic pervert.

"Why am I doing this?" "O-oooooh... N-nipples hurt..."

The Invisible Man twisted my nipples roughly and whispered in my ear.

"Today's the weekend." "...Huh?"

At first, I didn't understand what he meant. That's because I didn't really have a concept of days of the week. It's both an advantage and a disadvantage of being a freelancer and unemployed. I often got confused about what day it was.

"What student goes to school on the weekend, wearing a uniform, at the same time as on weekdays?" "Th-that's..." "You little brat. You're not even from the 'no Saturday classes' generation."

A mistake. A huge mistake. He found out that I was pretending to be a student. That means.

"You're not a student, but you've been riding this subway every time pretending to be a student, which means..." "Haa, hngh...♡"

Something thick came between my slightly parted legs. A knee, it was a knee. The Invisible Man tapped my crotch with his knee, stimulating my already wet pussy.

"...You wanted me to do this to you, didn't you?"

"N-No..."

I wouldn't say I actually wanted it to happen.

"You wanted to be defiled next to everyone on their way to work, didn't you?"

"T-That's not... possible...!"

I wouldn't say I'm a magical girl who enjoys being defeated by villains.

"So all this time, you've just been using me as your personal masturbation tool."

His low, sweet voice whispered close to my ear, and I could smell the mix of instant coffee and cigarettes coming from his neck.

But soon, the sound of his zipper coming down filled the subway car along with another scent.

'T-This is...'

It was a familiar scent, but one I should never smell this close.

It was a thick, masculine odor that seemed familiar, yet felt foreign when compared to anything else.

"I need to get back what I gave you, you little slut."

Author's Note:

Am I taking too long to get to the sex scene...? I was worried, so I took a peek at my previous work, and it didn't come out until almost chapter 30.

.....Rest assured, this one won't take that long.

Next Chapter

10 - Invisible Man (5)

That brazen little bitch. It was a derogatory term that perfectly described how I must have looked in the eyes of the Invisible Man.

Even my usual appearance, without transforming into a magical girl, was on the youthful side. Although I was a year older, no one had yet discovered that I was disguised as a high school student.

'Still, I'm not that much of a kid.'

However, if the Invisible Man wasn't close to my age, it made some sense. Just as a twenty-year-old sees a ten-year-old as a kid, even if they claim not to be, someone in their thirties or forties would still see a twenty-year-old as a kid, not yet an adult.

'He did seem a bit older.'

I remembered the scent from before. Coffee, cigarettes—things many adult men indulge in, but seemed more like the kind of things older guys, rather than people my age, would use. And the fact that he was only targeting high school girls... the Invisible Man seemed quite a bit older.

But that wasn't important now. No matter how old the Invisible Man was, the key was what he had just said. Going back before that shocking curse, "brazen little bitch."

'I need to get it back... he said?'

What did he mean by "get it back," like some loan shark? Actually, the answer was already inside me. If I thought about what the Invisible Man had "done" to me, it became clear what I had to "give back" to him.

'What the Invisible Man did to me was...'

Groping my breasts and butt. Making me suppress moans while molesting me in public. And not just rubbing my pussy over my panties, but actually sticking his fingers inside to make me feel good.

Usually, you wouldn't say someone "did" these things. It's more accurate to say I was "assaulted" by a pervert who was sexually harassing me at will. But my case was different.

'Because I got caught.'

Because I wanted to be assaulted. Because I wanted to be targeted by a pervert. Because I even deliberately found out that the Invisible Man's type was high school girls, wore a uniform, and secretly attended school on the weekend, pretending to go.

...Because I got caught.

'So, what happens now?'

He touched my breasts and butt... so do I have to do the same?

"Yeah, same as always. Like I used my finger to fuck your pussy last time, this time I'm using this to fuck your mouth-pussy."

"M-mouth-pussy..."

"Then what is this? It's not a finger. What is this that's fucking your mouth-pussy? Say it right."

The last few words were completely devoid of playfulness. He grabbed my chin and asked, forcing my mouth... no, my mouth-pussy wide open, exposing its obscene pink insides to the world.

"...Dick."

"What?"

"D-dick... It's a dick..."

Only then did I give him the answer he wanted.

"Kroooooak—!"

The moment I gave the answer. He shoved his 'dick'—with its dual meaning—into my mouth-pussy, like a teacher giving a belated reward, or a punishment to a naughty student.

The invisible man's thick dick, both punishment and reward, instantly plunged down my throat. At first, I resisted the unfamiliar flesh rod that was neither drink nor food, but it was futile. After a few jabs, it pierced through with an almost absurd ease.

My throat, having lost its virginity, instantly transformed. The esophagus, the path for receiving food, began to change into a path for receiving a dick.

Even without transforming, the magic girl's body, inherently resilient, quickly adapted to the situation. And soon, it successfully transformed the ordinary esophagus into an onahole exclusively for the invisible man's dick.

It might be seen as a regression for a human, but it was a clear evolution for a female. Whether this is ultimately beneficial or detrimental to me, it didn't matter much right now.

What mattered now wasn't me, but the invisible man who was using me. It was only natural, having been defeated by the villain who exploited my weakness and saw through my true feelings. A defeated female must prioritize the victorious male over herself.

Squish— Squelch— Gurgle—♡

The invisible man, who had been stroking my head as if praising a submissive girlfriend, now gripped my hair tightly with the same hand. My previously disheveled hair was now completely ruined, soaked with sweat from his palm.

Why is he holding on so tight? Is he trying to hold back his climax as much as possible because he wants to use my throat-onahole exclusively for his

invisible dick more? Or is it because he can fuck more intensely when he has a handle like this?

Lewd sound effects poured out of my mouth, even though I wasn't consciously vibrating my vocal cords.

"Student... are you really okay?"

"Gurgle— Squish— Squelch—"

"You've been saying strange things by yourself since earlier, were you talking to this old lady? Or are you in pain?"

The words 'Please just mind your own business' rose to my throat. But the invisible man stabbed my throat with his heavy glans, sending those impudent words back into my stomach. When teaching manners to a sassy little female brat, an old man's Confucian dick is exceptionally effective.

The invisible man, after thrusting deeply once and then tickling my nose wildly with his black pubic hair, slowly withdrew his dick from my throat as I coughed and spluttered with tears and snot.

He placed his retreating glans on my moist, warm tongue. As if my crimson tongue was his own personal dick stand.

Not stopping there, he whispered softly into my ear as I struggled to breathe.

"Masochist, you want more, don't you?"

"Uhhh...?"

At that moment, I was both relieved and disappointed that the invisible man hadn't come in my mouth, so I didn't immediately understand what he said. Only after regaining my senses a moment later could I comprehend.

"Want more..."

It could be interpreted in two ways. Whether to continue this fellatio, no, this irrumatio, of sucking an invisible dick while hiding from the eyes of others on the subway. Or whether to move on to the next stage.

As I cautiously asked which one he meant, the invisible man slipped his hand between my legs, which had unknowingly parted while his dick was lodged in my throat. Suddenly touched on my mons pubis, I was so startled that I shuddered.

"Why ask the obvious?"

Gulp.

I could tell from that gesture. The invisible man wanted to have sex, not just oral sex like before.

'...R-really?'

I hadn't thought that far. After all, the invisible man was just a pervert. There were many reports of him groping and molesting women, but I had never heard of him raping anyone.

Therefore, I naturally expected to be merely toyed with by the invisible man, like a pseudo-adult toy. I never expected... no, I never even considered that it would go as far as actual insertion.

I hesitated for a moment, but even that hesitation seemed to be seen as complete surrender in the invisible man's eyes. Because the next moment, he whispered these words in my ear.

"Get off at this stop. I'll deflower you as you wish."

Author's Note

Invisible Man (6) and Invisible Man (7) will be uploaded simultaneously tomorrow night at 12:30 AM.

Next Episode

11 - Invisible Man (6)

"Get off at this stop. I'll fuck your virginity away, just like you want."

The moment I heard those words, my butt twitched. I almost stood up without realizing it. If my self-control had been even a little weaker, I would have followed the Invisible Man like I was possessed.

'This isn't right.'

But the stalwart mental fortitude of a hero—a hero first, and a magical girl second—didn't crumble so easily. I'm only excited by the situation of being defeated by the enemy, not some bitch who likes men and dicks.

So, me giving the Invisible Man my first time 'willingly' is unacceptable.

I'd rather be subtly manipulated into not even realizing I was being tricked, so the Invisible Man could pounce on me. But simpering and trotting along after being lured with the promise of losing my virginity? That was too humiliating.

'I have to create the situation.'

I can't go willingly. It has to be forced, or coerced. At the very least, I have to make it look like I'm being dragged against my will.

I don't want to, I really don't want to... but I have to create the situation where I'm helplessly fucked by the Invisible Man and defeated.

And I knew how to lead him into that kind of situation.

"...W-When did I ever say I wanted something like that?"

"Trying to deny it now? You come looking for groping perverts, don't you?"

"Ugh, that's... H-However, huff... ugh, putting it in is, like, a completely different story!"

The Invisible Man clicked his tongue, annoyed. He probably thought I'd come along quietly, but it seems he's displeased with my stronger-than-expected resistance.

But I wasn't worried in the slightest. As I said before, the Invisible Man is a hunter. He's not the type to give up and back down just because the prey is feisty. If anything, it'll just fuel his competitive spirit.

"I absolutely can't. How can I give my first time to someone I don't even know..."

I've already been caught expecting to be groped on the subway, but insertion is a whole different ball game, so it's fine. It's like going from Part 1 to Part 2. Crossing the line you've been barely holding onto isn't easy.

I was genuinely debating, not just acting. If my method of persuasion works and I'm on the verge of being defiled, should I stop this 'roleplay' and transform into a magical girl to beat the Invisible Man down, or should I just let it happen?

I decided to leave that decision to my future self, and calmly continued speaking.

"I know who you are. You're a villain, right? I think they call you the Invisible Man. I heard you've been showing up on this subway line a lot."

"....."

"I was just confused for a moment and made a mistake. If you push it any further, I'm calling the cops right away. Got it? This ends here. So, delete all the photos and videos you secretly took."

I almost laughed after saying that. Of course, there's no reason for the Invisible Man to listen. He's fanatically obsessed with keeping his identity a

secret, so the threat of calling the cops might have some effect, but there's no reason for him to delete the photos and videos.

In other words, this is a lure. It's a subtle way of reminding the Invisible Man that he has photos and videos of me, and suggesting that he use them to blackmail me into sleeping with him.

Most villains wouldn't even think of doing something like that, let alone carry it out.

But can the lustful demon who's been committing indecent acts using his invisibility powers for months, and who's on the verge of climaxing... really resist this?

"...Heh heh, you want those photos deleted that badly?"

As expected, the Invisible Man took the bait immediately.

I got off at the next station. In a semi-coerced atmosphere, but of my own volition.

It was a station far from my house, but that didn't matter. I got off to go to the bathroom.

'Oh, what should I do...'

Everything went according to plan, but now that it's right in front of me, my heart is pounding for no reason. Is this what they call a slutty virgin? It doesn't sound like a very flattering title to call myself, so I decided to forget about it.

Instead, I remembered what the Invisible Man whispered in my ear right before I got off the subway.

- "Get off at this station and go to the innermost stall in the men's restroom. Take a nude selfie and send it to me. Then I'll delete all the photos and videos I've taken of you so far."

- "What? No, then you'll just have one more photo of me."
- "I already have dozens of them on my phone. Isn't it in your best interest to give me one in exchange for deleting all of them?"

A crazy bastard who's willing to delete his unauthorized collection of Do Min-jeong's nude photos if I send him a new one that I took myself. If you're going to be a pervert with invisibility powers, you have to be this dedicated.

But I pretended to hesitate and accepted his offer. I didn't even ask, 'How can I be sure you'll keep your promise?' It wasn't important.

What mattered was the Invisible Man's true intentions. His ulterior motive was obvious, but I didn't point it out.

'He's coming to defile me.'

The selfie is nothing. Being naked in the men's restroom is the main event. He'll use his invisibility to secretly follow me, then grab me and commit all sorts of atrocities.

He'll threaten to spread rumors that I'm a slut who came to the men's restroom naked. He'll threaten me by saying that he hasn't deleted the photos yet, and that he'll only delete them if I complete one more mission.

'Then he'll force his dick on me.'

I could see the whole thing playing out in my head. Spoilers usually kill the anticipation, but sometimes they make you wait with bated breath for the scene to come. This was one of those times.

With a pounding heart, I hurried toward the restroom. The only good thing was that, unlike other women, I didn't feel much psychological pressure about going into the men's restroom.

It's been a while since I became a woman, but I've hardly ever used the women's restroom. I tried to avoid using public restrooms as much as possible when I was out.

No one would look at me strangely, but I couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

On the other hand, going into the men's restroom might seem bizarre to others, but it's very familiar to me.

I lingered in front of the restroom for a while, watching carefully. I waited for everyone inside to come out, and made sure I wouldn't be seen by anyone passing by before sneaking in.

Fortunately, the station didn't have much foot traffic, and the restroom was located in a remote area and wasn't well-maintained. As a result, hardly anyone used it unless they really had to go.

'Now's my chance.'

And I was someone who really had to go. The moment I stepped into the men's restroom, I sensed a presence.

If I had seen someone inside, I would have apologized for mistaking it for the women's restroom and turned around immediately. But I didn't. I realized what the presence was.

'...He was already here, waiting?'

My superhuman senses were telling me that there was someone else in this restroom besides me. I was especially concerned about the innermost stall. But there was nothing to be seen.

The Invisible Man.

The man who ordered me to take a nude selfie in the innermost stall of the men's restroom had arrived at the restroom before me and was waiting in hiding.

'What's he planning?'

I knew he would follow me, but I didn't expect him to be here first. This isn't how I expected things to play out. It probably won't make a big

difference in the end, but... it still made my heart flutter a little.

Pretending not to notice, pretending not to know anything.

I didn't react in any special way, just acting like a virgin who was embarrassed to be in the forbidden zone of the men's restroom. I acted like I had no idea the Invisible Man was here.

When I stood in front of the innermost stall, the Invisible Man silently stood behind me like a ninja. And as I opened the door and went inside, he stuck to me like a shadow.

In the end, a couple entered the narrow stall. Even if I tried to ignore it, it was hard to pretend I didn't notice him being so close. His small, rough breaths tickled my ear, and the sticky smell of sweat stimulated my nose. I understood how a rabbit must feel when it's being hunted by a predator.

'Does he want me to notice him? Or does he want to surprise me?'

I decided to give up. I came here to enjoy myself, so why am I even considering the villain's feelings? It was so absurd that I almost laughed, forgetting that the Invisible Man was watching.

Thinking about the other person's perspective before my own. Am I becoming submissive because I'm enjoying being defeated? Maybe this is more addictive than any drug.

'Let's do as he says.'

I sat on the toilet to give the Invisible Man room to stand comfortably in front of me. Then I started taking off my clothes one by one. I was willingly becoming naked in the men's restroom.

What kind of expression do I have on my face right now? I'm pretending to be nervous, but I'm sure there's a hint of excitement. I couldn't help but be excited in this situation.

The men's restroom, a place I used to go in and out of without a second thought, but can no longer enter. I didn't accidentally come here, I was

ordered to. And I'm even naked.

Even when I was a man, going into the men's restroom naked would be crazy. It's not like it's a bathroom attached to my house, it's a public restroom. And I'm a woman now. I understand all of that, but I'm still in the men's restroom, taking off my clothes and becoming naked.

I'm supposed to be the proud hero, Magical Girl Flos.

'At this rate, I'm just a common slut...♡'

But when you think about it, the difference between a virgin and a slut is just one letter. As I became more and more scantily clad, I felt the male pheromones filling the space become more intense, stimulating the Invisible Man's desire to defile me.

I neatly folded my school uniform skirt and shirt and placed them on the floor, then topped them with my plain white panties and bra. After glancing at the neatly folded clothes, I picked up my phone.

Conscious of the Invisible Man, who was standing in front of me with a stiff dick, even though I couldn't see him... I posed for a nude photo.

The expression on my face was reflected in the camera. It was a very complex expression. I was blushing as if I was embarrassed, but my eyes were filled with contempt and disgust, as if I hated this situation.

Click!

A nude selfie taken in the men's restroom of an unfamiliar subway station, legs slightly spread while sitting on the toilet. With a trembling heart, I sent this photo to the email address the Invisible Man had given me.

'What are you after, anyway?'

As I pressed the 'Send' button, I asked myself inwardly.

And the Invisible Man responded with an unfamiliar notification sound.

Ting!

"...Huh?"

A voice burst out of me in my flustered state. But the owner of the transparent phone that made the notification sound, the Invisible Man, moved quickly as if he had been aiming for this all along.

First, he picked up my cosplay school uniform that I had neatly folded and placed on the floor. My clothes, floating in the air, soon disappeared as if they had never been there.

It was the moment it was revealed that the Invisible Man could also turn anything he touched transparent, but that wasn't important right now. I had to show the image of a woman who had taken a nude selfie in the men's restroom, only to have her clothes stolen right before her eyes, leaving her bewildered.

"Wh-who is it...? Stop joking around! Could it be you again...?"

"Heh, aren't you too easy? It's already funny that you walked into the men's restroom on your own, but you even sent a real nude selfie."

"U-uh... ugh..."

"Well, thanks for the fap material. Your expression is pretty hot too. But you're not thinking of going home like that, are you?"

I frantically looked around, as if unsure where the Invisible Man was, since voices echoed particularly well in the restroom.

"Keep your promise! I sent the selfie! A-and... give me back my clothes!"

"Yeah, yeah, I'll keep it without you having to say it. But the clothes are a separate matter, aren't they?"

"What do you mean...? Wait, then give me my phone first! Let me check!"

"Are you my wife? I never said when I'd delete it in the first place. I'll slowly delete it within this month."

It felt like I had been hit hard on the back of the head. But it was closer to arousal and excitement than betrayal. The villain was treating the magical girl of justice like some brainless female.

Even in the same context of sexual harassment, the situation was bound to change now that I was naked, instead of wearing my school uniform and underwear, and sealed in such a small space instead of a public place.

The relationship is redefined. I, who can transform into a magical girl at any time and beat up the villain, am 'above,' and the Invisible Man is 'below.' Even without transforming, I am above because a pervert in the subway would have to run away if I just screamed loudly.

But at this moment, the power dynamic is reversed. The Invisible Man, who stole my clothes, has seized firm control. Moreover, no matter what he does to me here, I'm at a disadvantage as long as I'm naked in the men's restroom.

'The CCTV must have captured me walking into the men's restroom on my own two feet.'

My confident attitude turns passive. My venomous tone turns pitiful, and my contemptuous gaze slowly begins to hold a light of submission.

I felt my heart flutter like a girl before a picnic. I hunched over and wrapped my arms around my chest.

"Th-then... what am I supposed to do about my clothes...?"

"Still don't know your place, do you? You impudent brat."

"Ah, a-ah, please don't..."

The Invisible Man no longer lowered his voice since we were outside the subway. The power of his threatening baritone was immense.

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khTU1BTSpFpUZZhuSkNZWTNJZ28rdnBWeg

On the other hand, my voice began to be mixed with coquetry. I was surprised myself, as I had never spoken in such a tone in my life. I realized the instinct of a female who, losing her dominance and falling into the abyss, would even flirt with the one she had been hostile to.

"I-it's okay if you keep the picture as fap material, just give me back my clothes..."

Compromise inevitably follows denial and anger. I tried to get my clothes back in exchange for a picture showing my bare breasts and smooth virgin pussy.

"Still don't know who's on top, do you?"

Of course, the Invisible Man didn't go along with the negotiation. What did he care about the picture? The hot woman in the picture was right in front of him, naked and dripping wet, so he could just fuck her right now.

"A slut who pretends to be a high school girl because she wants to be groped, and sneaks into the men's restroom naked because she wants to be raped."

"W-want to be raped? What nonsense..."

"What's nonsense? Your pussy, dripping with cum right now, is the proof."

The Invisible Man grabbed my breasts tightly. Red handprints were left on my chest from the invisible hand, and my nipples, which had been half-erect, stood up firmly.

"Pfft."

The Invisible Man smirked. As if looking at a female dog rather than a human.

For the record, I'm crazy about this kind of thing.

"Look at your nipples, all perked up because you're horny."

"Haaah...♡"

"Yeah, yeah. That's good. You've been exposed as a pervert, but you stubbornly deny it, yet you can't hide your masochistic instincts, so you get excited when I torment you to make you feel ashamed."

"Ugh, ugh... stop it...♡"

"See, you're enjoying having your nipples twisted right now. Normal girls don't do that. They want to be cherished and treated kindly. People like you should be called females, not women. Do you understand?"

Each sentence, each word, was a critical hit to me. I felt like I was going to cum just from listening to his lewd talk.

But since I couldn't give him 100 percent conquest just yet, I forced myself to frown and glared at the air with a contemptuous look.

"What, what do I have to do..."

"I?"

"...Wh-what do I have to do?"

I heard laughter again. At this moment, I was as good as defeated. Just because I was born with a masochistic tendency, the undefeated magical girl hero was pinned down by the Invisible Man, who was just a petty criminal.

In a resigned tone, I begged the man who I could have originally beaten with one finger.

"What do I, what do I have to do... to get my clothes back..."

"Hmm... how about this?"

The Invisible Man took his hand off my breasts and poked my crown. At the same time, the invisibility was lifted, and something suddenly appeared

in the air. It looked like a vitamin at first glance, but I knew what the pink object was.

"...A condom?"

"Correct."

The Invisible Man was holding and shaking it, or maybe it was floating in the air, an unused condom. Soon, he tore open the package, squeezed the air out of the reservoir, and began to put it on, and the condom attached to his dick soon became transparent as well.

I couldn't take my eyes off it and watched the process from beginning to end.

"I'm going to fuck you with a condom on from now on."

"F-fuck me?"

"You were expecting it, weren't you? Why are you acting so surprised? Let's make a bet."

"...A bet? What kind of bet?"

"No matter how I look at it, it seems like you're enjoying it, but you say you're not, so I want to find out."

He made a bet with a faint smile.

"Hold back from cumming until I cum."

"Why would I get fucked by someone like you..."

"Yeah, yeah, your shitty pussy will probably make you cum quickly. I know. So I'll give you a perk."

The Invisible Man lightly ignored my minor resistance and continued the story.

"A perk?"

"Yeah, it's okay if you cum. Just don't get caught. Easy, right?"

"..."

"Women don't ejaculate like men when they cum, do they? Right?"

That's right. Unlike men, women don't leave any special evidence when they cum. Maybe their bodies tremble a little? But if I grit my teeth and insist that I didn't cum, he wouldn't have anything to say.

But very rarely, women sometimes squirt something like men ejaculate.

"...Unless you have a *shiofuki*, you won't get caught."

I swallowed hard.

I already knew that I was the type to get wet easily due to the Invisible Man's groping and masturbation. Still, except for that night when I first masturbated as a woman after learning about the back alleys of the Women's Hero Gallery, I had never had a *shiofuki*.

So, if... if I were to squirt from the Invisible Man's dick, that would clearly be my 'defeat.'

It's not just losing the bet. It's being a magical girl defeated by the Invisible Man, a hero defeated by a villain, and a female defeated by a male.

"If I win, you'll give me back my clothes, right?"

"Is that all? I'll give you your phone right away. So you can delete all the pictures and videos of you with your own hands."

"...Then what do you get?"

Instead of answering, the Invisible Man put a hot, hard rod against my cheek and rubbed it. He must have taken off all his clothes at some point. Maybe he had been naked since before I came.

However, this time, the sticky juice that flowed from the end of the rod didn't get on my face like it did in the subway. Because he was wearing a condom.

"If I win the bet, I'll take this off."

"...Take off?"

"The condom. I'm going to take off the condom and cum."

The Invisible Man's invisible hand pressed down firmly on my lower abdomen.

"Raw sex."

"...Huh?"

"I don't care if you get pregnant or not, I'm going to cum a lot inside you. Don't think it'll end with just one time."

...Ah.

It's nice to watch the unfolding developments while waiting for a scene that's already been spoiled, but it's also nice when an unexpected, crazy scene pops out.

As expected, reality always surpasses imagination. Feeling that anew, I gently placed both hands on my lower abdomen where the Invisible Man's touch had been.

'Wow, my lower abdomen is buzzing...'

A sensation I had never felt before, as if my uterus was begging for something.

Soon, I'll probably be addicted to this feeling.

Thinking that, the corners of my eyes naturally curved into a smile.

Author's Note

The next chapter will be uploaded soon!

[View Next Chapter](#)

12 - Invisible Man (7)

Using condoms is essential. Even a country with slightly crooked walls knows that.

But that's a story that doesn't apply to magical girls. More precisely, to me, the magical girl hero, Flos.

It's not for nothing that I'm called a physical magical girl with the body of a superhuman. Just as my throat momentarily changed to match the shape of the Invisible Man's dick, my body can do things impossible for ordinary humans, according to my will.

That includes combat abilities like super strength, super speed, or flight, but also minor abilities that are convenient in everyday life. For example, removing waste from the body is one of them.

It's not something I use often in normal times because it causes a bit of pain when used. I can just go to the bathroom to take care of my business. But it was very useful when I was in a situation where I couldn't go to the bathroom.

'If I use that ability, can I clean up the cum too?'

I've never tried it, but I had a feeling I could do it instinctively. I suddenly felt good thinking that I didn't have to be troubled by contraception like other women. The prospects for defeat play are bright.

Of course, I know that pregnancy is, in some ways, one of the ultimate defeat endings. So, I felt a little sad that I lost the tension of 'If I do it without a condom, I might get pregnant.' It would be kind of fun to see news like 'Shocking Breaking News! Magical Girl Pregnant with Villain's Child...!' on TV.

But I've only just discovered the fun of being defeated and humiliated, and I didn't want to stop already. As someone who has lived much longer as a

man, one of the reasons was that pregnancy was too distant a concept for me.

"If you don't want to be a single mom at that age, you'll have to hold back your orgasm, right?"

"Sorry, but it's presumptuous of you to even think you can get me pregnant with your watery sperm. You trashy pervert."

"You were cute when you were acting cute earlier, but you've become fierce again since I proposed a bet. I need to pour some sperm into your uterus."

I chuckled inwardly. This is just a defeat play. I don't have to worry even if I get an in-vaginal ejaculation.

In the first place, it's not a fertile period, and it didn't seem like a villain who turns invisible and hides would ejaculate such thick sperm. I don't even need to use my ability, I can just scrape some out and take a morning-after pill.

'I'm actually worried, though?'

The Invisible Man was planning to take off the condom, believing I had lost if I came and gushed a squirt of *pfffft* during my orgasm.

But what if I can't come with the Invisible Man's dick? What if I can't get excited enough to burst into a fountain?

I admit that his hand techniques are good, but penetration is another matter. I've never done it as a woman, but that's what I've heard.

Thinking back to the time I was subjected to Iramachio... I have to admit that his dick is quite large, but being big isn't always a good thing. Of course, this was also knowledge I heard somewhere on YouTube.

'If I can't come with that dick, do I have to fake it? Ugh, what should I do?'

I forced myself to bluff. Even though I roughly figured out that my pussy was a crappy pussy through masturbation and perverts, I was worried about

what to do if I couldn't come before even getting fucked, and I was making a fuss.

My current appearance was no different from a hedgehog that deliberately puffs up its body to look threatening when in danger. I was scared because I was about to lose my virginity, and I was also excited because I was right before the highlight of the defeat play I had been longing for.

If you're confident, why don't you try it. I'll accept that bet... *Hnnng?!"*

The moment I provoked the Invisible Man while bluffing, a warm breath touched my slightly parted crotch.

"Wait, what are you doing?"

"Preliminary work to win the bet."

"D-Don't smell there!"

"Sniff sniff, the smell of dried-up arousal fluid and pee mixed together from the aftermath..."

"I said don't smell it?!"

It seemed that the Invisible Man was lowering his posture and carefully examining my pussy. My pussy, second-hand smoking from the Invisible Man's cigarette-smelling breath, coughed and sniffled pussy juice.

"Okay. Then I'll stop smelling it."

"Haaah♡"

Without warning, the Invisible Man put something in my pussy. I soon realized what it was.

The warm and moist tongue of the Invisible Man. The moment it touched the split crack of my crotch, my mind went blank and my intelligence plummeted. My waist wriggling was a bonus.

"I, I told you not to smell... *Hngh?! Don't even taste it!*"

"*Slurp, smack...* Unlike the smell, the taste isn't bad. It's a little strawberry-flavored."

"What pussy tastes like strawberries. Don't be ridiculous..."

"Consider it an honor. *Chuuup...* It's been a while since I've licked a pussy."

"W-Who asked you to lick it?!"

It was strange that I wasn't collapsing when the Invisible Man, who had been playing with me with one hand, was even using his tongue. It was hard to even speak as he licked my soft pussy flesh with saliva and flicked my clit.

"Why, to me..."

"Why am I going this far for you?"

Nod, nod.

I moaned and nodded my head. I couldn't speak properly because my pussy was being licked.

But I was actually curious. The Invisible Man had never gone this far into direct sex while committing perverted acts. No, he hadn't even made a sound in the first place. I was the first to be spoken to as a target of perversion.

I was wondering why his attitude was so different only towards me.

"*Lick*, you still don't get it?"

"Hngh... I, I don't get it...♡"

"I licked it because I was worried it wouldn't go in easily, but it's already soaked and open. I guess it'll barely fit at this point."

It didn't just stop at licking my pussy. The Invisible Man made a slurping sound, put his tongue inside and took it out, and then stood up again.

"You probably know, but my thing is kind of big, right?"

Instead of answering, I shyly nodded my head. My reaction was completely virgin-like just now. Although I am actually a virgin.

"That's why the women I've fucked once keep clinging to me. Whether they're prostitutes or one-night stands, I only want to do it once and leave, but they don't let me go easily."

Well, I could roughly feel it just by touching my butt. That it wasn't a normal size. And that guess turned into almost certainty when I was subjected to Iramachio.

The Invisible Man had a dick big enough to change the structure of a human throat. If he can change a throat, making an ordinary woman a female would be easy in comparison. Even without that, I could glimpse the Invisible Man's accumulated experience with women as I was being taken by his technique.

"Even mediocre bitches cling to me, so my balls can't take it. That's why I've decided to only choose stupid, horny, and easy-to-eat females like you as fuck buddies now."

"F-Fuck buddies?"

"Consider it an honor, you bitch. How many pussies are desperate to take my dick?"

I don't know, but this guy seems to have a serious superiority complex. Does someone that amazing do perverted things on the subway? I couldn't understand it at all, but that's not what's important right now.

'Anyway, most people wouldn't understand my kinks.'

At least I'm definitely better at self-awareness than the Invisible Man. But the Invisible Man seemed to think my subtle expression was disgust, and he

chuckled softly.

"Okay, now turn around and lift your butt."

"...Behind?"

"Girls with masochistic tendencies love doggy style the most. You don't want to get caught with your face when you come, do you?"

"O-Oh, that's..."

I was flustered for the first time. But when I thought about it calmly, I thought it would be more exciting to be fucked doggy style as a virgin, so I turned around, grabbed the toilet tank with both hands, and glanced back. Of course, I couldn't see anything.

Squeak

Still, I can feel it with my body. I could feel the Invisible Man's plump glans kissing my soft pussy flesh. The dick rubbed against the pussy, which was dirtied with the Invisible Man's saliva and arousal fluid, as if cleaning it with pre-cum, creating frictional heat.

"Look at you wriggling as soon as my dick touches you, how vulgar."

"D-Don't say things like that..."

"Really? But just now, your pussy was so happy to see my dick that it was spitting out wet sounds, wasn't it? Aren't you getting excited from being called vulgar?"

That's true. My virgin pussy stuck to his dick like it had met its owner, and I came lightly as soon as he put it in. Judging from the way he was stroking my trembling butt, it seemed that the Invisible Man had noticed. He just wasn't pointing it out because I didn't squirt.

Tsunnuup

The glans, which had been gradually digging inside while rubbing my pussy flesh, skillfully found the seed-bearing hole that even I had never properly looked into. The pussy, which had already been loosened by the long foreplay, slowly accepted the Invisible Man's thing.

Until now, I had only tasted fingers, so I thought that was all there was to the world, but my narrow hole, facing a huge cock, began to widen its narrow horizon.

Simply put, the Invisible Man's dick was widening my pussy. Tearing down any obstacles without hesitation. Of course, these obstacles included my hymen, which I had cherished and tried not to touch even when I masturbated at home.

"Hngh, hnghhh?!"

"There's blood everywhere. Hey, congratulations on graduating from virginity?"

"Hooo, hooo, haaaa..."

"But your tightness, damn... I feel like I'm going to cum even though I'm just at the entrance..."

...This is somehow wrong.

According to the development I was thinking of, I was supposed to provoke him here by saying, "You came as soon as you put it in? You're so weak~" and then get my butt slapped and get fucked even more roughly. For a proper defeat, I was going to break the Invisible Man's habit of teasing me on purpose.

But things didn't go as I thought. First of all, the line to provoke the Invisible Man didn't come out. I could only twitch, I couldn't even move properly. All that came out of my mouth was just breathless gasps and faint moans.

"Haaah... Hngh, hnggh...♡ Ahh...♡"

"Why are you moaning like that? You're not such a serious masochist that you're coming from the pain of your hymen tearing, are you?"

"There's no way... Hnghhh♡"

I could guess the reason. The pain of breaking the hymen, it definitely hurt. It was terribly painful. Even though I tried to think that it was nothing special, saying that everyone loses their first time, it wasn't easy.

But embarrassingly, it was really becoming a 'not-so-painful pain' for me as it went on. My crazy tendency to enjoy shame and pain was turning even the pain of being fucked for the first time into pleasure. Even the characteristic of losing my virginity was added, adding to the atmosphere score.

"Aren't you going to thank the dick that graduated you from virginity?"

"T-Thank you for what... I haven't gone yet... Hngh?! Fuck, fuck harder... ♡"

How long has it been since he put it in, and I started to feel the exact shape of the Invisible Man's dick. Before I knew it, I was feeling pure happiness from my first time having sex as a woman.

She hadn't shown it, but every time the Invisible Man used his dick to stir the entrance of her pussy, she would exhale and weakly climax.

"Hoo... Hoo..."

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Meanwhile, the pain had subsided, but she still couldn't move. This time, it was because of pleasure. She couldn't help but think of an old man's famous saying that women become helpless when they get a dick inside them.

Moreover, this was a top-tier dick. Hot, hard, thick, and long. A munchkin-level, overpowered dick that had all the positive qualities a dick could have.

'So, the rumors about women flocking to him... weren't just boasting, huh...?'

A losing situation. An inverted power dynamic. A bet where the first to climax loses. Vulgar and lewd dialogue. Everything was perfect, but what completed it all was the insertion of the dick itself.

It was the finishing touch. Sticking a hot, thick, and hard meat stick into a woman's hole that exists for the sole purpose of bearing children, purely for pleasure, completed the defeat play.

...Defeat 'play,' right?

"Anyway, even for a virgin, this is... Wow, I have a good eye. I've stumbled upon a legendary pussy..."

"Hiss, hiss, uh-huh...♡"

"Your pussy is really chewing on my glans. You don't have to squeeze so hard. I'll put more in now."

The Invisible Man's hands gripped both of my buttocks. Thanks to being fondled and trained for the past week, his hands and my buttocks had become a perfect combination. The plump flesh of my buttocks wrapped around his thick fingers, fawning as if welcoming their owner.

"Aah...!"

However, the Invisible Man was only holding my buttocks as preparation for thrusting deeper. Using them as a support, he instantly broke through to the inside, intending to poke the entrance of my uterus with his massive dick. As proof, he was now moving his hips.

'Oh... what do I do, what do I do...?'

She genuinely felt a sense of crisis. It was the first defeat play, but she was really in danger of losing. If this happened, it wouldn't be a game anymore. It would become serious.

The pleasure of the hymen breaking and the pleasure of being poked in the uterus mixed together, reaching a dangerous level.

'I didn't know it would feel this good...♡'

She had predicted everything and planned the defeat scenario. However, there was one variable she hadn't considered. That was, she hadn't known how good it felt to have a male dick inside a female pussy. The impact of this variable was enormous.

She felt foolish for worrying just a moment ago about losing the bet, or what to do if she didn't come even with a dick inside her—whether she should pretend to feel it for the sake of the defeat play.

'There's no way I wouldn't climax getting pounded by something like this♡'

At this rate, she would lose to a villain she didn't even know the face of, just because of the size of his dick, and become a lewd magical girl who prioritized the Invisible Man's call to come and offer her pussy because he needed to cum, over the citizens' requests for help.

- "Hey, come out to the subway station. Just let me bust one nut."
- "Huh?! I, I have to go out right now because I received a mission?"
- "You can use your pussy to get it out quickly. Are you going to talk back?"
- "...I'll be there soon."

That was something she absolutely hated... but maybe it wouldn't be so bad.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh-ugh-ugh...♡" "Hey, at least try to hide it a little. How many times have you come since I put it in, you masochistic bitch." "I, I didn't come, pussy climax... I didn't...♡" "It's not very convincing when you say that while breathing heavily and shaking your legs." "S, shut up... I haven't, psh, pshoo~, squirted yet...!"

As he said, she trembled like a human vibrator, gripping the toilet tank tightly.

She had a feeling that something big was coming. To be precise, it was the moment when the Invisible Man's dick poked her uterus. Considering the sensitivity of her pussy, which had already climaxed several times even though it was only halfway in, she would definitely explode the moment her uterus was poked.

But she was enjoying this time too much. She didn't want to end it like this. She wanted to continue the tension of the lewd bet where the first to climax loses.

Therefore, she sought a way to delay her defeat even a little longer.

How could she avoid squirting the moment that dick poked her uterus?

Squeak—

"I, I don't know..."

But no matter how much she thought, she couldn't come up with a solution, and she came again when the dick was pushed in about three-quarters of the way. She had already climaxed so many times that it was hard to even think. It felt like her intelligence was decreasing in real-time.

'Since it's come to this, I have no choice but to rely on luck.'

Who knew? Maybe her sensitivity was only high around the entrance of her pussy, and it might actually become more comfortable if it went deeper.

It made sense that everyone had different weak spots. In the first place, it wouldn't make sense for her to feel this good if it wasn't a weak spot.

'I won't lose...!'

Even if she was relying on luck, it would be better to do something than to sit still and be defeated.

She decided that she would take the initiative and move her hips to embrace the dick deeply before the Invisible Man could unleash his wild thrusts into her pussy. It definitely wasn't because she was getting impatient.

'I won't lose... to Mr. Dick...♡'

Before she knew it, her opponent had changed from the Invisible Man to the dick, and she seemed to be treating it with such politeness that she even added the honorific 'Mr.,' but that didn't matter at all.

'I'll show you. That magical girl hero Flos... is no match for a dick...!'

She forced her weakened waist to move, trying to devour the dick to its root with her gaping, virgin-graduate pussy. However, her trembling legs unintentionally caused her buttocks to wiggle on their own, making it seem as if she was seducing the Invisible Man.

"Ha, you crazy bitch. I told you to wait a little, but you couldn't stand it."
"W, wait! This is a misunderstanding...!"

However, her shallow trick failed. It was wrong to say that a dick was no match for her. It was right to say that she was no match for the Invisible Man's dick.

As always, she was the one being devoured. She was the prey, and he was the hunter, so it had to be her.

"Ohoooooook——♡♡"

The dick, like a siege ram, slammed into the gate of the castle that was her uterus. No matter how superhuman her magical girl body was, it wasn't possible for that gate to open immediately, but the reverberation that spread out as it struck the gate traveled to the tips of her limbs, and at that moment, pshoo- she squirted.

It wasn't just the entrance of her pussy that was weak. The vaginal walls were weak, the entrance of her uterus was weak, her clit was weak... just everything was weak.

She didn't know what other pussies were like, but it was becoming clear that what she had between her legs was a completely pathetic, premature

ejaculation, masochistic pussy that didn't even need to be compared to others.

"D, don't look—♡ I'm embarrassed, I'm embarrassed—♡" "I told you to hold it in, but you couldn't. You said you wouldn't come from a pervert, right?" "I, I didn't come— This is pee, this is pee! I drank a lot of water earlier—!" "Ah, so you're not a masochistic bitch, but a bed-wetter? Let's see?"

Smack—!

At that moment, a fire erupted on her buttocks. The culprit was presumed to be the Invisible Man's palm.

Along with the stinging pain that made her vision spin, the part that was hit burned hotly. She couldn't see it with her face down, but the color must have changed from flesh-colored to red.

Pshoo-! Pshshshoo-!

Without any room for excuses, she squirted. Transparent liquid, without a hint of yellow, was scattered all over the men's restroom.

"O, oh, oh, ooooooh...♡" "Don't make so much noise. Are you crazy? This is a men's restroom." "Hiss, but, aheuuugh...♡" "We need to spank our bed-wetter to wake her up."

Smack-! Smack-!

"Wow, what is this? Every time I hit your butt, a flood breaks out? Is this a palm-print recognition type sprinkler?" "Hoo, hoo-oong...♡" "If I had known this, I wouldn't have needed to put it in so deep? I could have just slapped your butt without putting it in, and you would have jizzed all over the place, huh?"

Every time the sound of slapping echoed, she shot a water pistol from her pussy. The masochistic bitch's nature was heating up, and she was getting turned on by the spanking.

'This might become a habit...'

The more she got hit on the butt, the more her sensitivity increased. She was afraid of how far it could go.

The Invisible Man interrogated her.

"So, are you still saying you didn't come?"

"...I did." "What? What did you say?"

The dick, filling her pussy and pounding her uterus, seemed to spread its pulse to the tips of her limbs. She felt an overwhelming sense of powerlessness and despair, as if she wasn't the one who had fucked the Invisible Man, but rather she had become subordinate to a small part of his body.

She licked her lips with her tongue, her heart filled with fear, excitement, and arousal.

"You acted all high and mighty, and you swore you wouldn't come from a pervert...♡ But you got your uterus pounded by a glans, and your butt spanked... and you came... I climaxed...♡" "Don't lie." "Y, yes, hehe...?"

Poong— With an embarrassing sound, the Invisible Man's dick was pulled out of her pussy. She gently turned around and saw a lewd sight of her abundant fluids and the Invisible Man's pre-cum mixed together, forming a long, dripping trail.

She still couldn't see anything where the Invisible Man should be.

But she could hear it. First, she heard the sound of the Invisible Man struggling to take off the wet condom, and soon his voice followed.

"Don't pretend you came from getting your uterus pounded, or pretend you came from getting your butt spanked." "B, but that's what happened..."

Thwack!

The condom, which the Invisible Man casually threw away, stuck to the bathroom wall because it was so wet, then slowly slid down.

That meant that what the Invisible Man was putting on her butt right now was his bare dick.

She was amazed by its hardness and heat even when he was wearing a condom, but now it was shocking. It was as hot as a fire and as hard as a rock, an extremely thick dick specialized in fucking women was here.

"——You came as soon as I put it in, so are you lying?"

Squeak—!

As if punishing her for lying, the Invisible Man abandoned his gentle attitude and instantly thrust his bare dick in.

"———♡♡"

She ended up making a sound that absolutely no magical girl, no woman, no... no human should ever make.

Author's Note

(6) and (7) combined are about 20,000 characters including spaces...

With this, can my tardiness be forgiven...?

Next Episode

13 - Invisible Man (8)

"Hey, what was that just now?"

"....."

"Do it again, that weird moan."

I clamped my mouth shut and shook my head. I couldn't believe what I had just heard. I didn't want to admit that the filthy moan... no, that wail, had come from my own mouth.

"Ugo-go-go-ooo-hook? Is that right? I was seriously freaked out, for a second I thought I was railing an animal."

"You just suddenly rammed me, so I was surprised....."

The Invisible Man comically imitated my moan, but I couldn't get angry. I was just embarrassed about why that voice came out and made lame excuses.

I knew it myself. My appearance had become much more submissive, acknowledging defeat and getting raw-dogged. If you admit defeat, being humiliated is the natural order.

The Invisible Man must have noticed it too, as he roughly pounded my ass raw and patted my butt. The mental and physical harassment didn't stop.

"How can a virgin who's also getting railed for the first time make a sound like that... no, beyond that, it wasn't even a sound a human could make?"

"S-stop talking about it... it's over now... I lost. I lost, so..."

"Turns out you're not even human? I did say I should call a woman like you a bitch, but this is a real beast."

When I kept my mouth shut, the Invisible Man slapped my ass hard. As if that wasn't enough, he gathered my hair and grabbed it while pounding me doggy style. Like riding a horse.

At that moment, I was a horse, and he was my jockey.

"Not answering?"

"Y-yes, I am♡ A bitch♡ A subhuman bitch who turns into a beast when a dick's inside♡"

"That's right, act like a bitch and beg for my dick with dirty talk. Anyway, a beast..."

The Invisible Man trailed off, seemingly lost in thought for a moment. Meanwhile, I felt his raw dick filling me up and repeatedly tightened and loosened my pussy, and I was suddenly impressed.

'A dick... it's this big...'

It had already been half a year since I became a woman. The feeling of living as a man was slowly fading. To be exact, it felt distant that I used to have a dick between my legs.

But ironically, now that I was being pounded by a dick, I could definitely feel that I had changed. Thinking that something similar to what used to be on my body was now inside me, I could feel that my position had changed.

I awakened, became a hero, and gained immense power as a magical girl. But at the same time, I became a woman and developed a defeat-addicted, masochistic bitch nature. Until now, I thought that the advantages of the former more than offset the penalties of the latter, but this wasn't something to be viewed on that level.

'I love both so much...'

The power of a magical girl and this lewd perversion were both lucky for me in the end. I had opened my eyes to pleasures I had never known before.

At first, I didn't want to admit it, but now I couldn't deny the pleasure I got from being pounded by a dick.

'Even considering that, I'm a bit much, though♡'

It was because my sensitivity was unnecessarily higher than other women. Without having to put in the effort to design a defeat, it was obvious that I would immediately lose and moan the moment I was forcefully pounded.

But even so, I had no intention of quitting defeat play and becoming a whore who just looked for dicks.

Blindly attacking and raping was like regular coffee, but defeat play sex after elaborate planning was like a TOP. Being caught off guard by an enemy much weaker than me was like civet coffee.

A magical girl defeated by a villain. A bitch defeated by a dick. These two humiliating titles excited me. I couldn't do without either.

"Can't even wait and you're already begging?"

Meanwhile, the Invisible Man seemed to have misunderstood, as I was repeatedly contracting my pussy to feel the dick inside me. He must have thought that I was impatient for him to pound me more since his piston movements had slowed down while he was thinking.

"A beast obsessed with mating itself. You want to receive cum in your womb that badly?"

"Lots of hot stuff... give it to me♡"

"I want to take you home and raise you. I misjudged. It was a mistake to offer you a fuck buddy. A bitch like you should be kept as a pet, right?"

"A p-pet..."

Gulp.

For a moment, an image of me with dog ears and a tail plugged into my ass, doing a bitch cosplay, flashed through my mind. I wouldn't think of doing such a cosplay myself, but if the winner ordered me to after I lost, I would have no choice but to obey.

The Invisible Man slowly resumed his piston movements and grabbed my waist.

"Tell me your favorite animal. I'll treat you like that."

"A dog... I l-like doggies... huuuh..."

"A bitch, huh. Suits your image. Then you're a bitch pet from now on."

"I like them because they're cute, it's not that I want to be a dog... uuuh♡"

Smack! Smack!

The Invisible Man's piston movements returned to a fierce tempo. The lewd sound of flesh hitting flesh echoed in the empty bathroom, and my pussy throbbed every time his crotch hit my ass.

It felt like the inside was constantly pounding. My lewd body spewed out dirty sounds and came repeatedly without a break. I just had to focus so I wouldn't lose strength and fall. I couldn't let his dick slip out of my pussy by accident.

"Ah... haa♡ I love it, I love dick... my pussy feels like it's going to break...♡"

"The dog is speaking human words. And in front of its owner?"

"I-I'm sorry— I'm sorry for acting like a human when I'm just a bitch—♡"

"That's right, you shouldn't be presumptuous, okay? Let's talk like a bitch from now on?"

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

"Or else, I won't give you the good stuff."

"The good stuff...♡"

"You know what it is, right? Say it with your own mouth."

I couldn't deny it.

The Invisible Man's dick poking at my cervix, scraping the walls of my pussy on the right side, spinning his dick wildly inside like he was making a shake.

Every time he had a chance, he would slap my already red and swollen ass, and every time he did, my pussy would squeeze tightly, reassuring me that his dick was still inside, and if he praised me by lightly rubbing my clit with his fingertip, I would arch my back and immediately squirt.

...I just liked it endlessly.

But there wasn't enough time to list all of that, so I had no choice but to say the one thing I wanted most right now.

"Puppy milk... please pour it all over my bitch pussy...!"

Bang—!

"O-oooooh..."

When his dick went all the way in and made a bang sound, a wave surged through my ass. I rolled my eyes back and stuck my tongue out slightly. My ass, as if made for mating, gave the Invisible Man the best feeling.

Crushed by the huge dick, it lost its original plump shape. Getting slapped hard, it lost its original flesh-colored color. But when the dick retreated, my ass would return to its original shape like a tumbler, and I would end up with apple hips that had even gained an apple color.

"Ah... haa! Ungh, ungh! M-master... a little gentler... ahng♡"

"Gentler my ass. Bark like a dog. Whimper like a horny mutt."

"Woof, woof... Master's dick, is tearing my bitch dog pussy apart... whine..."

My trembling legs gradually spread apart, and my knees bent slightly. In the end, I was in a shameful state with my ass raised high in an O-shape, dripping pussy juice. I lost even the minimum dignity I had to maintain as a human, and I was grabbed by the Invisible Man's hands and ravaged.

Squish, squish, squish!

"O-ohoooo...♡"

"Shall we start the final sprint?"

"Hiii?!"

Then, the Invisible Man suddenly overlapped his body on top of my back. I felt the prickly pubic hair rubbing against my ass, and the warm abs of a man with a warm body rubbing against my soft back, which made me feel dizzy.

Mating. This is definitely mating between animals. I instantly became immersed in the image of a bitch in heat and mistook the man on my back for a male and my master.

"Ah, ahng..."

As a bonus, his dick went even deeper when he changed positions. He put his dick all the way into me, as if storing it in a case. In the meantime, the Invisible Man didn't hesitate to reach out and grope my breasts.

"Your nipples are weak. Do you usually masturbate with them?"

"Huuuh... haa... I was scared to touch my pussy..."

"Cute."

The Invisible Man twirled his fingers around my areola and twisted my nipples. I had no choice but to be helpless against that invisible hand. It was partly because he was so skilled, but it was hell to have my weak nipples touched while his inserted dick was stirring wildly inside my pussy.

"O, oo, ohooooo..."

"I like hearing your melting moans. Then go down now."

But the Invisible Man didn't stop there. He took my hands off the water tank and made me put them on the floor. I put my face on the dirty bathroom floor where my fluids were scattered and raised only my ass.

The bitch lies on the floor with only her ass raised. The male looks down at the bitch's ass hole and wildly pounds his dick in as if mating from above. This wasn't sex, it was just mating between animals.

"Your asshole is pink too. Should I eat it too?"

"I'm, I'm embarrassed..."

"Our bitch even knows embarrassment? A bitch like you?"

Was he still holding a grudge about me calling him the Invisible Man? I whispered softly as the Invisible Man rubbed my ass hole with his finger.

"Whine... I'm sorry... woof..."

"That's right. What are you?"

"Bitch, pet, pet..."

"You know it well."

The Invisible Man patted my ass as if praising me as I listed the words I would never have said out loud in the past. And finally, he inserted his dick, which was about to cum, into my pussy, which was lying face down with only my ass raised.

Squish—

"From now on, I'm going to go all out and seriously mate with your pussy, so open your womb."

"Eh, uhee...?"

"You said you wanted to receive cum. Squeeze your pussy tight."

Squish, squish, squish, squish!

The invisible man's cock, on the verge of ejaculating, mercilessly fucked my pussy. Having lost my human rights and fallen into the role of a mere bitch, I could only let out lewd moans and animalistic cries.

"Hng?! Haa, haaah! Too, too fast♡ Just a little! Just a little slower... eek?!"

"Shut up and clench your dog pussy tight!"

"Ah, ahng... Woof♡ Woof woof♡"

Instantly obeying, I clenched my pussy tight. At that moment, I felt the invisible man's glans swell inside me, and soon noticed a strange sensation as something warm and thick was poured into my belly.

Blurp- Blurrurp-!

"Ugh, ugh... I'm cumming...!"

It didn't end there. As if a chemical reaction had occurred, I also climaxed, spraying water at the invisible man's feet, creating a small puddle.

Pshoooosh-! Pshshshshshsh-!

"Haaa... Haaaaah♡"

A tremor started from my ass and spread, convulsing my whole body. It felt like using an onahole with a vibration function; the cock still inserted inside me throbbed, spewing out even more hot semen.

Bloop— Bloop—

The barrage of semen pouring into my womb felt like it was determined to impregnate me, the female. They say that before a person dies, their life flashes before their eyes. I was experiencing something similar.

Being impregnated by the invisible man's sperm, giving birth to his child, marrying him, and living happily ever after with our son. An impossible future flashed before my eyes. But even if it was a wholesome ending, it wouldn't be a happy ending for me, so I quickly snapped out of the fantasy.

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khTUnZGUFB3S2xpTm1JMVdBbWRWVXp4WQ

"Hoo... Hoo hoo hoo...♡"

Having neatly received the final spurt of semen and trembling, I slumped as soon as I fell from the invisible man's hands. The huge cock slipped out with a vulgar "poong-" sound and sprawled on the floor.

White semen streamed from my crotch, collapsed on the bathroom floor in a frog-like position. To be precise, it was flowing from my pussy, which was still wide open and flapping after the massive cock was pulled out in an instant.

"Haa~"

The invisible man, oblivious to my feelings, let out an exclamation as if he had cummed satisfyingly. He put his hands under my armpits, unable to get up due to the weakness in my waist, and forcibly lifted me to sit on the toilet. My ass, swollen from being slapped several times with the palm of his hand, stung when it touched the toilet seat, but I couldn't get up because I had no strength in my waist.

I just glared at the direction that was sending me intense gazes. Crossing my arms to hide my erect nipples, letting the semen leaking from my open pussy drip into the toilet.

I wondered what the invisible man would say. Would he ask to do it again? Or would he ask to meet again later?

I was a bit turned off when he talked about being just sex partners, but seeing how he treated me like a bitch at the end, he did have potential. I also thought that I could try a few more defeat play sessions with this man in the future.

But I didn't have the energy to speak, and it was difficult for me to bring up such embarrassing stories first. As I was wondering what to do, I heard a slightly unexpected sound.

Click!

The sound of taking a picture.

"Well used."

The invisible man's voice.

Squeak...

And the sound of the door opening... Wait?

I didn't mishear. The bathroom door opened, and the de-invisibilized clothes covered my body. As if he had finished his business in the bathroom, the invisible man left me so leisurely.

".....Huh?"

Wait, did I just get used and dumped?

Author's Note

Ah... Is it time to return to the magical girl of justice, 'Flos'... (Definitely not pissed off)

Thank you for the support, Novelsofun and Kishi!

[View next episode](#)

14 - Invisible Man

After becoming a woman, I thought things wouldn't change much.

And that thought was actually right. At first, I didn't feel any major changes. The changes from gaining the powers of a magical girl were far greater than the changes from actually becoming a woman.

But as time went on, I felt subtle changes. It felt similar to when I was a man, but there were definitely differences. Even before periods, things like the way I peed or adjusting to the drastically different height took quite a while.

Still, after half a year, I thought I wouldn't feel the gap caused by the TS anymore, but that was a misjudgment. I thought so as I nonchalantly scraped the semen out of my vagina with my fingers.

'I never thought I'd be dealing with semen even after becoming a woman.'

Of course, I'm not talking about a futanari. It's just a thought that came to me as I watched the semen that the invisible man left inside me fall into the toilet water with a *plop plop*.

I used to ejaculate semen with my dick, but now I'm ejecting another guy's semen from my vagina. I used to only get hard with my dick, but now I get hard with my petite clitoris.

Like this, there are minor but clear differences between men and women. That's why I fell into deep thought. About the invisible man who took my virginity a little while ago and left without a word.

'That son of a bitch.'

I'm not upset or sad. From the start, that guy was treated like a disposable dildo to be used once and thrown away. There are many villains in the

world, and some of them will give me a more thrilling defeat than the invisible man.

But I'm angry. I'm pissed and frustrated. The feeling of, "How dare you use me and throw me away?" I'm heated because I feel undervalued. And that too, by a guy whose only known feature is a big dick.

"Hoo."

I stopped scraping out the semen and squeezed out everything that was inside with force. An ordinary woman can't do it, but a magical girl can.

'It's funny to use magical girl powers to squeeze out semen, though.'

It's possible because I have much greater control over my body than others. This body can do dangerous things without a second thought. SM play such as strangling or wielding a whip is also easy...

'No, why these examples?'

I shook my head and came back to my senses. Deforming the inside of my body is quite painful, so I don't really want to do it, but I had no choice because of the possibility of pregnancy.

"Ugh, eugh..."

I frowned at the pain pressing down on my stomach. As expected, I don't want to use it unless it's an emergency like this. Even though I'm a masochist, this was a pain I didn't like.

'So now...'

I've put out the immediate fire, so it's time for revenge. Whether he was scared of the sin he committed, or whether he really just thought of me as a toilet and came to shoot his load, I don't need to consider his situation from my position.

Taste the fury of a woman who's been used and dumped.

I gritted my teeth and got up. No more mercy. I wavered a little at the end, but it seemed better to catch the invisible man to get credit and eliminate any uncertainties.

If I don't catch him and continue this relationship, I might be suspected of not being a good hero because I'm spending too much time on a petty criminal like the invisible man.

'Or conversely, the invisible man might suspect me. Just today, I forgot it was the weekend and accidentally revealed that I wanted to be groped.'

I don't think I'd ever make a slip of the tongue, but I might reveal that I'm a hero someday. If he uses his invisibility to secretly follow me, it would be very troublesome.

Considering all the factors, it was right to end the play as a play and cut off the bud of anxiety quickly.

"Let's go."

How do I track down someone who's already gone far away? And an invisible man at that?

'Since he just came, the dick smell will still be strong.'

I couldn't forget the smell of the in-vagina training and forced irrumatio in the subway. In other words, if I use the senses of a magical girl who has transcended humanity, I can find him within half a day at the latest.

Not only that, but my vaginal fluids and saliva will also be reeking from the invisible man's dick. At this point, it's not difficult to distinguish him even in a crowded place.

Besides, I had one crucial clue.

"Sniff sniff..."

The finger I put in my vagina to scrape out the semen earlier. There was a little semen on it. When I brought my finger to my philtrum, the fishy

chestnut blossom scent entered deep into my nose.

My body trembled without me realizing it. I got goosebumps because the smell that should have been disgusting felt somehow sweet. I hope I don't turn into one of those female characters in erotic comics...

"Heung, huff, haaa..."

When I came to my senses, I was sniffing the semen-covered finger as if possessed. My other hand was already slowly going inside my crotch as if trying to poke my vagina.

'What am I doing?'

Suddenly embarrassed, I quickly tore off a piece of tissue and wiped the semen off my finger.

- "Does our bitch even know shame? A bitch like you?"

Suddenly, I remembered what the invisible man had said to me. I was so distracted by the smell of semen. I was even about to masturbate without realizing it. At this rate, I'm really just a bitch.

"Transform."

I hurriedly grabbed my school uniform and chanted the incantation to transform into a magical girl. I believed that if it was the body of magical girl Flos, not the body of Do Min-jeong who was violated by the invisible man, I wouldn't become so strange.

The plain school uniform instantly transformed into a magical girl's outfit with cute lace and frills. In some ways, it's more embarrassing than being completely naked.

Finally, when my black eyes and hair turned pink, magical girl hero 'Flos' appears instead of college prep student Do Min-jeong.

Magical girl of justice, 'Flos' is here!

'...In a dirty subway station men's restroom, yeah.'

The last tone was bitter, but my feet moved quickly.

To catch the heinous villain, the invisible man, who harasses and molests women at will. It's definitely not because I'm pissed off that I was used and dumped and I'm going to get revenge. A hero who enforces justice and protects citizens would never do that.

"You're dead if I catch you."

The moment I took a step with a firm determination.

Squeak - Someone opened the door and came in, and I could only leave the bathroom after waiting for that man to leave again.

It didn't take long to pinpoint the invisible man's location. It's a sense of smell that can find gunpowder by just smelling the scent even in the thick seawater scent of the beach. There was no way I couldn't find a dick with my vaginal fluids, saliva, and semen on it.

'He went above ground.'

As I strode forward, the gazes of those around me were focused on me. Even people who didn't know exactly who I was started taking pictures with their cameras.

"Who is it?" "Isn't it a hero?" "Oh, a villain appeared?" "I know that person. It's magical girl Flos!"

Well, with this outfit, it's clear that I'm either a cosplayer or a hero. And since this isn't exactly a cosplay spot, it was obvious to anyone that I was a hero.

'Yeah, I'm more suited to be a hero than a bitch after all.'

A strange sense of pride welled up. It felt like the me who felt the hero high after becoming a woman and gaining superpowers had returned. Yeah, the

dream of becoming a hero came before realizing my masochistic tendencies in the first place, right?

...But that illusion didn't last long.

"Heuh..."

The atmosphere changed in an instant as I remembered seeing the community a few days ago. To be exact, the eyes of the men, which had clearly contained respect a little while ago, suddenly seemed to be filled with lust.

I wondered if they were my vicious fans from the back alleys of the female hero gallery. It felt like they were all staring at the vagina that had been doggy-styled by the invisible man, the breasts that had been violently squeezed, and the buttocks that had been beaten wildly.

It might just be my imagination. Someone might find this experience terribly painful. But right now, I was clearly getting excited.

'...Let's just say I'm a female hero.'

Acknowledging it and sighing, I slowly walked up to the ground. With a slightly frowning expression.

I felt strangely unpleasant. I don't know why, but the invisible man's scent was standing still in one place and not moving. Was he enjoying a cup of coffee while savoring the afterglow of fucking me?

It's a good thing for me. I don't have to bother chasing him.

'Even if he runs away, he's in the palm of my hand.'

But when I came out of the station, the atmosphere was strange. For some reason, it was crowded with people. There shouldn't be this many people near this station, and the atmosphere was so noisy that it felt like something was about to happen.

...Or maybe it already happened.

"What's going on?" "Oh, a hero?" "Two heroes?"

The reactions of the people who followed raised questions. Two heroes? So, there's another hero here besides me?

In the end, there's no choice but to see and confirm it with my own eyes. I approached the center of the crowd, and I felt the invisible man's scent getting stronger as I approached. The place where the invisible man was standing still wasn't a cafe or a place to rest, but in the middle of a scene crowded with people.

At the same time, another familiar scent was detected.

"Oh, senior! Hello, it's nice to see you here?"

A voice I know. But I didn't even need to hear the voice to know. There's no way I could forget this scent that's both fresh and somewhat gloomy.

"...Why are you here?"

C-class rookie female hero Dark Swan, who is older than me but always uses honorifics because I debuted as a hero a little earlier.

Though I worked with her, and I'm the type to not care about others or other heroes enough to not know an operator's detailed abilities or even their face, I knew her.

Or, should I say, I couldn't help but know her.

She was one of those people who always stuck to me and tried to get close for some reason. She was the woman who secured the seat next to me whenever there was an official event. So, I couldn't help but know her, even if I didn't want to.

Since I developed something akin to social anxiety after being TS'd and becoming a hero, I might have seriously considered putting her in the stalker category if her actions had been a little more extreme. But she never crossed the line, so our relationship was still, well, relatively okay.

"Why am I here? Obviously, to catch a villain!"

"Well, seeing that person collapsed over there, I guess so."

"Oh my, collapsed? Let's use a more elegant expression, like I used my ability to..."

"Your ability, 'Sleep,' right? So, should I say they're knocked out cold?"

Dark Swan's eyes sparkled. Instinctively, I felt like I'd touched a nerve.

"Oh my, you even remember my ability so clearly?"

"..."

"Hehe, I'm honored. To be remembered by my respected senior. I don't know if this will repay you, but this villain is a gift for you."

"...Uh, uh oh?"

For a moment, I was taken aback. Giving me the unconscious Invisible Man as a gift, did she mean for me to use him as a living dildo?

But seeing the crowd surrounding us and Dark Swan's innocent eyes, I soon realized that wasn't it. My secret defeat fetish hadn't been discovered by anyone yet. Which meant...

"You're passing the credit for catching the Invisible Man to me?"

"Well, yeah. I originally set out to catch him as a gift for you anyway. I happened to hear that you've been focused on catching the Invisible Man lately. I wanted to help."

"Who said that..."

"Hey, too much modesty is a poison. Some people say you're obsessed with getting the achievements to become an S-class, but that doesn't make sense. You, who can catch top-tier villains, targeting a petty criminal just for achievements?"

Dark Swan already had a look of infatuation in her eyes. A false faith seemed to have firmly taken root in her heart.

"You targeted him because he's a nasty guy who harasses women on their way to work, right? Even though the reward won't be that great. In that sense, I think you're the only real hero in this hero world."

"Uh, uh... yeah..."

"So, I've been wandering around this area for the past few days. Just in case I could catch a surprise gift for you. I also wanted to help my respected senior, even just a little."

I awkwardly turned my head and looked down at the Invisible Man, who was sleeping soundly on the ground. He was truly out of it, unaware that he would be in a jail cell when he woke up.

"But then, that guy happened to be de-invisibilizing in an alley near the station, and our eyes met. I thought, 'This is it!' and followed him, then put him to sleep."

"W-well done..."

"Hehe, thank you for the compliment. Anyway, that's how it happened."

Dark Swan shrugged. There was not a hint of falsehood in her words that she was happy to help her respected senior. It was one hundred percent genuine. She was definitely a rare person in the recent hero world, which had become obsessed with achievements.

But... I was a little embarrassed by her unexpected devotion. Maybe it was because I was still unfamiliar with dealing with people, but it was also a bit of a burden.

"So, if, by any chance, this has improved my image even a little, w-w-would you..."

"Huh?"

"Recommend me to the association as someone to be your sidekick..."

I tilted my head.

I knew what a sidekick was. To a pro hero like me, a sidekick was like an assistant and disciple.

To teach them know-how and give them practical experience, the Hero Association had an unspoken rule that A-class or higher heroes should take in rookie heroes as sidekicks whenever possible.

But since my own career wasn't that long, I had been putting it off, thinking it would be too much to take in a sidekick. I had a feeling that the moment to take in a sidekick would come someday, but I didn't know it would be now.

"...They're picking my sidekick?"

"...You didn't know?"

A bizarre situation where I didn't know about my own sidekick selection. Dark Swan smiled brightly as if she had decided to be happy that she hadn't been rejected yet.

"Then, why don't you stop by the association tomorrow to report your achievement of defeating the Invisible Man? You can also ask about the sidekick thing."

"...Well, yeah. It'd be better to do that. But are you sure I don't need to put your assist on this?"

Dark Swan waved her hands in a fluster.

"Oh, you don't have to do that. You know there's a rumor that you get more achievement points for solo missions than for cooperative missions."

"Then... thanks. I'll gratefully accept your favor. I'll think about the sidekick thing, or whatever it is."

"Yes, yes sir! Please get home safe, Senior!"

I turned my back on Dark Swan and grabbed the Invisible Man's hair, who was lying face-up on the ground.

'...How did you end up like this, former Master?'

If you hadn't run away and had kept fucking me to the end, this wouldn't have happened. I clicked my tongue with a mixture of regret and pity, and dragged him away. Even then, I couldn't take my eyes off the bulging part of his crotch.

'Ah, then should I meet the operator on the way to the Hero Association?'

Asking about the sidekick thing, dealing with the Invisible Man, and maybe even seeing the face of the hero operator from the association, who seems to have a slight chance of becoming a friend, is a win-win-win situation.

"Hehe."

I wondered what kind of expression the operator would make when she saw me, who had declared that I would catch a villain that hadn't been caught for a while and brought one in less than a week. I was already curious.

15 - Invisible Man - Intermission

Shin Tae-gun, a.k.a. "Invisible Man," the culprit behind the recent subway molestation incidents, clutched his throbbing head.

It didn't take him long to realize he was locked up in a police station holding cell. But even then, the first thing that caught his eye was a female hero in flamboyant attire.

'I'm caught, huh?'

He chuckled dryly to himself.

He remembered clearly the events before he lost consciousness. After exiting the subway station and deactivating his invisibility, he tried to blend into the crowd and slip away unnoticed, but then he made eye contact with someone.

It was a tall female hero dressed in black. He guessed she was a hero because of her unusual costume, which included a witch's hat. Shin Tae-gun, the Invisible Man, had a habit of looking at a woman's body first, and he even remembered that she had small breasts.

'It's a different person?'

But the one who had actually dragged him to the police station was a woman with pink hair and pink eyes. She was wearing a childish dress that looked like it came straight out of a children's anime and holding a cheesy magic wand.

'Magical Girl Flos... was it?'

He remembered his secretary telling him about Flos before.

He distinctly recalled drooling over her at the time, saying she had a body ripe for the taking. Of course, even with his invisibility powers, messing

with a hero was insane, so he didn't act on it.

But that, too, was a misconception. Shin Tae-gun was sighing heavily, completely unaware that he had already taken Magical Girl Flos, brutally stealing her virginity.

'If I had known...'

The third time Shin Tae-gun met Do Min-jeong, he somehow knew. He could tell that Do Min-jeong was subtly enjoying being the target of molesters.

So, with a hopeful heart, he stepped onto the subway. His hunch was right, and everything went smoothly from there.

Looking back, it was unlike him, especially considering how cautious he usually was. It felt like he was bewitched by a vixen from an old tale. In reality, he was caught up in Do Min-jeong's scheme without even realizing it, so it was similar.

In any case, the result remained the same. Shin Tae-gun, intoxicated by his instincts, forced his dick into a strange woman's mouth, took her to the men's restroom, and even took her virginity.

The problem started from there.

- 'Aren't I screwed?'

Unlike women, men experience a "come-down" after busting a nut. Shin Tae-gun was no exception. He, who had lost his reason and turned into a beast, returned to being the cautious, minor villain Invisible Man as soon as he came.

So, if you had to put it a certain way, it wasn't a "hit it and quit it" situation, but a "hit it and run" one. He wanted to keep going, but upon closer inspection, he realized something was wrong and quickly ran away.

Shin Tae-gun was just as disappointed.

- 'Rape is too much.'

It wasn't actually rape, but Shin Tae-gun, unaware of this, trembled at the pressure those two words put on him.

To be honest, he had reason to be scared. Until now, he had never done anything worse than subway molestation. Of course, that wasn't because he didn't want to cross the line set by his conscience, but simply because he was afraid.

He had actually planned his strategy well. Thanks to his invisibility, he wouldn't get caught by ordinary police, and expensive hero manpower wouldn't be mobilized for a petty crime like molestation.

Furthermore, the women who were molested by the Invisible Man didn't even report it to the police. Most of them chose to think they were just unlucky rather than attract attention, and a very small number even enjoyed it a little, like Do Min-jeong.

All these factors combined, along with his overwhelming connections, ensured his complete safety.

That is, until one crazy magical girl heard the rumors of the Invisible Man molester from the Association and suddenly decided she wanted to be humiliated by such a villain.

"Well then, I'll be going now."

Clack, clack.

With the sound of her heels, Magical Girl Flos moved away from the holding cell where Shin Tae-gun was locked up. Shin Tae-gun stared blankly at her backside, which stimulated his reproductive desires. More precisely, at her ass, which captivated the eyes of criminals and police officers alike.

While everyone else was lost in fantasies of making Flos their girlfriend, wife, or fucktoy,

Shin Tae-gun was the only one who was reminded of another woman when he looked at Flos's big ass.

'...Still, I'm glad I took her.'

He was in danger of going to jail because he enjoyed molesting women during his work life and ended up lusting after Do Min-jeong, but for some reason, Shin Tae-gun didn't regret it. He even thought it was lucky and an accomplishment to have taken such a woman.

'Heh heh, she was a bitch's pussy worth ruining my life for.'

With a look on his face that said he had burned everything to ashes, he leaned against the cold wall.

...Unaware that he would be released safely in a few days.

"So, it seems that 'Invisible Man' Shin Tae-gun has been released without charges."

"Oh, really?"

A few days later, I widened my eyes at the news from the Operator I met at the Hero Association. Hearing that the guy who took my virginity and ran away was free made a deep fire surge within me.

"Shin Tae-gun confessed that he dragged a woman out of the subway and assaulted her, but the rape charge doesn't seem to hold up. They say there's not enough corroborating evidence. In the first place, there's only a perpetrator, but no victim has appeared."

"...Ahem."

"Is your throat not feeling well? You should drink some honey water."

"Ah, no. It's nothing."

The Operator tilted his head for a moment and continued.

"There was someone who said they saw a woman enter the men's restroom, just like Shin Tae-gun said. They only saw her in passing, so they couldn't remember her face clearly, but if Shin Tae-gun is to be believed, that woman must be the victim."

"Th-that's right~"

Sweat dripped down my face. I was being careful, but it seemed there was a witness. It's a relief that they don't remember my face, though.

"But unlike Shin Tae-gun's story, they said she entered the men's restroom of her own free will, one hundred percent. Besides, there was no evidence that she was raped inside, so it seems they just let it go."

If I had come out with semen dripping down my legs in my un-transformed state, that might have been evidence. But that didn't happen. It also helped that I carefully checked that there was no one around when I came out, unlike when I went in.

'Well, it's not like I was trying to seduce the Invisible Man like a gold digger, have a one-night stand, and then bite him with a rape charge.'

From the start, I was completely excluded from the Invisible Man's charges. All that was needed was for him to pay for the acts of molestation he had committed on the subway.

It still pisses me off to think about being dumped, but that feeling was completely resolved after I caught the Invisible Man.

'It felt a bit too much.'

To be honest, I enjoyed it too, so I didn't want to step forward and make him a rapist. It was surprising that he confessed. Everyone would have thought of him as a molester, not a rapist.

Moreover, what if Do Min-jeong, who was victimized by the Invisible Man, was revealed to be the same person as Magical Girl Flos if I came forward

as a victim? There was no guarantee that would happen, but it was necessary to be careful just in case.

'Especially this Operator guy.'

He seems like a really nice guy, but his ability is fatal to me. I don't know much about his ability, but if his "Status Window" can see through that I'm Magical Girl Flos even when I'm not transformed, it could be a little dangerous.

I suppressed the growing wariness in my heart, remembered my decision to make friends, and smiled at the Operator again.

"Yeah, I understand that. But why was he even cleared of the molestation charges?"

"It's a similar argument. There are no victims."

"...Huh? But you said molestation incidents happen often?"

"How should I put this..."

The Operator looked troubled and then opened his mouth awkwardly.

"Compared to the eyewitness accounts, very few people actually reported it, and even those few who did all said the same thing. They said they only reported it for the public good and didn't want the villain Invisible Man to be punished."

"Ehh...?"

"It's a strange thing. Could it be that the Invisible Man is actually a hypnotist?"

The Operator didn't seem to understand, but for some reason, I felt like I did. Invisible Man Shin Tae-gun told me that there weren't many natural-born bitches like me, but in fact, all the women he had victimized had some bitchy qualities.

'Or maybe that bastard has a special eye for recognizing bitches...'

It's obvious. At first, they would refuse, but when they got home, they would remember the Invisible Man's invisible techniques. Starting with the hands that pleurably massaged their asses and breasts, all the way to the fingers of pleasure that would suddenly come in while he was working their pussies.

The desire to be victimized by him one more time, even by chance, would have blossomed. Yeah, I understand. I can understand you now. As someone in the same situation, I know all too well.

"But I think those are all secondary factors. I think there's a separate, decisive factor."

"What is it?"

"Shin Tae-gun is the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, a subsidiary of the Shinhwa Group, which is one of the top 10 conglomerates in Korea."

"...Huh?"

"And he's the son of the chairman of the Shinhwa Group, in other words, a second-generation chaebol."

"...??"

At that moment, the Invisible Man's absurd lines echoed in my ears as hallucinations.

- "You should be honored, you bitch. How many pussies are desperate to take my dick?"

And the thought I had in my head at that time.

- 'Is he delusional? Why would someone like that be molesting people on the subway? He must be ugly and ashamed, so he transforms into an invisible man and goes around groping asses.'

I just brushed it off, thinking that it would actually be beneficial for my loss-addicted tendencies if he was a disgusting and filthy person...

'...Was it real?'

I should pray that he doesn't come looking for me.

"You seem flustered. Well, it's understandable to be surprised when the person you caught, thinking they were a petty criminal, is actually a big shot."

"No, it's just that, um..."

"But don't feel too pressured. The government and the Hero Association prioritize the safety of their affiliated heroes. You won't be harassed for catching Shin Tae-gun."

At that moment, Flos imagined being dragged away by the black-suited men of the Shinhwa Group and gang-raped as revenge for the young master. This short fantasy ended with her becoming a pet of the Invisible Man, that is, Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals President Shin Tae-gun.

Fortunately, the Operator's Status Window didn't reveal even that.

"Besides, the fact that Shin Tae-gun confessed without anyone even asking means he's reflecting on the series of events, right? Even though he got off without paying for his crimes, that's probably because his father pulled strings to protect the group's image."

"Uh, uh..."

Flos, suddenly fixated on a rape fantasy, had her cheeks flushed red. No matter what, she thought it wasn't right to masturbate in the Hero Association, so she was holding back, but the Operator saw it a little differently.

'She really seems anxious.'

Flos's face, suddenly horny and flustered, looked at first glance like a scared and fidgety country puppy.

Well, even for a hero, getting involved with one of the country's leading conglomerates can be burdensome. As a colleague, the Operator tried to understand Flos's feelings as much as possible and tried to comfort her.

"Didn't you say you're getting a sidekick this time? If you're too worried, why not focus on training your sidekick for a while and lay low?"

"More work... more work..."

However, Flos's expression became even more gloomy, as if it had caused a side effect. The Operator didn't know that Flos's future sidekick was Dark Swan, who was obsessively attached to her.

"Ah, or... well, it wouldn't be bad to go on a trip with your family or lover."

"Lover? Pfft, where would I find a lover? But the idea of going on a trip with my family isn't bad. I'll keep it in mind."

"...Ah, um."

This time, the Operator's expression changed subtly. But Flos didn't notice it and trudged away. To meet with the Hero Association President and hear more details about the sidekick.

"Then I'll be going..."

"Okay, go safely."

The Operator was left alone. He silently watched the Magical Girl Flos walk away, swaying her hips.

Strictly speaking, his gaze was a little lower than her back, but it was no problem at all to bring up Flos's 'Status Window'.

'Erotic Status Open.'

[-Magical Girl Flos-]

[Oral Development: 6]

[Breast Development: 21]

[Pussy Development: 9]

[Ass Development: 0]

[Sex Count: 1]

[Pregnancy Count: 0]

[Masturbation Count: 31]

[Overall: A female who has lost her virginity, the last line of defense, and has begun to fall into depravity in earnest. She's especially crazy about getting her ass spanked. Why not accidentally hit her hard? She might switch from a hero to your personal bitch.]

The Operator's eroge status window ability, which is treated as top secret even within the Hero Association to prevent damage to the heroes' reputation. The Operator was now using it to examine Flos's changes in detail for a week.

"A lover... she doesn't have one..."

The Operator muttered as if repeating Flos's words, and looked into her status window. He couldn't tell whether he should be happy or sad about this situation.

Her masturbation count had increased by a whopping twenty times in a week, and her oral development had also increased. But none of this caught the Operator's eye now.

[Sex Count: 1]

The sex count had increased from 0 to 1. That was all that mattered. And the fact that Flos didn't have a lover.

'Then could it be...'

No matter how good you are at reasoning, no one would be able to guess that Flos was raped by a villain, even a low-level one, an invisible man. That's the realm of imagination, not reasoning.

Fortunately, the Operator, who is good at statistics and information gathering but terrible at imagination, didn't even think that the protagonist of that one time was an invisible man. He was just shocked that Flos had awakened to her sexual preferences and graduated from virginity in just one week.

The most logical answer that can be derived from this is as follows.

'Did she just grab anyone and have a one-night stand...?'

The important thing here was 'anyone'. As long as he had the confidence to imprint her masochistic tendencies, it really didn't matter who the other person was. It could be a normal person, a villain, or a fellow hero—that is, the Operator himself.

"Huh...!"

The moment he realized that, the Operator's crotch bulged. A video automatically played in his head. It was a fantasy of spanking her ass and taking Magical Girl Flos's virginity from behind.

- "A-At the same time as graduating from virginity... Magical Girl Flos, I'm graduating from being a hero today♡ From now on, I'll become a bitch and live only for you, Operator-nim♡"

The Operator, who was immersed in the world of pleasure in his imagination, suddenly saw his reflection in a nearby window.

Putting aside his grinning expression, there were many things he didn't like. He thought his face was okay, and he thought his body was okay because he had been training steadily, but the rest of him just looked unsightly.

His skin was pale and white, unlike a man. His neatly styled black hair was like an advertisement that he was a nice guy.

"...Do I need to change my image or something?"

If he tanned his snow-white skin and dyed his hair yellow, would it change even a little?

The Operator was seriously considering something he would never have done normally.

Author's Note

1. I changed the subtitle of the previous chapter (Chapter 14) to Invisible Man (9) and set this chapter (Chapter 15) as Invisible Man - Interlude.
2. Since the next episode will be in Magical Girl Flos form, not Do Min-jeong form before the transformation, I've slightly changed the cover to refresh the mood.
3. Now that I've reached 15 chapters, I'm planning to apply for Plus. I'll continue to update diligently even after it becomes paid, so please give it a lot of attention. Thank you.

See Next Chapter

16 - President's Office

"Ah, Floce. Come in."

Knocking on the door of the Association President's office, a reply came from the other side, and I opened the door and entered.

"Hello."

"Yes, we were supposed to meet today, weren't we?"

"I rushed over as soon as you called. But..."

I sat on the guest chair and looked at the pot-bellied old man in a suit with a neatly trimmed mustache.

This man was the President of the Korean Hero Association. He looks like a friendly old man from a chicken restaurant, but he wields tremendous power. Not to mention his close ties to the government.

"You really need to lose some weight. You'll kick the bucket for real if you keep this up."

"Heh heh, nagging as soon as we meet. Your lack of respect is still the same."

But he wasn't that difficult for me. It felt like a grandfather and granddaughter relationship.

After becoming a woman, I was lost for a while. As time passed, it faded from my memory as if it were nothing, but at the time, I had many worries about how I should live my life.

The President was one of the people who made me a proper hero. Of course, it's his job to recruit heroes with outstanding abilities to the side of

the citizens, but as someone who has received a lot of help, I can't help but feel a considerable amount of intimacy.

"Anyway, seeing you makes me feel like I have a granddaughter in my old age..."

"Ugh, you especially, Mr. President, shouldn't treat me like a girl!"

"Hahaha! Yes, yes. I touched a sensitive spot."

In addition, the President was one of the very few people who knew that Magical Girl Floce used to be a man.

"So, what did you want to talk about?"

"It's about a sidekick, of course."

"Liar. There's no way the President would call me personally for a sidekick for a mere A-rank hero."

"I'm hurt. I might have just wanted to see my cute granddaughter's antics..."

"Ah, geez!"

Playful conversation ensued. But the question I asked was strange enough.

Any A-rank hero will have a sidekick at least once. Some people bring them in more often depending on the hero's personality, such as enjoying teaching or liking to hang out with juniors.

Still, at least if you become an A-rank hero, you should train at least one sidekick someday. It's not a codified rule, but sometimes unwritten rules are more powerful. Just as senior heroes sacrificed themselves to raise us for the future and development of the hero industry, we had to raise the next generation.

'In my case, my sidekick is older than me...'

Anyway, the fact that all A-rank heroes train sidekicks means that it's a common occurrence. As I said, it's not something tied to contracts or regulations.

Therefore, it's safe to say that a high-ranking official like the President would never say anything about a hero having a sidekick.

"Hmm... Alright, let's cut the small talk. Floce, it's as you asked."

The President flipped through thick documents with the hand that had been stroking his bulging belly.

"Yes, Magical Girl Floce... Sidekick application... C-rank rookie hero, Darkswan. Is that right?"

"Yes. It's more like she begged to come in than me applying, but whatever."

"Heh heh heh, you're quite popular among A-rank heroes."

The President seriously scanned the contents of the document with his beady eyes, and I felt uneasy and asked cautiously.

"Is there something wrong with Darkswan? Like, she turns out to be the second-generation heir of a famous company, or a spy from a villain organization..."

"Haha, don't worry, it's nothing like that. By the way, is the second-generation heir the invisible villain you caught a few days ago?"

"That's why I'm worried."

As my voice sank, the President laughed heartily. It seems he didn't call me because I wanted to take Darkswan as a sidekick.

"Floce, you know the principle of eradicating gates as soon as they appear, right?"

"Yes? Well, of course."

Heroes aren't just people who go around catching superpowered villains. Rather, the actual work involves going inside gates and eliminating monsters that could be a threat to humanity.

Gates are like natural disasters. They suddenly appear and become passages connecting the other side of the gate to Earth, bringing in many monsters. However, the 'invasion' of monsters begins in earnest ten days after the gate appears.

Therefore, heroes enter the gate first and eliminate the monsters inside before the invasion occurs. If they catch the leader of the monsters, commonly called the 'boss,' within the ten-day countdown, the gate naturally closes.

It's similar to the hunter genre of web novels that were popular in the past. The difference is that in the novels, high-quality resources like magic stones appear, leading to competition and corporatization, but this world doesn't have that.

There are no benefits, only risks. That's why heroes like us step up.

"But I heard a proposal to manage the gates."

"Manage the gates?"

"Yes, as you know, the gate closes when you catch the boss monster. But what if you don't kill it and keep it captive while keeping it barely alive?"

"...Well, it wouldn't close. But why would you do that? Are you planning to build real estate inside the gate?"

The President smiled and shook his head.

"That's a good idea too, but it's because of an idea from the Hero Academy."

"Hero Academy..."

"Yes, the students at the academy who want to become heroes like you. They want to develop the gate into an academy training ground so they can

gain practical experience."

"A gate, as a training ground..."

At first, it sounded like nonsense, but after listening, it was quite practical. I also believe that the presence or absence of practical experience is very important, so I could sympathize with the purpose.

"If you're going to use it as a training ground for kids, it has to be a low-risk gate."

"That's right. We're only targeting C-rank gates. Originally, you wouldn't even have to step up, and a few C-rank heroes like Darkswan could easily handle them."

"What exactly are you going to do?"

"We'll neutralize the boss monster and leave the gate passage open, and we'll deploy personnel in front of the gate in case monsters come out. We're going to call this 'gate management.'"

"So, I'll be in charge of neutralizing the boss monster there."

The President nodded, saying he was glad I understood quickly.

The first target of this project, and the place I'll be in charge of, is the newly appeared C-rank gate 'Slime Forest.' Slimes are well-known as the lowest-level monsters, so there were no significant variables.

'Well, it's okay.'

Even listening roughly, it wasn't a bad plan. A C-rank gate isn't difficult, and it'll be over soon. It's sad that I won't be able to enjoy my little hobby of getting excited while losing to villains for a while.

"I understand, but why are you telling me this all of a sudden?"

"Haha, I heard you're getting a sidekick. How about taking on this mission with Darkswan?"

"Ah..."

"It's like developing an academy training gate and training your sidekick at the same time. What do you think? Sounds like a good offer, right?"

"I guess so. Well, if I camp out there for a few days, I can avoid the Shinwa Group's eyes for a while."

I carefully read the documents the President handed me again and got up from my seat. As if to see me off, he also got up with his heavy body and followed me, then suddenly massaged my shoulders.

"Then work hard. It would be good to get close to Darkswan on this occasion."

"Ugh, ugh... I understand, so stop massaging my shoulders, it hurts."

"Kuhahaha! What are you saying, Magical Girl, who can subdue this old man with one finger!"

I was startled and flinched. The President often had these sudden skinships, but what surprised me was my body's reaction.

'What, getting happy because my shoulders are being massaged by big, wrinkled, and rough hands...'

I felt it when I masturbated, but my body's sensitivity has skyrocketed since my first experience. The nipples that have started to pop out are proof of that. It was fortunate that they weren't visible on the outside because I was wearing a bra.

"W-Well, I'll be going now..."

"Yes, go carefully. Darkswan will be here too, so meet her and tell her what I said."

"Tell her what? I'm going home. We can talk about work through messages... Ah-eung?!"

At that moment, a fire exploded on my butt. The President slapped my butt as I turned around. Since I had opened my eyes to getting my butt slapped after having sex with an invisible man, I immediately let out a lewd voice.

'Oh, what do I do... I moaned because I got my butt slapped...'

But fortunately, the President laughed heartily as if he didn't think anything of it.

"Kids these days need to be scolded a little, haha! What's with the messages! You have to meet in person, eat together, huh? Drink alcohol and build friendships to work well. Don't you think so?"

"Ugh, ugh... I understand! I understand, but why are you suddenly slapping a perfectly fine woman's butt?!"

"Woman? Wahahaha! Didn't you just get angry at me for treating you like a woman?"

The President slapped my butt playfully, as if he didn't realize the seriousness of the situation. He even alternated between the left and right sides.

Slap—♡ Slap—♡

It was as if my body had become an instrument being played by a musician. The President's hands were a pair of drumsticks, and my buttocks were drums that made sounds that fueled sadistic desires every time they were hit.

"Well, what if you're a woman? An old man can dote on his granddaughter after seeing her for the first time in a while, huh?"

"S-Stop, stooooop... Haa♡"

"Naughty, naughty!"

It didn't inflict any damage on the magical girl's body, but the shame was enough to reach maximum damage and then some. A twenty-year-old

woman, wearing a magical girl costume, getting her butt slapped at work.

'And by someone like a grandfather...♡'

In the meantime, my butt unknowingly went up in a position that was easier to hit. An S-class perverted masochist body that sticks its butt out like a whore and bends over, begging for butt slaps.

The instincts of a female were recognizing even this pot-bellied old man as a male.

Slap—

"Ah, ah-eung♡"

I could feel juice leaking from my crotch every time my butt was hit.

Dangerous. This is completely dangerous. Not only was my butt being spanked, but the pain I felt whenever my body, pinned by the chairman's arm, swayed and my tits threatened to spill out of my low-cut dress, was turning into pleasure.

If I don't move, my panties will be soaked, and my pussy juice will run from my thighs to my calves... Grandpa might find out that his perverted granddaughter is getting her butt spanked and squirting everywhere.

Smack—♡ Smack—♡

"Hngh, hngh..."

The chairman's butt-patties, which had continued for a while, suddenly ended as suddenly as they had begun. Having been disciplined at the optimal angle for maximum sensation, I opened my eyes hazily and breathed heavily.

"Hoo, that's a butt that's fun to hit. I think my hand hurts more, wahaha!"
"Pe, pervert grandpa... I won't forgive you..." "Ah, by the way, Darkswan will be in the lobby, so go down and meet her. Make sure you tell her everything without missing a thing."

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khTVGdOSndGdkZObWIYSW9tQnZ0VVR4dg

I nodded instead of answering. I waddled out of the room, clutching my thighs tightly, and as soon as the door closed, I collapsed on the spot and squeezed my eyes shut.

I know. What I just experienced was nothing, really. It's just extremely common workplace sexual harassment that old men of that age don't even realize is wrong.

In other words, it's just a playful sign of affection to him. He didn't deliberately spank my butt to get me excited, and he didn't touch my butt to make himself feel good.

In the first place, it's my fault for lifting my butt to feel better. It's also my fault for getting excited by my grandpa's playful teasing, who really thinks of me as his granddaughter. Strictly speaking, it's sexual harassment, but I'm in no position to say anything, having given it up to a molester.

...But getting excited by my own lewd appearance isn't a big deal, right?

Pshoo!

I weakly climaxed right in front of the chairman's office door. I covered my face with my hands, squatted down, and shot out a water pistol.

Everything happened inside the magical girl's skirt. The floor where the chairman's office is located is not frequented by people, so there is no one passing through the hallway.

"Haa...♡"

I saw the water I had sprayed clearly remaining on the floor in front of the chairman's office door. I wanted to get a rag or tissue to wipe it up, but I didn't have time.

What if the chairman suddenly opens the door and comes out, or someone happens to pass by in the hallway and sees it?

"...I, I don't know."

In the end, I scurried away and ran.

Magical Girl Flos knows nothing. I'm going to meet my sidekick, Darkswan, who's in the lobby.

"Haa..."

I had no choice but to pray that my pussy juice would dry up before the chairman opened the door and came out.

Author's Note

The illustration was a slightly difficult composition, so some parts are a bit smudged...

Thank you to Ahingheunghaeng and Jack pen for your support. I will do my best to write the new episode that will begin in earnest tomorrow.

[View next episode](#)

17 - Chapter Title Without Number

"Really...?"

Dark Swan, a C-class rookie hero with the superpower 'Sleep,' stared at her phone, her eyes sparkling. She was so overwhelmed with emotion that she looked like she was about to burst into tears.

[You have been selected as the sidekick of A-class hero, Magical Girl Flos.]

She didn't know how much she had been holding her breath just to see this phrase. Dark Swan hadn't just been praying; she had been actively working towards it. The proof was how she had gone to a subway station far away and struggled to catch an invisible man.

In fact, Flos, Do Min-jeong, had appreciated that and accepted her as a sidekick. Even though Dark Swan was uncomfortably obsessed, it was true that she had sincerely tried to help.

A hero's true character is revealed when they voluntarily do good deeds without being told. Even if her intention wasn't for the citizens but to impress her senior, Flos judged that it wasn't bad.

"Oh my gosh! Caw!"

She thought that this must be how it feels to be accepted as a new employee at a company you've always admired. Although she suddenly became a hero in her last semester of university, so she had never seriously prepared for job hunting, anyway.

[If possible, please visit the Hero Association today for a brief greeting with Magical Girl Flos...] "Of course, I have to go!"

Dark Swan immediately changed into her hero costume and headed to the association. Red shoes, a witch's hat, and a wizard's robe that looked like it came out of a fantasy novel were her trademarks. It was surprising that she

only used sleep magic, despite her appearance that made her look like she could cast dark magic.

She had plans with her friends, but this wasn't the time to worry about that. As soon as she casually mentioned it in the group chat, her friends, who knew her Flos fangirl tendencies well, readily told her to go quickly.

'They said to wait in the lobby because they're in a meeting with the association president.'

Dark Swan sat down, her heart fluttering. She was so nervous that her foot was automatically tapping the floor. She was feeling a similar sensation to when she had secretly attended the fan signing of her two favorite girls in middle school.

'It's not the first time I've seen her, but from today, our relationship will change completely.'

Until now, they had just been fellow heroes and senior-junior colleagues. But the moment she became Flos's sidekick, their relationship would inevitably become closer. Dark Swan was aiming for that point.

Saying she was aiming for it makes it sound like she had some sinister intention, but that wasn't really the case. At least, she had no such intention 'now.' It might be different if some incident later caused her gaze towards Flos to change drastically.

There was no dark lust in Dark Swan's gaze towards Magical Girl Flos. As of yet, only respect existed. And there was no particular reason why she admired Flos as a woman.

'She's so cool.'

Flos has many creepy male fans in the hero gallery, but she also has many female fans. In the first place, magical girls originated from animation for girls. How could one not be impressed when the real hero they admired in their childhood was alive and moving?

There were many other reasons as well. Even though she was a rookie who was just starting to gain popularity, she had risen to the high rank of A-class, which could invite jealousy, but the heroes who had seen her fight couldn't bring themselves to say such things. Rather, there were even rumors that she was the strongest in terms of pure skill, only lacking in performance.

Above all, what Dark Swan respected was Flos's heroic spirit. Just look at the incident they were involved in this time. It wouldn't be meaningful to an A-class hero's performance to catch petty criminals, but the fact that she bothered to go out and look for them meant...

Not only this time, but Flos had been doing this all along.

A true hero who doesn't consider her own selfish interests and dedicates herself to eliminating threats that are close to the citizens' skin. That was Flos as seen in Dark Swan's eyes.

With such a strong crush, she couldn't act like an older sister, even though Flos was younger than her. Rather, Dark Swan would call Flos 'senior' and follow her around. Flos was the one who spoke informally, and Dark Swan politely used honorifics.

How could she possibly treat the very hero of her dreams with disrespect? 'But when is she coming?'

Dark Swan glanced at the operator walking listlessly with a gloomy face and was lost in thought about Flos again. She heard they were having a meeting in the association president's office, but it seemed to be taking quite a while.

'That old man, he's so stern, I wonder if he's kind to Flos. Or maybe it's the opposite.'

Dark Swan had also met the association president. It was only for one day, the day she became a hero, but she had received the impression that he exuded a strong charisma, befitting the president who oversees all the heroes in the country.

'If that pot-bellied old man didn't have the position of association president, when would he have ever had a conversation with someone as beautiful as Flos? He must want to enjoy that time more.'

But Dark Swan had changed since becoming Flos's sidekick. Since she had become her disciple, she felt a sense of duty to maintain her pride and dignity.

Even on days when she had a shitty day, she would shower with hot water and say, 'Who am I? Flos's sidekick.' If she repeated that one phrase and smiled, she was sure her mood would improve.

'If I'm a sidekick, I should go greet my hero.'

Dark Swan smirked and walked gracefully to the floor where the association president's office was located. She didn't want to make Flos come down to the lobby, so she was planning to buy her something to drink and wait in front of the door to greet her.

What if the drink she bought was something Flos didn't like? Fortunately, there was no need to worry about that. Dark Swan knew all her preferences through countless videos.

'Huh? Where did she go?'

However, Dark Swan realized that Flos wasn't in the association president's office. Maybe they had missed each other. She checked the phone notification that rang, and it was a text from Flos.

'It was real.'

It seemed that Flos had gone down to the lobby while Dark Swan was coming up in the elevator.

It was a little disappointing, but there was nothing she could do about it. She was about to turn around sadly in front of the association president's office when she suddenly almost fell due to the slippery wetness on the floor and let out a small scream.

"Hngh?!"

In the meantime, Dark Swan succeeded in letting out a voiceless scream for the sake of the quiet atmosphere. She glared at the unidentified liquid on the floor and took out a handkerchief from her pocket.

Swish, swish.

So that someone else wouldn't almost fall in front of her like she did, Dark Swan squatted down and took the initiative to wipe up the moisture. If other people saw a high-nosed hero doing this, they would be surprised.

'Flos would have done this too.'

Her standard of behavior was always the hero she respected, Magical Girl Flos. Dark Swan couldn't even imagine that the mysterious liquid she was wiping up with her handkerchief was Flos's pussy juice.

'But why is there water spilled here?'

After wiping it all up, Dark Swan smelled the handkerchief that had absorbed the moisture. It didn't smell like ordinary water, but like a drink, but she couldn't guess what kind of drink it was.

"What is this? It smells surprisingly good."

A sour yet somehow lewd scent. A pleasant smell that made you want to keep smelling it. Dark Swan held the handkerchief to her philtrum and inhaled deeply as if she was possessed. "Sniff... Hnnngh..."

Dark Swan herself didn't realize it, but her body was faithfully reacting to the smell of the younger hero she respected's shameful pussy juice.

'Ugh, how embarrassing.'

I sat in the lobby on the first floor, waiting for Dark Swan, who I had missed, and squeezed my legs together tightly. 'It's not like I've really become a slut, why am I peeing in the office hallway?'

Actually, strictly speaking, it's not pee. But since terms like 'pussy juice,' 'squirt,' or 'cum' are more embarrassing, let's just call it pee. 'I should have at least cleaned it up.'

What if I get caught? I was anxious and excited at the same time, and my heart was pounding. It's absurd that I'm even horny in the midst of all this, but I've long accepted that this is who I am.

I took out my phone and looked at the collection of notorious villains that the operator had recommended earlier. For the sake of sidekick Dark Swan's education, and to design a new defeat play to be carried out after the unprecedented 'Gate Management' project.

"Senior! I'm here~!"

Just then, someone called my name from behind and ran towards me. I was just looking at the villain list, but I felt guilty for no reason and quickly shoved my phone away like a teenage boy caught watching porn.

"Did you wait long? I'm sorry, I went to greet you and we missed each other." "Ah, no. That can happen, um... so..."

I stammered and sweated profusely. Avoiding Dark Swan's eyes was a bonus. 'I don't know what to say...!'

Even before I became a woman, I wasn't very sociable. Like most teenage boys of this type, I was distant from girls my age. It's not like I didn't have any female friends, but I was the type to get nervous when left alone with a girl.

Even after becoming a woman, my shyness only worsened. Now that I was no longer the same gender, it had become difficult to treat men comfortably as well.

But that didn't mean it was any easier to deal with women. Especially in front of a beauty like Dark Swan, who had the aura of an older sister. Even if this person was a devotee who worshiped me.

"Shall we go grab a bite to eat? I was going to eat something and came running after getting your text, so I'm hungry." "Oh, really? I was hoping to eat something too..."

"That's great! Then for the menu... would you mind deciding, senior, if it's okay?"

She's my senior, and A-class heroes earn much more than C-class heroes, so of course I'm paying. I was briefly lost in such pointless profit calculations and ended up blurting out the next words without thinking.

"I want to eat pork cutlet." "...Ah, pork cutlet?"

As soon as I said it, I realized something was wrong. That's right, women hate gukbap, spicy pork, and pork cutlet. I had just mentioned one of the three representative foods that are soul food for men but not for women!

"Ah, no! You can eat whatever you want! Mala soup or tteokbokki..."

As I frantically tried to salvage the situation while sweating profusely, Dark Swan smiled and tapped my shoulder.

"Hahaha! What's that about? Did I look like I would like mala soup and tteokbokki?" "Then, well..."

"Hey, I thought you were an all-powerful hero, but you can't even decide on a menu. I'm a little disappointed."

What does she want me to do? I grumbled inwardly. I may be her senior, but I'm younger, shouldn't the older person choose the menu?

'She's annoying after all...'

It hasn't been long since I recommended her as a sidekick, but I already regret it immensely. It's not just because of the conversation we just had.

How should I put it? I can feel it every time we exchange words. That burdensome gaze that sees me as a perfect person who doesn't make even the slightest mistake.

A moderate amount of expectation is good, but if it gets this severe, it becomes tiring just being around her. 'I'm going to have to live with her in that gate for at least a week, this is already exhausting.'

In the end, I completely handed over the menu decision to Dark Swan and stopped paying attention. While she was ordering with the delivery app, I turned my gaze to the television in the lobby.

As expected of a TV in the Hero Association lobby, a variety show featuring a recent S-class hero was being broadcast.

[Screeching sound]

It was a rare variety show that pushed the participants hard in an era where observational and healing variety shows were popular. In a word, pure fun. It was impossible not to laugh when you saw famous celebrities who were doing well embarrass themselves.

S-class hero, Cold Beam, couldn't escape this cruel variety show either. "Ooh-ah! Ooh-ah-ah!"

Cold Beam, who usually had the image of a classic cool beauty, was imitating a monkey in front of other celebrities. She was shaking her arms and legs wildly and making funny faces.

The reason was simple. I had participated in a "charades" game with the other contestants, betting dinner ingredients, and the word was "monkey." Under the condition of not speaking, I had to accurately describe the subject of the word so that my partner could guess the answer.

[Hey, it's charades, why are you making monkey noises? Cold Beam, disqualified!] [W-What?!]

Despite even doing a vulgar monkey dance that didn't suit her image, Cold Beam was disqualified without receiving anything for violating the rules. Seeing this, laughter erupted from all over the lobby.

"Ahahaha!"

Of course, I was one of them. Seeing that usually haughty woman looking so tearful, I couldn't help but laugh. "...Haa."

However, Sidekick, Dark Swan, seemed to think differently.

"I don't like things like that." "...Suddenly?"

Dark Swan's signature red eyes blazed fiercely.

"We're heroes, aren't we? Heroes who protect people and defeat evil! I don't really care about going on entertainment shows or broadcasts, but making fun of people like that is too much, isn't it?"

"That's... a bit..."

"That's right! People should have more respect for cool heroes like Cold Beam and Flos, but the broadcasting stations, crazy for ratings, ignore that and make them a laughingstock."

It was a story I found hard to empathize with. Because I knew better than anyone that heroes were also just people. But for Dark Swan, a rookie hero still holding onto fantasies about heroes, it might be different.

"If they're treated so ridiculously, the viewers' fantasies will be shattered."
"Uh-huh, that makes sense."

Right at that moment, as I was blankly agreeing, a bolt of lightning flashed through my brain. 'If I become ridiculously ruined... the fantasy will be shattered...?'

My body reacted to those words. It meant that my body, with only the instincts of a female remaining rather than a thinking brain, answered first. I trembled, calmly organizing the thoughts that started in my pussy and went up to my head.

Soon, Dark Swan and I would be entering the "Slime Forest" alone. A low-level, pathetic gate that I could usually clear in an instant with one hand.

Dark Swan would probably be expecting my amazing performance, wanting to watch up close as I, her respected hero, properly taught her and showed off my overwhelming power by easily dealing with the boss monster.

But, what if...? 'What if I get ruined?'

A C-class hero, no, a trash monster that even academy students who haven't become official heroes yet can defeat if they have good equipment, a slime.

If Magical Girl Flos was messed up and turned into a laughingstock by a mere slime, what kind of expression would Dark Swan, who was obsessed with me, make?

It would be shattered. The fantasy she had about me, the hero she admired.

Not even human, lacking even intelligence, the weakest monster, even worse than humanoid monsters... The sight of a magical girl being violated by a 'slime,' accepting blue jelly into every hole in her body, would definitely be ridiculous.

And if, in the midst of that, she succumbed to a woman's pleasure, wriggling like a freshly caught fish, and cried out like a bride begging for her groom's thing, forgetting that she was being violated by a monster, it would be the icing on the cake.

Defeated by a mindless slime that couldn't even understand human words.

Confessing her love in a pathetic voice, coquetting with an affectionate tone. It wouldn't be bad to open her already wet pussy and beg for a soft, squishy jelly cock.

"Hnn..."

This is dangerous. This is dangerous. My nipples perked up just from the fantasy. The clothes are thin, so if you look closely, you'll see a perverted magical girl having a nipple erection in a public place.

Just then, Dark Swan came and sat next to me, her face flushed.

"Senior, are you not feeling well? Your face is red." "Ah, it's nothing. I was just thinking about something." "...Thinking? What were you thinking about?"

I hesitated for a moment before answering.

"...I was worried about how to repay a junior who likes me so much?"

In Dark Swan's red eyes, a lustful, melted female face was reflected. There was no need to say whose face it was.

One word from the author (Author's Note): I wonder if the protagonist's plan will work out...

By the way, I think this is the first time I've done an illustration of a character other than the protagonist. She seems a bit young, but she's older than the protagonist, so she's a proper older sister...!

Chapter 18

"So this is a C-rank gate."

As discussed with the Association President, Dark Swan and I arrived at the entrance to the C-rank gate, the Slime Forest.

The common knowledge of gate攻略 is to subdue the boss monster within ten days of the gate's appearance. However, this time, the Association President suggested taking our time, as we had to imprison it alive, not just subdue it.

Of course, I thought they were making a fuss over something easy, but I didn't have a reason to refuse, so I accepted the proposal.

To be honest, I was also eager to go in. Like musicians who want to play a good melody as soon as they think of it, I wanted to enjoy the defeat play of being humiliated by a low-level monster slime in front of Dark Swan.

"It's smaller than I thought?"

"You sound like you've never been here before?" I nodded at Dark Swan's question. "Yeah, I started with B-rank from the beginning."

Most heroes usually start from C-rank. They gradually rise in rank as they accumulate achievements. However, the Association President recognized my talent and actively recommended me, so I was an exceptional case who started from B-rank.

"That's right. Come to think of it, Senior Flos holds the record for the fastest A-rank achievement." "What kind of record is that? I can understand S-rank, but A-rank is ambiguous."

"You'll be breaking the S-rank record soon enough."

Dark Swan's sudden praise made me smile awkwardly and turn my head away. Being praised like that out of the blue is just burdensome. And it's not just once or twice, it's almost habitual, even in front of others.

In fact, this 'Gate Management Project' is being conducted in conjunction with the Academy and the Association, so all sorts of people were gathered. But Dark Swan didn't stop praising me even in such places.

"Is that so?"

However, I was no longer the me who didn't know what to do with the burdensome praise. I was already prepared to shatter Dark Swan's fantasy. I wouldn't be shaken by such trivial things.

'Let's see if you can still admire me even after seeing me being taken by the lowest-level monster and howling like an animal.'

My body was burning with anticipation, and I secretly rubbed my crotch. I shouldn't be doing this already. Showing myself being violated by a slime as soon as we enter is too early.

But my body, already aroused, cannot be controlled. We'll be spending a week together inside the gate, so it's too hasty to taste the main dish of the full-fledged defeat play from the first day.

"Ugh..."

...But an appetizer should be fine, right?

If I don't go too hard and just get a little taste, it'll whet my appetite.

"Shall we go in then?" "Yes!"

After only 10 seconds of deliberation, I finally decided to prepare for the battle.

Dark Swan and I entered the gate. We hadn't encountered any slimes yet.

"Do you know anything about slimes?" "Well, I've never fought a slime before."

I widened my eyes at Dark Swan's answer.

"If you're a C-rank hero, don't you usually go to C-rank gates often? You've never met a slime?"

"Usually, my classmates often catch slimes because they're easy to deal with. But I can't do that. Heroes usually analyze their abilities and seek out enemies they can fight advantageously."

Hearing that, I could understand. That's because Dark Swan's ability was a bit unique.

"Sleep... was it?"

"Yes! That's right! I'm honored that you remember!"

"No, you don't have to be so honored... I should know my sidekick's ability."

"Hmph, even your humility... how can you be so perfect at that age..." No, what's with the fuss about a few years difference.

I forced myself to look away from her exaggerated reaction and continued.

"Well, sleep and other status ailment debuffs aren't very effective against mindless monsters like slimes. It would have been better to seek out humanoid monsters."

"Yes, they're usually considered more difficult, but that wasn't the case for me. So I only know the basics about slimes. For example..."

Dark Swan frowned as if trying to recall a memory buried deep in her mind. "Umm... their bodies are so squishy that cold weapons and bullets don't work? Is that right?"

"That's right. You can usually only deal damage with strikes. Of course, they're weak enough that you don't need to use weapons, so you don't have to worry about them falling over with a few hits."

Just as Dark Swan was about to sigh in relief, I interjected.

"But you have to be careful of the acidic liquid." "Gasp! A, acidic liquid?"

Dark Swan, who was about to catch her breath, was startled by my words. She coughed a few times from the reaction and looked at me with difficulty.

"They sometimes spit out acidic liquid that melts not only clothes but even limbs. I don't know what they're thinking, allowing only strike-based attacks but spitting out acidic liquid that melts hands."

"Isn't that too unfair?"

"Don't worry. My body can't be melted, at least."

This time, Dark Swan's eyes widened. Her eyes seemed to be asking how a person could be unharmed even after being doused in a monster's acidic liquid.

"That's also part of my ability. At most, only my clothes will be ruined. So when we go into battle, you can support me from behind with sleep magic."

"Okay. My sleep ability can be used from a distance. It might not work well on slimes, but I'll do my best. I can at least stun them for a moment. By the way, you're amazing as expected..."

"Qui—et."

Seeing the aura of worship returning to her eyes, I was horrified and quickly cut her off.

"So acidic liquid and weapon nullification. That's all there is to them. No wonder they're the weakest monsters."

"They're so weak that they're used as pets by other monsters in higher-level gates. But there's more to them than just those two things."

"Really?"

"It's not widely known, but slimes in their breeding season also emit aphrodisiacs."

Dark Swan's face crumpled the moment the word aphrodisiac came out. She must have imagined being attacked by a slime for a moment.

If it were me, I would have been grinning from ear to ear instead of looking disgusted. Seeing the reaction of a normal woman, I was reminded of the fact that I was a serious masochist, and I felt ashamed.

"Aphrodisiacs..."

"Slimes don't breed with their own kind, they borrow the females of other species. They make their partners feel good to put them in a state where it's easy to spread their seeds."

"What is that? I really don't like it. How often do slimes go into their breeding season?"

"It's common if it's common, and rare if it's rare. But don't worry too much. Even if I'm affected by the aphrodisiac, I'll prioritize protecting you. This mission also includes safely training you."

After saying that, Dark Swan raised the corners of her mouth in a sinister way. Her face didn't seem to convey pure gratitude, but I didn't care about that right now.

Because with this, the first preparation for the appetizer to be tasted before the main dish was complete. 'She seems to believe it easily.'

Mixing truth with lies makes it more plausible.

That's true in general, but it's even more impossible to doubt the words of a respected senior. Moreover, I wasn't just a hero senior to Dark Swan, but

almost an object of worship, so the phenomenon would be even more severe.

'It's a lie.'

To be precise, it's not entirely a lie. It seems that only a few special individuals among the slimes in their breeding season emit aphrodisiacs. And the method of distinguishing those special individuals is not yet known. At least, that's what has been researched in academia.

I simply recalled the memory of seeing such research records and told Dark Swan.

In the first place, the slime's aphrodisiac wasn't enough to make a magical girl with a strong body go crazy. It would only end with feeling a little better than usual.

The reason I didn't tell Dark Swan about this was. 'Because I have to use it for the defeat play.'

What I originally wanted to show Dark Swan was my appearance of being stuck in the slime's jelly penis and degenerating into a slutty animal. I was planning to break her fantasy of me being a perfect hero by being defeated by a mere mob.

But we're going to be here for a week, so showing this from the beginning is too hasty. So I vowed to hold back until the last day, but I was already so excited that it seemed realistically difficult to hold back until then.

In this contradiction, I came up with a brilliant idea. To enjoy a little taste as an appetizer before entering the full-fledged defeat play.

Becoming a slime's seedbed, with my womb and vagina, and perhaps even my anus, filled with slime jelly and my belly bulging, is too hardcore.

...But what about a hero who is secretly masturbating and falling apart due to the aphrodisiac emitted by the breeding season slime?

'The hero she admires, the senior who pretends to be fine in front of her junior, but can't sleep at night and... succumbs to her sexual desire and jerks off alone.'

It's a situation that excites me just thinking about it. To a senior who sees me as a collection of fantasies, I'll show her with my actions.

That I'm just a bitch who gets horny because of the aphrodisiac and rubs her clit and pokes her pussy.

That I'm not a queen who stands above others and exudes charisma, but a masochistic female who prefers to be laid under those weaker than me and squirt cum.

'Haaah...!'

The nipples hidden under my clothes perked up. If I were alone in my room, I would have immediately started a premature ejaculation pussy masturbation session with that fantasy, but since I was walking through the forest inside the gate with my sidekick Dark Swan, I couldn't do that.

"Senior, what's that?"

"Huh?"

"That, on the tree. I see something strange. It's green, but it doesn't look like a leaf."

Slimes have strong viscosity. In other words, as long as they stick well, they can climb large rocks or tall trees without any problems. That's why it wasn't uncommon for slimes to roam the ground normally.

Sometimes something falls from the sky and it turns out to be a slime hanging from a tree branch, or you lean against a wall and your back stings, so you look back and it's a slime that has squeezed out of a rock crevice.

These are surprisingly common situations when dealing with slimes.

"Ehh?"

And unfortunately, this was one of those times. Whoosh!

Like a special agent gliding down from an airplane for a surprise attack, the green slime that had been drooping from the end of a tree branch fell with a thud. If it were my usual self, I would have noticed with my excellent senses, but I was a little negligent because I was distracted by lewd fantasies. 'Well, it doesn't matter.'

But as the saying goes, every cloud has a silver lining, I saw this misfortune as an opportunity. Because I was planning a humiliation play to show myself masturbating at night under the pretext of the aphrodisiac after touching the slime.

'Perfect.'

The slime falling right on top of me. I didn't bother to avoid it or run away. I had maximized my dynamic visual acuity and had the speed to avoid it, but I simply pushed my large breasts forward slightly.

Thud!

"Aaaah?!"

As expected, the slime landed on my chest.

Although it was said to be squishy, the impact was considerable because it had gained momentum from falling from a high place. I had been spanked on the butt before, but this was the first time I had been spanked on my breasts, so my body trembled with a dizzying pleasure.

'My chest...? My boobies got spanked...'

A woman who feels good even after being hit on the milk bags for her future children. 'This is the worst...'

I felt like I had already gone too far, but I didn't know how to think at all, so my lower region became wet with the sense of guilt that I had been hit on my precious breasts by a monster with no intention. Squelch—

The slime, which had launched a preemptive strike with a surprise attack, seemed to have mistaken my chest for an enemy and began to spew acidic liquid. The clothes covering my breasts, which were already burning hot from the impact of the slime falling just now, melted away.

"S, Senior?!"

Dark Swan stared in shock at my slime-covered chest. Everywhere else was fine, but only the clothes covering the large pair of boobs in the middle of my chest had melted away, making for a ridiculous sight.

Though I didn't have a baby, so they weren't milk-filled, they were still luscious, fleshy breasts. Nipples that were neither too big nor too small, just the right size, and already erect from my earlier fantasies.

All of this entered Dark Swan's eyes. And since there weren't just one, but two breasts, it was doubled.

"D-Don't look! I'm embarrassed!"

"We're both girls! It's okay! I'll get it off for you right away!"

As if possessed by something, Dark Swan, with a frightening gaze, strode towards me. And she stretched out her hand, palm open, as if to remove the slime immediately, but then hesitated for a moment. "Senior, but... is this because of the aphrodisiac...?"

Dark Swan's eyes were fixed on my perked-up nipples. Meanwhile, her tone seemed to be questioning whether this was due to the slime's aphrodisiac, or if they had been erect even before this thing stuck to me.

The truth is harsh. I was already walking around with my nipples hard from lewd thoughts, and the sudden slime just made me even more excited.

There was no aphrodisiac, but there was the physical stimulation of the slime. It judged my chest as an enemy and sprayed acidic liquid, but soon realized that was pointless.

The slime, realizing this, tightened its jelly-like body around my boobs. 'Is this dangerous...?'

Tickling my areolas. Fondling my nipples. The slime was doing its best to constrict my whole body, but to me, it just felt like a nipple-specific onahole. Squishy and moist, the slime completely swallowed my chest with a pleasant sensation. I almost wanted to take it home and raise it as a chest-masturbation tool.

"I'm okay... just, absolutely don't touch it with your bare hands...? This slime... has an aphrodisiac... Hng... If you touch it wrong, you'll also..."

"S-Senior?! Are you really okay?"

"Ugh, ugh... You too... Oh... Ohh... If you touch it, you'll get turned on, so absolutely don't touch my chest... But, the clothes..."

Again, there's no aphrodisiac. But if Dark Swan were to touch this slime with her bare hands, thinking she was helping, she would realize that it wasn't coated in any aphrodisiac.

In other words, either I was constantly walking around with my nipples erect, or the slime's unintentional, mindless caress, not even during its breeding season, had made my nipples hard, revealing that I was a pervert belonging to one of those two categories. 'That can't happen!'

A week inside the gate. The main dish that I had been eagerly waiting to reveal on the last day was in danger of being ruined.

So, I had to somehow prevent Dark Swan from touching my slime-armored chest with her bare hands. Forcibly suppressing the pleasure, I raised one hand to try to tear off the slime attached to my chest, but it was no use.

"Haa, haaah..."

The slime stuck to my right nipple like a milking machine, sucking on it so it wouldn't fall off. It had tremendous suction power, but it wasn't that my

strength was lacking. It was just that my desire to continue being caressed by the slime was greater than my desire to remove it.

But from an outsider's perspective, it was a scene that was easy enough to misunderstand.

"How foolish. Senior is suffering like this, and I can't do anything..."

"You don't have to do anything... I can take it off myself... Just wait a little..."

The moment I released the strength in my hand and the slime returned to its original state, covering my entire chest, the situation took an unexpected turn. As if she was truly immersed in the situation, Dark Swan took out gloves from her pocket.

"No. Heroes never give up. That's what I learned from Magical Girl Flos."

"Uh, uh... Uh..."

"So, trust me and watch over me, Senior. I'll become a sidekick who does her part."

"W-Wait a minute!"

Slap!

As if to knock it off, Dark Swan's gloved hand slapped the slime attached to my chest with a fierce smack.

However, the variable was that my chest felt pain that was greater than what the slime felt. A woman's chest is one of the most delicate parts of her body.

It was just a side note that Dark Swan's palm rubbed against my nipples, which were already heated up from the swirling areola stimulation and the squishy jelly's suction power, creating friction. Right now, the pain of experiencing chest spanking for the first time was enough.

"Eeeek!"

"S-Senior?!"

And I was born with a masochistic tendency to feel pleasure from pain.
That was my greatest luck, and my worst misfortune.

Chapter 19

An awkward atmosphere lingered between the two women in the forest. Of course, one of them was me, and the other was Dark Swan. To cut to the chase, we succeeded in getting rid of the slime.

The weak slime was immediately K.O.'d and knocked away by her fierce slap. Still, being a monster, its body wasn't immediately killed by Dark Swan's strike, who was just a regular person, but it was powerful enough to stun it for a moment.

Not missing the opportunity, I lightly kicked the slime, and it burst with a "POW!" and met its end. I barely managed to save face. It wasn't because I was a masochistic female, but it was an attack filled with the pretense that it was unavoidable due to the aphrodisiac.

"...Did I get away with it?"

I didn't want my secret, which should be revealed grandly at the most thrilling moment, to be exposed so lightly. So, I made at least a minimal effort to hide it, but I didn't know if it was effective.

"It must have been effective. She fell for my words hook, line, and sinker."

The truth was, I just came from the slime's bouncy, jelly-like caresses, but thankfully, Dark Swan believed that my lewd reaction was all because of the aphrodisiac, thanks to my desperate acting. And she never found out that the slime didn't actually emit any aphrodisiac because I was wearing gloves when I hit it.

"If only it wasn't for that last part!"

But the problem was with those gloves. More precisely, Dark Swan's gloved hand that hit my chest.

Even if they're affected by the slime's aphrodisiac, ordinary women don't get turned on by chest spanking. They wouldn't even use the expression "chest spanking" in the first place. They would just say they got hit.

It's just pain. Pain that anyone would want to avoid if possible. Even I, a physical magic girl with a robust body until a few days ago, was no exception.

But not anymore. I've become a masochistic woman who enjoys pain. Of course, there's the condition that it's arousing pain, but ironically, that chest spanking from earlier was arousing pain. At a moment when an ordinary woman would be in pain and wailing, I let out a moan of pleasure.

...And Dark Swan heard it clearly. That was what I was most worried about.

"Hey, Dark Swan, about what happened earlier..." "Are you alright?"
"Huh?"

Just as I was about to make a clumsy excuse out of anxiety, Dark Swan echoed my words with a worried tone.

"I'm sorry. I should have asked if you were okay sooner, but I hesitated to speak first because I thought you might be too embarrassed by what happened earlier to even bring it up."

"Ah, no! It's not that..."

For reference, Dark Swan and I were sitting in the shade of a tree, taking a break after getting rid of the slime. We were quite far apart because I was worried that my true nature might have been exposed.

But when I spoke first, Dark Swan lifted her butt and quickly ran towards me.

"Has the aphrodisiac worn off a bit now? Is the part that was squeezed by your chest... I mean, the slime, okay?" "You said it was okay to expose my chest since we're both girls, so why are you filtering yourself now?" "That's

because I was worried you might be hurt, senpai. You're not in good condition right now, are you?"

Strictly speaking, that wasn't really the case. My sensitivity gradually increased as I was caressed by the slime, and I came just in time with Dark Swan's slap, so my condition was actually better. Now that I think about it, it's a relief that I didn't spray water everywhere when I came.

'Still, she still believes in the aphrodisiac so firmly, so something's up.'

However, I knew why Dark Swan was saying those things. She thought that the aftereffects of the aphrodisiac that the slime had grabbed my body and injected were still lingering. Because not much time had passed.

Of course, Dark Swan was completely wrong. In the first place, that slime didn't emit any aphrodisiac.

In the eyes of a woman with normal sexual preferences like Dark Swan, it would naturally seem like I was affected by the aphrodisiac. Otherwise, there's no way a hero like me would be defeated by such a monster and let out animalistic moans.

'It's just that I'm naturally sensitive.'

It was a lie I made up to hide it, but I felt somewhat sorry that Dark Swan believed it so firmly. But I have no intention of stopping my planned "defeat play" and telling the truth.

...Because the guilt and sense of depravity I feel now will be ingredients for even more excitement.

"Sorry." "Huh? What are you sorry for, senpai?" "I said I would protect you confidently, but I showed you such an ugly side." "Th, that's... It couldn't be helped because of the aphrodisiac. And you seem to be mistaken, but you kept all your promises, senpai! Look, I'm not even scratched!"

It's going in the direction I want. I hid my satisfied feelings and shook my head bitterly.

"You don't have to comfort me like that. You saw it too. A hero who's supposed to be A-class almost lost to a slime. Compared to other A-class heroes, my experience is short, and I have many shortcomings... Actually, I'm not as perfect as you think."

"That's..."

"...

This isn't enough to completely shatter the respect Dark Swan has for me. I know that much. But it's more than enough as an appetizer to taste before the main dish.

Even now, Dark Swan's eyes are shaking. It must be a sign that her admiration for me is wavering.

What if I went further from here and showed her that I masturbate to the memory of being caressed by the slime? What if she found out that I was a breeding female for the slime, moaning lewdly?

Ah, I'm already looking forward to the day when Dark Swan sees my vulgar side and looks at me with contempt instead of respect. "N... No! "I was rather impressed!"

What is this woman talking about? She was impressed by me getting turned on by the slime's caresses?

"If it were someone else, they wouldn't have been able to resist that much! Even though you were affected by the aphrodisiac, you didn't lose your mind, and you were even worried about me finishing before you could help me... You were the perfect hero I imagined!"

"Wh, why does it turn out that way..."

"I know! If it were any other woman besides senpai, they wouldn't even be able to stand! I'm sure I would have collapsed and peed myself! Aphrodisiacs are powerful enough to do that!"

I was bothered by the way she seemed to know so much about aphrodisiacs, but something else bothered me more right now. Dark Swan still thought of me as a perfect hero.

It was the moment when the lie that I was affected by the aphrodisiac came back to bite me. Instead of 'a masochistic woman who was affected by the aphrodisiac and turned ugly,' she recognized me as 'the best hero who was affected by the aphrodisiac but endured it while worrying about her junior.'

'She's completely blinded by me.'

It seems like a drastic measure is needed. I'm not a doctor, but as a senior, I felt the need to cure my junior's eye disease, so I immediately made a decision.

Without further delay, I decided to show Dark Swan how I masturbate tonight. "...It's definitely not because I want to masturbate."

Yeah, anyway, if it's not, then it's not.

"Phew, that was delicious." "How are you so good at cooking, senpai...? I always just order takeout..." "No, it's just grilled meat."

After finishing dinner, Dark Swan and I had a short conversation while preparing to sleep.

"By the way, I was wondering why you said we didn't have to bring food even though we're going camping for a week, but there was a way like this." "Were you suspicious?" "No! How could I dare!"

I chuckled and said.

"It's a forest that hasn't been touched by people, right? Then it means we can get enough food locally. It's not like only one slime comes out in this wide forest, right?" "That's true, but... You're so used to doing it, so it's amazing. You catch fish easily, and you start fires well."

Well, Dark Swan is still a rookie, so she doesn't have much experience spending a long time inside a gate like this. But I often had opportunities to live inside a gate for a week, eating and looking for a chance to defeat the boss. There were also times when I had to survive alone in the wilderness to catch a single villain.

"Enough, hurry up and get ready to sleep. I'll take care of the fire tonight."
"Huh? No! You must be tired today, I'll do it!" "You said you're not used to camping inside a gate like this. It's okay, I'll do it today." "I can do it! You should rest well today, senpai, and I'll do it tomorrow instead!"

The ultimate goal is to show that I'm a masochistic female who doesn't deserve respect, but the immediate goal is to let her know that I'm not a perfect hero.

So, even though I was fine, I deliberately showed a weak side and nodded as if I couldn't help it. "If you say so... Okay, I'll gratefully accept it. I'm actually a bit tired." "Okay. The aphrodisiac must still be lingering, so please sleep well and wake up healthy." "Ahaha, what aphrodisiac is still lingering... Ugh?!"

I was wriggling into my sleeping bag when I suddenly moaned. At that moment, Dark Swan's eyes widened, and I smiled awkwardly and apologized.

"S, sorry. I guess I'm tired after all. I'll go to sleep first." "Ah... Um, yes. Please sleep well. I'll wake you up in the morning." "Okay, thanks."

Dark Swan began to seriously prepare to tend the fire, and I slipped into my sleeping bag and closed my eyes. But of course, I had no intention of getting a good night's sleep here.

How many hours had passed? After taking a short nap, I opened my eyes again when the sky was completely black. It was a time that could be called midnight.

"Ugh... Snore... Uheeeek?!"

Dark Swan, who was sitting on a chair and dozing off while I was sleeping. She was startled awake by the sound of me rustling and getting out of my sleeping bag.

"S, senpai?! No! This, it's not that I was sleeping..." "It's your first time tending the fire, right? It's okay. It's more dangerous to shout like that." "I'm sorry."

Of course, I didn't wake up to scold Dark Swan, who wasn't tending the fire properly. Didn't I have a plan that I had been preparing since this afternoon? I was thinking of putting it into action now.

"Oh, but why did you wake up? Are you uncomfortable?" "It's not that. I just suddenly need to go to the bathroom." "Ah, ah! Is that so? Then I'll come with you..."

I cut off Dark Swan, who was making a fuss and trying to follow me, firmly.

"No. I'm not a child, I can't even go to the bathroom alone? And even if it's the bathroom, it's just the nearby forest." "B, but..." "I'll go alone, so you wait here." "You're not feeling well today..." "Aphrodisiac? I'm fine now. I really don't need you to come. To be honest, um..."

I blushed as red as I could in the darkness.

"I'd be embarrassed if someone heard me peeing."

"Hic."

Dark Swan's face, which was right in front of me, was also turning red in real time. I don't know what point she was excited about, but that wasn't important right now.

'She'll definitely follow me no matter what I say.'

This wasn't a conviction, it was almost a prediction of the future. A senpai who was attacked by a slime during the day, and the senpai she respects the most, is leaving her sleeping place alone in the middle of the night?

Anyone else wouldn't do it, but there's no way Dark Swan, who's obsessively attached to me, would let that happen. Just looking at her butt, it had already fallen off the chair. Even though I told her not to follow me, she had no intention of doing so.

Stumble, stumble...

I deliberately staggered slightly and walked towards the thick bushes to heighten the anxiety she was feeling. 'Okay.'

If I go a little further from here, take off my skirt and panties, pretend to pee, and then drift into masturbation.

Still reeling from the aphrodisiac forcibly administered by Slime, Magical Girl Flos, unable to rest properly and tossing and turning, resorts to the ultimate solution to cool her feverish body... namely, masturbation. That's the setup of the play.

And Dark Swan, trying her best to mask her presence and following me, tiptoeing as quietly as possible, is the only audience member of this play.

The reaction she needs to show is already decided.

I, who seemed like a "true hero" for caring for a weaker junior even after being drugged, am supposed to drop the pretense when alone and reveal myself to be just a female animal, obscenely pleasuring her own pussy, and she should be disappointed.

'Even if she realizes that the hero she respected is just a perverted woman pathetically relieving her lust with masturbation after succumbing to something as trivial as Slime's aphrodisiac... could she still respect me?'

It's completely different from the Slime attack. That was forced, but this is happening of my own volition. There's no room to deny reality and claim it was unavoidable like what happened during the day.

'Well, shall we begin?' Squelch—

Great, as soon as I pull down my skirt and panties and squat, such a lewd sound... ...'Huh?'

I haven't even put my fingers in my pussy yet?

...Then where did that squelching sound come from?

Author's Note

The subject matter has been changed from "Slime" to "From the Gate."

Thank you, Ahingheungheng, for the additional 20 coin donation!

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'I should follow her.'

As Flos predicted, Dark Swan followed Flos, who said she was going to pee, without the slightest hesitation. It wasn't to secretly peek. At first, she was genuinely worried about Flos and followed her out of concern.

'What if she suddenly loses consciousness?'

But her attitude soon changed. The moment Flos took off her thin, two-layered underwear covering her private parts, worry turned into excitement.

Dark Swan wasn't stupid. She was an adult woman and had pleased herself before. So, as soon as she saw Flos's movements, she knew that Flos hadn't come to pee. In the first place, Flos was deliberately moving in a way that showed Dark Swan.

Looking around excessively in the forest where only Dark Swan was present. Fingers like slender jade reaching into her crotch. A face dyed bright red as if advertising that she was about to do something embarrassing. And most importantly, her rough breathing.

"Haa, haa..."

Of course, Dark Swan also shared several elements with Flos. It was hard to tell in the dark, but her face was flushed, and her breathing was getting rough.

'The same feeling I felt earlier...'

Dark Swan felt a strange sense of déjà vu. The slime that had fallen from the tree during the day came to mind. To be exact, it was Flos who was about to be messed up, with the clothes covering her chest melting away from the slime's acidic liquid.

At that time, Dark Swan was clearly excited when she saw her. Seeing Flos, the hero she respected the most and secretly believed to be the strongest in pure skill, whimpering at a mere slime monster.

'She tried to deny it, saying she was just surprised, but no matter how you look at it...'

If Flos was the type to enjoy the corruption of her strong self, Dark Swan was the type to get excited by seeing the object of her worship or affection lewdly ruined. She just hadn't known this tendency until now.

Therefore, now that she had just realized it, considerable confusion followed. She didn't immediately realize whether she liked seeing her role model Flos being violated, or whether she wanted to make Flos that way with her own hands.

'Just watching gives me a sense of elation. Going further is scary.'

Scary doesn't mean she doesn't want to do it. She wants to do it, but she's just a little hesitant, so she won't. It's a very thin defense mechanism that would crumble if someone just pushed her a little from behind.

'By the way, hasn't Senior noticed that I'm here?'

Meanwhile, Flos, pretending not to notice Dark Swan hiding behind the tree, was absorbed in masturbation.

Dark Swan, watching Flos, also let out a gurgling sound. Of course, she instinctively reduced her moans, fearing she would be discovered, but since her low voice had already been detected, it was a pointless effort.

'Senior is busy playing with herself... so cute... Looking at her like this, she's not a cool senior hero, but just a younger sister who's a few years younger than me, and I want to take care of her...'

It's impossible to know what Flos's object of desire is, but Dark Swan's was certain. Flos, who had pretended to go pee but was actually squatting in the

middle of the forest with her panties and underwear off, sucking on her pussy, was the best object of desire.

The usual confident expression was nowhere to be found on Flos's face. Only a melted, feminine face with pleasant gurgling sounds could be seen. Her simple but cute panties had been taken off long ago, and her pretty magical girl outfit looked vulgar because of her erect nipples sticking out.

'It reminds me of the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery...'

Ironically, what came to mind at that moment was an internet community, the Female Hero Gallery. Specifically, the 'back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery,' a space where users of that gallery mainly shared lewd fanfiction related to female heroes. As a novice hero with the most ego surge, Dark Swan, like Flos, often searched for her name there.

If Flos searched for her name as well as Flos, a top hero, then she also searched for Flos, a novice hero. That's how she accidentally ended up in the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery and saw the same things that Flos had seen.

- "What is this?!"

But at that time, Dark Swan was just scared and ran away. She was horrified by the vast collection of sexual desires. As a C-rank hero, she wasn't famous yet, so there weren't as many search results as Flos, but Dark Swan was also quite popular thanks to her visuals.

'At that time, I didn't understand you guys who claimed to be fans and lewdly ruined heroes in your drawings and novels... but now I think I can understand.'

That's how the world works. Dark Swan understood the users of the Female Hero Gallery who wanted to see her ruined after seeing Flos being ruined.

'And if possible, they'd want to ruin them with their own hands.'

Dark Swan reached her climax at the same time as Flos and finally acknowledged her desires.

'...Yeah, it would definitely be exciting to see Senior being ruined. And if I was the one who brought her to that point, it would be several times hotter.'

The purpose of protecting her sidekick was put on the back burner, and Flos, who just wanted to come again, started her second round of masturbation while touching her nipples... Dark Swan began to devise a way to conquer the strongest hero.

'My ability is a good match for Senior.'

Magical girl Flos had almost no weaknesses. Flos's actions showed that her highly developed physical abilities easily overwhelmed magic or science.

But even the strongest have minor flaws. She knew it because she was a fellow hero, a sidekick, and a passionate fan. Strictly speaking, she had been a fan for much longer than the former two. It was no exaggeration to say that she knew all of Flos's official records.

For her, Flos had to be a perfect hero, so until now, she had consistently denied the existence of that weakness, but now that she even liked seeing Flos being ruined, there was no more hesitation.

'The only thing that works on Senior is mental abilities. Strictly speaking, my sleep ability is also included in mental abilities.'

Of course, Dark Swan properly understood her own level. She was a person with a clear sense of self-awareness. She knew that her sleep ability wouldn't directly work on Flos.

If the opponent was an elderly person or a child, she could suddenly make a person walking normally in broad daylight collapse. But if the opponent was a monster or an adult man, it wouldn't be easy unless she used all her strength, and it was almost impossible for a hero or a villain.

'But... when Senior is already asleep, I can add an effect that makes her sleep more deeply and not wake up easily even if someone touches her.'

And for Dark Swan right now, that was enough.

During the week she would spend inside the gate, Dark Swan wanted to be in charge of the night shift every day without fail. Unlike today, when she was bored because she had nothing to do while being awake alone at night, she felt like she would have something fun to do from tomorrow.

'Haa... uh, uhheueut...'

Leaving Flos, who was making vulgar moans, behind, Dark Swan returned to the campsite first.

"...Something's wrong with my body lately."

"What's wrong? Is something not good...?"

"No, it's the opposite. I'm so refreshed that it's strange."

Since entering the gate, I've been having a strange experience. I'm clearly sleeping roughly in a sleeping bag on the hard ground, but for some reason, I feel like the quality of my sleep is better than when I sleep at home.

"I'm definitely not mistaken, right? It's really strange."

I looked at Dark Swan's eyes and organized my sleeping bag. In fact, there was one more thing I hadn't mentioned about this strange experience.

'Do women originally change like this when their sleeping environment suddenly changes?'

I don't know if it was always like this, but lately, my crotch has been sticky more often when I wake up. I also get hot flashes often, as if I'm having erotic dreams.

Just like on the first day, I tried masturbating at night to show Dark Swan my lewd side and test it out, but I was surprised because the sensitivity was much higher than before entering the gate. I unknowingly moaned so loudly that I was worried about attracting monsters.

It wasn't just the sensitivity of a specific area that had increased. I felt more sensitive from my breasts and nipples to my clitoris, buttocks, and even the inside of my vagina.

'I can't ask her about this.'

I vaguely heard somewhere that a lot of vaginal fluid comes out during sleep, but I can't search for it because my phone doesn't work inside the gate. But it was also difficult to ask Dark Swan, who is my junior in the hero field but my senior as a woman.

'I'll get reported for sexual harassment.'

It's ridiculous that I'm showing her my masturbation but being picky about this, but I can't help it. Even if I can do lewd things without hesitation when my female switch is on, my old personality remains when it's not.

'Well, maybe this forest has strange effects. If that's the case, Dark Swan will be the same as me, so let's not ask her unnecessarily.'

In fact, it wasn't the time to have leisurely consultations like on the first day when we just entered the gate. It was almost time to catch the boss monster of this gate.

"Should we split up and search today?" "Split up?"

If years pass after a gate is created, the monsters inside can come out and run rampant. Therefore, the most important thing for a hero is to catch the boss monster and quickly eliminate the gate.

"It would be troublesome if the slime came out after too long."

'Wait, weren't there supposed to be a lot of troops stationed in front of the gate to manage it?'

"You know my reputation. The association president trusts me and has entrusted me with sidekick training and boss subjugation at the same time, so I can't walk around with my head held high if I can't carry out this simple mission."

Dark Swan nodded as if she understood. But she still looked uneasy about being separated from me. Is she really shy?

...In reality, I was doing this with the intention of designing the scene of being violated by the slime and being caught by Dark Swan more dramatically, so I felt a little guilty.

"Haha, usually, the boss would immediately come looking for intruders in its territory, but this is a bit difficult." "I know. I didn't expect it to sense Senior's presence and hide instead."

"Right? Isn't it a complete coward?"

Beasts and monsters are the same. If a weak enemy appears, they will directly try to drive them out of their territory, but if they realize that the opponent is overwhelmingly strong, they will just hide in a corner and pray that the enemy will retreat. It's like the difference between a defense game and a horror game where you die as soon as you get caught.

"But it's still a dangerous enemy for you, so if you find it, retreat and find me." "Okay. You said it would be bigger than a normal slime, right?"

"Yeah, be careful."

Since we entered the day after the gate was discovered, we had 9 days. However, we set the safe target clear deadline to 7 days. And today was the fifth day since we entered.

In other words, we had to catch the boss within three days, including today if possible. I don't know where it's hiding, but once I find it, it'll be easy to smash it, so I wanted to find it as soon as possible.

'Let's proceed with the defeat play, you bastard.'

That way, I can be violated by the slime and show it to Dark Swan.

It had to be a big boss slime. A normal slime is only big enough to cover my chest, so it wouldn't feel right. It's an overstatement to say that I'm being violated by a guy who can only transform into a big dildo.

"...Finally found it."

After walking for a while, I found the boss slime deep inside the forest.

Unlike normal slimes, I could tell at a glance that it was the boss slime because of its size, which was big enough to cover my entire body. But that wasn't the only difference that the boss slime had.

'Blue?'

Unlike other slimes, which were mostly green to blend in with the natural environment, the boss was blue. It may not seem like much, but it had quite a significant implication.

"Puhut, were you in your breeding season?"

When it's breeding season, slimes change color. Instead of blending into their natural environment to increase their chances of survival, they change to a unique color to attract females who will become breeding grounds for new slime individuals.

It seems ridiculous at first glance, but it actually works. I, for one, was drawn to the color and ended up finding the boss slime. "So, you're really going to emit an aphrodisiac? Well, I guess that's a good thing."

Since I was going to be violated by the boss slime anyway, my lips twitched. Even if the aphrodisiac's effect is minimal, it's better than nothing. After all, this time, the main thing wasn't having sex with the slime, but showing my sidekick the sight of me being violated by the slime.

"Huh? You don't really expect anything from being taken by L1, do you?"

Slurp

The slime, not understanding what I was saying, slowly extended its tentacles towards me. It must have been hiding because it was scared of me, but now that it's facing me, it's probably consumed by its breeding instinct to take an excellent female as a seed bearer.

"Okay, okay... you can put it in here... Ahh?!"

As I spread my legs wide open, the slowly approaching tentacle suddenly accelerated. Instead of putting the slime's tentacle in my pussy, it slapped it lightly and immediately extended further, grabbing my breasts. My large breasts, crushed and squashed by the soft, bouncy jelly tentacle, gave me intense pleasure along with pain.

What the... This is weird. Why does this feel so good? There's not much difference in essence from when I rub my own breasts. *Slurp, Slurrrp*

But I soon understood why.

"My body, aren't you feeling it too much?!"

The slime, which had first clung to my breasts, soon devoured my entire body. My clothes melted away completely in the slightly acidic liquid, and as soon as I was naked, the slime secreted an aphrodisiac specifically for breeding season. From head to toe, every pore was filled with the slime's aphrodisiac.

"Ho, hngghhh!"

What is it? What's changed?

I've been exposed to the slime's aphrodisiac before. Of course, that was a long time ago, before I even realized my kinks. It was shortly after I became a hero.

What's different, how much has changed from then to now...?

It's changed! My sensitivity, it's gone up like crazy recently!

One of the reasons I didn't expect much from having sex with the slime was the minimal effect of the aphrodisiac, but I never imagined it would feel this good combined with my increased sensitivity.

The aphrodisiac itself from the breeding season slime is about the same as it was then, but I've changed. I've become a woman who feels it everywhere - breasts, pussy, ass... I'm getting more excited by the slime's sticky caresses.

"N-nipples... If you pull them like that... Ngh... No!"

And the second reason I didn't expect much from having sex with the slime. It's because I've already experienced sex with the Invisible Man, Jihan. Although they're different in that both can't pound my pussy, there's a world of difference between a human man who can exchange emotions, whispering appropriately lewd words in my ear, and a monster.

'But this guy... while different, has a decent flavor... Hmm.'

Certainly, the slime was lacking in making me embarrassed and giving me pleasure. Because it has no reason.

But the sex where it madly and violently handles me according to instinct, wanting only to impregnate me and inject slime babies into my belly, was possible precisely because it was a monster without reason.

This wasn't sex. I was seriously mistaken. What I'm experiencing with the slime right now is just mating.

"Okay... I got it, I'll be your slime breeding ground, so just stop for a second...! The aphrodisiac that's sticking to my whole body and spewing out... Eh... Hngh?! I'm completely pickled in aphrodisiac, it's hard to even think...!"

I haven't even been penetrated in my pussy yet. It's just been applying the aphrodisiac here and there, from my head to my toes. This is just the process of making me a female completely ready to mate with the slime.

But even this alone feels like my brain is burning. In the process of injecting the aphrodisiac, it tickles my nipples and sucks on them, or torments my tits and ass as if squeezing them roughly with a man's hands, and every time it moves, the clitoris it's holding is stimulated.

"Hyaaah...!"

The slime was definitely only big enough to cover my body when I first saw it. But as it tormented me and absorbed the pussy juice it extracted, it gradually increased in size. I soon realized that this was why the slime craved strong females.

"W-where are you going?!"

In the meantime, the slime was moving somewhere. Once it became a being that could move while holding me, it began to move in search of someone while continuing to prepare my pussy for mating.

'Could it be, Dark Swan...?'

Of course, the slime doesn't have monogamy. There's no way I'll be the slime's only breeding ground. In fact, the slime casually swallowed beasts during its movement, divided its pieces, and threw them away immediately.

A terrifying monster that turns its opponent into a breeding ground with just that short process, that was the slime. If LB is also ready to become a breeding ground, will it put the slime in her belly and throw her away lightly?

'Then next is, Dark Swan's turn...?' *gulp*

That won't do. Regardless of whether that situation is arousing or not, as a senior hero, I have to stop my junior hero from being taken by such a weak monster.

Even though I'm being held inside the slime like this, it would be easy to burst it if I exerted my power... 'Ah, no, I can't give up the main dish of the defeat play I've been preparing for a week!'

Even though I can destroy the slime at any time, I couldn't because I was too excited about the horrified expression Dark Swan would make the moment she encountered me. Besides, the process of being 'mating prepared' by the slime right now is too exciting.

"Stop! Please stop? I, I'll give birth to your handsome baby! Isn't just me enough? So, please be satisfied with me..."

Slurrrrp

"Y-you're not even going to listen? Violating women's human rights... Hngh! Taking away their dignity, and turning me and my junior into mere breeding grounds from humans... Is that what you're saying?!"

Slurrrrrrrrrrrrp

"I-I'm sorry! I won't be loud anymore? So please stop spreading my ass and pussy? I haven't, haven't used it yet! I don't want to give it to a monster first! Please, please use me as a breeding ground! I'll work hard to give birth to slime babies!"

In the silent forest, only the slime's sticky sounds and my vulgar and clumsy moans echoed. It's usually such a quiet place, so it was a foregone conclusion that Dark Swan would sense the anomaly and come here.

'After Dark Swan sees this... what will happen?'

Until now, my defeat play in my head only had the part where I was caught, but nothing after that.

But I just had a good idea. In the first place, the reason I came here was to also educate my sidekick.

The greatest pleasure I can teach her is enveloping my body right now, so today's lesson is as good as decided.

Author's Note

It seemed to be dragging on a bit, so I just packed it in with a lot of volume. It's almost a continuous chapter's worth. Thank you for the two consecutive sponsorships, Withered Spirit. Thank you for the huge sponsorship, Porpong.

Recently, there have been occasional requests in the comments to collect AI illustrations and upload them to an external SNS. What do you think? To be honest, I don't know how long I can consistently include illustrations, and I hesitated because I thought it would be a bit presumptuous to create an art account containing only AI drawings when I'm not even an illustrator... But if many people agree, I'll try to make one when I have time.

21 - Chapter 21

".....What was that sound just now?"

Meanwhile, Dark Swan, who had separated from Flos and was searching for the boss slime, was startled by a strange noise. At first, she naturally assumed it was the cry of a beast, but she had never heard an animal make such a gruesome sound in her life.

'Could it be a new monster?'

However, the only monster she had encountered during her nearly week-long stay in the forest was the slime. For a new monster to suddenly appear now was an incredibly perplexing development.

'Ooooh? Ohoooht? Is there a monster that cries like that?'

Dark Swan's knowledge of monsters was still limited. She decided to run towards the source of the sound. She knew it would be better to join up with Flos, but as a novice hero, she didn't always make the most rational decisions.

'It's getting closer.'

As Dark Swan moved towards the source of the sound, she soon realized that the source was also approaching her. And as it got closer, the voice became clearer and sounded somewhat familiar.

'This voice...'

It wasn't an animal. It wasn't a monster either. The vulgar and lewd voice resembled that of a hero senior she respected.

And not the voice she made as a dignified hero during the day, but more like the voice she made at night as a female masturbating. No, it sounded even more obscene than her nighttime voice.

'No way, no way...'

Even as she denied it, the corners of her lips turned up. Dark Swan felt a strange sense of elation and quickened her pace.

She had been incredibly turned on by Flos's appearance when she lost herself during masturbation, but if she was making even more lewd noises than that, it meant she might be able to see an even more incredible sight.

Her heart pounded so hard she thought it would burst, wanting to witness that scene. But Dark Swan scolded herself, saying she had to hurry to save her senior. She desperately concealed her expectations with the flimsy wrapping paper of good intentions.

"No way, Senior..."

Dark Swan finally encountered Flos. Or rather, Flos, who was almost completely devoured by a slime. She was being violated all over her body by the slime and incessantly emitting lewd moans.

"Dahljoongheeheeek?! Joah, good feeling... Haaang..."

It was a sight that no woman should ever show to anyone. If it were recorded and spread on the internet, she would undoubtedly become more famous as "Slime Intercourse Girl" than as her hero name, "Magical Girl Flos," at least among men. She would instill a sense of inner intimacy in men who had never even met Flos, through the screen.

"Uh... Unghoht... Ru, run away... This is dangerous, if you don't want to end up like me... Hweeit?!"

Unlike her upper mouth, which was lying, her lower mouth, her vagina, was only telling the truth, wriggling wildly, wanting to receive the slime's aphrodisiac-soaked tentacle cock. Even while talking to her sidekick, her vagina was uncontrollable.

'Crazy, being violated while being seen by my sidekick is so hot.'

Just as her upper and lower mouths were saying different things, Flos's words and true feelings were also different. She wanted Dark Swan to look at her with contempt and be disappointed in her.

'Senior, you're so lewd!'

However, Dark Swan was also different on the outside and inside. She had a smile on her face. Excited by Flos's ruined appearance.

But that smile only lasted until the slime stretched out a tentacle and grabbed Dark Swan's waist.

'As expected of my sidekick. She came to save me?'

...No, I got caught too.

A certain meme floating around the internet came to mind. It was a scene that accurately depicted the current situation. The only difference was that, unlike that meme, I was willingly being held captive by the slime.

'...What is this?'

Regardless, I wasn't feeling very good.

After all, I had been waiting for a week, hadn't I? For this moment to come, when I, a proud hero, would show Dark Swan the sight of me being violated by a mere slime and crying out vulgarly.

But I hadn't been able to see Dark Swan's reaction. It was true that I hadn't had the chance to enjoy the expression on her face because the slime had quickly grabbed her to make her the second human incubator after me...

'I only saw it for a moment, but wasn't she smiling?'

I thought I had caught a glimpse of Dark Swan's expression before being dragged away by the slime. The only thing I could be sure of was that the emotion on Dark Swan's face at that time was not despair or disappointment.

Rather, it was... closer to excitement. It seemed like she was feeling joy. Even when she found out that the hero she respected, Magical Girl Flos, had fallen into being a slime's mating target, Dark Swan wasn't shocked.

'She was enjoying my appearance as eye candy.'

As soon as I made that tentative judgment, my body, enveloped by the slime, trembled. Without realizing it, I shot out vaginal fluid. While the slime, which had received my waste, grew even stronger, I gasped for breath.

'This... might not be so bad after all...?'

I don't know what's going on, but the defeat play I had originally envisioned was close to a failure. Dark Swan wasn't disappointed even after seeing me being violated in such a mess. It didn't seem like she had lost her original respect for me either.

But in a completely different way, I was also getting excited again. At this point, wouldn't it be proven that I'm just a slutty vagina that gets turned on by the smallest things?

Of course, I also had a reason to feel wronged.

'How can I stand this?'

The older woman who had served me as her heavenly senior and respected me with utmost sincerity was now using my vulgar appearance as eye candy. The fact that even the scene of me falling below human standards was just disposable fap material for someone was always a turn-on.

However, she wasn't disappointed in me. I could tell. It was just that her fantasy about me hadn't been shattered, and various dark tastes had been added to it.

For example, Dark Swan, who originally "respected Magical Girl Flos," had now become Dark Swan, who "even enjoys the sight of the lewd Magical

Girl Flos being ruined." I hadn't intended to, but somehow I had discovered Dark Swan's hidden sexual tastes.

'So, is it me or the slime?'

Dark Swan's taste-awakening event was currently in progress. Dark Swan, who had learned the pleasure of seeing the person she respected being ruined because of me, was now newly learning the pleasure of being soaked in a sticky slime.

"Hng, hnght?! What is this, Senior?! It feels strange...!" "Uh-huh, it's okay. You won't die."

"N, no way! I'm going to die! I'm going to die! Acidic liquid, acidic liquid! Senior is strong, so it's okay, but I'm weak, so my body will melt away!"

I felt the slime's hand, or rather, tentacle, slowly spreading my buttocks to insert its jelly cock, and I kindly taught my junior about the slime's reproductive method.

"While we're at it, let me educate you. This slime-sama is in its breeding season. Slime-samas in their breeding season only spray enough acidic liquid to melt the clothes of the female they're mating with. If they were to damage the incubator, it could cause problems with mating, right?"

"S, Senior...? Slime-sama? How long have you been getting violated to have your head..."

"Hehe, it seems too rude for even a vagina-having idiot to spit out harsh words at someone who's making me feel so good, so I won't."

Only then did Dark Swan begin to make the expression I had wanted. Was a subtle sense of madness more effective than outright breaking down? I made a note of the newly discovered fact in my head.

"For reference, Slime-sama will only release females who are completely pregnant and have a full belly, so if you want to be free, try to have Slime-

sama's baby as soon as possible? Of course, I like being held captive like this, so I'll resist as much as possible!"

"No... Unghohng... I, I don't want to... I haven't even done it with anyone yet, but with a slime..." "Come on, let's all work together to carry Slime-sama's seed in our bellies!"

"Senior, you could destroy it right now! A slime like that! Why aren't you doing it!"

The slime, which was born as a boss monster and had subtly absorbed my power with my fluids, had more than enough power to overwhelm Dark Swan. But as she said, it was just a weak mob that I could kill at any time if I wanted to.

But right now, I wasn't the dignified main character "Magical Girl Flos," but just an extra called "Slime's Breeding Incubator A." A former human, now an incubator, corrupted by the pleasure given by the slime. I was immersed in that role.

"Well, because it feels good...?"

"Neeh?! B, but Senior! It's completely different from when you were affected by the aphrodisiac last time!"

"Eheheh, I wonder why? For some reason, my body's sensitivity seems to have increased since I entered this forest? I've been getting more sensitive every time I wake up, and I've become a body that's too receptive to aphrodisiacs?"

I moved my body, which was enveloped by the slime, wildly and made a lewd expression. As I did, Dark Swan's face became more and more filled with shock. I was satisfied that the reaction I had originally wanted was finally starting to come out.

'Then should I let her go now?'

This kind of cruel game should be enjoyed alone. A senior who forcibly imposes her own tastes on her junior is a sin. In this defeat play, Dark Swan's role was just to be an audience watching my downfall, and that was enough.

I was a little disappointed that the defeat play wasn't satisfactory because she had changed into a taste of being excited by seeing me ruined, but I got turned on in a different way, so it was fine. Besides, I had just seen the reaction I had initially wanted, hadn't I?

In the first place, it would be too much of an injustice for her to lose her virginity to a slime while indulging in my tastes when she hadn't done anything particularly wrong. Dark Swan's only fault was bothering me.

But the moment I decided to monopolize the slime and release Dark Swan, she suddenly burst into tears and shouted.

"Meltu, hngheuek... I'm sorry..." "...Huh?"

"I, it's because of me... Your sensitivity increased and this happened... Hnght, I'm sorry..."

For a moment, I couldn't understand what she was saying. When I showed genuine bewilderment, Dark Swan confessed one by one the things she had done over the past five days, feeling guilty.

"Sniffle, when Senior is sleeping... I use my sleep ability to make you sleep more deeply..."

"....."

"After confirming that you can't wake up, I mainly touch your thighs, stomach... or shoulders..." "Yeah."

"I gradually became bolder and touched your breasts and butt... You looked so cute that I fondled your nipples and secretly sucked on them... Before I knew it, I even..."

"So, the reason I was always wet when I woke up in the morning was because of you?"

I thought there was something strange about this forest itself, but that wasn't the case. From beginning to end, it was all Dark Swan's trickery.

Dark Swan's confession brought me back to my human reason in an instant, even though I had been immersed in the slime's female act. She was held captive by the slime in an M-shape spread, revealing the truth with her vagina gaping in front of me.

"I'm sorry... But Senior, you were so wet that I was also flustered... Hngheuek?" "That's what a junior who sleep-groomed her senior while she was sleeping should say... Unghohk?"

We had an angry conversation. Both of us were in a full nelson position, with our legs grabbed by the slime and lifted high towards the ceiling, our vaginas fully exposed.

Of course, the sight was ridiculous. At first glance, it looked like we were talking not with our mouths, but with our gaping lower mouths, our vaginas. In the midst of all this, moans would often burst out, so if someone passed by, they might mistake it for a 19+ comedy.

"But, Senior, you liked it too... Hweet?! You mumbled in your sleep, 'I like it so much, give me more vagina... Flos's slutty vagina'..."

"W, when did I...! Don't make things up! I would never say such a thing, hngeueuek?"

"I saw you going out to masturbate every night! When you came, you took your hand off your vagina and pinched your nipples, stuck out your tongue and flicked your clit, and then you went squirt- squirt- I saw it all with my own eyes... Ohohk!"

"Even if that's the case, you don't have the right to sleep-indoctrinate me... Wait, time out? This slime dick is dangerous... Hah, if I take my eyes off it, it'll slip right into my slippery pussy?"

However, the parties involved were serious. Even though Dark Swan's clitoris was being tormented by the slime's mucus while soaked in aphrodisiacs, and my pussy lips, already marinated in the drug, were being crushed by the slime's tentacles.

Especially me, I was in danger. Unlike Dark Swan, it seemed the slime judged that I was ready. If it inserted itself just like that, the combination of dick and aphrodisiac stimulation after so long might fry my brain.

"Senior, are you a loser pussy, a small fry defeated by a slime dick c:?"

"You... I won't let you get away with that? How dare you speak to your senior like that c:?"

"That's what I should be saying? I'm still your older sister, you know! You were squirting pussy juice all over the place in my hands, weren't you?"

"Hmph, have you lost your mind?! I'm going to get pregnant with a slime baby soon, give birth, and then torment you with my husband!"

"Do you think I'll just stand by and watch...?! Ah, that's right! There's no way a premature pussy like you, who calls a slime her husband, could be Magical Girl Flos! I'll escape first and reclaim my senior with a purifying fingering!"

As time went on, the content of the conversation became increasingly strange. The person who gets pregnant first gets the preemptive right? What is this, a joke?

But contrary to the content, Dark Swan began to use even more proper language. I managed to maintain my sanity, but Dark Swan, a C-class hero, had her mind blown as soon as she was marinated in the aphrodisiac. The fact that she was speaking properly was, conversely, proof that she was completely out of it.

But I didn't have any intention of resisting. There were still two days left until the target clear deadline, and only half a day until the gate opened. That meant I could enjoy it for at least two more days.

"To do that... I have no choice but to receive the slime's seed."

"No way! That's forbidden...! I'll get the dick first...! Slime-sama© Slime-nii-sama?"

Dark Swan and I begged the slime for its dick as if we had made a promise. Unlike me, who was excited but still maintained my sanity, Dark Swan looked like she was completely hypnotized, beyond just being affected by the aphrodisiac.

'At this point, I've repaid her enough for the sleep-indoctrination she secretly committed.'

I smiled and wiggled my plump ass at the slime, and Dark Swan followed suit.

"Please quickly fill this breeding magical girl pussy with Slime-sama's seed, buruburu!" "Not there, over here! Slime baby seed, please squirt it all out and release me?"

Suddenly, I felt that the slime was unable to make a decision right away.

Well, it's not every day that two top-tier breeding grounds roll in. For a slime that was just a minor boss monster in a C-class gate, it must feel like it's starring in a wish-fulfillment fantasy.

A monster's record, a hero wiggling her ass in front of it and begging for mating.

In this kind of situation that defies common sense, sex, no, mating that defies common sense must take place. The slime, having realized that it doesn't have to choose just one pussy at a time, simultaneously created two jelly dicks.

"...Eh?"

"O-oh?"

Although not as hot as Invisible Man's, a squishy and bouncy jelly dick. Considering its size, it wasn't just a dick, but a massive one.

Squish ©

Truly fairly, it was simultaneously inserted into both women's pussies.

Author's Note: Thank you for the coin donation, Porujjong-nim!

Chapter 22

"J-Just a second! Over there, over there! Scratching the wall will make it weird... Hwoaat?!"

"No! I don't like this... I don't like it! I didn't mean it when I begged for your dick just now, so take it out...! I only want you to impregnate my senior...!"

As soon as she was impaled by the slime's jelly dick, Dark Swan thrashed her bound limbs. Her face looked like she was about to burst into tears any second, but her anger was greater, so it seemed tears wouldn't come out.

"Do you think the slime will... Hwooyat? Listen to you? Why don't you beg for the slime's seed so you can be released quickly, like you said earlier?"

"No... I don't want to become a slime mom as my first experience...?"

"Or what, you might as well enjoy it since it's come to this. It doesn't have any reason anyway, so it might not be bad to think of it as using a dildo and focusing on the parts that feel good?"

"U-Uwoot... My senior has gone crazy because of the aphrodisiac..."

It's bad news for Dark Swan, but I'm 100 percent sane. No, considering that the slime's jelly dick feels better than I imagined, maybe it's not 100 percent.

'This is awesome-oot!'

The second sex after the invisible man. Or the first mating. Whichever it is, the slime's jelly dick, which is definitely giving me pleasure... is truly a new world.

Of course, the new world doesn't only imply positive meanings. The slime's jelly dick was very different from the invisible man, who was my only partner, so there were also disappointing aspects.

The biggest disadvantage was probably the temperature. Unlike the invisible man's, the slime's dick wasn't that warm. 'When the invisible man's went in, I thought my body was melting away in an instant...'

It was true, even though there was some exaggeration. That's how hot the man's dick felt. Even at the moment when his cum was poured into my uterus, I even mistook it for boiling water coming in.

However, the slime's jelly dick was subtly moist, so it didn't convey warmth to me like the invisible man's. I've never used a dildo, but if I were to use a soft one, I thought it would be similar to this.

'As expected, the invisible man's dick was amazing...'

I erected my nipples while picturing the invisible man, no... Shin Tae-gun, the president of the pharmaceutical company under the Shinhwa Group, in my head. It was like a moment when I realized why women can't be satisfied with dildos and desperately search for real dicks.

"But... the slime-nim also has advantages! Please don't be too angry at my dick review-oot!" "W-What are you suddenly... saying...?"

Ignoring Dark Swan's interception, I savored the feeling of the dick digging into my pussy flesh with the pleasant feeling of a gourmet visiting a 5-star Michelin restaurant. But I soon realized. The slime's jelly dick was a monster that didn't suit the expression 'savoring'.

"O-Oooooooooook—an!"

At least in this mating, the expression that the slime inserted its dick into me felt awkward. It was more accurate to say that the jelly dick, specially made to target my pussy, was fitted in perfectly.

The perfect thickness for my pussy. My insides were filled without even a margin of space. While injecting the slime's baby seed, it must have adjusted the size on purpose so that there wouldn't be even a slight gap between the dick and the pussy.

"H-Heok, hyeok... My stomach...!"

If you just slam something like that in, it's inevitable that your stomach will look like it's bulging out on the outside. The point is that it's not just inserted, it's slammed in. Since slimes, who have no reason, mate rather than have sex, they don't care much whether the female is ruined or not. It's enough as long as she's in a state where she can give birth to a baby.

And the sturdy body of a magical girl was optimized for that purpose. The story is that even the firm body of a hero who fights villains or monsters for the sake of citizens is just the best seedbed in the eyes of the slime.

Squeak, squeak.

"Ugh, g-g-g-geueuk...?"

Every time the slime's jelly dick went back and forth, going in and out of my pussy, I felt like my intestines were falling out.

The thick and large slime's jelly dick, made by transforming its own body to fit only my pussy. The breeding instinct that slams in madly without considering the other person. Both were plausible, but the decisive advantage was separate.

'The way it falls off with a "thud"... are you seriously crazy... an!'

It was the best strength and characteristic of the slime's dick.

Human men also secrete sticky Cowper's fluid when they get excited, but the slime's was a completely different dimension. The jelly dick was always covered with a sticky liquid that stuck to the vaginal walls and didn't fall off easily.

"D-Don't take it out! Please don't take your dick out! Keep it inside me for ten thousand years!"

Before I knew it, I was moaning, acting coquettish, and begging. Please don't pull the dick out of my pussy. Every time the slime's jelly dick was pulled out of my pussy, it felt like my brain was burning up.

Everyone has had the experience of attaching something adhesive to their skin and then removing it. Whether it's attaching tape and removing it, or attaching a band-aid or patch and removing it... it's not a rare experience.

If the adhesive strength hasn't weakened, removing the tape attached to the skin causes a strange pleasure, but it's always accompanied by pain first. Even skin, which has some defensive ability to protect itself from external shocks, is like that, so what about the inside of a pussy that isn't prepared at all?

"Ugh, ugh?! My pussy and dick are... glued together inside with slime's Cowper's fluid... Heueueueut!"

The jelly dick that dug into my pussy flesh slowly enters, smearing the slime's Cowper's fluid adhesive on the vaginal walls. By the time it reaches the entrance of the uterus, the jelly dick is already sticking to the vaginal walls.

It's fortunate that it's not completely glued, but it's natural for the delicate pussy to suffer the moment you force the tightly attached jelly dick off with a "thud". A pain and pleasure of a different dimension than attaching and removing Scotch tape from the skin consume the brain.

"Ohooooooooook!"

Even if you carefully peel it off with a "thud, thud," you'd go crazy, but the monster, which has no reason, moved mercilessly. The slime moves the jelly dick without stopping for a moment, just like when it inserts it. It's as if it's notifying that the purpose of the female's existence is only mating and reproduction, even if it doesn't say it with its mouth.

'No way! Don't pull it out...! You can't pull the dick out of my pussy...! Don't go, dick!" I wailed sadly like a woman who would die if her dick was pulled out.

It's a dick that will come back after being pulled out for a while anyway. I know that, but that's not the problem. It's just that I'm afraid of the pain and

pleasure that I'll feel as my vaginal walls and dick separate at that moment, so I'm resisting.

'I'll become a slime-only onahole? You can keep putting your dick in... a pussy...! Heuik! Not an onahole... I'll become a pussy or a dick case or whatever, so please don't take your dick out!'

I desperately tightened my pussy to prevent the dick from coming out. But no matter how much of a magical girl I am, I couldn't stop the movement of the huge slime with just my pussy tightening.

"No way! Not a pussy, a dick case, or anything like that! I'll become panties! It's natural to have a dick in panties! From today, Flos is slime-nim's meat cushion magical girl panties!"

Even the last resistance, in which I shook my hips and waist to try to hold onto the dick somehow, was easily crushed. I even volunteered to be less than human,

And my request to become underwear that the slime had never worn in its life was also rejected.

"Keu, keuhoe?"

Eventually, the dick was pulled out of my pussy with the most gruesome sound in the world. I put strength into my fingers and endured, but the pleasure of climax became a tsunami and crushed my weak breakwater.

Squirt- Pyoout- The shiofuki that shoots out. Drool dripping from my open mouth. Moved by the climax that descended with the collaboration of the body whose sensitivity had been raised by sleep training and the aphrodisiac, tears also trickled from my tightly closed eyes. "Hoaahhh...?"

The slime absorbed everything that came out of my body and increased its power. Just with the amount it sucked in now, it had long surpassed the realm of a C-class monster. Now it was looking at the bottom of A-class, beyond B-class.

I endured the pleasure of the jelly dick that was covered in slime's Cowper's fluid adhesive and digging inside again, and looked to the side. "D-Dark Swan...? Panties-ssang... Hoeuik?!"

Of course, there was no way that Dark Swan, who was only a C-class hero, could withstand this slime's offensive. Dark Swan, who had been released from the slime and thrown into the bushes. Her stomach was already bulging out.

The slime had passed a part of its body into her and finished the breeding process. "...I, I lost?"

In the end, Dark Swan was the one who won the competition of who would get pregnant with the slime's child first. It was my defeat, but I wasn't disappointed because I was the type who enjoyed defeat enough to even do defeat play from the start.

Rather, I got excited and squirted.

However, this wasn't a definite victory for Dark Swan. As she had stated her ambition earlier, she was the first to be released from the slime, so she wasn't in a position to harass me.

Dark Swan, who had lost consciousness and fainted, was lying down like a frog, drooling a messy liquid mixed with vaginal fluid and slime mucus from her crotch...

'She's not dead...'

In fact, the real problem was from now on.

Dark Swan was released from the slime, but I wasn't. Moreover, it doesn't seem to have any intention of releasing me at all. I'm definitely the best seedbed for the slime, so why?

'...Judgment of instinct.'

Even animals that can't think have a realm of instinct. They choose what benefits them, not with reason, but with instinct.

The slime was in that state now. It instinctively realized that it was a hundred times more beneficial to keep sucking my bodily fluids and increase its own power than to use me as a disposable seedbed and abandon me.

'There's no way this guy will release me willingly.'

It will definitely keep poking my pussy without rest. With a sticky jelly dick that sticks to the inside of my vagina. Every time the slime's thing is pulled out of my pussy, that is... every time that guy does 'one piston stroke',

I have to feel the climax where my soul is pulled out along with that "thud" sound. 'No way... Even I would go crazy if that happened.'

I put my hand on my lower abdomen and caressed the dick that was kissing the entrance of my uterus. I'm saying it as if I'm very scared, but I'm actually looking forward to it. I was curious about how far I could go with this slime jelly dick.

"Hmm, shall I enjoy it a little more?"

'It's the fifth day now. Is there about two days left until the target period?'

It hasn't even been two hours since I faced the boss slime. I couldn't believe that Dark Swan had graduated as a virgin and gotten pregnant with the slime's child in just two hours, but it's true.

There are 5 days left until the gate is connected to reality. And there are 2 days left until the target clear deadline. So, I can enjoy it for about two more days.

'Then just exactly two more days...?'

I can endure about two days. I won't go completely crazy. Isn't this an efficient hobby life where I only reap the benefits without taking on the risks?

Alright, it's decided.'

And the time called Nahole passed.

A word from the author (Author's Note)

There's a regulation that authors shouldn't include links to the author's Novelpia or other sites, including novel afterwords or notices, so I deleted the Pixiv link I posted yesterday from the afterword. It's my mistake... I'm sorry...

Chapter 23

"Senior! I'm telling you, this is seriously getting dangerous! You need to wake up!"

It was right after hearing that ear-splitting voice that I regained my senses. Having barely managed to pull my reason back from the sea of pleasure I was drowning in, I saw Darkswan lurking in the corner of my blurry vision.

'This is...?'

I desperately tried to dredge up my memories. I remembered deciding to enjoy a few more days of copulation with the slime. Of course, I hadn't planned on holding out until right before the gate opened. I was going to give myself plenty of leeway and stop two days before.

But after that, I soon lost consciousness. I lost consciousness, then woke up and panted like a deranged bitch, then lost consciousness again. Being able to keep coming continuously without any downtime was a blessing for a woman, but also a curse.

It was only the second time he'd put it in, so for me, still inexperienced in sexual matters, the slime's jelly cock and endless stamina were overwhelmingly powerful. I doubt even an SSS-class otherworld succubus could handle this.

But one thing was certain. Copulation sex that was purely lust, without any affection or endearment, was my weakness. 'I managed to hold out for a while after that... but at some point, I just lost consciousness...'

As I pondered, a chill ran down my spine. How many days has it been?

I couldn't tell just by looking at the sky. There was no way there would be a calendar or cell phone here. In the end, the only way I could find out the date was to ask Darkswan.

"D, Darkswan?! By any chance, what's the date...?"

"One hour! You have one hour left!"

...What?

My mind went blank for a moment. I had been thinking that maybe two days had barely passed. Even if I had been immersed in pleasure, had it really been a whole day?

'No way...'

Even in the midst of all this, the slime was diligently thrusting into my pussy. As if trying to absorb as much of my power as possible before leaving through the gate.

The developments after that were obvious without even having to see them. There was no way he would keep sucking me dry even after being able to go outside, so in the very end, he would use me as a seedbed and then abandon me. It was the slime's thrifty plan to consume a female.

"Ugh... Uwah... He already did it..."

The slime must have instinctively sensed that there wasn't much time left until the gate opened, because he deposited his semen... no, slime spawn inside me. Watching my belly swell up in an instant made it feel unreal.

If I were a normal person, this alone would have put me in mortal danger. But a magical girl's womb can even accept slime spawn.

In fact, the slime's reproduction ends with inserting a part of the parent's body into the seedbed, so it wasn't much different from continuously inserting the slime's jelly cock inside.

"I'm a mom, what kind of feeling is this..."

"What do you mean, mom! Are you planning on raising slime babies?! Let's get out of here!"

"...Come to think of it, Darkswan, why is your belly so flat?"

The slime was moving somewhere. And Darkswan was chasing after us, the slime and me, like a married couple. She seemed afraid of the slime, maintaining a safe distance and shouting as she followed.

"F, flat? What are you talking about?! When have I ever been fat!"

"No, you were pregnant with a slime baby too. I'm sure you were left in that state and abandoned a day ago..."

"When? I don't think that ever happened? Senior, did you have a dream or something? I've never even been captured by a slime..."

"What are you talking about when you're naked?"

I can replenish my clothes along with my transformation into a magical girl, but Darkswan can't. Since they were all melted away by the acidic liquid, Darkswan had no choice but to remain naked.

Unlike me, Darkswan had already been awake and back to her senses for half a day or a day. It seemed that she had finished her own rationalization, deciding to pretend that everything was a dream, including spouting crazy things due to the aphrodisiac and carrying the slime's child.

"I'm trying so hard to forget, but you just have to bring it up..."

But that doesn't work in front of me. Even while being fondled by the slime, I stared at Darkswan with hawk eyes.

Somehow, the situation had become ridiculous. A jelly cock case being carried in the slime's body, and a former slime seedbed chasing after me.

"Haa, the baby... I don't know what happened either. I guess its growth rate was incredibly fast, because when I lost consciousness and woke up, it had already grown up and escaped from inside me."

"Already independent, our Swan is an amazing mom... Huh?"

"You can still joke in this situation?! The slime that sucked up all of your bodily fluids has already grown into a quasi-S-class monster! Even just following like this is making my legs tremble! Why isn't support coming!"

"...Do you really want support to come?"

"That's, um, no."

The naked Darkswan glanced at me and answered. You're a sight for sore eyes too, you know.

But I was also vaguely aware. The slime that had been ravishing my body for the past day without a single second of rest had reached a level that couldn't be compared to before.

My sweat, blood, vaginal fluids, and even excrement. The slime had increased its power by exploring every part of my body like a living female cleaning machine. Thanks to that, my body itself felt cleaner than before.

"I spent the last day trying to defeat the slime and find a way to save you, Senior, but in the end, there was nothing I could do. My abilities don't work on the slime at all anymore..."

"Then why didn't you escape first?"

"W, well... I'm naked, how could I go out in this state? Ahaha..."

An obvious lie to anyone. Soon, Darkswan hung her head low. I think I knew the real reason why she hadn't abandoned me and escaped through the gate.

"How could I leave you behind and go out alone?"

"Oh, is that it?"

"I'm a hero, after all, I can't just abandon a person in danger and run away on my own... A, and! As a fan, I didn't want to ruin your record of 100 percent mission success with my mistake..."

"Why is it your mistake?"

"W, well... I'm largely responsible for this situation..."

Darkswan was on the verge of tears at my two simple questions.

"If I hadn't secretly touched you while you were sleeping..."

Darkswan couldn't easily abandon me. Instead, she kept circling around the slime, a powerful enemy she couldn't even compete with, and tried to wake me up. If the slime noticed and caught her, she would just become a seedbed again.

There were probably several reasons for this. Her reputation being tarnished due to mission failure. Her pride as a hero. And the guilt of having secretly trained my body while I was sleeping.

In fact, if my sensitivity hadn't increased so rapidly in such a short period of time, I wouldn't have lost consciousness for a whole day during copulation with the slime, so it couldn't be said that she wasn't at fault at all.

'...Well, I don't really care.'

Rather, I had a good experience thanks to Darkswan. I didn't just end with the main course of defeat play that I had originally aimed for, but also finished the side dish of my junior hero's sleep training, as well as the dessert of the slime's jelly cock.

In particular, the dessert was good enough to be served as a main course on its own. It was a close call between defeat play and real defeat. I wondered what would have happened if I hadn't come with Darkswan.

"By the way... I've been wondering since earlier, where is that slime going?"

"What do you mean, where is it going?"

"I've been watching it the whole time. Until yesterday, it was just standing still and focused on sucking you dry, Senior, but suddenly it started moving in a straight line. Could it be that it knows the way out of here?"

"It's not just a possibility, it's probably right."

When the gate is about to open, a crack that can be visually identified appears, whether from the outside or the inside. Usually, cracks appear when the gate has been open for a whole day without being discovered by anyone, so the monsters can immediately escape and go outside.

But this time it's different. There will be a lot of people gathered in front of the crack for the development of the academy training grounds. In other words, if the gate opens, there will be a bloody battle between the monsters trying to get out, with the suddenly appearing crack in the middle, and the humans trying to stop them.

'The slime is heading towards the place where that crack will appear.'

I don't know if it gained some kind of awakening while taking my power. I didn't know how, but it was certain that I had to stop it somehow.

'He said one hour.'

In fact, I could subdue it right now if I wanted to. At least, that's what I thought. Even if I had to fight while protecting Darkswan with a slime baby in my belly, victory would be mine.

I've enjoyed everything I wanted to enjoy... I think. I've tasted all the pleasure that the slime can give me. Unlike the invisible man, who I regretted at the end, this was the first defeat play that I had properly completed.

'But, why do I keep imagining it...'

But human greed is endless. I became curious about the faces of the people who would witness me and Darkswan when the crack opened and the gate and reality were connected.

The magical girl Flos, who is being sucked dry while pregnant with the slime's baby. Flos's sidekick and rookie hero Darkswan, who has already given birth to and made independent the slime's baby.

Two women who have been thoroughly ruined, and a boss slime who has somehow gone from C-class to quasi-S-class.

What kind of expressions will they make when they see us? And how excited will I be the moment I see those expressions? Having become accustomed to the pleasure that the slime can give me after a whole day, I was thirsty for new stimulation.

'What to do?'

Of course, I knew. If I couldn't suppress my desires here, the tightrope walk between defeat play and defeat would, at least in the eyes of others, turn into a complete defeat.

It's okay if only Darkswan knows. She has sinned against me too, so she will thoroughly keep silent about what happened here. But there's no way to undo being exposed to countless people beyond the crack. It will spread throughout the Hero Association and the Academy, as well as the media.

[Breaking News! Magical Girl Flos suddenly suspends activities. Reason unknown...]

But the comments on that news will already be full of people who know everything. That she was taken by a slime, that she's not a hero, that they knew it from the moment she showed her tits...

"Haaah..."

The slime's foot patting my butt as if it felt it had completely conquered me. Darkswan's gaze, filled with anxiety, saying that there were only 30 minutes left. The crack that was slowly revealing its shape.

In the midst of all that, I stroked my swollen belly and made a decision.

Author's Note: Continues in the next chapter.

24 - 24

'How could this happen...?'

Hwang Cheol-jin, the chairman of the Hero Association, groaned faintly and stared at the shimmering rift. He couldn't believe that he had to assume the worst-case scenario the moment that thing fully manifested.

"What's going on?"

"That A-rank hero... you know, the magical girl." "She hasn't come out? In a week?"

"No, but... didn't they say it was a C-rank gate?"

The more people there are, the more talk there is. According to the original plan, the people who were supposed to be brought in for practical training immediately after Flos subdued the boss monster and came out were gathered here in droves.

All sorts of rumors were flying around. Some said she just couldn't find the boss monster. Others said that if that were the case, she should have come out and reported it at least once. Still others said that no matter what, it didn't make sense for an A-rank hero to be defeated in a C-rank gate, and that the Hero Association must have made a mistake in measuring the gate's difficulty.

'That's all wrong.'

Hwang Cheol-jin didn't believe the rumors. It wasn't that he was trying to deny the Hero Association's mistake as the chairman. Even if the Hero Association had misjudged the gate's difficulty, he didn't think Flos would be defeated.

'She's capable of breaking through any gate on her own.'

The chairman knew Flos's true worth better than anyone. He had taken care of her thoroughly the moment she awakened, all because he recognized the potential of her immense power.

However, as someone who believed that a solid system and rules were more important than overwhelming individuals, he couldn't immediately promote Flos to S-rank. He was planning to promote her as soon as she passed the bare minimum, even if her achievements were far less than other S-ranks.

That's why he couldn't understand it even more. Why wasn't Flos coming out? Flos, who carried out every mission quickly and thoroughly, would never cause such an accident.

'There must be a reason. There are still 20 minutes left...'

Even before now, there had been cautious suggestions that they should go and rescue Flos and Dark Swan. Of course, this was a very sensitive issue. Sending additional personnel without Flos's consent would be an act of looking down on the magical girl Flos.

Until now, Chairman Hwang Cheol-jin had opposed sending personnel for this reason. Of course, it was half an excuse.

'The cost to us is too great...'

If the star hero, 'Magical Girl' Flos, whom the association was willing to invest in and support with its resources, were to fall here, the loss would be great. They wouldn't be able to promote her to S-rank in the future.

No matter what the circumstances, the moment rumors spread that she couldn't even defeat a C-rank gate boss monster and was floundering, the association's standards themselves would become a laughingstock.

But the most important thing was to prevent the gate from opening. The honor of heroes or the image of the Hero Association could not take precedence over the safety of the citizens.

"Oh, oh?!"

Just before the hastily deployed hero was about to enter the gate, light burst out from the gate.

It wasn't a rift. It was a signal that someone was coming out of the gate. Since monsters couldn't come out yet, the only ones coming out were the humans who had gone in earlier.

Only then did Chairman Hwang Cheol-jin let out a sigh of relief. "Why are you coming out now... I was worried sick..."

Magical Girl Flos, a girl with pink hair and pink eyes in an anime-style outfit, appeared with an embarrassed smile. Behind her was Dark Swan, who had barely covered her vital parts with a makeshift covering made of leaves.

"Ah... um, could you take her away first?"

Everyone on the scene was stunned. As soon as Flos managed to speak, people began to move. Some women hurriedly stepped forward to cover Dark Swan's naked body and hide her in a corner, while the rest flocked to Flos, who looked fine on the surface.

"What happened?"

"Why are you so late?"

"Why is Dark Swan's hero naked?"

"What is this, do you think we're at a press conference?"

Flos's tone was carefree, as if she knew or didn't know the situation outside. She scratched her head and said,

"There were some circumstances that I can't publicly disclose. Dark Swan's clothes were just melted by the slime's acid, so there's nothing to worry about."

Her clothes were melted by acid, but there's nothing to worry about? The listeners were puzzled for a moment, but Flos's tone was so calm that they

didn't think deeply about it.

"Anyway, we managed to handle it safely within the time limit. As you'll see when you go inside, we've definitely subdued the boss slime."

Flos's words implied that it was now their turn to work. Of course, there were unresolved questions, but since she had made it clear that she wouldn't talk about what had happened inside, there was no point in asking further.

So people naturally started doing their jobs. The scene, which had been chaotic just a few tens of minutes ago, began to return to normal as if nothing had happened.

"Oh, Chairman, you were here too."

"I was so anxious that I came here myself. What happened inside?" "Hey, I told you it's a secret~?"

Hwang Cheol-jin was startled and quickly corrected his posture. His dick, which had made many young women cry in his youth, was regaining its vitality. But he couldn't figure out why.

"That's a good thing. Would you like to check it out since you came? We've finished subduing the slime." "Oh, um... I'll do that. Do I just follow you?"

"Yes, please follow closely behind me."

Hwang Cheol-jin was beginning to feel it. The Flos before entering the gate and the Flos who came out now had a different vibe.

And he soon realized it for sure. It was the moment when he followed Flos towards the place where the boss slime was subdued after entering the gate, and his eyes were fixed on her swaying butt.

'What kind of sex appeal is this...!'

Even sexy celebrities and prostitutes couldn't exude such intense sex appeal. But how could a mere twenty-year-old girl, who was once a man, be so sexy without any exposure?

It was as if she was emitting hormones that stimulated the desire to reproduce just by existing. Hwang Cheol-jin was embarrassed that he could exert such power at this age, but he was also getting breathless.

"Ah, we're here. We've subdued it like this, isn't it good?" "Oh, ahem, yes."

As Flos said, the boss slime had been completely subdued. Buried in the ground as ash, neither dead nor alive. It was in a state where it was barely breathing so that the gate wouldn't close. It was the best result the client had wanted.

"It kept sucking my energy, which was annoying, so I beat it up and got it back~" "Y, you must have... um, it must have been annoying to deal with."

Hwang Cheol-jin somehow became embarrassed to look at Flos. She was clearly a girl who could be his granddaughter, and he had been slapping her butt just a few days ago, but now that he thought about it, he felt like he had been insensitive.

It was difficult to look at her seductive face, and it was even more difficult to look at her unnecessarily large breasts or butt. If his gaze went below her waist, it seemed like he was looking at her legs, and if he looked at her shoulders, it was also strange. Hwang Cheol-jin ended up looking at Flos's stomach.

"What's wrong?"

"Yes? Is there something wrong? Didn't we subdue it well?"

"Ah, no. Not the slime, but your stomach is... should I say it's gotten plumper..."

Hwang Cheol-jin regretted saying it the moment he said it. Saying that a woman in her prime had gained weight was a sensitive topic. If it had been ten days ago, he would have mentioned it openly and chuckled, but now he had forgotten that Flos was once a man.

"Ehehe." "It's nothing. There's so much to eat in here that I just kept eating and enjoying myself all day long."

"There was a lot to eat. I see... it's the slime forest, um..."

"Ahaha. There were slimes and ordinary wild animals too? But Chairman, you seem to have gotten plumper too...?" "M, me? Where?"

Flos put on a devilish smile, then squatted down and pointed to Hwang Cheol-jin's pants.

"Here, here. Why has it gotten so big? Did it get plumper?"

"Oh, ho..."

Hwang Cheol-jin's dick, which had already stood up and was about to burst through the front of his pants, was throbbing. Flos pointed at his dick with her finger, looked up at Hwang Cheol-jin, and smiled with her eyes.

"You really need to go on a diet..."

It felt like if he asked how to diet, she would immediately put it in her mouth and tell him. But he couldn't ask here, where personnel for gate development were being deployed one after another due to the delayed schedule.

While Hwang Cheol-jin was lost in thought by the antics of the magical girl he had thought of as his granddaughter, Flos licked her red and plump lips and stood up from her seat.

"Then I'll be going now! I want to rest a bit, hehe."

Even though he had to leave anyway, Hwang Cheol-jin stood still for a long time and only looked at Flos's back.

...He never realized until the end that a drop of blue slime had fallen on the spot where Flos had been squatting.

25 - 25

[I'm glad it ended safely. See you next time, senior!]

Back home, I flopped down and stared at my phone screen. A message from Dark Swan was flashing, showing off its presence.

'She's already recovered?'

Dark Swan had been trembling when she barely covered her nipples and crotch with leaves in her naked state and exited the gate. But judging from the tone of her text message, she seemed fine. Did she recover in the meantime, or was she just pretending to be okay in the message?

'...Probably the latter. It's her karma.'

I knew enough. I knew what it meant that Dark Swan had touched my body while I was asleep. 'Excessive fandom... I guess.'

Whether it's idol fandom or sports fan fandom, you can find a plethora of bizarre incidents if you look. Misguided fandom soon leads to legal punishment. Ironically, such things are repeated several times.

In this day and age, the most atrocious fandom was the hero fandom, so it wasn't a big deviation from the existing formula. Unlike idols or athletes, heroes have superpowers, but that didn't stop many from crossing the line.

Dark Swan was one such case in this incident. Even though I'm a masochistic pervert who enjoys defeat, most of it is just play. It all happens within my control.

'Dark Swan's sleep training wasn't like that.'

It didn't have a decisive impact, but it was unsettling in that it was out of my control. Of course, there's pleasure in the unease, but it's still something to complain about.

'Is she suggesting we pretend nothing happened?'

Dark Swan manifested her lesbian tendencies and played with my body. And she gave birth to a slime's baby but left it in the gate and ran away. The moment either of these things is revealed, her hero life is over, and as a person with a known face, her life as an ordinary human is over too.

Of course, the same goes for me. I showed Dark Swan the sight of me moaning while being penetrated by a slime, and in the process, I uttered several shameful words that a woman should never say. Moreover, unlike Dark Swan, I still have a slime baby sleeping in my belly.

'If it gets out, my life will end as a slime single mother.'

Not only will my hero life as Magical Girl Flos end, but so will the life of Do Min-jeong, a female student about to enter university.

So Dark Swan and I implicitly made a contract by mutual agreement. Let's pretend nothing happened in there. I won't talk about your state, so don't tell anyone about my state either.

"Hmm."

I agreed for now, but I maintained a negative stance. Just because we pretend nothing happened doesn't mean nothing happened.

Now that it's happened, it can't be undone. The lust that arose in Dark Swan's heart when she saw me won't disappear, and as long as I keep her close, I'll be targeted someday.

Of course, she can't covet me with just that level of ability. But you never know what will happen in the future. The level of superpowers can improve, and there's no guarantee that a hero who started as a C-rank will stay at C-rank.

'Am I a woman with many sins?'

I was newly aware that the number of hunters targeting me was increasing. It felt like one more was added every time I enjoyed defeat play. I thought

Invisible Man was dead after the final blow, but he survived with the backing of the Shinhwa Group, and Dark Swan...

'Come to think of it, I wasn't originally planning to lose to Dark Swan.'

If the main character of the first defeat play was Invisible Man, the main character of the second defeat play was Slime. To be exact, the original plan was for Dark Swan to find out that I was losing to Slime.

'.....But Slime is dead?'

I left the gate with the slime, who gave me both a baby and pleasure, in a half-dead state, neither alive nor dead. In a way, it could be said that I was more cruel than Dark Swan, but at least it was the best choice I could make in that situation.

Because the gate that would become the academy's training ground had to be maintained by keeping the slime alive. If I had continued to be penetrated by the slime and given it all my strength, a disaster that started from a C-rank gate that no one cared about would have soon engulfed the Earth.

'As much as I want to experience the ultimate defeat climax that ends my life at least once in my life, it's still too early.'

If I'm going to experience it someday, I should experience a lot of other things until then. And if possible, wouldn't it be better for an S-rank hero, especially the number one hero among the S-ranks, to fall rather than an A-rank hero's fall...?

Of course, it's just a fantasy for now. Many people die without fulfilling their bucket list. Even if I say this, I may not be able to achieve the ultimate public defeat climax that ends my life.

"I'm sorry, baby. But Mommy will raise you alone..."

I squeezed out tears that wouldn't come and stroked my belly. It was a consolation to the baby slime who couldn't see his father because of his

mother's violence even before he was born.

Of course, there was no answer from inside my belly... "Uhoook?"

...Or so I thought, but suddenly my insides shook. I felt nauseous from the unfamiliar sensation.

I've been getting used to the meat stick stabbing inside my body lately, but isn't this progressing too fast? 'Hey, uh, Mom says... Don't move and stay still, uhheook...?!'

The slime, already resembling its father, didn't care that its mother was in pain and was rampaging inside my body. I clutched my stomach and lay face down on the bed, groaning. 'What the hell is going on?'

I can't ask anyone. How many women in the world have had a slime baby? The concept itself is different from a normal pregnancy, so it can't be compared to other cases.

'Besides, I can't let anyone find out that I have a slime baby...'

I don't know if the slime is trying to come out into the world, or if it's a phenomenon that sometimes happens like a human baby kicking in the womb. "Uhkkeuheueueueook..."

"Sis, are you okay?"

I didn't know what to do with the pain I was experiencing for the first time in my life, so I clutched my stomach and rolled around. I buried my face in the pillow and just moaned. I didn't even notice that the front door opened and someone came home.

"M, Min-jae..."

"No, it can't be. I can't just open the door." "Ahong, hot heugeueueuk...?"

Min-jae, startled by my moans as soon as he got home, rushed to my door. He was saying something and knocking on the door, trying to check on me, but it was hard to answer.

"I, I'm okay, don't worry about me..." "Are you really okay?"

"U, uh... Never... Never! Come in... I'm doing something..." After a moment of silence, a trembling voice returned from beyond the door.

"Ugh... Oh, you're doing that. Sorry to bother you." "...What?"

I heard it clearly this time, but I don't know what he's talking about. That, what is that?

However, startled by Min-jae's voice, I happened to seize a completely different opportunity. The phone I had placed on the desk came into view.
'.....Dark Swan!'

Even if no one else knows, Dark Swan will know. Why the slime is doing this. That's because, even though I'm her senior in the hero field, Dark Swan is her senior as a slime mother.

Dark Swan must have already experienced what I'm going through now while I was losing my mind to the boss slime, so I can trust her advice. Above all, she was the only person who could share what happened inside the gate.

Beep beep beep—

I didn't have time to type a message, so I called her right away. With a short dial tone, Dark Swan answered the phone almost immediately and raised her voice cheerfully.

[Hello, senior! Did you get home safely? I'm ordering chicken for the first time in a week! I want to try eating it with you later!]

A tone that tried to pretend nothing happened. But I shattered her mask with one sentence.

"Hey... I, my stomach hurts so much... I think it's because of the slime..."
[.....Are you kidding me?]

I heard a deep sigh over the phone. She seemed flustered by my comment, which immediately replayed the terrible memories from inside the gate.

But Dark Swan was the same as me, so she knew that my condition wasn't good right now.

[That's labor pains.] "La, labor...?"

[It's coming out soon, so just hold on. The slime will come out on its own, so Mom... I mean, senior doesn't have to do anything.]

It seems like it's really coming out. So this is the pain that comes when the baby slime comes out... when I give birth to the slime. Dark Swan had the same experience in that forest that day as I'm having now.

I was a little dumbfounded. I knew that the slime's reproduction was completely different from humans, but it's about to give birth less than a day after the boss slime put its seed in me. How fast is its growth?

[Even so, it took me four days, but it's been less than half a day for senior...] "Why, what's wrong... Hoot?!"

[Maybe it's because of senior's power. Should I call it magic power since you're a magical girl? The boss slime also absorbed senior's magic power and jumped to an S-rank monster, so it might be nothing for the baby slime to grow up quickly.]

"What, if you only listen to the words, it's like I'm a queen raising monsters..." [You might have a talent for that kind of thing.]

A righteous magical girl is actually a being who can give strength to monsters and raise them. All sorts of fantasies grew for a moment, but I was momentarily stunned by the pain that even stole my imagination.

"Uhyeeek!"

But soon the pain disappeared like snow melting. The slime had found a way out. The pain I had felt so far was just part of the process of the slime not knowing where to go and stabbing everywhere.

[I told you. You can change your body structure as you please. I didn't do it because I couldn't, but why can't you do it even though you can...]

"It hurts so I don't..."

[Does that hurt? Does this hurt now? There's no need to worry, right? Then you should have taken all the baby slimes out of the gate. What, were you curious about the experience of childbirth?] "Stop talking..."

I put one side of my face on the phone and mumbled.

[Ugh, I understand. Your voice sounds better, so are you done?] "I, I don't know... Is it over...?"

[Spread your legs and check. If your belly is getting smaller and a blue jelly-like thing is coming out of there, it's over.] As Dark Swan said, I checked and my eyes widened at the amazing sight.

"B, blue jelly is really flowing out of my vagina... Like when I have a vaginal ejaculation and semen leaks out..."

[No, the description is too detailed... Have you ever done it with a man?] "It's none of your business."

After lightly cutting off Dark Swan's budding perverted tendencies, I hung up the phone. The business was over, so there was nothing more to hear.

'Now is the time to focus on the child.'

Should I say I gave birth to it... Anyway, the slime that came out of my body was crawling around on the floor. With a body so small that it made me wonder if it was the same being as that giant boss slime.

"O, oh..."

With nothing on below my waist, I crawled around on the floor following the slime and observed it. I didn't have high expectations, but the slime suddenly showed a strange movement.

xC)

TT Old—!

Each time the slime trying to come out of my belly wriggled, the vaginal fluid that I spat out in response, like it was matching it, and the urine that I couldn't hold back and dribbled out.

Everything was spilled on the floor, and I was lamenting when I would clean it all up, but my little mistake was being absorbed by the slime.
'Sewer discovered...!'

The slime not only swallowed all the water that had flowed onto the floor, but also stuck to my crotch and cleaned it up. I finally realized the true value of the slime and my eyes sparkled.

'I'll have to make it clean me up when I get vaginally ejaculated later...!'

I definitely felt it when I was with the Invisible Man. Scratching it out myself is unsettling, and roughly squeezing my body with a magical girl's power to extract everything is honestly quite painful.

Because of these difficulties, I usually don't want to be cummed in, so even when doing a humiliation play, I always debated whether to insist on using a condom.

'But then it doesn't taste as good.'

But with this slime, there's nothing to worry about. Whether it's masturbation or sex, no matter how intense, with 01 Slime, I can erase all traces as if nothing happened.

"I'm glad I brought it... Ugh?!"

...Huh, it's even squeezing into my butt?

I was momentarily flustered, but I decided to think positively. The more the slime absorbs, the more versatile I become, so it's only beneficial. As a masochistic female, shouldn't I use my butt hole as another pussy?

"Sis, if you're done, come out and eat!" "Oh? Uh... Okay! I'll be out!"

In the end, that day, I ate with Min-jae with the slime taken out of one hole and put into another.

...It felt a little strange.

Author's Note

A mom who doesn't throw away I-Clay gets a treasure. That's the lesson of this chapter...

Chapter 26

"Haaah..."

For some reason, I always feel sleepy on days I have to go to the Hero Association. On days without any special schedule, I can sleep late and wake up late, but on days I have to go to the Association, I have to wake up early even if I sleep late. Is that why?

...Why don't I just sleep early on days I have to leave early? 'That's impossible.'

Ever since I brought a slime back from the gate as a pet, I had been living in a self-pleasuring frenzy for a while.

I could cum as much as I wanted without worrying because the slime would clean it up. The past me, who seriously considered buying large dog-sized potty pads because I was so watery, is now bye-bye.

One reason why things have become easier in many ways thanks to the slime is that the overall number of times I masturbate has increased. But there was another reason. Actually, this was more decisive.

'Boring.'

After being bombarded with intense stimuli like the Invisible Man and the slime, there's no way I could find ordinary life interesting. No matter what kind of entertainment I bring, it won't release as much dopamine as a defeat play.

Defeat play is about barely surviving a crisis where your life is about to end, and how can I overcome the stimulation it brings? Even masturbation with all sorts of fantasies was just a temporary measure. 'I ended up doing it until dawn again yesterday. I really wanted to sleep early.'

It's all because of that comic that was uploaded to the back alley of the YeoHi Gallery yesterday.

The story was about a tomboyish female protagonist who joined the neighborhood early morning soccer club and ended up becoming a communal onahole, dribbling the uncles' balls instead of a soccer ball. Although the female protagonist wasn't me but another hero, the subject matter was quite arousing, and I couldn't help but empathize with the female protagonist being taken advantage of.

The proud magical girl Flos becomes a manager, cheering on the uncles' goals with her whole body. Of course, that pride has been chipped away at many times by what has happened so far, but anyway.

'I don't even remember how many times I came while having those fantasies. I should try that kind of play someday.' I yawned again, opening my mouth wide. It was the moment I arrived at the Hero Association.
'Annoying.'

The reason I came to the Hero Association was because the Association President called me. Even though the Association President and I are close, he wouldn't ask me to come all the way to the Association for personal matters like this.

It's definitely a story that needs to be officially conveyed, but since we have a relationship, he's probably going to tell me in person. 'It's probably not good news.'

Almost a week has passed since I cleared the Slime Gate, and there has been no contact during that time. Even though I finished cleaning up the aftermath of the incident on my own, it's definitely strange that there's no news.

There's a saying that no news is good news, but that's not the case this time. Even though I managed to subdue the slime safely in the end, it's true that I was late for the scheduled clear time. In a situation where there is clearly something wrong, the Association, which should be scolding me, is saying nothing, which means the following:

- 'Don't act up until I call you again.'

I may be an uncontrollable bitch, but I'm not an uncontrollable hero. After all, I still admire heroes who protect social order. Sexual preference and future aspirations should be separated.

And finally, the notification arrived.

- 'Come to the Association President's office.'

It took a week after this incident for them to decide on my punishment. There must be a reason why it took so long. Preparing myself to be scolded severely, I stepped into the Hero Association building.

Creak-

As the door opened, Association President Hwang Cheol-jin greeted Flos as if he had been waiting.

"Oh, you're here."

"What brings you here?"

"Sit down first."

Sit down, and the lust inside me instantly cooled down. I had been having all sorts of fantasies while coming up here.

The other party is the president of the Hero Association. Compared to him, I am only an A-class hero, although I am a bit special, but outwardly I am just one of many. If he orders me to suspend my hero activities, I have to follow him, crying and eating mustard.

If I were to receive such a one-sided notice, I would definitely do anything and beg him to let me continue being a hero. In a typical YeoHi Gallery back alley development, the Association President would have to stick out his dick here, saying that I have to use my body to relieve the anger caused by this incident.

He would stick out his smelly dick and ask, "You know what to do, right?" Then, I would be humiliated but eventually have no choice but to suck his dick.

'At first, I would hate it, but as time goes on, I would suck it so deliciously that my cheeks would be hollow <:::)'

If it had gone that way, I wouldn't be sitting on the chair, but I would have to go under the Association President's desk. I wouldn't be sitting properly, but I would have to squat down. I would have a tearful smile covered in cum.

My crotch was getting wet. Not only inside my underwear while coming to the Hero Association, but even after entering the main gate and finding the Association President's office, the fantasies continued. Since I unconsciously seduced the Association President while being taken by the slime in the last meeting, I thought there was a good chance.

"Why? You look like you're missing something."

...But I never expected it to go so far off the mark. It must have been a big mistake to watch that YeoHi Gallery back alley comic about being taken by an uncle last night.

"Huh? Me? No way." "No, no matter how I look at it..."

I can't say that I was sad that I wasn't being subjected to blackmail, coercion, or power-based sexual crimes. I wracked my brain, which wasn't working well because I was addicted to dopamine, and came up with a plausible answer.

"Well, Jin-gu isn't here at the Association today." "Friend? Are you talking about Dark Swan?"

"That woman isn't Jin-gu. She's just a sidekick, my subordinate."

"It's not good to treat a sidekick as a simple subordinate... Then, who are you talking about?" "I don't see the operator?"

It was a question I made up on the spot, but after saying it, I became genuinely curious. Unlike me, he almost always comes to work at the Association on time, so why isn't he here?

"Operator? Ah, um, yeah, that friend took a vacation." "Vacation?"

"You're friends, but you didn't know? He seems to have left for a resort in Hawaii. He said he was going to sunbathe." "What, why didn't he tell me...?"

For some reason, I felt a little sad. Was I the only one who thought of him as Jin-gu?

Well, unlike me, the operator has a good personality, so he seems to know a lot of people. I haven't talked to him much, so I'm definitely not in the top ranks of his Jin-gu ranking yet. Thinking about it that way, I suddenly felt bitter.

"Maybe he'll buy you a surprise gift."

"No way. Would he go to a place like Hawaii alone? He must have gone with his girlfriend."

A surprise gift is nonsense.

Unlike the Association President, the operator, who doesn't know that I'm TS, probably recognizes me as just a girl. There's no reason to report a trip with a lover to a girl who isn't very close.

"Um... Did that operator have a lover?" "It's obvious."

If you say one thing, you know ten. I can tell because I used to be a man. With that height, that personality, and that appearance, it's abnormal not to have a girlfriend. Unless she's a woman with strange fetishes like me, he's the type of guy who would have a string of women following him.

"Damn it, our Min-jeong is going into some guy's fish farm!"

"What fish farm? The operator and I are just friends... no, just business partners!" "From Jin-gu to business partner? You're quick to change your attitude."

"And when I'm in this form, you should call me Flos, not Min-jeong."

I pouted. I had never thought of myself as a fish trapped in a man's fish farm. "Well, let's stop the small talk here."

While I was thinking that I might like being treated like a bitch, but I definitely don't like being a fish in a fish farm, the Association President finally got to the point.

"You must have thought deeply about the last accident." "Accident? I wouldn't call it that..."

I muttered timidly, then clamped my legs together at the Association President's uncomfortable expression.

'Even though I wasn't late, I only arrived right before things got serious. I was still late for the appointment. You may not know because you're only a twenty-year-old kid, but in social life, appointments are very important.'

"...I know."

I answered in a faint voice. I couldn't even make eye contact with the Association President. I was afraid he would say, "You know, but you did that?"

I came here imagining a forbidden relationship between a bad breeding uncle boss and a weak subordinate beautiful girl, but somehow it was like a conversation between strict grandparents and a disobedient granddaughter.

"The reporters are going crazy. They're pouring out articles saying that the project is faltering from the start. In reality, there's no problem with the plan at all."

"Why are they doing that?"

"Even now, many parents are negatively viewing the idea of using real gates to create training grounds with academy resources. The reporters are siding with the parents and trying to find any excuse to attack. The mistake you made didn't completely give them a chance to knock us down, but it's true that it gave them a chance to throw a jab."

"I'm sorry."

I apologized hesitantly. Then, the Association President's tone changed back to a comfortable one.

"Keuhit, but don't be too down, you little rascal." "Heuik?!"

What, give me back my guilt. The Association President's thick, large hand slapped my plump thigh with a loud sound, and I groaned. I was surprised because I was hit near my vagina while sitting down.

"What are you so surprised about? It's not too serious, so you can rest assured. You'll be suspended for a while and won't be able to do hero work, but this is a measure taken for you rather than the Association, so please understand." "A measure for me?"

"Yes. Even though it's less severe, you were also targeted by the Shinhwa Group while being watched by the media. If you make even one mistake while working, the whole country will be cursing you."

Thinking about it carefully, I could understand. After experiencing two consecutive misfortunes, it was too dangerous to start the next job right away.

Of course, if I hadn't enjoyed defeat play, the Invisible Man incident wouldn't have happened at all, and the same goes for the Slime Gate. In this situation, it would be too much of an aggro to go out and look for a villain because I want to play defeat play again.

'Well, the Association President probably doesn't even imagine it's defeat play and just thinks it's a mistake...'

This is a truth that only I know properly, so the decision is up to me.

"...I understand. Then I'll rest for a while."

"Yes, isn't it the university opening season soon? Spend some time making Jin-gu."

"How can I make Jin-gu at school? I have to go to work whenever I have time... I'm just going for fun." "That's what I mean. You need Jin-gu to have fun in college, right?"

It was advice that the Association President could give because he knows my life as Do Min-jeong, not Flos. Other hero colleagues, including Operator and Dark Swan, don't know that I'm becoming a freshman in college next month, in March.

I've already decided on my career as a hero, but I was still sad that I couldn't go to college like everyone else. I also needed a suitable disguise for when I'm not working as a magical girl.

"...I, I'll take care of it myself. Jin-gu is nothing."

"That's what I call being sassy, tsk. You won't be loved by men like that." "I told you, I don't need men's love, okay?!"

"You're a college student, so you should date. Huh?"

"I, I've told you several times that I used to be a man! I'll never do that!"

Dating a man? If I were to become a communal sex toy or a personal onahole for lust and serve a man as my master, then maybe, but there's no way I'll ever be someone's girlfriend.

"Heh, how shrewish. But in my experience, these kinds of girls often become virtuous wives and mothers later on." "Virtuous wife and mother, huh..."

Could that be a targeted jab? The memory of giving birth to a slime in my room a few days ago made me flinch. It was something that the slime

currently residing in my belly would be shocked to hear.

Pwang!

"OIIYAAAAAAH!" "EeeheeeeYAANG?!"

The price of carelessness was harsh. I was getting up to leave, having said all I needed to say, but the word "virtuous wife and mother" momentarily stunned me, and I was caught off guard by the Association President's surprise butt-slap.

The Association President's bad hand, now reaching the level of habitual sexual harassment beyond just surprise attacks, made me feel my butt swelling up red in my panties, and I shuddered. The slime inside me was also startled by the vibration, mistaking it for an earthquake and moving around wildly, making it even harder to bear.

"Ugh... Gyu-gaTT..."

"Yes, a submissive woman who doesn't flinch even when hit by a man. That's the kind of virtuous wife and mother these two guys like."

"Ugh, seriously... You're such an old fogey, stuck in the past..."

Even a magical girl with the potential to become the greatest hero is forced into the gender role of a woman simply because she has a vagina. The Association President was only joking, but his words revealed a deeply rooted patriarchal attitude that had been ingrained for over half a century.

'Ah... I like this... My tastes are getting worse...'

Fortunately, I didn't have to try to hide my pleasure right now. After all, this old man didn't have any ulterior motives towards me, which is why he was suddenly launching into this sexual harassment.

...At least, that's how it was the last time he spanked my butt in the Association President's office, so it should be the same this time. "Well, I'm really going now. Get back to work."

"Euuheup... Goodbye."

I carefully walked, making sure no slime or vaginal fluids leaked out, and opened the door to the Association President's office.

But then.

Just as I was about to leave without looking back, I heard a voice calling me from inside the room. "Be careful on your way. Take a trip during your break."

"Ah, a trip..."

I nodded, holding the doorknob. He seemed to remember that I had envied the operator's travel news. He was just upset that I didn't tell him, it's not like I was particularly depressed about not being able to travel.

"Sounds good, a trip."

"If you want, this old man can come with you." "Ah..."

"You don't want to?" *Gulp.*

I swallowed and asked back.

"Just the two of us?"

"Of course."

"Oh, perhaps... when would you like to go?"

"Heh, you seem eager to go right away?" "...I don't know."

"Answer clearly. Do you want to, or not?"

I hurriedly replied.

"Y-Yes, I want to... Ouch, I bit my tongue." "Oh, it's a big deal if you bite it by accident." "Huh?"

"It's nothing. I'll contact you later then."

An incredibly huge promise was made in a casual atmosphere. I said the Association President didn't have any ulterior motives towards me, didn't I?

Scratch that. Because the whole time I was holding the doorknob and talking, the Association President didn't even try to hide his erect bulge.

Rather, it seemed like he was showing off that he was still a strong male to a female of childbearing age. 'What should I do?'

The answer to this question was already in the conversation the Association President and I had. 'I said that nothing is as important as promises in social life.' I made a promise, so I have to keep it.

...That would be the right thing to do.

Author's Note:

Most of the characters and after-flags that have appeared so far are female... All will be reprinted, so don't worry.

Chapter 27

After leaving the association president's office that day, time flew by.

I had just entered university, was adjusting to a new environment, and doing this and that, and before I knew it, it was the end of March. I couldn't believe it had already been half a month since I had temporarily suspended my hero activities.

But the fact that time flew by didn't mean that my life had been fun.
"Boring..."

It was so different from my hero life, where I couldn't see an inch ahead and something was always happening. I had to attend classes at set times, learn things I wasn't really interested in, and get along with the people in my department to a moderate degree, and that was it.

I went to the freshman orientation, the orientation camp, and even the MT (Membership Training retreat). But there was nothing special there either. I just drank myself silly and came back. My physical specs were so good that even if I drank a lot, I didn't even feel that tired. I thought there would be some dancing or something...

It was surprisingly wholesome, or maybe things were happening secretly without me knowing. I didn't know, but it was clear that at least I wasn't involved in anything like that.

Of course, some people would be satisfied with my current state. They had graduated from high school normally and were looking forward to the life of a university student that was about to begin, and they had never had such a free life as they did now.

...But I wasn't.

'When I was a hero, my work was fun and I had a lot of free time...'

I had entered university thinking that I wanted to enjoy the university life that everyone else was enjoying, so I wasn't really interested in my major in the humanities. But exam scores were important, so I had to attend classes every day and study steadily.

My hero work was very satisfying from the start, and I could do it when I wanted to and rest when I didn't, but there was a clear difference. Is this why people say you should aim for a "deok-up-ilchi" (becoming successful in your hobby) lifestyle?

'And, also... I could enjoy defeat play.'

But more than anything else, the biggest thing was defeat play. The best hobby I've discovered recently. Letting myself be defeated by villains like the Invisible Man, or being violated by monsters like the Sullaim in the gate.

'I can't do that...'

If I hadn't known about it, it would have been one thing, but now that I knew, I felt like I was going to burst.

These complex factors combined to make the fact that I couldn't do hero activities for the time being feel like despair. I guess you could just say it wasn't fun. The dopamine that had been constantly flowing out when I was doing hero activities had suddenly stopped.

If I had to sum up my March in ten letters, it would be: Dopamine detox university life. The dopamine that had been constantly flowing out from hero activities and defeat play had stopped as if it were a lie.

"...Minjeong?" "Haa..." "Minjeong, are you listening?" "Huh?"

...

I belatedly came to my senses at the sound of my classmate's voice. Come to think of it, we were eating lunch together after class.

I had been so caught up in the thought of resuming my hero activities and playing defeat play that I hadn't even heard my classmate calling me. At this rate, I'm just pretending to be a college student, not a real one.

"Wh-what were you saying?" "Ugh, I have to say it twice."

The female classmate chattered on in an excited tone, even though she seemed annoyed. She was mainly talking about classmates, seniors, and male students she had met at a blind date last week. Of course, I wasn't really interested from beginning to end. I was just listening out of courtesy.

But as I was listening, there was one story that caught my attention.

"...Club?" "Yeah, I'm wondering which one to join. It's already the end of March, so if I hesitate any longer, there won't be any places that will accept me." "I guess so, there were clubs."

I thought I had been steadily participating in the university content that a newly enrolled freshman could enjoy during the month of March, but it seemed that I had missed one thing without realizing it. And it was a piece of content that was by no means small.

I wasn't interested in anything else, but maybe clubs would be different. With that in mind, I started listening to my classmate's words properly.

"I want to join one too, do you know of any good ones?" "Hmm~ I don't know? I need to know what fields you like to recommend one." "I guess so."

"And not all clubs are the same. There are central clubs that are run by the school's resources, and there are college clubs that are created by each college. And even smaller, there are department clubs that are different for each department."

The first thing that came to mind was a hero-related club. A current hero joining a hero club. It seemed like there would be a lot of fun situations.

"A hero club? Hmm, that's unexpected. Minjeong, are you a hero otaku?"
"Huh? I don't like them that much! It's just that some decent people have been showing up lately!" "Really? Who is it?"

"Uh, uh... Magical Girl Flos, for example. I don't know much about her, but she's really strong and cool..." My classmate gave me a forced nod of agreement with a face that showed she wasn't interested at all.

"Ah~ I see. She's pretty, though. And cute. I guess guys would like her." "I-is that so? Ahaha... I think she's popular with girls too... What do you think?" "Me? Well, I don't really like her because she emphasizes her body too much. And what kind of girl is she with that body type."

"..."

I shut my mouth like I had eaten honey. I had a lot to say in my defense, but the moment I went that far and refuted her, I would really become a hero otaku and a hardcore fan of Magical Girl Flos...

"Looking it up, there is one in the College of Engineering. But the recruitment period is over, and most of the people there will be from the College of Engineering, so it will be hard to adapt."

To be exact, the hero club was a "hero otaku" club. It wasn't for students who wanted to become heroes.

I knew that too. As someone who had a shady ego-surfing career of searching for my name on YeoHiGel (female hero gallery) every night, I was just hoping that there might be some fans of mine among the students at the same university.

But I didn't even get to join. I was a little disappointed. It's almost the end of March, so I guess they think that everyone who was going to join has already joined and they're stopping recruitment.

"Is there anything else besides the hero club?" "Hmm, just a moment."

But it ended just short of being a disappointment. The university is big and there are many clubs. There must be one or two that I'm really interested in.

"How about a sports-related club?" "Sports?"

"Yeah, there's women's soccer, women's baseball, or even swimming..." "I want to play basketball! I want to play basketball!"

I hadn't even thought about it until just now, but when the topic of sports clubs came up, I remembered how much fun I had playing basketball with my friends every lunchtime in high school.

The past is transformed into memories and shines even more as time goes by. I, too, asked my classmate about the basketball club with sparkling eyes.

"Basketball club? There's a decent one in our College of Humanities..."

But for some reason, my classmate's expression wasn't good. Even when I brought up the hero club, which seemed to have a lot of otaku tendencies, she wasn't this reluctant. But when I mentioned the basketball club, she frowned.

"Well, the basketball club is a bit..." "Why? What's wrong?" "It's not that something's wrong, but the rumors aren't good. Especially among female students."

I tilted my head. I wasn't interested in clubs, so I hadn't heard any rumors about the basketball club, or maybe I had heard them and forgotten them.

When I urged her to tell me, my classmate couldn't resist and opened her mouth. She looked around at the people passing by and lowered her voice as much as possible so that only I could hear her.

"There's a rumor that there was a... sexual assault incident." "It means the rumors aren't good, like a scandal." "I know that much, okay? I'm telling you to tell me specifically." "Even if you tell me to tell you specifically..."

She looked more and more troubled. It didn't seem like a story to be shared in such a public place, so she and I finished our meal and quickly left the

student cafeteria and returned to the empty department room.

"So, what happened?" "First of all, you need to know this. Unlike other clubs, the basketball club is co-ed." "...Huh?"

"Men and women are on the same team." "Then, in terms of strength, women won't have a chance to play in the game... Oh, I don't mean to be sexist." "I know what you mean. But that's not the point, the sexual harassment starts from the interview that takes place when you apply to join the team."

The story was getting more and more interesting. My classmate must think that if she tells me this, I'll be scared and won't go...

'It's only giving me more reasons to go...!'

She had only known me for less than a month, so she didn't know my sexual preferences.

"Sexual harassment, really?" "There were several posts on the school bulletin board that called them out, and they even issued an official apology. The interview is already like that, so how much worse would it be inside the closed-off club? There was even a case where a group rape incident broke out inside." "G-group...?"

When I think about it, the Invisible Man and the Slime were both one-on-one. No matter how much the Slime treated me like a pregnancy pouch, it was still just one.

A story where several men use a woman as a tool and pass her on to the next person is always hot. From a man's point of view, he wouldn't want to stick his dick in a pussy that someone else has already fucked and left, but for masochistic bitches like me, it's a situation we dream about.

"Is group really important? It's rape, rape?" "Y-yeah, yeah. That's right, sorry."

"Anyway, the rumors aren't good. The girls who applied to be players because they liked basketball can't even play in a game, and they're basically treated like managers on the bench... Even though they're treated like that, they're either being gaslighted or they don't leave and keep staying..." "Don't tell me they're using them as toys behind the scenes..."

"Maybe. But even if they're being gaslighted, no one says anything even though they're being treated so badly, so maybe those guys have some kind of power..."

There was silence for a while, then she stared at my face and asked.

"You're not going to apply anyway, are you?" "Of course!" "...Why?"

"I told you, I like heroes. If something like that is happening in secret, I have to go in and expose it and make sure it doesn't happen again, right?" "Th-that makes sense."

My classmate was dumbfounded, but on the other hand, she seemed impressed. It was clear from the way her voice was trembling.

"Y-you're really amazing... I wish I had the courage like you..." "No, it's okay. I'm doing it for everyone."

I'm pretending to be a cool hero, but my mind is completely different. 'Gangbang play, sex toy manager, club public toilet...!'

I suddenly remembered the erotic novel I had first discovered in the back alleys of YeoHiGel about a month ago. It was a gangbang story about a group of middle-aged men from a soccer club raping a woman. It was a masterpiece that I had masturbated to several times while fantasizing about gangbang play. If it's a basketball club, they're all big and tall... I wonder if their dicks are big too...?'

As I gulped down my nervousness, the female classmate, as if to confirm my kill, said,

"The current head of the basketball club is... Michael, yeah. If you contact him and say you want to join, that should do it."

"Michael? Is he a foreigner?"

"I heard he's an international student from the States. A Black guy."

"Holy crap."

"...Huh? What's crazy?"

I quickly wiped away the nervousness that was about to drip down my chin and hurriedly replied, "No, nothing."

One word from the author (Author's Note): Lightly today, with a build-up feel...

Thank you, Ahingheunghaeng-nim and Poreutteojjong-nim, for the Jaeja coin donations! I'm always grateful for the excessive love TT...

Chapter 28

After sending a club support message to Michael, the basketball team captain, several days passed.

There was still no particular movement, but the important thing was from now on. After all, I was on my way to the place I was notified for the basketball team support interview.

'Was it here?'

An empty classroom located right next to the gymnasium with the basketball court and the basketball club room. It was today's interview location. It was my first time coming here since entering the school, so I almost arrived late, but fortunately, I wasn't.

"Oh, the last one is here."

A male senior with a gentle impression was standing in front of the empty classroom, that is, today's basketball team interview room, welcoming the students who were waiting. Unlike what I had heard in rumors, his first impression wasn't anything special. It felt similar to any other club.

"Since you're the last one... here... um, no. There aren't many women anyway, so let's just group the last ones together."

If there was anything unique... the number of female applicants was overwhelmingly small. It was definitely a day for interviews for both men and women, but for a moment, I was confused if it was only a day for men.

'Including me, is it three?'

Just looking at the gender ratio of the applicants, it was almost 9:1. Well, it's not strange. Regardless of whether there are many or few women applying to the basketball team, everyone knew that the rumors about this basketball team weren't good.

Even if there was a female student who loved basketball so much, she wouldn't bother joining a college club and would go to a central club instead. Rather, it would be surprising if there were three women.

'Either they didn't know the rumors at all, like me a few days ago, or...'

They heard the bad rumors about the basketball team and came on purpose, expecting that kind of thing. *gulp*

If you want to be precise, I was closer to the latter. I just didn't show it on the outside. It wasn't just because I liked being forced open rather than opening my legs alone.

'If I were to openly ask to be fucked, wouldn't that be the same as treating everyone here as my personal dildo?'

Aside from all that, it wasn't polite as a human being. Other people might say it's absurd, but it was my own belief that I had been adhering to since I was a transparent human.

'Then what are the other two thinking when they came?'

I suddenly became curious. I came expecting something lewd, but did the other two come with that thought too? Unfortunately, there was no chance to talk, but I roughly got a sense of it from their appearances.

The first was a tanned delinquent girl version. The makeup was so heavy that men who didn't know makeup would think it was excessive, and the outfit was revealing. There were tattoos on her bare legs and arms.

On the other hand, the second felt like the complete opposite. A neat black-haired ponytail girl. She had a face that looked like she only studied during her school days, but the further down you looked, the more solid she became, so you couldn't help but think that she must have been a physical education elite.

I know that it's not good to judge people by their first impressions, but this was so typical that there was no room for disagreement.

'The tanned girl definitely came for something lewd. The ponytail girl came to play basketball without knowing anything.'

While I was imagining things on my own, the line gradually shortened. The women's interview group, which included me, was assigned to the last turn, so it was a system where my turn would come after the male applicants left.

"Hmm~ It looks like the interview will end soon~?"

The tanned girl, who was watching the line quickly shorten, licked her lips and muttered to herself, and the gentle male senior who had guided us to our seats earlier reacted to that.

"It's just a formality, it's not a big deal, so you don't have to be too nervous about the interview." "Oh, really?" "Of course. Especially since we have so few female members, we usually give them a pass."

The ponytail girl, who had been very nervous, let out a sigh of relief at those words. It seemed like she was worried about failing. She was also taking out her phone from time to time and preparing for expected interview questions.

But unlike her, the tanned girl was relaxed from beginning to end. As if she knew why the basketball team accepted all the few female members. And she seemed confident that she would more than meet that standard.

"Haha, so you can relax." "Ah, yes. Thank you..."

The basketball team senior smiled at me last. He seemed to have a good personality, and his face wasn't bad either. He was the type commonly called a 'handsome guy,' so was he confident in his looks and flirting with me?

'I'm not interested.'

If they were ordinary female college freshmen, they might have fallen for the senior's charm and been unable to escape. In fact, the ponytail girl had been glancing at him since earlier.

Noticing that, the basketball team senior quickly cut me off and turned his attention to the ponytail girl. It was hard to tell if he was here to guide the applicants or to pick up freshmen.

"But when did you start liking basketball?" "Oh, are you talking to me? I..."

But the response wasn't very enthusiastic. That's because about 60% of my head was still filled with Michael, the black exchange student I hadn't even seen yet.

Since the remaining 40% was rape play, the senior was just a very small part of that 40%. To make an analogy, it's like when you buy a box of assorted snacks, he's just one of those snacks that comes with the main snacks.

'...No, maybe it's the opposite. Now I'm going to be the snack for these people.'

Like a snack that you always keep at home and take out when you're bored, I might be treated like a snack that's left in the basketball club room or on the basketball court and eaten when they're horny or their dicks are bored. And not just eaten alone, but an S-class snack that several friends share together.

"Hehe, hehe."

"Okay, that's it. The three of you can go in together. Good luck!"

I was secretly laughing, and before I knew it, it was time. I, the tanned girl, and the ponytail girl entered the interview room with excited hearts.

"Haaam."

What greeted the three women who had just entered the interview room was a man's dignified yawn. Leaving the ponytail girl, who was startled as if something was wrong, alone, the tanned girl and I went to our assigned seats and sat down.

"Oh, sorry. We're tired too because we've been interviewing all day."

I quickly rolled my eyes and scanned the interviewers. There were three people in total. On the left was a senior with a playful face, on the right was a senior with a serious atmosphere wearing glasses. And in the middle was the long-awaited black exchange student and basketball team captain, Michael.

'That's him.'

As soon as I saw him, I had to swallow my saliva. His short sports haircut that was almost a buzz cut and his chocolate-like black skin were impressive, but the most important thing was...

'He's big.'

He was big. Just everything was big. He was tall, his feet were big, his hands were big, his arms and legs were big, and his head was big. 'I'm sure his dick is big too...?'

I'm not a pervert addicted to only big dicks, but I can't deny that bigger is better. Of course, usually a dick that fits a woman's body perfectly is the best, but... sadly, it seemed like the bigger the dick, the more honestly I felt it. "Um, aren't Koji-nim and the coach coming?"

Then, unlike the other two, the ponytail girl, who was serious about basketball, raised her hand and asked a question.

Well, if it's a physical education club interview, it's normal for the person in charge, Koji, or the coach to come. It was a field I didn't know well, but it seemed like a very embarrassing situation for the ponytail girl.

'The coach? He's busy today.' 'Aren't the three of us enough?'

"Hey, you're greedy. Three-on-three would be perfect, wouldn't it? It's like a blind date!" "Oh, um..."

Ambiguous sexual harassment from the start. The interview, which should have been serious, was turned into a three-on-three blind date in an instant,

but it wasn't an open invitation, and it was subtle, so it was difficult for the listeners to even protest.

"Then shall we get straight to the point?"

"Well, all three of you seem to be freshmen, but have you ever played basketball before?"

Meanwhile, Michael's Korean pronunciation was a bit awkward, but it was possible to understand him, and I was so excited by his voice that my breathing was getting faster and faster.

"Um... basketball? I've never played it. I've seen basketball anime movies!"
"I played a little with my friends when I was in school."

"I have consistently built up relevant experience, starting with the neighborhood elementary school basketball team since elementary school, and going through middle and high school, and I even won the city-sponsored tournament as a women's basketball team in high school."

"Ah, wait a minute."

The ponytail girl's words were cut off. Michael cut her off with his unique low voice.

"But that's, isn't that just the women's basketball team?" "Well, basketball is divided by gender, so..."

"No, no. Well, didn't you find out in advance? Our club is a mixed basketball club, right? So, it's not about being the best among women, but about meeting the condition of being better than the worst man. Do you understand?"

The man with the mischievous face sitting to Michael's left was sarcastic and spewing venom.

"I came knowing that it was a mixed basketball club! However, I think there are areas where female players can also surpass male players. Of course, it

is true that they are generally shorter and somewhat disadvantaged in physical fights..."

"That's a statement that makes me doubt your expertise in basketball. You're not particularly physically fit either... As you said, I don't think it's just a slight disadvantage."

This time it was the bespectacled man with a serious atmosphere sitting to Michael's right. Somehow, it seemed like all three interviewers were pressuring only the ponytail girl. I vaguely knew the reason for that.

'They're trying to quickly drop the ones who can't be used as onaholes.'

Just like I looked at the faces of the female applicants and grasped the atmosphere of the interviewers. They also recognized me and the female interviewees at a glance. The tanned girl was obviously a slut, and the ponytail girl was a stuffy closet case.

"Then why does this basketball team recruit female members? If you're not going to use them as players?"

"Isn't it obvious? A good team isn't just made up of players. Even if you watch movies or dramas, you need good supporters."

"Supporters?"

"They don't play in the game, but they help the players from behind. Health care, condition management. Sometimes smiling cutely and enlivening the atmosphere would be very good."

The ponytail girl muttered with a frustrated face.

"So, not a player, just a manager... or a cheerleader...?"

"It can't be helped. If you don't have the skills, you have to contribute to the team in that way, right?" "Or, or~ you can show us that you have the skills right here! Huh? Isn't that right?"

A girl who only knew basketball was in a panic, not knowing what to do with the jabs that the three of them were throwing in succession. Meanwhile, my crotch was getting wet at the thought of wanting to be pressured like that too.

"Just, simply~ whether you squeeze in nimbly with your small physique, or push through with a power struggle, anything is fine, so try to take the basketball from our captain, Michael!"

"From the captain, the basketball...?"

A bewildered voice. I could sympathize with that feeling too. Taking the basketball that Michael was holding tightly in his hand with a woman's body, there was no way that was possible.

Looking back and forth between the ponytail girl's physique and Michael's physique, even I, who only enjoyed playing with friends and didn't know much about basketball, knew that the playful man's suggestion was absurd.

'The difference in size is too much...'

Michael's huge body, which looked at least 1.5 times taller and two or three times bigger in terms of bulk. Compared to that, the ponytail girl looked like a small hamster, even though she was quite tall among women.

"...I'll try."

But even so, the ponytail girl accepted the offer. Whether it was because of her pride, or because she really thought she had a chance. "Alright, come on in."

Michael took a basketball from under the desk, stood in the middle of the interview room, and the ponytail girl similarly got into a stance, trying to somehow squeeze through the gap and snatch the ball from Michael.

It was like the battle of David and Goliath. The difference from the old story was that the ponytail girl, playing David here, was in the body of a weaker woman and wasn't holding a slingshot.

On the other hand, Michael, playing Goliath, was tightly gripping the basketball with arms full of grotesquely bulging muscles.

"Eeee-yaaah!"

"Heh, what are you doing?"

The result was too anticlimactic. No matter how many times the ponytail girl bumped into him, Michael's mountain-like body didn't budge. It felt like watching a girl headbutt a giant wall all alone.

Far from snatching the basketball, the ponytail girl failed to even move Michael an inch. In the meantime, her tenacity was admirable as she kept repeating the attempt without rest, but in the end, it was the ponytail girl who got tired first and started panting. That was no surprise, since Michael hadn't moved even half a step.

'Damn it, 5.1 billion...'

"See? Now you get it. This is why women's sports are meaningless."
Thwack!

"Eeeeeek!"

Unlike how Michael didn't move even when she rammed into him with her frail body, the ponytail girl flew away like a feather when Michael bumped her butt once. Not at all like a sports player, but like a mere girl, she let out a shrill scream.

"So, do you understand now?"

"Ugh... Ugh... Ouch..."

The ponytail girl, who had been bounced away by a movement too embarrassing to even call a counterattack, plopped down on the floor, tearfully stroking her tailbone. Michael strode towards her.

"What... what do you want?"

"Isn't it obvious?"

And with his towering height, he looked down at the ponytail girl, who had fallen infinitely close to the floor. As if bestowing a reward, he casually dropped the basketball he was holding next to her.

"...Can you accept your role now?" Not to play as a player, but to become a female who serves the players.

Michael and the basketball team were demanding that, and after a moment, the ponytail girl answered. Not with her mouth, but with another part of her body.

Pitter-patter...

"Heh, *pfft pfft hahaha!*"

"Oh, freaking gross!"

'Ha, to be twenty years old and pee in front of others... Aren't you ashamed?'

I didn't know why she peed. Was she humiliated by the public shaming? Was it so mortifying to be looked down upon by Michael? Or was it because she realized her true instincts?

"Hoh, *hnnng!*"

In the end, the ponytail girl left a yellow puddle on the floor and stormed out of the interview room with a tearful face.

But soon, I heard a man outside comforting her, followed by the sound of them walking side by side somewhere together, so I could guess how she would be comforted soon.

"Hmm, did we push her too hard?"

"Nah, nah. Michael. She wasn't going to make it anyway. By the way, that guy's going to bang her right away."

"Don't give any more attention to a failure. We still have two more people left."

Michael nodded as if he understood the glasses guy's words. But he didn't quietly go back. Turning around, he immediately put both hands on my shoulders and massaged them roughly.

"Hoh...!"

"Then, shall we get into the real interview?"

I recalled the image of the ponytail girl who had peed herself just from looking up at Michael from below. 'Could... could that be me soon?'

Just imagining it made me feel like I was going to cum. I trembled and blushed silently.

Author's Note (Afterword) Juice Maker Michael...!

Thank you for the coin donation, Ahinghongheng-nim!

Chapter 29

After the ponytail girl left, the basketball team interviewers, seemingly deciding it was now okay to openly engage in sexual harassment, gradually made their questions more explicit.

"What are your special skills? Any useful talents for basketball?" "Well, I think my flexibility is my strength."

"Flexible, you say? Oh, that's good. Ladies and gentlemen... I mean, you can do it in various positions, right?"

"Huh?"

I casually glossed over it by saying I was flexible, and now he's going off on some fantasy, throwing in "ladies and gentlemen." "Oh, I almost forgot to ask, do both of you have big mouths?"

"Hmm? Mouth? I guess it's on the bigger side."

"Mine's pretty big. But why are you asking about mouth size?"

"It's nothing much. Michael prefers it that way. Or rather, he can't handle it if it's too small..."

Even the lips of girls who constantly maintain them with lipstick and lip balm to look pretty were just seen as another hole to stick a dick in... it was truly a mixed bag of questions.

"The questions are interesting. It's different from the basketball team interview I imagined." "...Uh..."

"B-But it's fun! It's my first time experiencing something like this, hehe."

However, I continued to maintain my innocent college girl persona. Seeing what happened to the ponytail girl and still sitting here, I might seem like

the gold-digger girl, expecting something lewd, but I can subtly twist that perception.

There's a big difference between a slutty girl who blatantly shows she came for the lewd acts and a virgin who tries to hide it but subtly exudes a suggestive aura. It's the best-case scenario if she seduces you and then resists when it's time to actually do it.

'The flower on the cliff is the one you want to pick the most.'

That's what my classmate testified. If the basketball team members simply needed an onahole to use after practice, they wouldn't bother conducting these interviews. Any of the members could just bring a perverted female acquaintance, which would be safer.

But the fact that they're going through the trouble of conducting these interviews, even taking risks, means they have a desired type of person. Not a blatant slut like the gold-digger girl, but unlike the ponytail girl, at least a girl who shows some potential for corruption.

'I wonder if one of those three has that kind of taste.'

In the end, what they want can be summarized in one sentence: to turn a pure girl who applied to join the basketball team because she admired the senior members into a sex slave manager exclusively for the basketball team, making her fall into a slutty state.

There's no fun in corrupting a rag that's already useless after a few uses from the start, and if she never falls and even resists strongly, the risk of things escalating to the police or the courts is too great. So, they have to quickly make her leave on her own accord.

'They actually succeeded. Making her leave on her own accord.'

As a result, the ponytail girl was corrupted. It might seem like nothing, but it was all a meticulously designed trap.

The basketball team I was in now was like a Venus flytrap, luring insects with a sweet-looking fruit and swallowing them whole. They're just being very careful about choosing the female they'll use as food.

If my theory wasn't wrong, the next female the Venus flytrap would filter out wasn't me, but the gold-digger girl.

"Next up are some more personal questions, are both of you okay with that?"

"I don't mind~"

"I'm okay with anything!"

"Perhaps both of you have boyfriends, or maybe... had boyfriends?"

The playful senior sitting to Michael's left quickly continued.

"It's not for any other reason, but we've seen it happen. Especially with the female members, if something happens with their boyfriends, they become negligent in club activities. It's not a bad thing, but from our perspective as managers, it's a bit difficult to watch, haha."

"Ah, if that's the reason... I don't have one. Actually, I've never had a boyfriend before..."

I felt a little guilty, but it wasn't a lie. But it's true that a real boyfriend has never existed in my life. And of course, there never will be.

The interviewers smiled, seemingly satisfied with my answer. But the gold-digger girl's answer was something else.

"Boyfriend? Well, I broke up a few weeks ago. Does a fuck buddy count as a boyfriend? If so, then I have quite a few." "...Ah, a fuck buddy?"

The playful-looking senior's expression distorted. It was an even more noticeable change because he had been smiling the whole time.

He then glared at the other two with a look that said, "See, didn't I tell you?" The serious-looking senior with glasses sighed briefly, and Michael just chuckled.

"Hmm, by fuck buddy, do you mean a sex partner? I'm still not very good with Konglish."

"Yeah, that's right. But you don't have to worry too much. If the basketball team guys here are better than my current fuck buddies, I'll dump them all and switch over here."

"Ah, I see..."

"You knew all along, right? Why bother with an interview? And you, you've been bothering me since earlier. You keep subtly pretending to be pure, but I know everything about you."

I didn't say anything, but I was suddenly singled out. I was so dumbfounded that I widened my eyes and blinked a few times.

"Me?"

"Yes, you. You came here after hearing all the rumors, right? Unless you're as stupid as that ponytail-haired airhead from earlier, it's obvious that you're a huge fox..."

"No, I don't know what you're talking about. I came here because I wanted to learn basketball." "...You expect us to believe that?"

"I'm serious. Unlike the person who just left, I don't have the ambition to play in games right away, so if I have to start by helping the team members, I'm willing to do so. And I'll learn along the way."

The atmosphere in the interview room changed in an instant. The room was tightly closed, so there was no wind blowing, but it felt like a southeast wind was blowing towards me. It meant that the atmosphere had shifted to my side in an instant.

'You have to prepare thoroughly before launching an attack.'

Having seen all sorts of infighting with constant knife fights in the YeoHi Gallery, such an attack was nothing. Rather, the gold-digger girl's attack gave me an opportunity to further emphasize my persona.

"Hey, stop, let's stop. You two didn't come here to fight, right?"

"But I'm curious. Since we're on the topic, let's ask. How many people has that tanned woman over there slept with? Oh, don't say it's sexual harassment. She's the one who brought up the fuck buddy thing first."

"...Damn it."

It wasn't just me and the senior interviewers who could read the atmosphere. The gold-digger girl seemed to sense the crisis befalling her. She had come expecting to be accepted, so she was starting to worry that she wouldn't be able to suck the basketball team seniors' dicks.

"How many people could it be? About fifty?"

"...Are you sure you've only been twenty for four months?"

"Hey, isn't America more promiscuous than this, Michael? Is that about right?"

I didn't particularly respond to the gold-digger girl's words, but I read the interviewers' true feelings in their eyes. At least, it seemed unlikely that the gold-digger girl would be chosen. I even overheard the playful senior whispering to Michael to just drop her.

"Hmm."

Meanwhile, when the gold-digger girl answered, the three interviewers' gazes simultaneously turned to me.

The gold-digger girl was the one who brought up the fuck buddy thing, and she was the one who had to answer about her experience, but I don't know why the atmosphere naturally shifted to me having to answer as well, but I was lost in thought for a moment.

'How many should I say?'

Since the unit is 'people,' let's exclude slimes that aren't people. Dark Swan only touched me while I was sleeping, so it's not really an experience, so if you think about it, it's one invisible man.

"Um, I've had one person..."

"Ah..."

"Hmm, so you're not a virgin."

"B-But! I was forced into it!"

"Ah, I'm so sorry. I didn't know you had such circumstances. My mistake, I'm sorry."

I didn't bother hiding it since it would be obvious once they actually stuck it in, but the interviewers' reactions were more blatant than I imagined. They didn't even hide their disappointed expressions. Still, when I explained that I was assaulted by Ji-han, their disappointed faces changed to regretful ones.

Still, this reaction itself wasn't bad. It was proof that I had been playing the 'innocent virgin who is easily corrupted' role well, as I had planned. At least, that's how they saw me so far.

After whispering to each other for a while, the interviewers suddenly closed their mouths, and Michael came forward as the representative and said a word to the gold-digger girl.

"Hmm, the decision is so hard. We're going to have a conference time among ourselves, so could you wait outside? It won't take too long."

The gold-digger girl and I obediently followed his words and went outside. The gentle basketball team senior who had been guiding the waiting order also disappeared somewhere, saying he would comfort the ponytail girl, so only the gold-digger girl and I were left.

"Hey, you..."

"I'm not in the mood to talk right now."

Perhaps because of the awkward atmosphere, she tried to talk to me, but I cut her off immediately. It was to listen to the conversation the basketball team seniors were having inside the interview room with my superhuman magical girl hearing.

"I don't know about you, Michael, but I feel like I'd be fucking the air if I stuck it in there..." "Is that so? Actually, I was already worried about STDs."

"Compared to that, Daminjeong? This girl is pretty good. But if she really came here because she wants to play basketball, she's pretty clueless, but it shouldn't be a problem, right?"

"It's okay, it's okay! I'm telling you, there's nothing to worry about! You can tell just by looking at her face. Once she starts getting fucked, she'll be the type to take care of things on her own."

"...How did he know? Does physiognomy really exist? It seemed to be the voice of the playful senior, but I got goosebumps because he guessed it right.

"So, is it fixed on Ms. Daminjeong?" "Is one person enough?"

"Either way, if we bring in both of them, all the kids will be lining up in front of Daminjeong."

"I guess that's true. It's just dangerous to increase the number of people, so that's better."

After a few words of low-class and vulgar commentary about my body, the door to the interview room opened. "Would you like to come in? Ah, just a moment. Ms. Minjeong, please wait there a little longer."

The gold-digger girl, thinking I had been eliminated because only she was called inside, walked in with a spring in her step. But she soon came out of the interview room with a face of anger and resentment.

Her face, which had been full of joy of victory, was now covered with anger and resentment. She didn't even think about looking at me and walked away, huffing and puffing. It seemed she was immediately notified of her rejection after going inside. If I had known this would happen, I would have eavesdropped on what was said in the process.

Squeak-

"Ah, now Ms. Minjeong, please come in." "M-Me?"

"Of course. You're accepted, you know?"

The plan was proceeding smoothly. There were dozens of male members in the basketball team, but only one female member, me. I applied as a player, but a future where I would be used as a manager to handle the members' sexual desires and receive everyone's semen alone seemed to be unfolding before my eyes. Whether it was the locker room or the stadium, I would be caught and eaten at any time.

"Really? I'm accepted?"

"Haha, there's no need to be surprised. You were chosen because you deserve it."

"Of course, you won't be able to play as a starter right away. Unless you show your skills in the starter test, you'll have to be a support member for the time being."

"We're teammates now, so I'll speak casually? We call it a support member for convenience, but just think of it as a manager~ A manager who serves the members, that's it!"

Three men, taller and bigger than me, were surrounding me. An ordinary girl would have felt like she was the protagonist of a reverse harem and liked it, but I was excited as if I had become the heroine of a gang rape story.

"Yes... As a manager, I will serve the members a lot in the future...!"

"Oh, very good. That's a very nice attitude. I want to give you a welcome kiss." "Yes? Oh, uh?!"

The next action happened in an instant. Something thick and rough was placed on my lips. As soon as he finished speaking, Michael wrapped his arm around my waist and forced a kiss on me.

'...A kiss?!'

Kiss, it was definitely a kiss. It took only a second to grasp the situation, but by that point, Michael's thick tongue was already invading my mouth. Taking advantage of my vulnerability, he casually explored every corner of my mouth with his tongue.

He licked the roof of my mouth, licked my clean, white teeth, licked the inside of my cheeks, and awkwardly intertwined his tongue with mine, injecting his saliva into my mouth. This kiss was so intense that I felt like I was going to lose consciousness.

"* = * O Especially C 1:::1 1:::1 Bro"

Had I ever even kissed a man before? At least, I don't remember. The Invisible Man just rammed me without kissing. And kissing a slime is impossible in the first place. So, my first kiss was stolen by a black man named Michael, whom I met for the first time today.

'This is dangerous...'

A kiss wasn't just an act of touching lips. It was too similar to sex in that a male body and my body were connected. Moreover, it wasn't just connected by lips.

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—o •

The arm that gripped my waist went down further and further. Before I knew it, Michael was kneading my soft butt, covered in athletic wear, with his large, black hand as if he were kneading rice cakes. And that wasn't all.

As a result of pressing our bodies together, my large breasts were crushed against his muscular chest, and I was enjoying the pleasure from the pain.

'Kiss... I like kissing... It feels this good? I've been missing out...!'

And it wasn't just me who felt good. Michael was injecting his saliva while sucking mine. He was enjoying my breasts with his chest, enjoying my butt with his hands, and his dick was getting hard.

It wasn't even half, not even half of half erect, but the black dick that seemed to pierce through my clothes was amazing... 'If, if you poke an egg with that dick...'

The color of the sweatpants I was wearing changed. Only the crotch area turned from light purple to dark purple. I raised my hand and grabbed his elbow as if begging him to stop, but he didn't budge.

'Wait a minute, this is weird... Even if it's my body without transformation, there's no way a normal person without superpowers can resist my strength...?'

Could it be that this guy isn't a normal person, but a hidden esper... a villain...?

"Hooeeuuuh?"

...Before I could even suspect that, my butt was squeezed so hard that I was on the verge of losing my mind.

"Hoo."

"Mmph, puha? Cough, cough, ker-hook!"

Fortunately, Michael took his lips away at that moment. I had been holding my breath during the kiss, and as soon as I was released from his grasp, I gasped for air. It was a bonus that I touched my lips with a dazed expression, where his saliva was smeared.

"W-what suddenly..."

"Oh, sorry. Now that I think about it, Korean Confucian girls wouldn't be familiar with this kind of culture."

"Ahaha, you said your name was Minjeong? Please understand. Michael is a foreigner, so kissing is probably familiar to him as a greeting."

That wasn't a peck, it was a kiss, a French kiss at that? In the first place, cheek kisses are French culture, and Michael should be American...

'Whatever.'

It felt good, so those problems don't matter one way or another. To have my first kiss taken so forcibly and out of the blue. As soon as I was 'accepted' as a member, I was being used like an accessory of the basketball team. There's a limit to how cheap I can be treated.

"More importantly, Minjeong, you were holding your breath the whole time we were kissing, weren't you uncomfortable?"

"I-I thought you might not like it if I breathed through my nose because of the nasal breath..."

"Hahaha! You were forced to kiss and you were even thinking about the other person's feelings? This, isn't this a slut born to serve men?! You've chosen a good manager!"

"S-slut? What's that? I'm not good at English..."

I answered blankly, then noticed that my crotch was wet with dripping pussy juice and quickly closed my legs in surprise. The three men looked at each other and snickered at my pathetic reaction.

"Oh, do all freshmen have weak bladders these days?" "N-no! This isn't pee..."

"Hey, if it's not pee, what is it? But there's no way you'd get this wet from just one welcome kiss. I've seen a lot, but normal girls don't do that."

"There's only us here anyway, so there's no need to hide it. We're practically family now that we're in the same club. You just have to raise your hand and ask if you can go to the bathroom."

"That's right. I'll make it easy to understand, so just say 'Minjeong wants to pee~' and I'll let you go."

"Ah, you can say it like that to Michael, but when you ask me, you have to moan and say 'Minjeong is going to cum, uh-huh?' Otherwise, I won't let you go?"

I felt like my brain was burning from the humiliation and contempt. I'm a respectable human being, and even a magical girl hero who is respected by everyone, but in this place, I was being treated as less than a toy.

Everyone knows that what I'm leaking is pussy juice, but they never say the words 'wet pussy' and insist that it must be pee. They even demand that I, a respectable adult, act like an elementary school student asking the teacher if I can go to the bathroom during class.

But while I was being humiliated and excited by the males, the last bit of my hero spirit was ringing alarm bells when I saw Michael.

'That man is definitely an esper... and probably... a villain...!'

I couldn't figure out what his ability was right away, but I had to catch him somehow, even if I had to borrow the power of other heroes since I had temporarily quit being a hero.

'Ha, but...'

However, on the other hand, I found myself excited that even though my hero activities were suspended, I was in a situation where I could enjoy a defeat play against a villain.

While I was hesitating about what to do, Michael's large hand patted my butt once again.

"Alright, let's go to the locker room." "L-locker room...?"

"Of course, we have to measure your size. You're officially a player, even though your role is manager."

"It's a mixed-gender basketball team, but most of the members are male. So, there probably aren't any uniforms that fit the female members. We'll have to measure your size to get one made separately."

Locker room.

I couldn't even imagine what would happen if I, a female, entered that place filled with the sweat and male pheromones of the male members alone. I could only guess that something very lewd would happen.

But the option of refusal was not in my mind.

It seems that the villain's arrest will have to be postponed a bit. At least I need to figure out his ability. This is just a preliminary investigation. I'll also do some fun things on the side.

"L-let's go?"

When I came to my senses, I was already urging the basketball team seniors to go first.

Author's Note

I already became a NTR girl at the point where I wrote 'Golden Haetae Girl's Fall', but I felt like there wasn't enough content, so I wrote more and it became two episodes' worth.

Speaking of which, the results of the 'Write Me' contest came out today, did everyone see them? To be honest, I was secretly hoping for it even though I thought, 'Ah, it won't work out'... so I was a little bitter... But I'm happy enough with the attention I'm getting now. In fact, I started writing this because I chose the minor genre of TS erotica and decided to write it according to my tastes without any worries. But I didn't expect so many people to read it... Of course, there's also pressure that comes with it, but when I see a story that I started with the thought that it would be great if

just 100 people followed the latest chapter is in the top 100, I'm often amazed. I'm just grateful.

Sorry for the long rambling. Anyway, Magical Girl M is operating normally. Well, it might be adjusted to about 6 days a week if it's a bit tight... but it's still operating normally!

P.S. Since this is a social story with a bit of an omnibus feel, if you leave any plays you want to see in the comments, I might consider including them as episodes. Please continue to show a lot of interest!

30 - 30

"This is..."

"Welcome. This is our basketball team's locker room."

It was nothing like the locker rooms of professional sports teams you see on TV. It looked like a room tucked away in a corner of an old university, that had been moderately renovated. Needless to say, it was far too cramped for the number of basketball team members.

"Hoo-eup..."

But the cramped, old room felt like a strength to me. What would it be like if dozens of male team members, sweating profusely from training, crowded into this small room? The male pheromones they simultaneously exuded would surely give me an effect greater than any aphrodisiac.

And that wasn't all. Today, there was only an interview for the basketball team, and no team training, so the male scent wasn't as strong as I had imagined, but I could still sense something. The male scent had permeated every corner of the room over time.

'How many women have fallen into being female here...?'

The long history of the basketball team proves it. If they've been grabbing female students every year and using them as communal onahole managers, there must be more than one or two women who have become female here.

But the fact that only one or two exposures have actually occurred means that all the other women were satisfied and accepted their fall into being female here. In other words, this locker room is like a female-corruption restaurant where most of the women who visit leave a 5-star rating.

It's possible that they were just afraid of retaliation if they exposed it, but somehow I had a feeling that wasn't the case. I have no evidence or

witnesses, but I can tell because I'm in the same situation as those women of the past.

"You said you needed uniform sizes?"

"That's right. We have spare uniforms for the male team members in all sizes, but we don't have any for the female team members."

"I'm sure you want to go home soon since the interview is over, so I'm sorry to keep you, but this is an unavoidable process to get things done all at once, so please cooperate."

I nodded at Glasses Senior's serious request, and soon the three men surrounded me in a circle. I was like prey surrounded by hunters, unable to escape, or like an animal trapped in a cage.

"Um, but why aren't you leaving...?"

"You're going to measure the sizes, right? Wouldn't it be easier if we helped you?"

"Ahaha... N-no, it's okay. Can you just give me a tape measure? I'll measure myself and let you know! Or I can just tell you the size of the clothes I usually wear..."

"The basketball uniform sizes are a bit special. You have to measure them directly."

I had expected that they would use the excuse of measuring my size to touch my body as soon as I entered the locker room, but it was more blatant and brazen than I had thought. It was as if they were already handling a fish caught in a net. Did they think I would remain silent even if they did something openly here?

'It must be confidence from experience.'

I'm sure I'm not the only woman who has been treated like this here. In other words, it was clear that they had the confidence that no one would report them as soon as they left, no matter how they treated them, since they

had already come inside. It must be a hasty generalization that I wouldn't be any different because all the other women were like that.

"...Minjeong, are you perhaps refusing our kindness?"

Michael's big, black hand rested on my small shoulder. The difference in size between my shoulder and his hand was so extreme that it looked like a child was holding a large umbrella at first glance. It wasn't like he was touching my bare skin or pressing down hard, but that light gesture alone made me feel pressured.

"N-no, it's not that..."

"Didn't I tell you? Minjeong is a manager who serves us. And the opposite is true too? The players will gladly serve the manager. If Minjeong listens to us."

"What do you want me to listen to...?"

"When you're measuring clothes sizes, it's not accurate if you're already wearing clothes, right? You might make a mistake. And Minjeong is wearing a baggy hoodie right now."

I glanced down at my outfit. It was that time of year when the smart kids start to prioritize comfortable clothes for class. I was also wearing a long, loose hoodie and sweatpants. All in matching light purple.

It was true that it would be difficult to measure my size while wearing these clothes. But it was also obvious what they were up to. I hesitated for a moment, but the decision wasn't late.

'Let's play along for a bit.'

I suspected that Michael might be a villain with superpowers, but I came here to be treated roughly in the first place. I can achieve my original purpose first and investigate later.

More than that, I thought they would just beat me up and rape me in a three-on-one attack as soon as they approached me so openly, but I was surprised

that they were building up to it. I guess it's polite for me to respond at this point.

"You want me to take them off...?"

"Haha, you're embarrassed to take off your clothes when you just kissed me? Don't joke around."

"Ah, okay! But we have to measure the size quickly! Someone might come in."

"No, no, don't worry. No one will come today... Slurp."

No sooner had he finished speaking than Michael smacked his lips. It seemed he was determined to keep me here and eat me all day.

"Giggle..."

While being watched by three men, I began to take off my clothes, enduring the shame. As prey, my defenses were negligible, but it was still funny to be taking off my clothes myself and being left in my underwear.

It was even more ridiculous when my hair got messed up while taking off my hoodie, and I almost tripped while pulling down my pants without taking off my shoes. Every time I made a mistake, the interviewers, or rather, the basketball team seniors, didn't hold back their laughter, and the humiliation I felt grew stronger.

"Phew, I expected it from seeing you in your clothes, but you really do have a nice body."

"Miseon, I thought I was watching a stripper show for a second. Can you show me again?"

"...Wasn't it supposed to be a matching set?"

After I barely managed to take off all my clothes, the sexual harassment poured out as if it were natural.

Michael focused on my body itself, and the playful senior focused on the act of me taking off my clothes as if I were a stripper, while Glasses Senior was evaluating my underwear. All three of them saw me taking off my clothes, but they each had different impressions.

However, Glasses Senior's words were the most damaging to me. After being a monster's breeding ground and a villain's bitch, I didn't think much of being treated like a stripper.

But the fact that my underwear wasn't a matching set was too much of a blow.

"W-what's wrong with it not being a matching set?!"

"It's not pretty."

"Huh?"

"That's the problem. A black top and a pink bottom, it's not like you're an idol group."

When I was a man, I only had to wear the bottom, so I never thought about matching sets. But since becoming a woman, I've been subtly conscious of it. It's like when you wear different colors or designs for the top and bottom, it feels like you're not dressed properly.

But I didn't pay attention to it every day. Because it was annoying. When I wake up in the morning, I just grab whatever I can get my hands on and go out. This was especially true after coming to college, where a consistent lifestyle is required, and today was no different.

'I never thought I would be criticized for this...'

I hadn't even thought about it before I realized it, but now that I was aware of it, shame washed over me. I didn't know why this was more embarrassing than being forcibly kissed or showing my pussy juice.

What should I say? It felt like I had done something a woman shouldn't do. Perhaps the very fact that I was feeling this way was a sign that I was

enjoying the defeat play and gradually changing.

"I-I'm sorry..."

Leaving aside the defeat play, I was so genuinely ashamed as a woman that I couldn't even think of what to say. It wasn't even something to apologize for, but before I knew it, I was blushing and apologizing.

Meanwhile, the other senior, who was smirking as he watched me being scolded by Glasses Senior, also chimed in.

"But we're nice, you know? If we were really bad guys, we might have told you to take off the mismatched piece right here~ But then would Minjeong have taken off the top or the bottom?"

"Ah, I think she would have taken off the top..."

"Okay, okay, let's stop there. I'm starting to get sleepy. Ah, I mean the size measurement."

As I was seriously answering the playful senior's mischievous question, Michael quietly approached me from behind and tried to wrap his arms around my waist, as if he didn't want to wait any longer. Only then did I come back to my senses a little and hurriedly opened my mouth.

"Um, didn't you say you were going to measure my size? Where's the tape measure?"

"This is bad news for you, Minjeong. We don't have a tape measure right now, so we'll have to do it simply."

"S-simply... Ugh?!"

Before I could even finish speaking, Michael reached out his hand. The next step was simple. Without asking or saying anything, he grabbed my breasts roughly with his big, thick hands. The large milk jugs that had grown to feed a child someday were now being consumed solely for a man's entertainment.

"W-wait, stop! What, what are you doing?!"

"Hmm, I'm figuring out the size by squeezing them directly. Would you say this is an F cup? Or bigger?"

"Michael, then I'll squeeze her butt! The pants size is important too!"

"Is this a division of labor? Okay! While we're at it, let's find out her shoe size too? We have to get her basketball shoes."

"I'll take care of that."

"Okay, then..."

At that moment, my body floated into the air. There was no time to resist. He stopped squeezing my breasts, put his hands under my armpits, and lifted me up as is.

"H-heavy! I'm heavy! I'm going to fall!"

"Hey, hey, relax. Relax, Minjeong."

"You're going too far! Who measures sizes like this! S-stop it right now! I won't let you get away with it, even if you're my seniors! Otherwise..."

"Who's going to let who get away with what, pfft."

Michael, who had lifted my body like a portable onahole, used his mouth to violate my breasts. He pressed his lips against my bra and sucked, mercilessly licking the upper part of my breasts that were exposed. He even bit my bra with his pure white teeth and pulled it down, sucking on the bare breasts hidden under my underwear.

"Haa, haan... N-no, don't...? D-don't play with my nipples with your tongue..."

"Minjeong, how can you be defeated so easily? Your voice is changing too fast."

"Ugh?! H-her butt is really not okay! Please! Please! Senior, please stop him! Michael Senior suddenly!"

"Yeah, yeah, I understand. But it's not like Michael is the only one who likes this. And a woman's 'no' means 'do it more.' If you even say 'please do it,' then I can't help it."

A playful voice came from behind me. Soon, the hand that had been slowly caressing my butt with a sly touch abandoned the excuse of measuring the size and began to slap me.

"Ugh?! Uhee?! Why, why are you doing this... What did I do wrong, hitting... Hng?!"

"Of course you did something wrong. Your panties are getting dirty because you're leaking cum while getting your butt slapped. How can you have such a perverted masochistic fetish when you're just a fresh-faced twenty-year-old?"

"N-no...! I'm not a masochist, so stop this... I, I'm a player too...!"

"What player? I told you earlier. You're a manager for service."

Smack! Smack!

My breasts were being sucked on alternately by Michael's thick lips, and my pink nipples were hardened and solidified on Michael's tongue. Meanwhile, my butt, which had already awakened to masochism from the first defeat play, was being beaten like a drum by the man's hand, faithfully transmitting pleasure to my brain.

"Hehe, I know. Min-jeong pretends to hate it, but she doesn't really, does she?"

"Th-that's not true... More than that, don't ask while sticking your tongue out and licking my nips...!"

"Please don't lie. Lying is bad. Min-jeong, you're already hugging my back with your legs, aren't you? And your arms are wrapped around my neck,

clinging to me like a sloth."

"Th-that's... because I was afraid of falling, without even realizing it... Eung-hot?! Uhihihiit!"

Suddenly, laughter burst out. Someone was tickling the soles of my feet, tormenting me.

It was my mistake. I forgot there was one more person. Besides Michael, who was caressing my breasts, and the senior who was slapping my butt, there was still Glasses Senior...

"Are you ticklish? I'm a little surprised you're reacting like this just from taking off your shoes."

"D-don't touch there... It's very sensitive, even through my socks... Keuheuheuhot?!"

Glasses Senior took off my shoes and playfully fondled each of my toes, gently scratching the soles of my feet. He went behind Michael, causing my legs, which were wrapped around Michael's body, to loosen on their own. To avoid his sole attack, I had to pull my legs towards my body.

'This is dangerous!'

But it's dangerous to suddenly change positions like this, especially when you're being held by someone or clinging to someone's body. As my legs, which were supporting my weight while wrapped around Michael's body, came loose, I felt my butt sliding down.

"Euh, kka-haaaaat!"

I squeezed my toes and unknowingly let out a pathetic girly scream, but I didn't fall to the floor.

I was still floating in the air. It wasn't that a new superpower had bloomed. It wasn't that Michael or the playful senior had reached out to support me.

"H-how..."

"Min-jeong, aren't you sitting down right now? Do you need more questions?"

Michael was right. I was sitting on something. But what was puzzling was that I couldn't understand what I was sitting on.

I'm sandwiched between the senior who's touching my butt and Michael, like an ingredient in a sandwich. But where could I be sitting? It felt like there was something hot, hard, and long between my legs, but I had no idea when it appeared.

"How's the ride?"

"...Huh?"

"I'm asking how it feels to sit on the Big Black Chair."

No way. There's no way this is possible.

I may be light for my chest size, but there's no way a man's dick is strong enough to fully support a woman's weight. It wouldn't be stiff enough to not bend downwards even with a woman sitting on top.

I've never seen a black person before... or rather, this is the first time I've seen a black person's dick, but even if races are different, there are impossible areas for humans. Michael's BBC was in that area right now. This wasn't a physical spec that a human without superpowers could have.

"Euh, heu-hot, haang... Ah..."

"Haha, I'd prefer an answer instead of moans."

I couldn't answer. I couldn't speak human language. I was straddling a dick between my legs like a chair, shaking my hips as if I were riding it. Slap, slap, my butt was being hit while I rubbed my wet pussy against the dick.

"Let's see... Haah, eu-hot, g-good... Ah, no! I hate it, I hate it...!"

"You have to pick one, Min-jeong?"

It felt like a tragedy that my pussy and dick couldn't meet with only a thin pair of panties in between. Tears of lust flowed endlessly, soaking Michael's black monster dick even without penetration. So that my masochistic pussy could be penetrated at any time.

...No, at this point, I'm practically begging to be penetrated.

"It's hard to understand when you say it like that. Please say it properly."

"Michael..."

"Not a kid, you're an adult, right? You're twenty, you should be able to say what you want, right?"

Even as another senior was slapping my butt, I heard it clearly. *Ting*, the sound of a video recording starting.

Judging by the fact that the tickling on the soles of my feet had disappeared, Glasses Senior must have stepped back a bit to prepare to film the video.

If I beg for sex, they'll save it and threaten me, saying, "You wanted this, so don't go around saying weird things."

'They're typical trash bastards!'

But that's why it's good. Do this to perverted masochists like me, not other innocent girls. It's a crime if you do it to anyone else.

I didn't hide the excitement that was boiling up inside me. There was no need to hide it. I was too busy thinking about what kind of flirty comment would suit Michael best.

'Should I beg for sex?'

But my animal instincts wanted something else. Sex was only second on the priority list right now.

Needless to say, the first was what I had just tasted. The feeling of saliva mixing with saliva, tongue intertwining with tongue, and my mouth being

filled with happiness. I learned about that for the first time today.

"Ki, kiss..."

"Yes?"

"Huu, huung... Please, kiss me while you fuck me... Please..."

If a video like this were to spread, my college life would be over for sure.

Even if I sent it to my friends, it would be over, and if it were posted on the school's official community, it would be over. The switch to end my life as Do Min-jeong before I transformed into a magical girl would be in the hands of trashy rapist thugs.

"You're not polite for a Korean girl."

"Huh, what..."

"You have to say 'please' when you ask, please."

"Ah, aah..."

The hand that was slapping my butt stopped. Were they jerking off or something? Of course, I didn't care. After all, my head was filled with only one thought right now.

"Kiss fuck, Michael, please..."

At that moment, there was a female animal in Michael's eyes. Before she was the magical girl Flos, she was the inherently lewd masochistic female named Do Min-jeong. She closed her eyes as if waiting for something.

xo

TTE

A kiss that was infinitely far from a sweet kiss.

A kiss that was closer to mating between beasts, as if devouring the other person's lips.

A kiss that masochistic females like me like the most, and that can make us squirt without even touching our pussies.

"Uung, please..."

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What Michael gave me was that kind of kiss.

One word from the author (Author's Note)

Thank you for the support, Porepong, DuckGoesOink, and AhyungHongheng!

Somehow, this chapter is also a big bowl of rice...! Since I've reached 30 chapters, I'm going to try applying for exclusive rights! I hope it passes on the first try!!!

Chapter 31

Phew, one chew, one long one.

The first deep kiss was disgustingly long.

When he first put his tongue in, everything was unfamiliar, and I acted clumsy, but I was able to quickly learn the skill using Michael's tongue as a textbook. Michael was on the savage side, so he was the best teacher, and I was arguably the best student.

Come to think of it, they say geniuses learn two things when you teach them one. Before I knew it, I was paying attention not only to the mouth connected by the kiss but also to what was below. I worry that someone might call me a female genius if they saw me like this.

"Huuung... HUUUUT...!"

Just a moment ago, I was levitating with Michael's dick. But now it was different. Despite his tall height, I somehow managed to grab his dick and land on the ground.

While sucking and biting Michael's thick tongue with my juicy lips, I clenched my thighs, now that I had a floor to support my body, and devoted myself to making Michael's dick feel good. Is this what they call a "smata"?

"Slurp... That's it, Min-jeong...!"

It was my first time using it in a real situation, so there were some clumsy parts, but thankfully, it seemed to work. Michael, who was hit by the new technique, let out a groan of admiration. It was an effective hit that I, who had only been on the receiving end, landed with a low voice.

But for some reason, I felt strange. Not the pleasure of landing a blow, but a different emotion welled up. A sense of pride...? No, should I call it a sense of accomplishment...?

I'm a human who chose the path of a hero without any chance of falling into the path of evil as soon as I gained superpowers. I even swore to use my abilities to save citizens in danger.

In fact, not many people choose to be heroes without hesitation like this. Helping people indiscriminately without expecting much in return isn't easy. There aren't many volunteers who are actively working right now, so it's not common for people to make a career out of being a hero, which requires risking their lives.

I was the exception. A human who feels the greatest sense of accomplishment from helping or saving others. That tendency became a little strangely twisted as I became a female, turning me into a masochistic woman who enjoys serving men.

'He told me to serve... with my whole body.'

Following the smata, I leaned my soft body against Michael's hard body and rubbed it up and down. This, too, was something I did with the priority of making Michael feel better than myself.

It was a strange feeling. Even when I was deliberately attacked by an invisible man, or when I was fucked by a slime, I prioritized my own pleasure. Of course, that was physical pleasure. I just loved the feeling of my pussy throbbing or sticking inside.

But serving someone else felt different. You could call it a kind of mental pleasure.

I was just rubbing my hard dick with my plump pussy flesh through a single pair of panties. But seeing Michael feel good using my body made me feel like my value was being recognized.

I felt like I wasn't a human, but a piece of equipment in the basketball team's locker room, a communal onahole that anyone on the basketball team could use at any time.

'Actually, this is what the men who are tormenting me now intended. Is this the process of becoming an onahole manager?'

The women who passed through here before may have become managers like this. If so, I can't blame them for not resisting. Just touching Michael's dick, I'm trying to turn myself into a tool... an 'onahole', and if it came all the way inside...

Gulp.

'Woah, woah, Min-jeong. Insertion is dangerous without a condom.'

"... ... O-, O-oh...!"

Without realizing it, I tried to bring my waist in and match my pussy entrance to his dick, but Michael stopped me.

Would this even count as reverse rape? Embarrassed, I turned my face away and wiped the saliva from the corner of my mouth. Of course, the saliva belonged not to me, but to Michael, who had lasciviously licked my lips.

"Oh, today..."

For a moment, I almost made excuses like, "Today is a safe day," or "It's okay to cum inside because the slime will absorb it," or "It's okay without a condom," and begged him to cum inside.

It must be because the afterglow of the beastly kiss was still lingering. Fortunately, I soon came to my senses, stepped back, leaned against the wall, and dabbed the wet pussy with a tissue nearby.

"I'm going to make today's events public no matter what! I had no idea the basketball team was such a disgusting group..."

'Wait, I don't think that's what I was going to say?' "Ahem."

And although my body had already given in, I tried to pretend that my mind hadn't, and started acting. Because I know that this is how they'll willingly show me the next step.

"Well, go ahead and make it public. We've actually been hit a few times."

"We'll see. Saying they're measuring my clothes size, someone suddenly hugs me and gropes my breasts, someone turns around and slaps my butt. Do you think it's the 20th century? Women aren't your toys! I also paid tuition and enrolled, I'm my parents' precious daughter... Oot?"

My speech was cut short. Michael, who had strode up to me, lifted his knee and slammed it into my crotch.

"Maybe not all women are toys, but Min-jeong seems to be our sex toy already?" "W-wait a minute! Pussy knee kick, ouch, eugh, that's too much...!"

"In the first place, a service manager is the same as a sex toy, that is, an onahole, but you don't seem to understand that at all. Don't you often hear that you're clueless?"

"Oh, ohoooo... Stop, stop! Rubbing, rubbing my knee against my pussy, the vibrating... Nooo!"

"It seems like she's almost completely fallen. Okay, my friends. Bondage this masochistic girl. If we use a few 'tools', I think she'll be conquered before midnight today."

"Okay!"

As soon as Michael finished speaking, the playful senior and the glasses senior rushed forward. A force that couldn't be achieved simply with the position of the basketball team's captain. I could see how strong Michael's leadership was in this training exclusively for female members called 'Onahole Managerization'.

"Don't come any closer! If you approach any further..."

"Shut up, you're noisy. Underwear mismatch girl, take a look at this."

"Ugh..."

I'd rather just take off one side of my underwear than keep being humiliated like this. Just as I was seriously thinking that, the glasses senior turned on his phone and showed me my lewd appearance. It was a video recording of the scene where I was kissing Michael a little while ago.

[Ki, ki-pyuuuuuuu...]

[What?]

[Huu, huuung... Please kiss me, kiss me and fuck me...]

Even though I remember it clearly and know what I was thinking at the time, it wasn't easy to see my lewd appearance from a third-person perspective again.

[Ki, ki-pyu sex, Michael, please...]

From the scene of squeezing a black dick between my legs and begging for a vulgar kiss, to the kiss scene that follows with lewd sounds such as 'Chuuup- Slurp'. Of course, even though it's called a kiss scene, it was completely different from those that appear in dramas or movies.

"Erase it right now!"

"If you keep being uncooperative like that, you'll have no choice but to have a rough time. You don't want this video to spread, do you? The moment this spreads, no one will listen to your claims."

"Just accept it. Just give us a little help until we graduate. You won't even come out much when you're a senior anyway? Just suffer for a year."

"Just looking at the video, it doesn't seem like suffering at all. Rather, she seems to be enjoying this kind of thing." "That's right. Hey, you actually like it, don't you? You're enjoying it?"

I was accidentally hit right on the mark, but I shook my head with tears in my eyes. It was an acting performance worthy of a supporting actress award.

"Originally, only the teaching assistant was supposed to be here today, but if you keep resisting like that, that Michael ajusshi might say, 'You naughty girl~' and take out his dick club."

"There's a saying that a woman who goes to a black man can't come back. You don't want that, do you?" "Actually, we don't really like it either. If Michael fucks the pussy he just fucked, it'll be loose and not very tasty..."

That was the most welcome sound I'd heard. Being tormented all day with just toys like vibrators or rotors when I was this excited would be more painful than anything else for me.

'It'd be better to just give in once and go straight to the Michael route.'

With that thought, I gathered my strength. Of course, I had to be careful with my strength control. Even if I make a small mistake, these ordinary people will die easily.

Whether you step on a bug crawling on the floor lightly or hard, it's the same as dying. In fact, when the Hero Association discovers superhumans with great power, the first thing they do is teach them how to control their power. The next thing they do is try to persuade them to become heroes.

'If I release about 10% of the output I can release now, it should be okay...?'

When I'm not transformed, I can't even release half of my maximum output even if I gather my strength to the maximum. In other words, 10% of my current strength when I'm not transformed is probably only 5% of my real strength when I'm transformed into a magical girl.

I was a little worried because it was my first time suppressing and releasing power to this extent. The output I'm expecting is at most the level of a strong female college student resisting. I was trying to adjust it to a level that would be difficult to subdue even with two adult men.

"... What, why aren't you moving?" 'Wait a minute, this is something... Keuhak?!'

...To put it bluntly, it was a complete failure.

Should I have adjusted it to 3%, no, less than 2% instead of 5%? From the moment I drew out my strength, even though two men were clinging to my arms at the same time, my body didn't budge like a huge stone mountain.

Before I could even recognize that fact, I swung my arms as if resisting, and unfortunately, the glasses senior, who was hit in the temple by my blind backhand, fell backward along with his glasses. He didn't seem to be dead, but his head was shaken momentarily, and he seemed to have suffered a mild concussion.

'Oh, I'm screwed...'

Beyond the fact that my defeat play was ruined, if things go this far, it wouldn't be strange if I was featured in the newspaper as a hero who assaulted an ordinary person by using superpowers in a situation where I should have been careful. But since these guys did something that they'd be embarrassed about, they probably won't report it...

"Ooh, tough."

"H-heuk?!"

As soon as the glasses senior fell, the other senior's face turned pale. The usual smile disappeared, and a terrified expression appeared. But as the two seniors moved away, Michael strode towards me this time.

What's with him? Is he not scared? Didn't he see me blow away one of the guys just now? Surely he's not going to carry out the Michael ajusshi's dick club re-education operation even in this situation?

Does he want to make me an onahole manager that badly? Even at the risk of his life? '... Uh, is it going properly anyway?'

If you only consider the intention of the plan, it's a success. Because I was thinking of enduring the two small fry seniors and then succumbing to

Michael. However, the minor difference is that I didn't endure them, but blew them away completely.

"Could it be that you're also a drug user, Min-jeong?" "Huh, drugs?"

"Muscle-enhancing drugs... Well, I guess not if you're not. Of course, even if you are, its performance will be far inferior to mine." It was too sudden of a statement to understand right away, but by combining fragmentary keywords, I quickly came to a conclusion. 'Muscle-enhancing drugs... Could he be talking about that?'

I've heard of it. There are humans who are jealous and envious of superhumans, so they create drugs that cause serious side effects in the body, inject them, and act.

The Association mostly classified them as villains. They actually committed acts that villains would do. But no matter how good the drugs are, their effects are weak compared to real superpowers. In other words, I've never met drug-using villains because they weren't on the level I'd have to deal with.

'...To see them here like this.'

I thought it was strange from the start. He was too strong for an ordinary person. It seems that this guy named Michael is a villain-in-training who secretly took illegal drugs to gain pseudo-superpowers.

Of course, nothing changes. Even if he's on drugs, he's still just a pushover to me. I even let those two seniors get away, but I'm even giving Michael a reason to overpower me...!

"I'll ask you the details after I make Min-jeong my private onahole, you know...!" "Hng, hng?!"

The moment Michael's black arm, with veins bulging, came crashing down, I reduced my strength a bit, just in case. Lowering it to about 3 percent allowed for a somewhat meaningful struggle. Of course, victory was predetermined to be Michael's.

Rip-!

To Michael, who had me completely subdued, my underwear was nothing more than rags. He tore it all off, and on top of my bare stomach, now completely naked, Michael casually placed it. A large, throbbing cock, hot and hard, alive.

"Hey, Min-jeong. If you apologize now, I might just pretend this never happened?" I gasped for breath, pinned beneath Michael's massive frame.

"N-No,,,. "

D-Don't.-.- •

Yeah, that's it. Being forced down and subdued by a strong male. Even if it's just acting, even if it's just a defeat play, I wanted to feel this feeling, even if just a little.

Don't forgive me. Even if I apologize, punish me. Discipline the naughty female who dared to defy her master.

"...S-Sorry...?" "It was a lie, you know." "Uhhoooooooooo!"

Please, make me your onahole manager...?

Author's Note

Thank you, Serling and Aheungheung, for your support!

I'm sorry for being late...! When there are delays or breaks, the notice with the posting time will be updated, so please refer to it!

Chapter 32

Out of the blue, when I speculated that Michael might be a drug user with pseudo-superpowers, he suddenly felt cute, or rather, ridiculous would be a more accurate expression.

When I watched professional wrestling matches as a kid, the foreign wrestlers looked so cool.

If I had to rank them, the Black wrestlers somehow seemed more ferocious and stronger than the White ones. Huge bodies, jet-black skin, rock-like fists, and solid muscles. I used to admire that kind of masculine physique.

'Even though I'm now lying beneath such a body, moaning and groaning.'

For some reason, I'm now lying beneath a voluptuous empress who is almost the opposite of that, but that's not the point. The key is that at some point, I became disillusioned with those professional wrestlers.

The reason was simple. Suddenly, controversies erupted over famous wrestlers using banned substances. I wasn't such a big fan of the pro wrestling scene that I remembered their names, but I recognized a few faces. There were even quite a few wrestlers I thought were cool.

Disappointed, I lost interest in it after that. I had admired them as true males, but when I realized they were cowards who would resort to underhanded means to win, I lost all interest.

'But now, it's like...'

I was disappointed because I admired and envied them. That's how I was back then. But now, my position is completely different from then. First of all, I'm much stronger than them, so I have no desire to be like them.

Excluding superpowers, the direction changes a bit, but my position remains different. After all, I'm not a male who has to compete with them to

possess a mate.

Rather, I am now the female that they want to have so badly that they prove their strength by using illegal drugs to win, a reward that comes after victory.

'Once, they were enemies to fight over food, but now they are just food themselves.'

I don't know for sure, but I can guess why those professional wrestlers back then had to take banned substances and falsely become stronger. To get more money. To enjoy greater fame and popularity. To fuck more good women. To put it simply, to get a mate.

And that's the same for Michael now. He was just an ordinary person, but he took dangerous drugs to gain pseudo-superpowers, all to fuck females, including me.

'It's kind of cute...'

My feelings change when I see the same thing from a different perspective.

In the past, when I admired the wrestlers, I cursed them as cowards who resorted to dirty tricks like drugs. But now, as an onahole manager, I just find Michael, who would do anything to look strong to a woman, cute.

"Oooohwoooooo!"

Of course, only Michael's true intentions are cute, not the huge cock dangling between his legs. I rolled my eyes back and groaned, sticking my tongue out from the pain of it nonchalantly forcing its way into my narrow opening.

"Oh, I never imagined it when I interviewed you... Min-jeong makes sounds like that?"

"W-What sounds are you talking about... Ooooh!"

I desperately tried to cover my mouth, but Michael grabbed my wrists and pinned them to the floor, immobilizing me. With him thrusting hard into my pussy in that state, it was only natural that my face would be a sight to behold.

"Ooh? Ugh, ughghghgh! Oh, oh, ooooooh!"

"A girl who was in high school last year shouldn't be making sounds like that...! Could it be, is Min-jeong a repeat student? Did your boyfriend train your whole body last year, so that every part of you has become an erogenous zone?"

"N-No, that's not it..."

I'm being mindful of my moans in my own way. This is also part of the newfound spirit of service, because a woman's moans make it easier for a man to fuck better.

I first realized this when I was attacked by the Invisible Man. That day, I was dragged into the bathroom and let out my first vulgar moans, and I was severely punished. It was more humiliating than being teased for not matching my underwear. Perhaps that's why I've been trying to make my moans sound a little prettier ever since.

But after the Invisible Man, I met a slime who was deaf, and now I've met Michael. If he doesn't like this voice, I'll try to change it, but I'm not sure if I can do it right away.

"Sorry, sorry... I'm an onahole manager, but I'm making animalistic noises... Unghghgh!"

"No, thanks. I won't accept that apology. I like Min-jeong's moans, very good."

"V-Very good...?"

"It's always fun to rape a female who thinks she's strong because she's never met a real male. The best part is when they act confident but then get

subdued and cry out in a filthy voice."

Speechless, I cried out vulgarly as he wanted. It was a genuine reaction without any acting. Whatever else, Michael's Black cock couldn't be dismissed as just being due to drugs.

The Invisible Man's cock was also a huge one, rarely seen in Korea. But the Black one was on another level. It was the first time I realized that a human could have such a big cock. It felt like my soul was being pierced every time that cock, which I estimated to be at least 20 centimeters, silently stabbed me.

"T-Too big..."

It feels like my pussy is going to tear. The slime wasn't this bad. In the first place, he had prepared a size that fit my body perfectly, only for the sake of reproduction. Besides, thanks to his sticky and squishy jelly-like nature, it wasn't that painful to insert.

But Michael clearly had a cock that didn't fit my body. That cock was something that only a Western whore who had been playing around like crazy since childhood could handle. Among Asians, it was a huge cock that only an AV actress or a prostitute would dare to try.

Of course, this is from the perspective of the woman receiving the cock, and Michael was just shoving his cock in like an old man trying to fix a broken machine by hitting it. My body wasn't originally designed to receive something like that, but he didn't care.

"H-Hooooeee..."

Truly an onahole manager. If an onahole breaks while you're masturbating with it, you just buy a new one. You might be sad if it was a product you were attached to, but no one cries because an onahole broke or promises to use onaholes more carefully in the future.

It seemed like Michael was thinking exactly that. Violent sex that doesn't care if I break or not. No mood-setting or special play to make me feel

good, just shoving his cock into my pussy and repeating the piston motion for ejaculation.

Could it be that I misunderstood? Maybe he didn't take drugs to look strong to women, but simply to become strong so he could use women as onaholes without paying.

Squeak— Squeak— Squeak—

Sex that sees women as mere tools for relieving sexual desire. If they were a couple, it wouldn't be strange to break up right away. The same goes for sex partners. Because ordinary women would only feel pain and not be satisfied at all.

But for a masochistic woman like me, or a sufferer of algolagnia to put it elegantly, the story is different. Every time his glans pierces deep inside my belly, my uterus echoes with a thud. That vibration spreads and turns into happiness called pleasure, and is transmitted to the ends of my limbs.

Pfft—! Fshshshsh—! "Ughheukang!"

The way it vibrates and makes a sound when he bangs it with his cock, it felt like I had become a percussion instrument. Of course, the only melody I was making was the sound of a female's moans and splashing water, so it was nothing but vulgar.

"What... Did you come? I haven't even fucked you that much yet?"

"Y-Yes?"

I smiled shyly like a girl in love. But me coming was one thing, and Michael, who hadn't ejaculated yet, didn't stop having sex.

He just kept repeating the piston motion like a dildo machine that existed for me. Until he ejaculated inside me... or maybe he'll keep going even after that.

'But don't you have anything to say to us?'

'It's funny that you made her like that and then got your ass kicked by Michael.'

Meanwhile, it wasn't Michael who was lying next to me, pinned down in the missionary position, and talking to me. It was the glasses-wearing senior who I had blown away with just a fraction of my power a little while ago, and another senior who was taken aback by my appearance and stepped back.

"H-Hoo... I, I'm sorry... I'm sorry, so just let go of this..."

The two of them were lying on either side of me, with me in the middle, and fondling my breasts.

"What kind of exercise did you do with tits like these to blow away Kyung-man like that? Even though he wears glasses, he works out pretty hard besides basketball, so his body is pretty good."

"Stop it, Choi-joon. I can see that you're trying to make fun of her while pretending to be curious."

"What are you talking about? I'm just going to twist Min-jeong's nipples."

"Hoo, hooah! Please don't pull on my nipples like that!"

Thump!

I covered my face with both hands at the same time as I climaxed. Michael was treating me as less than an onahole, so he wouldn't say anything even if I made embarrassing noises or made ugly faces, but it seemed like these guys would do that and more. Especially Senior Choi-joon was good at playing with me.

"Hey, who are you ordering around?"

"Ugh! Ah, it hurts! If you pinch me there... Unghiit...!"

"Wow, did you hear that? Unghiit, he said unghiit! What kind of porn is this?"

"I, I didn't say unghiit...!"

I raised my voice without realizing it. With Michael's cock poking my uterus, I got angry because these insignificant guys were acting up, but as soon as I said the words, I realized I had made a mistake.

As long as I'm impaled by Michael's cock, I can't move. In this worst-case scenario, I've provoked two men who already resent me.

".....Michael may be scary, but it seems like we're easy to deal with."

"Yeah, yeah. I can understand Glasses getting his ass kicked, but I was fine."

"Stop beating around the bush and just use her first. I'll record it in the meantime."

"Ah, sorry, sorry. I'll give you the ass instead. But you can't use it today, right?"

"It's too much trouble to prepare now. Let's postpone it until next time, and be satisfied with the mouth today."

I didn't know what they were talking about, with the two of them having a conversation with me in the middle. I didn't say I would give them my ass or suck their dicks, but they were deciding on my uses on their own.

"Huh?"

I'm busy focusing on Michael's cock, and now I have to do a blowjob? I've never even done a blowjob first, unless it's Iramachi Oramonto.

Even though Manager Michael is my favorite, I'm an onahole manager now. Like writing with a pencil's graphite on white paper, I was engraving the duty of taking care of all the basketball team members, one by one, with Michael's Black cock inside my pussy. So I tried to refuse as politely as possible.

"Um, seniors... Haah? I, I'm with Manager Michael right now... Hoo! If you wait a little bit, I'll apologize to each of you in turn..."

"What are you talking about? There's no room in your pussy today."

"You probably don't know Michael's stamina yet. You won't be able to walk on two legs today."

"Besides, I don't even want to use your pussy. It gets all loose after Michael uses it. So I'm going to use it here."

Before I knew it, the playful senior, Choi-joon, who had lowered his pants, rubbed his appropriately sized cock against my lips. Two cocks at the same time. My mind went blank and I blurted out whatever came to mind.

"I, I've never sucked a dick before! I'll practice next time, so just one at a time today..."

"I thought you'd already had your virginity taken, so I assumed you'd done a blowjob before, but I was mistaken."

"It's okay, it's okay! Just don't touch it with your teeth! Of course, you'll get slapped in the face every time you do?"

Choi-joon, saying he would slap me with a bright face. I fluttered my eyelids and pursed my lips.

"Hmm... You're not biting right away?"

Then, as if he was going to use his ultimate secret weapon, he opened his mouth with a solemn attitude.

"Michael?"

"Oh?"

"You know, that thing?"

"Oh, of course. If it's just for a moment, that's okay."

"Thanks, thanks. Then just for a moment, can I have the 'dick control' gun?"

...Dick control?

I didn't immediately realize what it was when I heard the low voice, but I soon found out. To be exact, it was from the moment Michael pulled his dick out of my pussy with a *poong* sound, only to rest it on my butt crack without thrusting back in.

The intense piston action stopped, and the moment it touched the cold air, Michael's black dick slowly deflated and began to shrink little by little. Of course, even that was still a size that would overwhelm over 90% of adult men's fully erect dicks, but as the dick touching my butt shrank, I felt the anxiety of the sand running out in an hourglass.

Dick withdrawn for 1 second.

"Why, why are you doing this...?"

2 seconds.

"Mr. Michael? You want to cum quickly too, don't you?"

3 seconds.

"No, really, why are you doing this..."

4 seconds.

"Hng, hng, ahh..."

5 seconds.

Exactly at the 5th second. *Phew—*

I started to greedily suck on Michael's dick.

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They say knowledge is a curse. Once you know something, you can never experience the feeling of not knowing it again. The moment Michael's dick was pulled out of me, I experienced something similar.

"...Huh?"

Something was wrong. I felt like I wasn't myself anymore. When Michael's black cock, which had been filling my insides, was pulled out, it felt like something that should have been there was gone. It was as if a component of my body had been plucked out.

A sense of loss I had never felt before. Like a child lying on the street begging for a toy, I wanted to cry and beg for his dick back. Of course, not to go back to last year when I had a dick, but just to have my panting hole filled with a dick again.

"Why, what's wrong...♡"

At first, I thought it was just a joke. It's harder for a guy to suddenly stop right before cumming. Besides, I had already come once, so I thought Michael would be the one who was disappointed.

"Chief♡ You said you wanted to cum soon too♡"

But the atmosphere was strange. From the moment it was pulled out of my slippery, pleasant pussy, Michael's black cock gradually became limp. His erection was starting to fade.

"No, why is this..."

The one who was disappointed that his erection was fading wasn't Michael, but me. For some reason, I felt like he wouldn't fuck me again once he was completely soft, so I tried to keep it from going down at all. By wiggling my butt to make him feel good with the sensation.

"Hng, hngg, hnggg...♡"

But Michael didn't react at all. He didn't force or threaten me to suck Choi Joon's dick so he would fuck me again. It seemed like he wanted me to move on my own, not because someone else told me to.

Smooch—♡

Exactly 5 seconds later, I realized. I had no choice but to give him a blowjob according to their silent command.

I forgot my dignity as a human being, my pride as a hero, and my self-esteem as a woman. In that instant, my brain gave up all other thinking abilities and only thought about what I had to do to get fucked again.

'Just do as they say...♡'

The result was a decision that was so feminine, so submissive and weak. It was so embarrassing to even call it a decision.

"She bit right away. It looks like it's almost over?"

Choi Joon put his hand on my head as I sucked his dick and smiled slyly. Michael seemed satisfied, chuckling and actively rubbing his slightly smaller dick against the entrance of my pussy to make it bigger again.

'Over, don't tell me...'

I suddenly reflected on why I was doing this. According to them, what was happening now was a kind of production process, a surgery. It was production to create an onahole manager, and surgery to turn a woman into an onahole manager through mental reshaping.

So, the fact that the end was near meant that there wasn't much time left until I was completed as an onahole manager. At the same time, it meant that I would be cured and regain my duties as a female. It could be interpreted in two ways.

...Then what will the final stage be?

I anticipated it and tightened my empty pussy.

"Hoo♡"

Squeak—

Finally, Michael's black cock, the onahole-making tool, began to force its way into my hole again. It was the second time, but it was still hard, so I thought it must be really big... but only for a moment.

I lay on my stomach, lifted my palms off the floor, and held on with just my fingers.

'What, this position?'

Was I momentarily dazed by the shock of dropping my oxygen mask the moment his dick was pulled out? I realized now that I had already changed my position and was kneeling on the ground on all fours. This had to be precise, it wasn't two hands and two feet, it was all fours.

'This is really, just a bitch...'

Sucking a dick with my top mouth, and having a dick in my bottom mouth while kneeling on all fours and wiggling my butt. Having already done 3P, a threesome, I had far surpassed the line of an ordinary woman. If Ahn Kyung-han, who was taking pictures from a step back, joined in, I would be even further away from the line.

A position that only a dick-crazed slut would do. An expression that only a male-starved bitch would make. Equipped with all of that, I ridiculously pursed my lips awkwardly.

"Hmm... she has talent, her throat is perfectly open in a structure that's good for a dick to go in."

"Oh, I should try it out later too."

"Then can I reserve your pussy in advance, Michael?"

Choi Joon and Michael, with me in the middle and their dicks in my holes, were talking. The two of them were talking about me as if they were making a restaurant reservation.

'Throat, you haven't even used it all yet...'

While a *thwack! thwack!* sound was coming from my butt again, I awkwardly sucked Choi Joon's dick and thought to myself. The reason my throat had become so easily receptive to dicks was because of the invisible man's irrumatio.

Of course, the invisible man's thing was much bigger than Choi Joon's, and it went deeper into places that Choi Joon's dick couldn't reach. In other words, Choi Joon wasn't really enjoying my throat pussy 100 percent.

'But what if Michael fucks my throat♡'

It was obvious that it would go all the way into places that the invisible man's thing couldn't reach. Then my throat would definitely transform again to become an even more horny pussy. A throat pussy that doesn't lose its ambition and constantly strives to follow the real pussy, I praise you.

"But she's still clumsy~ Hmm, should we give her some intensive tutoring?"

"Slurp, smooch... Hmmm?"

I looked up at Choi Joon with his dick in my mouth. The gaze he gave me was subtly overbearing, but it was much better since I had just been through something similar with Michael. But his personality was the complete opposite of Michael's. I wasn't careless.

"Take it out of your mouth first."

"Bleh... L-like this?"

"Yeah, don't wipe off the spit because you're going to suck it again. You need to know this now so you don't suffer later."

For a moment, I thought Choi Joon was thinking about my future dating life or marriage. Well, if you teach a woman how to give a blowjob and say it will be helpful later, that's the way you're going to think. But what Choi Joon was talking about was the near future, beyond imagination.

"Because you're going to have to suck all the guys off whenever they get horny starting tomorrow."

"Huh...?"

"It'll be easier for you than using your pussy or ass, right? In the first place, there are so many people that you'll have to be able to handle at least three holes. Otherwise, you might really die?"

The words "you might really die" didn't sound like a joke. I didn't want to be laid down by energetic, prime males and die from exhaustion, so I unconsciously stuck out my tongue and licked my lips. It was in preparation for learning how to suck dick.

"Follow exactly what you hear from now on."

Choi Joon put his hand on my head and began to recite the know-how of giving a blowjob as if teaching me, tapping it lightly.

"Don't bite down like a hungry dog, remember that a blowjob is a service. Start from the root and slowly wrap your tongue around the end. Cover it with a lot of spit, that's right."

"Ugh, uheehee..."

"It's not bad to tease them by licking the whole thing before you start in earnest. You have to attack their weak spots to finish faster, right? It's good to work hard, but you have to be clever."

"T-that's right..."

I moved my tongue diligently according to Choi Joon's words. I licked the place where the man's pee came out with sticky spit, licked only the sides

like eating ice cream, and always looked up. To be exact, I had to look straight into the eyes of the man who was getting his dick sucked.

"Hmm, but your posture is good?"

"Slurp... Bleh, is that so...?"

"It's a small detail, but that's what makes a man feel good. Making eye contact and smiling..."

It was clearly my first time giving a blowjob, but Choi Joon's reaction wasn't bad. It was like if you told me one thing, I would do two.

It seemed that being a man in the past had some effect. I still understand dicks better than most women.

"Put only the front part in your mouth, and at first, spin it around with your tongue... Ugh?!"

Smooch ♡

"W-what? Occasionally sucking it in deeply and shaking your head... I haven't taught you that yet?!"

"...Hehe ♡"

"She's good at giving blowjobs. The learning ability itself might be the best of the kids I've taught..."

I felt proud when I heard that I was good at sucking dick. It's something you should never hear as a magical girl, but as an onahole manager for the basketball team, it was a compliment I deserved, so I couldn't help but smile.

Even Choi Joon, a pussy maker who has taught many women, admitted it. The fact that a man, not a woman, is teaching blowjobs so skillfully meant that he had already made a few new female members of the basketball team into onahole managers before I came.

"Hmm, Joon is praising her so much. I want to taste Min-jung's mouth pussy soon too."

"This is no joke... it really feels like there's another pussy in her mouth..."

"Do you think you're going to cum? If you're going to go, I want to go with you."

"Heh, heh... No, I'll hold on a little longer. I want to teach her the ultimate technique and cum with that..."

The first talent I learned in my life was the superpower 'magical girl', and the second talent was fellatio. My head was dizzy from the huge gap, but in the end, praise makes even whales dance.

Only then did I realize the final stage of onahole manager production. The end of the onahole manager production process, which had been going on with fear and threats, was ironically a completely different atmosphere from what had been going on. Until now, it had only been the whip out of the carrot and stick.

'From now on, it's the carrot♡'

I, who had been getting hit with only the whip during the carrot and stick operation and was being completed as an onahole manager, was finally hit with the final blow with the carrot. Unlike the whip operation, which had clear limitations because I knew that I was stronger no matter how much they scared me, praise was so easily effective.

"This manager, you really chose well...! Is it because of the power that Kyung-han blew away, her vacuum fellatio is amazing...!"

"Hehe, her pussy is also the best of the best among Korean girls. Even though she's Asian, it's quite deep, so she can swallow my dick without any difficulty... Honestly, I don't want to share her with the members."

"Ah, no... I'm everyone's, a manager for all the members...♡"

Embarrassed, embarrassed, embarrassed. What is everyone saying?

Just curse at me. Call me a lewd sow, a bitch who arrogantly relied on her strength and got beaten by a male, curse at me and threaten to leak my photos and videos.

"If it's a woman like this, I might as well marry her... I want to go back to my home country and introduce her to my parents, live happily ever after, and give them a black baby..."

"Ah... me too. I want to get married... If I had a woman like this at home every day, I think I'd be happy when I came home from work... A wife who's ready to suck my dick from the entrance..."

"Dangerous, dangerous... Don't value me so highly, like a wife or something...♡"

My pussy will melt if I hear such kind words. I'm not such a valuable woman. I lost my virginity to a pervert and became a breeding ground for mindless monsters like slimes.

But if you treat me kindly, my brain will melt in reaction and I'll become a real onahole manager. I'll always think about dicks and become a public sex toy that gives my body to the members for their victory at any time.

"Haa, haa..."

Even Ahn Kyung-han, the senior with glasses, had come to my side. He put the camera down on the floor, set it up to film this way, and held out his dick to me. His dick, which was erect as if it was about to explode, proved that he had lost his reason because he was so excited.

All I could do was give him a handjob, since my mouth and pussy were full. I felt sorry for him.

"I'm, I'm sorry... I can only do it with my hands... Next time, I'll definitely...♡"

"Ugh, no... I, who lost to a woman in a battle of strength, don't deserve to covet a hole...!"

"Hoo, hoo... It's like a miracle... That a kid with a mouth pussy like this came to the basketball team..."

"If Min-jeong becomes our manager, our team could definitely aim for the trophy this year, you know. But, I can't even imagine a total alpha female like Min-jeong becoming a fixture in this cramped locker room..."

Their lines were beyond praise, almost worship. The problem was, it wasn't just talk; Michael's pounding tempo was also getting slower and slower.

I couldn't take it anymore, so I took the dick out of my mouth for a moment and shouted loudly.

"I-I'll do it...! I'll be your... basketball team's personal... fleshlight manager... so please, pleeease fuck me hard♡ I don't care if you cum inside, please, pleeease♡♡"

I knew it. They were waiting for this kind of fleshlight declaration. They're probably recording everything. I thought having the scene of me sucking dick was enough, but they wanted to secure this much solid evidence.

But I couldn't help it. I couldn't take it anymore. I shouldn't be treated like this. I need to be fucked more roughly, fiercely, and mercilessly. Because I'm the fleshlight manager.

Sure enough, their expressions changed immediately. Their gentle voices instantly turned into those of predators.

"...Gyeong-han, turn off the camera, you know."

In the end, I couldn't go home that day until the moon was in the sky.

Chapter 34

"What's up, sis? You're just getting home now?"

I was only able to arrive home late at night. Michael stubbornly insisted on staying up all night, but I pleaded with him, saying he could do it every day from now on, so please let me go today, and I was barely able to escape. The persuasion of the other two senior members, who couldn't keep up with Michael's stamina, also played a part.

"I thought I was gonna die for real..."

"...Huh? Did something hard happen today? You're even taking a break from hero work."

"School is no joke either, you know."

I entered my room, trudging along while receiving comfort from my younger brother. Aside from sex, one of the things that had definitely gotten better since becoming a woman was this. My brother's attitude towards me had become much kinder than before.

"Minjae-yaa, I have a favor to ask..."

"Uh, uhm?"

"Can you go out and buy me an ice cream, please?"

"Ice cream? At this hour? Why didn't you buy it on your way home?"

"My legs feel like they're giving out... and I'm low on sugar..."

Even though I was exhausted, I clung to my brother's arm and begged for ice cream. It was something I would never have done before, but was it because I had been thoroughly trained by the teaching assistant today?

Looking up and making eye contact, the skill of acting cute and begging came out naturally.

"I'm not usually mean, right? Let me use my little brother like other people do, okay?"

"Aish, seriously... I'll get you a Double Sweet Bar, so you know."

"Mhm, good. If possible, get the vanilla flavor."

"Chocolate is the classic, what are you talking about."

I knew he would buy the vanilla flavor even if he said that, so I smiled and quickly went into my room. The words about my legs giving out were sincere.

"Haaaah..."

My pussy was still throbbing. Just how hard did he pound me, with that huge thing? Lying on the bed and thinking about being gang-banged today, my pussy, which was as watery as the Han River, started to get wet again.

"...This is no time for this."

I opened a small container and took out the slime that was wriggling inside. It was to deal with the semen that Michael had ejaculated thoughtlessly into my vagina, like using an onahole. I had hurried home because the longer it stayed inside, the greater the chance of pregnancy.

"Uwoot...♡"

I inserted the slime and felt the semen sloshing around in my uterus being absorbed. A very strange feeling. It was a little weird, but having the slime wriggle around in my stomach and clean it out was a hundred, a thousand times safer and easier than scraping it out myself.

In the midst of that, I suddenly got up. Starting tomorrow was basketball club life... or rather, basketball club onahole manager life, but aside from that, there was something I urgently needed to find out.

- Trrring...

I opened the address book, which had become scrollable thanks to the university friends I had made, and called someone. After several rings, the person who answered the phone was none other than Operator.

[What's going on at this hour?]

I felt awkward hearing Operator's voice from the other side of the phone. It was past 11 PM, almost midnight. No matter how you looked at it, it wasn't a time to call a work colleague. I couldn't say anything even if he felt unpleasant.

"I called because I had something to ask... S-sorry. Is it too late? Should I call again later?"

[No. I just got back from Hawaii, so I'm adjusting to the time difference. It's early morning there, so I'm actually wide awake.]

"Ah, you said you went on a trip. I heard. Was it fun?"

[Rather than fun, I went there to relax alone and do some things... I also uploaded photos on Instagram, so take a look when you have time.]

He uses Instagram. But before that... the Association President had definitely said that Operator went to Hawaii with his girlfriend, but he actually went alone. It was a little unexpected.

[But what did you call about?]

"Oh, right. You're the most sensitive to information among the people I know. So I wanted to ask you something. Do you know anything about illegal drugs?"

[Illegal drugs? You're not talking about narcotics, but the pseudo-superpower drugs that are popular these days?]

"Y-yes, yes! That's right, a list of guys who use them, or sellers..."

I was worried that he wouldn't have any information because he had been resting for a while, but as expected, Operator knew everything. Before being an onahole manager, I wanted to become a hero and catch the forces distributing illegal drugs.

[I've been investigating that recently anyway. You know about Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, right?]

"...Of course."

The male lead of my first defeat play, the Invisible Man Shin Tae-gun. He was the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, one of the affiliates of the Shinhwa Group, and the son of the chairman of the Shinhwa Group, a leading conglomerate in Korea.

One way or another, it wasn't a place with a good connection to me. How was I supposed to know that the pervert Invisible Man I caught after enjoying the defeat play was such an important person? Only I, who had diligently caught the villain, was properly marked by the Shinhwa Group.

[It seems that a researcher who played a pretty important part in Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals resigned and took various samples with him. A large number of unreleased, unfinished drugs were leaked.]

"U-uwaat..."

[I heard that there were many drugs among them that could be misused. Random superpower granting drugs, monster berserker drugs, and even sex drive enhancing drugs...]

"...S-sex drive enhancement?"

I became unnecessarily interested and perked up my ears to ask again, and I heard a sigh from the other side of the phone.

[Why are you interested in the least important drug?]

"..."

[Anyway, even if it's not just me, the higher-ups are also paying attention to this issue. If drugs with serious side effects start to be actively distributed in the shadows, it will be difficult to crack down on them with taxes, and above all, the Shinhwa Group will be in trouble.]

I groaned and fell into thought. I thought it was a trivial matter, but it was more deeply intertwined than I thought.

'What should I do?'

It wasn't a problem that would be solved by just catching Michael. For example, Michael was just one fruit on a huge tree called the Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals drug leak incident.

"Then catching that researcher from Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals would be the priority. He's the one who's distributing the drugs."

[The problem is that we can't figure out where he is. So I'm thinking of approaching it in reverse for now. If we catch the guys who are recklessly running wild after buying the drugs, we can reach the core.]

The idea of harvesting the fruits on the branches one by one, reaching the trunk and then the roots. For now, that was the only way. It would be easier to catch guys like Michael who were getting pseudo-superpowers and running wild than to just blindly look for that researcher.

[So, for now, we're planning to look for suspects who are presumed to have taken the drugs in the near future. The places where reports have come in right now are Seoul Grand Park, Busan Station, Songdo New City, near Eunryung University... There are quite a few others besides that.]

"Puhueup?!"

[W-what's that sound? Are you okay?]

While Operator was talking, I was taking a sip of mineral water, and I couldn't help but be surprised when the name of the university I attend came up.

Could it be that Michael's location has already been identified? Then those bastards, are they trying to find a female member and make her their onahole today, without even knowing that they're being watched and tracked?

"U-uh... Eunryung University?"

[Yeah. Why?]

"Ah, no, someone I know goes to that school. I'm, I'm worried. But you can't tell me, right?"

[I can't really say. If it leaks out, the target might run away. But since you said you have an acquaintance there, I'll investigate that area first. You're temporarily suspended from hero activities, so it's hard for you to help even if you want to.]

"...Ah?"

Things are getting more and more strange. I was just cast as the basketball club's onahole manager today, and Operator is coming to search our university?

Of course, my usual appearance is completely different from my magical girl form, so even if we run into each other, there's no chance Operator will recognize me... or so I wanted to think, but when I thought about it, that wasn't really the case.

'Operator's ability was the status window.'

Even in my normal form, if he just opens my status window, it might be revealed that Magical Girl Flos and I are the same person. Even if we happen to run into each other, being caught while being used in the basketball club is absolutely forbidden. I don't know if it would be different if we ran into each other while I was just living a normal university life.

'If my fellow hero finds out that Magical Girl Flos is actually a slutty onahole being gang-raped by students at the same school in her human

form... what will happen...?'

Saliva filled my mouth. When I came to my senses, I had put my hand inside the clothes I wear when I'm comfortable at home - a tank top and dolphin shorts - and was rubbing my pussy. Just like the saliva, the pussy juice that was leaking out soaked the bed sheets.

"D-don't you have no combat ability? Don't rush too much, find an assistant and take it slow..."

[Don't worry too much. Dark Swan, who was your sidekick, is also joining this operation. If the opponent was a strong villain or monster, both of us would be helpless, but it's basically just a regular person who took some drugs. They're helpless in front of Dark Swan's sleep.]

"Haa, haah...♡"

[It'll be there in a month at most. I don't know the exact date because I need to get cooperation, but. I'm sorry, but even if it's decided, I don't think I can tell you, who is not involved in the operation.]

"...Uh, I understand. Then, I hope you finish the job well..."

I held my pussy, trying to hold back the moans from flowing into the phone. I couldn't put my fingers in deeply because of the slime inside, but even with weak physical stimulation, my pussy was completely flooded. The mental stimulation was much stronger.

'No way... Operator and Dark Swan finding out that I'm an infinitely lewd bitch when I'm a normal person... I don't want that...♡'

Even if I think I don't want it, my body is honest. Even after the call ended, I couldn't stop masturbating.

I threw away the annoying bra, pinched my nipples over the thin tank top, and continued to rub my crotch with the other hand. After the surprised slime absorbed all the semen and came out, I put my fingers in deeply and poked around.

Zzzzzz-!

Meanwhile, the phone vibrated because of the Instagram profile link that Operator sent, and I unconsciously clicked on it and was so surprised that I felt like I was going to stop breathing. There was a tanned Operator with dark skin in Hawaii.

"Wh, what is it..."

My masturbation speed was getting faster and faster as I muttered to myself in a horny bitch-like voice. Operator's muscles and handsome face were the first things that caught my eye, but in the end, what remained in my head was his black skin.

That's where the problem was. Although he said he tanned, when I saw the color, which was closer to brown than black, I naturally thought of Michael, who had fucked me today, and his black cock came to mind.

It didn't stop there, and the fantasy of Operator and Dark Swan, who came to catch Michael, seeing my lewd appearance and joining the gang rape, was naturally connected. Operator, who came to save me, couldn't hold back and eventually unbuckled his belt, and Dark Swan, who already had a record, naturally started licking my body...

"Heu, heuuht?!"

Pshoo, pshushushut...!

My pussy, which had already gone as far as it could go and was weakened, spewed out pussy juice with just a short fantasy. I soaked the bed properly and lay there for a long time.

If it was normal, I would have committed a storm of masturbation like this, but it was fortunate that I didn't have any energy left because I had been fucked all day.

'No, should I call this fortunate...'

While I was exhausted and collapsed from something similar to a reality check that shouldn't exist for a woman, I heard the sound of the front door opening. Soon, I heard someone knocking on my door right away.

"Sis! Open the door quickly! The ice cream is melting!"

"Heu, heueh?!"

That's right, I forgot about it. I cursed the stupid past me who had told my younger brother to buy ice cream a little while ago and hastily tidied up my clothes. The pink dolphin shorts were wet, but there was nothing I could do about it now.

"I said the ice cream is melting?!"

"A, alright! I'll be there soon!"

Legs that had lost strength because I had been fucked all day. A back that hurt because I had been penetrated front and back with a doggy style. I opened the door, dragging my body that was aching unlike a magical girl, and witnessed the ice cream with white droplets forming at the end, about to fall.

"As expected of our good little brother, you bought vanilla as I asked... Hooo, hoo!"

If it falls on the floor, I'm definitely the one who has to clean it up. Annoyed by that, I didn't even take the ice cream, and just shoved it into my mouth while my younger brother was still holding it.

Sluuurp...♡

My body moved naturally. Exactly as Choi Jun taught me today. I created a vacuum in my mouth, making my cheeks hollow, and licked the long ice cream stick, wrapping it with my tongue. I didn't forget to look up and make eye contact with him while sucking.

"S-Sis...?"

"Chwooop... Beeh...♡"

After sucking hard once, tightening my throat, I opened my mouth, which had been holding a dick all day, and stuck out my now-white tongue to show that there was nothing inside. Thankfully, it smelled like vanilla instead of semen now.

Praise, head pat, slapping cheeks with his dick.

Waiting for one of the three things that should naturally follow, I looked up at my younger brother and realized something was wrong. It was the moment I saw my reflection in my panicked younger brother's eyes.

My face was flushed red. I was drooping my big tits, and blinking with eyes full of anticipation, like a pet waiting for its master's reward.

"...Uh, uh?"

A drop fell. It wasn't ice cream, but pussy juice that had gathered on my damp pink dolphin shorts.

Slam!

I couldn't say anything and slammed the door in his face. With the ice cream still in my mouth.

For a while, there was no sound from outside the door, and only after a few minutes did I hear Min-jae's footsteps returning to his room.

The self-loathing of showing such an embarrassing sight to my brother, whom I always wanted to be a cool older sibling to. And the lingering afterglow of the basketball team-operator-Dark Swan fantasy that still remained.

I hesitated for a long time between the two, and then fell asleep, looking forward to my life as the basketball team's onahole manager, which would officially begin tomorrow.

"Why are your eyes like that?"

"I went to bed late yesterday."

And the next morning, I discovered dark circles under Do Min-jae's eyes, who always goes to bed earlier than me. He also looked particularly tired compared to usual.

"Go to bed early."

"You're the one who should go to bed early, Sis."

"Hey, I have a lot of things to do, that's why!"

...Well, it's probably not my fault, right?

Chapter 35

A Perverted Manager in the Basketball Club (6)

Despite what happened, the next day arrived as if nothing had occurred. I had been thoroughly ravaged by three seniors, corrupted from a new member of the basketball club to a perverted manager, but I was still an ordinary college student.

Going to school and attending lectures was no different from usual, but after that, something had definitely changed. The reason I waited for class to end had changed. Originally, it was to hang out with my classmates, but now....

'I want to do service sex....'

A thoroughly lewd and obscene desire. To have my hero activities suspended and be doing this kind of thing at university. Or maybe, having sex like this is the real duty of a college student?

Lost in my fantasies, I secretly touched my nipples under my clothes during class, enjoying the sense of depravity. Wishing for time to pass quickly.

"Okay, that's it for today's lecture."

Even before the professor finished his closing remarks, I had already packed my bag. I had to get to the basketball club quickly. Had constantly touching my nipples made it hard to bear, blurring my reason? I didn't even wipe away the wet spot I left on my seat before hurriedly getting up.

"Min-jeong? Where are you rushing off to?"

"Oh, uh...?"

"Exams are coming up soon, how about we study together, have dinner, and then go home?"

A male classmate, not particularly close but someone I knew, stopped me. Of course, I refused without hesitation. He might have been mustering his courage to talk to a female classmate he was interested in, but unfortunately, I had somewhere I needed to be right away.

"...Sorry, I have club activities."

"Club? What club? You joined a club?"

I gave a suggestive smile and turned my back on the classmate whose name I couldn't quite remember.

"The basketball club. Want to join?"

It was time to return as the perverted manager.

The Operator would arrive here in a month.

The schedule might be subject to change, but simply put, the period I could be used as a perverted manager for Michael and the basketball club was only one month.

If the heroes stormed in, even Michael, who seemed so strong, would be helpless. Pseudo-superpowers? It was just simple physical enhancement. And because it was drug-induced, the effect was lessened.

On the other hand, the Operator and Dark Swan were real heroes. The Operator's control and Dark Swan's special ability of sleep, combined, were arguably the strongest in terms of subduing enemies without direct combat.

'They'll catch everyone, starting with Michael, and all the basketball club members.'

Once caught, it was game over. The basketball club would be destroyed, the players and coach would be punished, and the victims, the perverted managers... no, the female members would receive investigation and treatment at the same time.

No one would notice if I quietly slipped away, so I could just quietly disappear around that time. So, for now, I would just enjoy it. Playing the loser as Do Min-jeong, a college student, not a hero.

"So, a self-introduction...?"

"Yeah, we're the only ones who know Min-jeong's true identity, right?"

Meanwhile, I couldn't help but be flustered by the direct request Michael made to me.

"The freshmen still don't know that Min-jeong is the basketball club's perverted manager."

Come to think of it, that was true. The sophomores, or juniors—seniors rarely showed up because they were preparing for employment—would have been around last year and known about the perverted manager 'culture,' but the freshmen who had just entered wouldn't.

"Oh, then how should I introduce myself...?"

"That's for Min-jeong to figure out. Seniors can't always help."

"Ugh... Kyaa, kyaa! Wait a minute...!"

No sooner had he finished speaking than Michael grabbed my wrist and started walking briskly. I had to move my feet quickly to keep up with his large strides. Leaving the locker room where we were alone, the place he headed to was none other than the basketball court right next door.

"If your self-introduction pleases me, Min-jeong might get a reward."

"Wait, there are so many people... More than that, in such an open place...?"

The gymnasium was definitely indoors, but it was so large that it didn't feel like it. Moreover, seeing dozens of basketball club members all gathered and waiting for me made me feel overwhelmed.

It was fortunate that there were no outsiders, but because almost half of them were freshmen, I had to reveal my humiliating role as a perverted manager to those who didn't know anything yet.

"Huh? What are you thinking about? It's a self-introduction, a self-introduction. Is your head full of pussy juice?"

I glared at Michael with resentful eyes. A self-introduction that would please him would surely be so vulgar and base that I would degrade my own value. Enough for anyone to realize that I was a female pervert.

Of course, the reward for that would be terrible. At best, he would allow me to touch his dick once, or fondle my breasts. In reality, he would offer me things that benefited him as rewards.

'I have to be a basketball club manager who loves to serve.'

I couldn't help but sigh. If the reward was at least hugging and kissing... I would have done my best.

'...Wh-what am I saying? Kissing? It's not like I've become a girly girl.'

I brushed away the useless thoughts and straightened my clothes for the self-introduction. However, Michael slyly fondled my butt, messing up the shape of my skirt. With that gesture alone, I realized what he wanted from my self-introduction.

"Who is it?"

"What, there was a female member too?"

"Is she a freshman?"

"A rare flower, a rare flower."

"Is she like a basketball club manager?"

Being the only female member in a basketball court full of men. I caught the attention of all the new members just by existing. The males, captivated

by the female pheromones, couldn't help but look this way.

"Oh, I think she applied as a player, not a manager."

"Did she fail as a player and change her course to manager?"

There was also a guy who remembered seeing me in the waiting line on the interview day. He must have been wondering why a girl who had definitely applied as a player was wearing ordinary training clothes instead of the basketball club uniform that everyone else was wearing.

"Wow, she's so hot..."

"Hey, hey, she'll hear you."

"So what if she hears me, damn it. It's a compliment. Can't I even say she's pretty?"

Of course, there would be those who were lost in completely different thoughts. Some might be dreaming of a youthful drama in the basketball club after seeing my face, while others might be fantasizing about using the manager as a sex partner in an adult video.

If I had to guess which was more likely, the AV fantasy was closer to reality than the youth drama. I carefully went and stood near the basketball club executives gathered in front of everyone.

'Michael, Choi Jun, Ahn Gyeong-han, and that gentle senior from back then, so four of them...'

I confirmed that these four were in dominant positions in the club. Should I recognize them as the people I need to fawn over more diligently? The coach didn't even show up on the first day of practice, so these seniors seemed to be the masterminds who made this basketball club into this kind of club.

"Ah, hello."

I awkwardly greeted them first. Wearing red training clothes, waving my hand lightly.

Murmurs, chatter.

The reactions varied. There were monkeys who were just excited that a girl had joined, and there were cold-blooded people who were subtly displeased, wondering what a woman would do in the basketball club. The latter must have been angry that I seemed to have monopolized the love of the seniors.

'Yeah, yeah, I'll share that love equally again.'

My eyes met Michael's. I accepted that I couldn't help it and sighed.

"I understand that there are many new freshmen this time.... I'm sure many of you applied hoping to enjoy basketball and promote friendship rather than a serious atmosphere...."

"Hey, I can't hear you!"

A student sitting in the back row of the basketball club lineup, sitting in a row, raised his hand. I blushed for a moment, then nodded and raised my voice.

"But when you play basketball...! There will be situations where you want to focus only on exercise and friendship, but you have to worry about other annoying things...! I joined the club for times like that, to be your faithful 'manager'...!"

As soon as I finished the sentence with a louder voice, applause erupted. It was polite applause, thinking the speech was over. The problem was that the real start of my self-introduction was from now on.

"Well, originally, I applied to the basketball club as a player, not a manager....."

"Hmm?"

"Hey, I told you."

"You applied as a player, so why did you become a manager?"

"Quiet! Quiet! The manager is talking!"

A group of freshmen who were noisy but quickly quieted down with one shout from Michael. It was the power created by the president's authority and male dominance, that is, overwhelming physicality. As a female clinging to that power, I continued to speak coquettishly.

"Unfortunately, I failed as a player... It can't be helped. The competition as a player is for men with superior bodies and strong minds, I... as an inferior female, I can only support you from behind and relieve your desires...♡"

As soon as I finished speaking and took a breath, the basketball court once again fell into a state of chaos. It wasn't a porn or manga, so there was no way that Koreans in their early 20s would have heard such obscene language in reality. They must have been thinking that something was wrong with their ears.

But with Michael's shout, this place became quiet once again. In the calmed atmosphere, everyone realized. That this situation was in progress. And that it was a real situation with no room for denial.

"Because I realized my duty, I willingly decided to become the basketball club's equipment.... Please don't treat me as the same member. I'm just an object that you can always use, like a basketball or a basketball goal. Just as you don't give affection to a perverted manager who is just a masturbation tool, I'm that insignificant...♡"

"Oh... perverted manager?"

A particularly loud male voice was heard in the silent basketball court. Someone had unknowingly made a sound.

All the other male members looked at him at the same time, and the owner of the voice was surprised and covered his mouth with his hand.

By the way, it was a strange thing. Clearly, the volume of that man's voice and mine was much smaller than when I first started my speech, but back then I was told that my voice was small, and now everyone is focusing on what I'm saying.

In the end, is the content important? The content of a girl suddenly becoming a manager is less immersive than the content of a perverted manager's debut, thoroughly educated and reciting male chauvinism with her own mouth.

".....Yes, that's right. A perverted manager. A perverted manager to serve you! My name is Do Min-jeong...! Please take care of me♡"

I shielded the new member who was unfairly noticed and slowly started to lower the zipper of my training clothes.

I'm only wearing underwear inside. It wasn't ordinary underwear at all. It was a product I had ordered by rocket delivery last night, thinking that I would need it soon, and received and wore this morning, right away.

Even in the lecture room, in the student cafeteria, and while with my classmates, I had been wearing this inside my clothes. Just as idols pay special attention to their debut stage costumes, I carefully chose the underwear to wear inside, as it was my debut day as a perverted manager.

'For example, winning underwear.....?'

Like a stripper, I took off my clothes in front of everyone. When I lowered the zipper of my training clothes, my large breasts wrapped in shiny black micro bikini were revealed, and when I lowered my pants, my hairless pussy, covered in a thin area of cloth, came into everyone's eyes.

"Oh, how is it... Ehehe...♡"

This is the first time I've shown my body in front of so many people. I've been working hard to take care of myself, but I was a little shy, wondering if the men would say they didn't like my body—I often saw comments like

that when my photos were posted on female-dominated hero fandom communities.

"Um, everyone's reaction is... Mr., Mr. Michael? Did I do a good job with my introduction...?"

But the reaction was lukewarm. I was expecting them to gasp and catcall with lewd words, or for someone to jump out and attack me, but everyone was just gaping and covering their crotches. But seeing their boners, I guess they don't hate it that much...

"Um, Min-jeong. Your introduction was excellent."

"R, really? Then a k, kiss..."

"But there were some shortcomings. Oh, don't make a sad face. It's nothing big."

"What is it...?"

"You called yourself a non-human tool, an onahole manager, but you said your name was Do Min-jeong. I could understand if your model name was Do Min-jeong, but you gave your name?"

Michael slowly embraced my body, and I swallowed hard without resisting.

"T, then what should I have done...?"

"There's no need to give your name. Just call you Pussy, or Onahole."

"Hehe, ehehe... I have a name, Do Min-jeong, but to be called that..."

...Feels so good?

"So there will be a slight downgrade in the reward. Is that okay?"

"O, of course! I'll take anything you give me, Mr. Michael... Hwah?!"

Michael lifted me up in one swift motion and started pounding my Pussy. My body was already excited from declaring myself an onahole manager... It wasn't just his dick that was amazing, but his technique was also dazzling, and I couldn't help but squirt instantly from his fingers.

Pshoo! Pshshshshoo!

"Hey guys, did you all see that? This is the best way to use an onahole manager."

Michael said as he gently placed me on the floor after my climax.

"Now, let's start training. Ah, Min-jeong will have separate training, so follow me."

"Y, you said you wouldn't call me by my name... ♡"

"What, would you like me to call you Pussy?"

I hesitated for a moment and shook my head.

"I'd like Mr. Michael to call me by my name..."

As if that was the answer he wanted, Michael smiled arrogantly.

36 - 36

A Basketball Team's Onahole Manager (7)

After the self-introduction, and after I had squirted from Michael's rough fucking, I was panting. It was as if I was showing everyone the defenseless state of a female ready to be attacked.

'Someone to pounce on me right away...'

But most of the members didn't even look me in the eye. They were either staring at the cum stains scattered on the floor, or glancing at my body with embarrassment. No one made eye contact and came to touch me.

'I guess that's understandable.'

In fact, this self-introduction itself was something that could get me in deep shit if someone with a strong sense of morality reported it.

If things had gone that way, I might have been handcuffed for sexual harassment or public indecency. Of course, Michael, who ordered me to do this, would also be held responsible, but I would definitely be the main culprit.

Worriedly, I asked Michael and the other basketball team executives about it, and they replied that they had only chosen guys who wouldn't turn into prudes after seeing something like this.

'So that's why they had interviews.'

The reason for interviewing the male members was finally revealed. Of course, even so, no one had the courage to jump right in. Maybe they were worried that if they just shoved it in, they would end up being labeled as sex offenders.

So, let's not be disappointed that there isn't a big reaction right now. Everyone is just testing the waters. Once someone crosses the starting line, everyone will start lusting after my body.

"Training...?"

"Yes, it's a special training I designed for the team manager."

Meanwhile, while the members who had just witnessed my self-introduction were still dazed, I was led away from them by Michael, keeping a certain distance. It was to carry out the 'special training' he had mentioned.

"So, hurry up and take off your panties."

"Y-yes, sir."

"By the way, did you buy those panties yourself? If they were already yours, does that mean Min-jung is a total slut...?"

"N-no! I bought them new! I bought them before going to bed at home, and I picked them up this morning and wore them right away. I was trying to look pretty, but, ugh..."

As I started to cry, Michael stroked my pussy like he was petting a sad puppy. He rubbed and massaged my weakened pussy, lightly rubbing my clit, and I couldn't control my body, wriggling like a freshly caught fish.

"I praise you, I praise you. Min-jung definitely has the qualities to be a good onahole."

"Hehe..."

"It would be great if we had just two onaholes like Min-jung on our basketball team."

"Oh, come on... You're exaggerating, heehee."

I was becoming a woman who was increasingly swayed by Michael's every word. Even I thought I looked pathetic for being so easily influenced, but I couldn't help the way my emotions were changing against my will.

In that sense, Michael's next words brought my soaring mood crashing down again. Like a roller coaster.

"But since we can't have two Min-jungs, how about we double the size of Min-jung's onahole hole?"

"...Huh?"

Doubling the size of the hole, that means...

"Alright, let's start now. A special manager training program just for Min-jung! According to my theory that not only players but also managers need training as managers...!"

Squeak.

Michael grabbed my buttocks with both hands. Soon after, he peeled off my panties, leaving me completely naked from the waist down, spread my buttocks, and caressed my anus with his cum-soaked fingers.

"H-huh?! W-wait a minute. So suddenly..."

"It's not sudden. I told you yesterday, didn't I? That I would open up your ass."

"U-ugh..."

Michael didn't just stop at caressing my anus. He poked and prodded the anus that hadn't even tasted a finger, let alone a cock, and then slipped a finger joint inside.

"A-at least some preparation..."

Thanks to his neatly trimmed nails, it didn't sting, but since I had absolutely no experience with my ass, it was bound to hurt. Besides, Michael's fingers

weren't just thick like his dick, but also thick and hard. His large fingers, like those of a completely different creature, ruthlessly violated my small hole.

'What is this, it's weird...'

It definitely started with pain, but the more Michael poked my anus with his finger, the more a strange feeling gradually consumed my body.

"I'm so sorry... You must hate a manager as lewd as me... Even if I'm just an onahole manager, the fact that a tool only meant for sexual release dared to have dirty thoughts about you, Master, and used you as wank material... It must be upsetting, I'm sure..."

"...No, never. I'm not upset at all. Min-jeong used me as wank material."

He was trying hard to maintain his composure, but I could see the corners of his lips twitching. I clung tightly to Michael's firm body, squishing my large breasts against him, and he inserted and withdrew his finger from my ass, making my body even hotter.

"Hngh, thank you...♡"

"So, exactly what did you do? You used me as wank material, for what?"

"D-Do I have to tell you even that...? I guess I do... I'm an onahole, so I don't have any privacy...♡"

I buried my face in Michael's chest and wiggled my large ass, contrasting with my slender waist. From his perspective, looking down, he could only see the graceful lines of my body and my fuckable ass.

"Y-Yes... I... without eating anything, first I wash my ass clean..."

"...And then?"

"I lock the door, secretly take out the gel that's normally for my pussy... Even though my younger brother and parents are outside, I don't care and I'm all alone..."

I could tell, because I was holding Michael tightly. His dick was stiff and poking my belly as I hugged him. Because of our height difference, that monstrous dick, pressing from my lower abdomen to my chest, was hidden inside his clothes.

"I imagined getting my pussy and mouth fucked by the other two senior managers... and offering my virgin ass pussy to Director Michael's handsome dick... alone, I applied gel and stuck it in my ass...!"

"...Wow."

"I even made vulgar, filthy moans... In an unsightly position, I stuck it in my ass alone, squirting cum all over the floor, *splurt splurt*... I sincerely apologize for reducing the tightness of my virgin ass, which Director Michael's dick will taste, even just a little...♡"

Squelch—!

I got so excited while talking that I shot a water pistol between my legs while still in Michael's arms. In that state, I moved my hips up and down, giving Michael's dick a handjob with my whole body for a moment.

"...Then Min-jeong, what should we do now?"

"Yes...?"

"What should we do with Min-jeong's ass... I mean, her second pussy?"

The answer to that question was already decided.

"Hnnngh, hnnng...♡"

I moved my trembling legs, turned around, and presented my ass to Michael.

"Please punish the naughty onahole manager's ass, who wanks off imagining your dick...♡"

37 - 37

A Basketball Team's Onahole Manager (8)

Although he didn't show it, Michael was extremely pleased with Dominic's behavior.

'Things are going so smoothly.'

Of all the basketball team managers he'd seen... no, of all the women he'd fucked, she was by far the best. She reacted instantly to his touch, and her eyes glazed over at the sight of his dick, turning her into a horny bitch. It was as if she was made for men.

Except for a very few who genuinely didn't know what they were getting into, most of the women who came to his basketball team had a lewd streak. They came hoping to be gang-banged by the male members of the team. It was less of a reverse harem fantasy and more of a gang rape fetish.

Of course, many couldn't handle the intensity, no matter how kinky they were. Even if they quickly succumbed to Michael's dick, many would regain their senses afterward, avoid him, and eventually drop out of school.

'But this woman is different.'

First of all, she didn't seem to have any intention of running away. You could tell just by the way her eyes sparkled when he fucked her a little rough, as if she'd found the love of her life.

And that's not all. Even though she was gang-raped just yesterday and should still be feeling some resistance, she was apparently so weak for dick that she masturbated all night after going home. Fantasizing about how it would feel to be penetrated in her untouched ass by Michael's BBC.

And then she apologized for touching her master's property without permission. She said that even though she just masturbated, it was like

touching a brand-new onahole that her master hadn't unboxed yet. She really seemed to believe that she was a fixture of the basketball team.

Considering all of this, Michael couldn't help but conclude that Dominic was a woman who deserved any vulgar label you could put on her. Even a seasoned prostitute couldn't compare to her.

'Yes, this is the Asian bitch I've been searching for...!'

Like the country of Confucianism, she pretended to be a demure and elegant lady on the outside, but deep down, she was a masochistic bitch who obeyed violent men. His fantasy was to bring out that Eastern woman's true nature with rough sex and turn her into a submissive fucktoy.

That's why he, a promising professional basketball prospect, had boarded a plane, left his hometown, and come all the way to faraway Korea. It was an impulsive act, but if he could achieve his goal, he wouldn't regret it.

Of course, so far it had been a series of failures. He was filled with disappointing results. There were times when things went so badly that he could have easily ended up in jail.

'But each time, I managed to get out thanks to the strength I gained from drugs.'

Finally, the time had come to reap the rewards. Michael thought as he got a hard-on looking at Dominic, who was bent over in front of him, spreading her ass cheeks to show him her asshole.

"Please punish the naughty onahole manager's asshole, who fantasizes about your dick, Master...♡"

This was an unbelievable stroke of luck. No matter how kinky a woman was, she would flinch the moment you said you were going to touch her ass. Her brain would suddenly wake up from its lustful daze. She would get scared and worry about the side effects on her body.

And this wasn't even the West, but the East, Korea. He had never seen an onahole manager who had passed this gate, no matter what. It was like hitting the jackpot with an impossibly low probability.

'I was already so satisfied that I was wondering if I should let her off the hook if she cried and begged me not to do it in the ass...'

Looking at Dominic now, it didn't seem like he needed to. Michael stared intently at Dominic's fuckable asshole, smacking his lips. He couldn't wait to find out how tight it would be and how different it would taste from her pussy.

'Whoa... calm down, my brother.'

But Michael began to soothe his dick and put it to sleep.

In fact, there was a clear reason for his actions. Aside from the monstrous size and shape of his dick, and the fact that Michael enjoyed treating women like objects and fucking them roughly, he wasn't stupid enough to throw away a lottery ticket he'd just gotten his hands on.

'I'm not going in there.'

It's not over just because the other person tells you to put it in. He managed to get it in her pussy, but if you just shove it roughly into her ass, you could kill someone. Michael knew that, so he could restrain himself when he needed to.

Of course, he was surprised that Dominic's ass had been developed a little. But if the only thing she'd ever put in it was her own finger, then the next step would be Michael's dick, which was out of the question.

The reason he was actually able to fuck her pussy was that Dominic had grown to some extent through her breeding with the invisible Shin Tae-gun's thing and the slime. Michael's black dick was not the right size for a newbie ass that had never even been used for anal masturbation.

'I can't kill a bitch with a golden pussy with my dick.'

That would be like killing the goose that lays the golden eggs. Strictly speaking, Dominic was a magical girl with a body that transcended humanity, so this was somewhat of an overestimation on Michael's part, but Michael, who didn't even suspect Dominic's true identity, couldn't help it.

"Dominic?"

"Hng, hng... the finger..."

"Are you disappointed about the finger?"

"N-no... ! Thank you for putting in your handsome, cool finger...!"

Dominic's brand-new asshole-pussy tightened, even though she was disappointed that it was a finger instead of a dick. Michael was once again impressed by her dedication to service, but he hid his genuine disappointment and said forcefully.

"Dominic, what does a basketball player have to do to get better at shooting three-pointers?"

"...S-suddenly?"

"You can compare it to a baseball player's home run or a soccer player's goal."

"Well, hmm... shouldn't they practice hard...?"

Smack-!

Michael slapped Dominic's ass as a reward and shouted.

"Exactly!"

"Kyaaa♡"

Dominic's asshole tightened as she moaned, as if she was going to cut off his finger. Michael was once again impressed and gently stroked Dominic's reddened ass, giving her medicine after giving her poison.

"That's right. It's all about practice, practice. So, what should Dominic do if she wants to be fucked by my dick?"

"Me, practice...?"

"Practice as a basketball team manager. Now, come with me."

"Ohoh?!"

Dominic was startled and jumped up when Michael wiggled his finger, and Michael laughed at her reaction with pleasure. Dominic, who had been properly played, didn't even think about fixing her clothes and went somewhere with Michael.

"Um, could you take your finger out, at least while we're walking, since all the other members can see..."

"It seems like your mental training isn't complete yet. I'm putting it in on purpose so they can see?"

"S-sorry...!"

Dominic's face flushed and she trembled. Michael stirred her asshole with his finger as if to reassure her.

"It's okay. After you finish the training you're about to do, you'll be a great 'onahole manager' who can freely use her ass."

"Ah, ah..."

Looking at Dominic's ecstatic expression as she moaned, Michael thought.

At least while this woman was the manager, there would be no trouble with sex-related issues.

Creak...

Michael, who was disappointed that he couldn't just shove his huge black dick into my brand-new asshole, took me to the locker room again.

Perhaps because it was the place where I was gang-raped by three seniors yesterday, it still smelled of semen and my cum. The only saving grace was that it would be covered up by the smell of sweat from the male members who would be barging in here after practice.

"This is, the locker room...?"

"That's right. No one's here right now. The members are all practicing."

"Why did we come back here? Am I going to train here?"

"That's right. As a fixture of the basketball team, Dominic, you'll have to train with the other fixtures here."

Without warning, Michael threw open a locker in the corner of the locker room. The locker Michael opened was full of sex toys. From dildos and lube to vibrators, rotors, anal beads, and anal plugs.

It was strange that there were only sex toys that were mainly used by women in a club full of male members, with no onaholes. But I soon found the answer.

"Oh, there are no onaholes...?"

"If you're talking about an onahole, isn't it right here?"

Michael took his finger out of my ass, slapped my butt, and laughed. It was the answer I was expecting, so I smiled sheepishly.

There was no need to use an onahole with only one hole when there was an onahole manager with three holes. The onahole manager washes herself, but you have to clean the regular onahole every time you use it, which is a hassle. Including warmth and skin texture, the onahole manager was bound to win against the regular onahole.

"Um... but then do I have to be alone in the locker room?"

"That's right. The members will train as basketball players with each other. Dominic is a fixture, so she'll train as an onahole with the other fixtures. Is this simple explanation difficult to understand?"

Michael pointed to the dildo and asked me. With a genuinely puzzled expression.

I thought I would be treated as a sex slave who would be passed around to the members from today... but for now, people train with people, and since I'm an onahole, I'm supposed to train with dildos. It was an absurd claim, but I had no choice but to follow it.

"Are you disappointed, by any chance?"

"...N-no way! It's, it's Master's order..."

"I know. That Dominic is a slut who's crazy for dick. Just like we'd be disappointed if we used a regular onahole after using an onahole manager, Dominic wouldn't be satisfied using a dildo after being fucked by my dick."

Don't say it like that. Don't call me a slut in a gentle voice as if you know everything about women's hearts. But everything you're saying is true, so I can't deny it... if you know, do something about it.

"S-satisfied... an onahole like me, if I think about such a thing..."

"But don't worry too much. There will be guys who come back to the locker room to pick up something they left behind."

"Come back...?"

"Or maybe they saw Dominic going into the locker room and came to 'use' her. We don't stop them from going to the bathroom even during practice."

I swallowed hard.

"B-but this isn't a bathroom, it's a locker room...?"

"If Dominic's here, it's no different from a bathroom. Whether it's pee or cum."

I felt a tingling sensation in my uterus. I'm going to be alone in the locker room, using dildos and rotors to masturbate... no, train... and someone suddenly opens the door and comes in...

"T-then what should I do? If someone comes in?"

"What do you mean, what should you do? The player might be surprised by Dominic's lewd appearance, so you should greet them politely like a manager and briefly explain the training you're doing. And help them with any tasks they need to take care of."

At first glance, it just seemed like a humiliation play, but I immediately understood Michael's intention. He was creating this opportunity for the rookie members who had heard the announcement that I was an onahole manager from today but couldn't bring themselves to use me.

It's difficult to step forward and use me in a public place. It's even more difficult if there are a lot of friends your age around. But if you're alone with me in this closed space... it might not be so difficult to cross the line.

"...I understand♡"

"If you understand, train hard by yourself. Don't even think about slacking off. There's a CCTV in this room, so if Dominic doesn't train properly and plays around, I can find out."

"Ah, ah..."

It's probably closer to an AV camera to record my shameful behavior than a CCTV. I just hoped he would keep it for his personal collection or for blackmail and not immediately distribute it for profit.

"Um, then the first training is..."

"Do I really need to ask?"

Michael took out a dildo from the locker, similar in color to his but much smaller in size. He slapped my cheek with the black dildo, then spread my buttocks and rubbed it against the slightly open entrance of my ass.

"It's ass special training."

"I'm sure she went in there..."

Second year, completed military service, returning student.

These three keywords described the man named Baek Jun-woo.

He left for the military too early, so he didn't become close with his classmates. When he returned after his military service, the male classmates he was somewhat close to were still in the military, and it was difficult to readjust to college life...

'A complete mess.'

He tried to find a way out in his own way, but he couldn't bring himself to do it. He wanted to join a club to make a girlfriend, but he was afraid to go to female-dominated clubs, a contradictory situation.

In the end, he gave up on having a girlfriend and applied to a basketball-related club, which he was good at and liked, just to make friends. He vowed that he didn't need a woman and would relieve his sexual desire through exercise.

But the sexual desire that had been building up for over a year and a half couldn't be relieved so easily. He didn't expect women and joined the club, but the moment a crazy slut appeared as an onahole manager, his dick almost exploded. It was absurd and embarrassing, but he couldn't help but get hard.

Even the other members around him seemed to know about this culture of the basketball team. Was I the only one who didn't know? He couldn't concentrate on basketball because he was anxious about that thought.

'No, that's not it.'

But he soon realized that there was another reason why he couldn't concentrate. There was no way he could concentrate on basketball when his dick was so hard it hurt.

'...Should I go?'

The moment he was completely consumed by sexual desire, there was no need to hesitate any longer. From what he heard, it didn't seem like a hidden camera situation, and in the end, it was obvious that the woman would become everyone's communal onahole from the moment someone fucked her first. He had that much insight.

Then, if everyone was going to fuck her anyway, wouldn't it be better to fuck her first? It seemed like the captain had already fucked her, so there was no need to worry about STDs. Instead of fucking a loose pussy soaked in cum, it would be better to be a little brave and go first.

'Even now, courage...!'

Baek Jun-woo had run away because he couldn't bring himself to join a female-dominated club, but he could muster the courage to fuck the pussy of a slut who called herself an onahole manager.

'This was it, right?'

The locker room where the captain and a female member named Do Min-jeong had gone in together. The black captain came out again soon, but Do Min-jeong didn't come out. Baek Jun-woo watched all of that in real time, even while holding a basketball.

Squeak...!

Finally, he stepped into the locker room where there was not a single competitor.

"Hnnng... Ahhhn♡ Oh, you caaame...♡"

And as soon as he opened the door, what greeted Baek Jun-woo was, as expected.

"Hellooo...! Onahole manager, Do Min-jeong, heeere...♡ Right now, hnnng... I'm, hnnng... doing ass masturbation training with a, dildo... Ahhhn... If there's anything I can help you with, feel free to tell me anytiiime♡"

Do Min-jeong was becoming addicted to the pleasure of her first ass orgasm.

Chapter 38

Here is the English translation of the Korean novel excerpt:

The Onahole Manager of a Basketball Team (9)

"Huh, huup...!"

Left alone after Michael left, I started anal masturbation by myself. I attached a dildo to the floor and moved my hips up and down, thrusting as if doing squats.

Though smaller than Michael's dick, it was still an average-sized dildo. For my anus with no experience of real cocks yet, it was not an easy opponent.

However, it had loosened up somewhat from the slime cleaning and Michael's fingering. Using the unopened lube from the locker, I managed to slowly push it in from the entrance, though only a small part went in.

"This feeling is strange...♡"

With just the tip of the dildo inserted in my anal entrance, I rubbed my nipples with one hand and my clitoris with the other. While the situation itself was extremely arousing, the physical stimulation wasn't quite matching up, so I heightened my excitement through my most sensitive erogenous zones.

'Is it because my anus is still underdeveloped?'

Michael treated my anus like a back pussy, saying I felt good there too, but I didn't think it was quite at that level yet. Maybe it was a misunderstanding since men don't know how much sexual pleasure women actually feel. It would take more practice for it to be on par with my G-spot, clitoris, or nipples.

Squelch... squelch...

Slowly lowering my hips made me feel full, and lifting them pulled the dildo out of my anus, sending embarrassingly pleasurable shocks through my body. My body wasn't one to tire after just a few squats, but the more I repeated these dildo squats, the stronger the stimulation became, making my waist and legs tremble.

'What if someone were to come in now...'

I fell into a happy delusion. If someone came in, should I service them with my mouth? Or start with a simple handjob?

It would be difficult to use my pussy in this position... Since Michael said this anal masturbation was officially training, it would have to be my mouth or hands. Sucking a cock with my mouth while taking the dildo in my anus, or giving a handjob while experiencing anal climax both seemed good options.

"Mmm... slurp...♡"

Lost in my fantasy, I couldn't hold back anymore and took out another dildo to lick with my tongue. Like yesterday, I was reenacting a threesome - sucking man A's cock with my mouth while taking man B's cock in my pussy.

Of course, now all the cocks were replaced with dildos, so there was no trace of that male-specific roughness or ferocity. I wasn't being forced either, but moving on my own. Since I was just imitating rather than doing it for real, the stimulation was less than when I was actually taken yesterday.

But with no one actually coming through the door, I had no choice. I couldn't just wait endlessly for someone to show up. I sucked on the dildo earnestly as if giving a real blowjob, while my other hand alternated between pinching my clitoris and nipples.

"Huh...?!"

How many minutes had passed like that? Just as I was reaching my limit, a sudden signal came. A signal that I was about to cum from my back pussy. For my body known for being a pathetically premature pussy, lasting this long was close to a miracle.

"Suck... slurp... puhaah♡"

Though I had a dildo stuck in my ass and was bouncing up and down, my pussy squirted. I rolled my eyes back and trembled with my back straight. In that moment, I tried to focus solely on the climax from my back pussy without touching any other erogenous zones.

"Ohh... ohoooooh...♡"

I let out moans I couldn't make at home for fear of family hearing, or during sex in front of others out of shame and vulgarity. Though it caused the dildo in my mouth to fall out.

The saliva-covered dildo rolled across the locker room floor, now a mess with my pussy juices. It was annoying to think I'd have to clean this up too, but this was just the beginning.

Creak...

The door opens. Someone is coming in. I'm about to be caught as a pervert masturbating alone with a dildo in my anus in the locker room.

Who could it be? Han-gyeong? Choi Jun? Or that gentle senior from in front of the interview room?

"Hah... haang♡ S-someone's here...♡"

To cut to the chase, it was none of the above. Certainly not Michael either.

But I wasn't disappointed. You never know how satisfying a partner will be until you try them. Besides, sooner or later I was scheduled to be ravished by every single member of this basketball team without exception.

'Of course, if the schedule for the Operators to attack our school gets moved up, who knows what might happen.'

Meanwhile, I was already lifting and lowering my hips again, trying to savor another back pussy climax. Proudly and shamelessly, as if shouting that there was no post-nut clarity even though I had just cum.

The man who saw me like this and got an instant erection strode towards me. This didn't seem like he was shocked or surprised by my appearance. He may have expected me to be like this and come with the intention of fucking me from the start.

"Hello...! I'm Min-jeong, the onahole manager...haah...♡ Right now, huh... I'm in the middle of... dildo back pussy masturbation training... haang... If there's anything I can help with, please let me know anytime...ooooh♡"

Following Michael's instructions, I briefed him on the training I was currently conducting while simultaneously asking if there was anything I could help with. Judging by the outline of his erect cock about to burst through his pants, it was obvious what kind of help he'd want.

Ziiip!

Instead of answering, the man lowered his pants. He looks so innocent but is unexpectedly aggressive. I was slightly taken aback, but tried not to get intimidated from the start, knowing I'd have to deal with dozens of men going forward.

"...Take care of it. Aren't you the onahole manager or whatever?"

"Y-yes, that's right! With your cock this big, it must be interfering with training, right? How can I help you?"

"Open your mouth."

"...Pardon?"

For a moment I was at a loss for words. I thought he would naturally hesitate, being the first one. I was planning to tease this awkward partner with cheap seductive lines like 'Mouth? Hands? Where do you want to cum~?'

'Why is he so aggressive?!'

Only then, looking directly into the man's eyes, could I understand. He was already completely consumed by lust. He didn't see me as a woman he wanted to seduce and fuck somehow, but as an onahole to be used for ejaculating semen.

'How can this be...?'

No matter how I look at him, he doesn't seem like such an aggressive person. So why? Do I perhaps have a body that emits hormones that turn normal men into ferocious males?

"Um, at least your name! It's my first day, I need to remember..."

"Baek Jun-woo."

"Baek Jun-woo... oomph?!"

As soon as I finished speaking, Baek Jun-woo shoved his cock into my mouth. A slightly salty-tasting cock, probably from just finishing basketball practice. My mouth, already trained, immediately wrapped its tongue around the long meat stick and started sucking with pursed lips as soon as it entered.

'Wait, this...♡ It smells so strong...♡'

It felt completely different from when I was doing anal masturbation alone and pretending to give a blowjob with a dildo in my mouth. The cock I was sucking now gave off a pickled smell of sweat from training mixed with precum dripped from looking at me.

The difference between a tasteless, odorless dildo and a real cock was immense. Like the difference between seeing the world in black and white versus full color, it was the same for cocks. At this rate, I might even develop a smell fetish within a month.

"Pu, puhah...!"

"Why are you so bad at sucking?"

"...Heh?"

While I was sucking Baek Jun-woo's cock with my mouth and enjoying double penetration with the dildo in my ass, I heard something like a bolt from the blue.

'Me? Bad at fellatio?'

My pride was strangely hurt. It's ridiculous that my pride would be hurt by something like this, but after having my blowjob skills acknowledged by the three basketball club executives just yesterday, what nonsense was this?

Moreover, for this seemingly awkward guy to negatively evaluate the mouth pussy that even those bastards who had gaslit and used several women as onahole managers before me had praised highly.

I wanted to tell him it must be his poor judgment, but I couldn't. An onahole manager must be an equal onahole for all male members of the basketball club.

"In porn they deepthroat all the way, can't you do that?"

"...That's."

Your cock doesn't seem to be that big though.

I wanted to tell him honestly, but that didn't seem like a good judgment as an onahole either. I just smiled and flicked my tongue as if asking him to let me suck quickly, as if I would do better this time... but he finally achieved his dream of pushing his cock into my throat.

"Breathe through your nose."

"Kuheogh—?!"

I was suddenly grabbed by the back of my head by Baek Jun-woo and pulled forward sharply. Making a sound like a medieval knight stabbed in the heart with a sword. I suppose it's similar since my throat was stabbed by a cock.

"Kuhup, kuheop♡ Kuhook...!"

The problem was that it wasn't just my throat that was stabbed by his cock. As I was suddenly pulled forward, the dildo stuck in my anus also became an issue. With the dildo fixed in place while my whole body was pulled forward, it rubbed hard against the back wall of my anus.

But Baek Jun-woo didn't seem to have any intention of considering my anal situation. Judging by how satisfied he looked after pushing his cock in deep while pulling my head, somehow making up for his lack of length.

'Is he trying to use my throat as a perfectly sized cock case...?'

If so, do something about these pubes tickling my nostrils first. I can't breathe through my mouth no matter what. It's not just tickling the bridge of my nose, but stuck all over my face like decorations. Can you get them off me?

"Puhuhuh... puhut!"

Only after pubic hair was stuck all over my face and he poured all his semen directly into my throat with a squirt-squirt sound, without giving me time to taste it, did he stop treating me like a throat onahole.

"Thank you for the semen...♡"

While giving the stereotypical words of thanks, I started thrusting my hips again. My anus still had a long way to go in terms of sensitivity, and above all, Baek Jun-woo wouldn't be the only one in this locker room.

"Hey, she's really here?"

"Hyung Jun-woo, where did you go..."

"...What are you doing here during practice?!"

No sooner had the words ended than the door opened and other new club members started coming in one by one.

Just looking at the faces of the new members who came in, I could tell. They were clearly cunning guys who had been watching and waiting after hearing my self-introduction as an onahole manager, and rushed in as soon as Baek Jun-woo crossed the starting line.

"Oh, uh. What's going on?"

Whether he knew them or not, a flustered Baek Jun-woo hurriedly pulled up his pants and acted as if nothing had happened. He also tried to cover me with his body, moving awkwardly.

Like a typical man, it seemed he wanted to monopolize me as a woman the moment he fucked my throat pussy.

"Hello♡ I'm Min-jeong, the onahole manager♡"

"Hey, don't greet them and hurry up and rinse your mouth..."

But his response was too clumsy. Pubic hair was already stuck all over my face, and the smell of semen was wafting strongly. There's no point in pretending nothing happened. From the moment he was alone with a woman fucking herself with a dildo in her asshole, he was confirmed as a pervert.

To let him know this, I lifted my hips slightly, pulling the dildo out of my anus, and tapped his cock over his clothes.

"Hmmm, hmm...♡ Is it okay to put it in without cleaning? I should clean it...♡"

"W-what are you saying..."

"Tsk tsk, cock cleaning. If you put it in without wiping well, you'll get dick cheese. Don't tell me you're going to make me clean your dick cheese too...?"

"Don't look at me like that! I didn't do anything!"

Like a man experiencing post-nut clarity unlike women, he regained his senses and protested that nothing had happened, but his expression alone lacked any credibility. Moreover, the lines I threw in between also had an effect.

"I just came to find something I left behind, so let's all go back and practice! It's our first day, how would the captain view us if we all skipped out like this?"

"Well, wouldn't he praise us?"

"...Huh?"

However, Baek Jun-woo's excuses had no effect from the start. That's because all three or four men here had come after getting a tip from Captain Michael.

"I was skeptical when you introduced yourself as the Onahole Manager earlier."

"When I asked the team leader where you were, he said you went to the locker room."

"But out of nowhere, the Onahole Manager said not to worry about you and to use you as much as we want, so I was wondering what that meant... so this is what it was."

The basketball team members grinned, as if they understood everything now. Baek Jun-woo sighed.

"I thought I'd at least get a fuck buddy, if not a girlfriend."

"I'm sorry I can't be your partner. But I'm still the Onahole Manager... so you can keep using me as long as you're in the basketball club.♡"

"So, we can use you too?"

"Of course...!"

A total of four men, including Baek Jun-woo, surrounded me. Even in this situation, I was still using a dildo in my ass. The new members, simultaneously pulling down their pants and taking out their various dicks, began to decide which part they would take.

"Who wants to go first?"

"Should we decide with rock-paper-scissors?"

"I can't wait, can't we just do it at the same time?"

"Then I'll take the mouth."

"Is it first come, first served? Then I'll take the pussy."

"Ah, fuck... what's left? Can I use the ass too?"

One of the new members pointed at me and asked, and I quickly replied.

"I-I'm sorry...! My ass is under construction right now, so it's unavailable...!"

"Really? Not saving it for the team leader?"

This guy, for a freshman, has a good sense.

"N-No, not at all..."

"Well, I guess I understand. Once a girl tastes a black guy's huge dick, she'll lose her mind."

"You have to be nice to the team leader to have an easy time in the club, right?"

"Hey, don't tell me that's why you didn't choose the pussy? Because you thought it would be ruined by the team leader's dick?"

"You virgin, you didn't even know that and happily chose the pussy."

The freshman classmates, fondling my breasts and butt as they giggled. We're the same age, but I'm the only one using honorifics. But even so, being called a ruined pussy was a serious defamation, so I responded with a slightly angry tone.

"I-It's not that bad, okay? I can still tighten it!"

"Hmm, really?"

The freshman classmates laid me down and brought their dicks to my body. One was preparing to penetrate me missionary style, another was positioning himself to put it in my mouth backwards, and the last one put his dick in my left hand.

"...Me too."

"Oh, Jun-woo, you just came... are you okay?"

Baek Jun-woo, who silently nodded, also had his limp dick in my right hand. Mouth, pussy, left hand, right hand... I've only ever done a threesome at most, and now there are four men. Isn't the number increasing too quickly?

'But the difficulty is low.'

Unlike Michael or Slime, who are out of the ordinary, these guys are still inexperienced twenty-year-olds. Their dicks are about average, and the guy trying to fuck my pussy is a virgin, I heard.

"Then let's see..."

"Not there, a little higher..."

"Ah, it's my first time. I might not be good at it?"

"I-It's okay! As the Onahole Manager, I have a duty to be an educational tool... Ohoooooooook?!"

However, the virgin basketball player realized the moment he penetrated me. There's no point in talking about skills after just one thrust, and unless his dick is exceptionally large, there's only one answer.

"...This bitch is a mess?"

"N-Nooo——♡"

Screaming didn't matter. The dick coming from above soon blocked my mouth.

With a dildo in my ass, I was having missionary sex with a virgin graduate, and I was giving handjobs to two different men with both hands. And I even had another man's dick in my mouth.

'This is, like, totally slutty...♡'

My sexual tastes are unique, but I haven't done it with that many people yet, so I was trying to deny that I was a complete whore, but if it's come to this, there's no excuse. Even if someone sees me and curses at me for smelling like cum, I can't even argue back.

'Just one month, it's only for a month, okay♡'

After all, in a month, the Operator and Darkswan will come and turn this place upside down. I wasn't exactly dragged here and used as a sex slave, but I walked in on my own, but I somehow felt like a captured heroine.

"But you know you can't rest even after we're done, right?"

"Haa... Haa♡ W-What do you mean...?"

"It's training time right now, and we skipped out, but when it's actually break time... everyone will come here, right?"

"B-Break time? There's such a thing...?"

"Of course."

The man tapped the dildo in my ass and sneered.

"You can take this out during break time. You said you're wearing this for training, right?"

"W-Well, yes..."

"But you'll put something else in."

I asked, my heart pounding.

"Then, will the team leader come then too?"

"Who knows. He said he was going out for a bit."

That means that even if dozens of people rush at me during break time, I must defend my ass at all costs. More than anything else, I wanted Michael, who first taught me about anal, to be the one to break my anal virginity, so my face turned pale.

'So, I have to hold out until then...?'

My thoughts became complicated, but as the virgin dick plunged deep inside me, my mind went blank again.

In any case, the anal virginity defense battle had begun.

"I'm home."

Michael opened the locker room door with his arms full of cup noodles and snacks. We'll have dinner together several times later, but I prepared this

event because it would be boring not to do anything on the first day of club activities.

'Well, there's one more event, though.'

Sure enough, as soon as the locker room door opened, a terrible smell of semen wafted out. The smell of urine and vaginal fluid that one female had produced was completely buried by the smell of dozens of males.

"Huek, hek...♡"

The first thing I saw was Do Min-jeong, lying unconscious on the locker room floor with her eyes rolled back. Of course, her whole body was soaked in semen, so she couldn't exactly be called presentable.

Besides, the lying position was ridiculous. It would be more accurate to say that she was sprawled out like a frog rather than lying down. White semen was pouring endlessly from the pussy visible between her spread legs. Her uterus was full, but it didn't stop, and she kept getting filled with cum, resulting in this mess.

"Hoo! What a terrible sight."

Michael exclaimed as if he was sorry, but the corners of his mouth were raised.

"Oh, Michael! You're here now?"

"You're late. Were you being considerate of us?"

"No, no, I was being considerate of the new guys rather than my friends."

All the other members except Choi Jun and Ahn Gyeong-han were also in the locker room. The room was almost cramped. Fortunately, everyone was naked and enjoying the gangbang, so the area occupied by clothes was reduced, which was a relief.

On the other hand, everyone had come once or twice and was in a state of reflection, so they weren't paying much attention to Do Min-jeong now that

Michael had arrived, and they were looking at their phones or talking to each other.

In fact, this was a familiar sight to Michael in his own way. He's seen it several times and knows it. After a gangbang, this kind of atmosphere is formed.

The Onahole Manager was messed up with the male members' semen, but the male members themselves didn't want to touch the semen-soaked Onahole Manager because it was dirty, and they didn't even try to get close to her. So, in this situation, Ahn Gyeong-han and Choi Jun, who are club executives, tend to take care of the Onahole Manager.

"So, did everyone take a turn?"

"Wait a minute, let me check. Baek Jun-woo, did you fuck the Onahole's pussy? Yoo Se-han, you too?"

Michael smiled with satisfaction when he received answers from the two people Ahn Gyeong-han pointed out.

"Good. Is Min-jeong unconscious?"

"Min-jeong? Is that her name?"

"Hey, hey. Jun. How can an executive forget the manager's name?"

"Ahaha, sorry. I keep calling her Onahole. But didn't we have a Min-jeong last time too? I'm confused."

Choi Jun smiled slyly and grabbed Do Min-jeong's thigh without caring that it was covered in semen.

"By the way, Michael, I have something to show you. It's a very interesting show."

"Show? That sounds interesting. Show me."

"Watch closely, here...!"

Choi Jun grabbed Do Min-jeong's thigh, who was unconscious, and spread her legs wide. Ahn Gyeong-han didn't miss the gap and pressed down on Do Min-jeong's slightly bulging stomach.

Pshoo-!

"Wow, wahahahahahat!"

"Did you see that? Did you see that! Semen fountain! That wasn't vaginal fluid just now?"

"This is definitely talent. She could go on America's Got Talent."

"But you know, there's one more thing I haven't shown you yet."

This time, Choi Jun turned Do Min-jeong's body upside down. He didn't care that her face was buried in a puddle of semen, and he just grabbed her butt and spread it wide to show Michael what was inside.

"...Do you see it?"

"This is, an anal bead?"

I didn't even expect this much. Michael hadn't been very interested in taking Do Min-jeong's anal virginity in the first place, so he couldn't help but be genuinely surprised this time.

"Take them out one by one. I won't say anything more."

Michael grabbed the ring of the anal beads stuck in Do Min-jeong's butt and started taking out the beads one by one. One, two, three, four... With the fifth bead as the last one, the inside of Do Min-jeong's ass, or rather, her backdoor, was completely revealed.

"Jesus, oh my god..."

Do Min-jeong's backdoor was perfectly clean. Unlike her pussy, which was flooded with semen, her backdoor, which she had put anal beads in and absolutely defended, didn't allow even 1 milliliter of semen.

Michael, who had been silent for a while as if he was moved, slowly opened his mouth.

"I'll take her to the shower room. I need to wash her."

Chapter 39

(Orientation Confirmed - Part 1)

Splash!

The sudden cold water drenching me shocked me awake. My body felt heavy, and my eyes struggled to open. I couldn't make sense of the situation.

"You awake?"

"M-Michael...?"

But the massive, dark shape vaguely visible before me, and the familiar baritone voice, at least told me who I was with.

"Keep your eyes closed."

He then gently rubbed my face with warm water, making sure to wipe around my eyes. Gradually, my vision cleared, and I could see properly.

"Semen had stuck to your eyelids and hardened. You okay now?"

I nodded in response. Hearing the word "semen" made the memories flood back. The locker room, where I was relentlessly gang-raped by dozens of men without a break.

'...That was rough.'

Even after Baek Jun-woo, and then dealing with the three freshmen who barged in during practice, I still had some energy left. Although my sensitivity had recently spiked, making me react to average-sized dicks like a woman encountering an oversized monster, I could handle those four.

But the problem started after that. More and more new members kept coming back to the locker room during breaks.

Even with a large number of guys, I was still only dealing with one at a time, so I figured it was just a matter of endurance. But reality went against my expectations. They didn't line up in an orderly fashion like they were using the bathroom. They just started jerking off, using whatever part of my body was available.

It wasn't even sex. Since they weren't planting seeds in my uterus, it wasn't really mating or reproduction either. It was just a wank-fest to relieve their sexual urges, using my tits, ass, hands, feet, armpits... every part of my body that turned them on.

'And they all came whenever they pleased.'

Maybe I was just tired and my body felt heavy, but my body was probably heavier than usual. Not only was my uterus and vagina filled with semen, but the amount of semen that had dried on my skin was also considerable.

'Is this what they call bukkake?'

I unconsciously stuck out my tongue and licked my lips, grimacing at the taste of cold semen.

"Gross..."

And it wasn't just the new members who were after me. The older members were too. They say people who know the taste are scarier, and the older members were definitely more ruthless than the newbie basketball players.

Especially those two seniors I saw at the interview, Choi Jun and Ahn Kyung-han. They were exceptionally skilled at harassing me. I desperately fought them off when they tried to taste my ass, and thankfully, if I had been even slightly careless, I would definitely be leaking semen from my ass like a pussy right now.

'So, did I like it?'

If you asked me if I liked it or not, I'd have to say I did. It was like being treated like an onahole. I can't help but like being seen as a sex toy, not a person. It's just my nature.

I especially loved the guys who were fucking my pussy while casually talking about their girlfriends and the girls they were flirting with. How could they be so cruel? They have love, and I'm just a sex toy for them to use.

But there were some things I didn't like. No, there were quite a few things I didn't like.

...I wasn't satisfied.

Being able to break through a man's physical limits with sheer numbers and keep getting fucked was definitely an advantage. But having guys come in endlessly was too much. At some point, I felt good but also incredibly exhausted.

'Since I don't know who they are, I don't really feel like I'm being dominated...'

And that wasn't all. There were so many guys that I couldn't keep track of who was who. This made it impossible to know who I was losing to, which reduced my immersion. The physical pleasure continued, but the mental pleasure decreased.

It's not like I value emotional connection in sex or anything like that. Looking back at my past defeat play experiences, there was a common thread.

When I was Invisible Woman, I got off on being targeted by a pervert villain while undercover as a heroine. When I was Slime, I was excited by the sense of depravity of being an S-class heroine becoming a seed-bearer for a mere C-class monster.

In that sense, Michael was similar. I, a real heroine, was being dominated by a thug-like black exchange student athlete who thought he could

compete with real heroes because he took illegal drugs.

Since I had to hide my identity as a hero at the university where I was attending in my civilian form, and since I was temporarily suspended from hero activities, I couldn't just suddenly appear as Flos and resolve the situation.

'All three of them were aware that I was a hero.'

But I didn't have that with the other basketball players. At least, while I was being gang-raped, I wasn't getting off on the thought that I was a hero being gang-raped by ordinary people. If I wanted to feel that way, I'd have to be raped while transformed into a magical girl.

'That would be pretty shocking in its own way.'

Anyway, masochistic sex without the awareness of being a magical girl hero is like steamed buns without red bean filling, or kimbap without pickled radish. There's a dick, there's sex, and there's pleasure, but there's no substance.

'I guess that makes sense.'

Since the day I got my superpowers, the biggest thing that defined me was the word "hero." More people know Magical Girl Flos than know Do Min-jeong, a female college student who enrolled a month ago. Conversely, I know more people as Magical Girl Flos than I know as Do Min-jeong.

Even if I get caught doing something lewd in my civilian form and a scandal breaks out at the university, I can just take a leave of absence, drop out, or retake the college entrance exam and transfer somewhere else. It might be a serious problem for someone else, but it's not a big deal for me, since my main job is being a hero and university is just a smokescreen.

'The fact that I can easily run away at any time might have lowered my psychological barriers to being a slut.'

Enjoying defeat play while working as a hero is like walking a tightrope over social suicide, but being a slut as my second identity, Do Min-jeong, is relatively safe compared to that.

For example, if a photo of Do Min-jeong getting fucked by Michael was spread on social media, only those who knew me would recognize me, and it would end in the university's anonymous community. But the moment a photo of Flos getting fucked by a Slime is spread, it would become a national... no, considering it's interspecies, it would definitely become a global issue.

Of course, the former is enough of a social suicide for an ordinary person, but anyway.

So, what I need to think about now is...

'So, will the Operator arrive in a full month...?'

A month is probably just a few hundred instances of being treated like an onahole in my daily life with dozens of basketball players. After completing that, I'll definitely be a super slut among sluts. I'm curious and scared about my completely corrupted self, but the process itself isn't appealing at all.

Now that I've realized that masochistic sex without the awareness of being a hero isn't 100% my thing, I'm sure I'll feel like I'm wasting my time living as a basketball team onahole manager.

In that case, it would be better to quickly escape and find other things to enjoy until I return to hero work...

"Min-jeong, what are you thinking about?"

"...Cough!"

While I was introspecting about my tastes in a daze, Michael, who was pouring warm water on me, suddenly spoke to me. While I was showering with warm water and feeling strangely relaxed, wondering if I should quit

my life as a basketball team onahole manager, he was silently washing my semen-soaked body.

'Damn it, this is making it hard to decide...'

But the reason I couldn't easily quit my life as a basketball team onahole manager was right here. Other people aside, Michael, the illegal drug user, was a villain who instilled in me the awareness that I was a hero while humiliating me.

Of course, he also has the added advantages of having a big dick, a big body, a nice voice, and being gentle in normal times but turning into a wild beast when he's fucking... but that's a secondary issue.

Even if I think about it from a public interest perspective rather than a lewd one, it's the same. If I don't care about this and don't pay attention to it, this guy might run away on his own before the Operator comes.

It's ridiculous to have to have hundreds of unappealing sex sessions for a month because of Michael alone, but I can't just throw everything away because I'll miss Michael's dick. I wish I could have brought him as my exclusive onahole... With that thought, I glared.

"...Michael, Captain?"

"Yeeess, are we able to have a conversation now?"

"I remember everything. From beginning to end, everything..."

In the end, there was only one piece of information to refer to in this either-or situation. The thing I was so looking forward to. Using how "good" it would feel to have Michael's black dick in my anus, which was developed under orders, as an indicator, I would decide whether to run away from the basketball team or not.

To calculate that data, I needed sex with the awareness of being a hero, as I said earlier. And the awareness of being a hero comes from a certain

amount of resistance. It's a bit much to spread my legs wide like a sex slave and beg to be fucked.

Therefore, I decided to temporarily go back to the point before I was brainwashed as an onahole manager. With a little bit of newly created setting added.

"...This onahole manager thing is really disgusting."

"...What?"

"I tried to bear with it, but I can't take it anymore. Although I'm not a hero... as a hero-in-training, I will never forgive you, an illegal drug user."

Michael slowly tilted his head and chuckled.

"Hoo, is that what it was? I was suspicious because you were a girl but you were strong. A girl who isn't strong enough to be a hero but admires heroes, how romantic."

"I don't have time to talk about being romantic or anything. I didn't show all my strength back then to disguise myself. I'm going to subdue you right now and expose the basketball team's misdeeds to the world."

"Puh-ha, pu-ha-ha-ha! That's definitely not the kind of line a girl standing there with semen dripping from her pussy would say! Ah-ha-ha-ha!"

Only after hearing those words did I flinch in surprise, cross my legs, and cover my crotch with both hands. What, this is embarrassing. I wasn't embarrassed when I was spraying semen like a frog while being gang-raped, but being pointed out as a hero-in-training facing a villain...

"S-shut up! This was just an act to be alone with you!"

"Hmm, alone with me. You must have known that I was also hiding my strength last time, right?"

"What are you talking about..."

"Anyway, why are Asian girls, especially Korean girls, so dishonest? Why do you have to make excuses like that and try to create a situation where I have to defeat Min-jeong in a test of strength?"

Slurp—♡

Michael strode closer and suddenly whispered into my ear, sticking his thick tongue into my earhole.

"I'll do it as many times as you want if you just admit that you love being defeated and dominated in a test of strength, and ask me to do it again like you did last time."

Meanwhile, at the Hero Association.

Dark Swan approached the Operator, who was alone in the conference room, deep in thought.

"The meeting's over, aren't you going out?"

They had just finished their first meeting after forming a task force to deal with the Shinwa Pharmaceutical drug leak. Now that the task force had just been formed, it would take time to start a real investigation.

And the Operator's primary mission was to reduce that time as much as possible. At least reduce the currently estimated month to about half a month.

"Sigh."

I wanted to rush to the university where 'Magical Girl Flos's' friend was attending and catch the illegal drug user right away, but I couldn't help but sigh when I thought about how half a month would be delayed due to various adult circumstances.

The Operator wanted to fulfill Flos's requests as a top priority if possible. He had tanned himself by going on a trip to become a gold-skinned guy, but

in the end, he was still a 'nice guy' type. A nice guy who does everything a woman wants.

Changing your appearance doesn't automatically change your personality. I was too self-conscious to dye my hair blonde, so I only tanned my skin, leaving my hair black.

"Don't tell me you're thinking about that? The favor Flos asked, to have her friend at that school searched?"

"...Yes. It's a colleague's request. How can I refuse?"

"Still, it doesn't seem like something to worry too much about. Flos's friend isn't involved in any illegal drug user's misdeeds, they just go to the same school."

"....."

"And there's no proof that any illegal drug users even attend that school... well, um. Just the fact that Flos is the informant is enough to consider the source reliable, though."

The Operator knows it too. Whether we go tomorrow or in fifteen days, it doesn't seem like anything major will happen. But just because it's Flos's request, I felt a surge of obligation to fulfill it immediately.

'If she offers to buy me a drink as a thank you...'

The number of sex acts recorded in Flos's status window might increase by one that day. But the Operator deliberately didn't imagine what number it would increase from. He didn't want to think about how much she'd done while he hadn't seen her.

"...If I'm just dropping by the university for personal business, not going there officially, that should be okay, right?"

"Senior, really!"

"I guess not. Hmm, indiscriminately spamming status windows and scrutinizing even ordinary people who aren't suspects isn't morally right, but..."

"No, I was going to say it's a really good idea?"

".....?"

Dark Swan clapped her hands, beaming.

"Well, moral issues can be put aside for a moment when it comes to a colleague's request, right?"

"Is, is that so?"

"Just one illegal drug user, quietly catching them is something the two of us can easily handle. I just need to put them to sleep and bring them over. I'm all for it."

"Ahem, perhaps because you were Flos's former sidekick, you seem to have a high level of loyalty to Flos."

"Of course. Speaking of which, Operator Senior, don't tell me you like Flos Senior?"

"Don't be ridiculous. She's just a colleague."

Of course, that's what they say, but their minds are working in completely different directions.

'If I help her out to the point of breaking regulations, she'll not only buy me drinks, but we might even go to a hotel for the after-party.'

The Operator is eagerly anticipating raising Flos's Sextatus stat.

'This guy is being a little too kind to Senior. If he shows even a hint of ulterior motives, I won't let him get away with it. More importantly, why is Flos Senior, even while on hiatus, going to the trouble of asking fellow

heroes to help her friend at the university like this? Could it be that she's not just a friend, but a lover or something...?'

Dark Swan is still unable to let go of her obsession with Flos, and is filled with jealousy.

The 'Rescue Flos's Friend Operation' of the two people united by their conflicting motives was about to begin.

Chapter 40

Orientation Confirmed (2)

"I... no, I don't even need to use honorifics with you."

Michael spoke confidently, as if he knew my heart better than I did. I glared fiercely and retorted.

"Me, competing with men and... what? Enjoying being defeated and submitting? What kind of pervert is that?! You must have been completely fooled by my acting all this time. One of the abilities a hero needs is undercover infiltration, you know?"

"Hmm, is that so? You should have hidden these massive tits while you were at it. Or is it that you don't have that ability yet because you're not a hero, just a hero hopeful?"

"D-don't touch me... like that!"

Without warning, Michael fondled my breasts. I wasn't wearing a stitch of clothing, and after being brutally raped, my body reacted immediately. Sure enough, Michael smirked when he saw my nipples erect.

"According to Min-jeong, she's a hero hopeful who's turned on by the antics of a fucking villain while using illegal drugs. Already full of masochistic tendencies, aren't we?"

Michael made sure to point out that I was a "hero hopeful," as I had mentioned, to shame me. Whether I was actually a hero hopeful or not didn't matter to him. Just as I was turned on by the depravity of a hero being violated by a villain, he was turned on by the depravity of a villain violating a hero.

"A hero hopeful isn't a real hero, my strength is more than enough."

Michael suddenly grabbed the showerhead and sprayed hot water on my body. Not hot enough to burn, of course, just pleasantly warm.

But even at that level, I couldn't help but panic when he aimed it directly between my legs. Besides, the water pressure was quite strong, even if the temperature wasn't that high. It was only natural that my delicate pussy would be startled and I would squeeze my legs together and cover my crotch with both hands when hit by the intense stream of water.

"H-Hukyaaaht?!"

"Hap!"

As I screamed in panic, Michael threw the showerhead away and lunged at me. The series of movements happened in an instant, and water continued to flow from the showerhead on the floor.

And the same was true for me, pinned under Michael's muscular body. The shower floor was already wet, so it wasn't obvious, but my pussy juices were slowly mixing with the water flowing from the showerhead.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me you're so scared of being ambushed by a man that you're pissing yourself?"

"S-shut up... it's not pee...!"

A struggle ensued between Michael and me for a while. Michael mounted me, pinning me down and using his strength to keep me from getting up while firmly holding my arms. All I could do was groan in that state.

Since most of my strength came from superpowers, I tried to flex my soft, flabby stomach and used my thighs to shake Michael off. But most of it was useless.

To make matters worse, Michael's face, looking down at me intently from above, felt more like a horror show than the strength of a male.

"H-heeeeeek..."

Michael already had dark skin, but with the backlight from the shower room lights, I felt a sense of dread looking up at him. His white eyes in the middle of the all-black figure due to the backlight, and the white teeth visible between his thick, crimson lips, were especially overwhelming.

"What, were you really scared? Try harder, hero hopeful!"

"D-don't kick my pussy with your knees...!"

Perhaps he was even more excited by the sight of a female pinned beneath him, unable to do anything, because Michael began to push me more and more aggressively. What hunters like Michael liked was the sight of a rebellious female being constantly tormented between a sense of depravity and humiliation. Seeing that scene unfold before him seemed to ignite him as well.

"Hoo, this is it. All the women I've been with so far were missing something... and that's why..."

"Ugh! Ugh ugh!"

"They were all fucking bitches who were obviously eager to be taken after hearing the news about the basketball team, so I couldn't be completely satisfied."

"Ukeuheok?!"

As I continued to struggle while pinned down, he raised one hand and shoved my head into the puddle of water. My body under his, as well as my face, were being violated by just five fingers under his palm. Even though I was sometimes told I looked a bit gloomy, I was still considered pretty enough to be called a "pretty girl."

"Don't... push my face...!"

"All you've been saying since earlier is 'don't,' so isn't it about time you asked politely? By the way, your cheeks are very soft. I could touch them all day long."

He rubbed my eyebrows and opened and closed my eyelids as he pleased. He grabbed my lips and stretched them out like a duck's beak, then let them go. He put his finger in my mouth and gently scratched my front teeth. He teased me by putting a finger in and out of my ear, as if he was going to do the same to my pussy soon.

"Min-jeong, do you know what makes you different from those fucking bitches?"

I knew. That's what I had been trying to induce in the first place. That I resist like this, desperately saying I hate it, but that there is a hidden, essential female nature inside.

"You know how to hide it, to some extent. That masochistic female nature. But because you grit your teeth and hide it, that nature shines all the more brightly, so that only the real ones can recognize it."

"Upoop... Upooheueup...♡"

"In my experience, women who don't immediately fall for this cock and try to push it away with a thorny attitude are actually even more perverted. Isn't that right, Min-jeong?"

Not only that. I didn't completely hide this lewd nature. In fact, I could have hidden it if I had tried, but I didn't bother to try. Because sex with a villain who recognizes my true feelings and approaches me is the kind of defeat play I truly enjoy.

"That's because, Min-jeong... when you defeated Kyung-han and Joon and tried to push me away, you didn't show all your strength, did you?"

Just like the invisible man noticed when he saw me going to school on the weekend.

Just like Michael noticed that I had only used part of my strength when I was first raped in the locker room.

"I don't know if you unconsciously reduced your strength because of the desire to lose to the man in front of you, or if you deliberately reduced your strength... don't worry. My full power can't even be compared to Min-jeong's full power."

Of course, he had no idea how much real power I had. I could tell just by the way he took out another illegal drug with a pseudo-superpower-granting effect from his pocket and talked about my full power.

But the premise he set was a perfect fit.

"...Well, conversely, even if I reduce my strength, Min-jeong will reduce her strength accordingly. Isn't that right?"

When I came to my senses, I was crying. Tears of joy flowing because I was so turned on.

But Michael, seeing the tears flowing down my wet face, took it as a sign that I was giving in and became even more excited. He aimed his even harder cock between my legs.

"N-not my pussy..."

"Hmm? Why not?"

"I-I'll get pregnant... having a child with someone of a different race..."

"Are you saying that after already receiving the semen of more than ten members?"

"Your semen is... different... different... the moment it enters my uterus, it's a confirmed pregnancy... please... ♡"

That's nonsense. It's not like the sperm concentration in Michael's semen is much higher than others. If you want to be precise, a virgin who has abstained from masturbation for months might have more sperm than Michael, who has sex every day.

Besides, today is a safe day, and if it's really dangerous, I can just take it out myself.

No, actually, I don't even need to say this. After everything is over, I can quietly go to the women's restroom, secretly put it in a bottle, and clean out all the semen inside with the slime I brought.

But the reason I'm desperately begging him not to use my pussy is probably...

"Really, you can't be honest, Min-jeong."

"Heeuk, heueueuk...♡"

"I already prefer other holes to a pussy that's been used by other guys, so I don't care, but wouldn't it be better to be honest with yourself while you're at it?"

Was the reason I mumbled that I didn't want my pussy used because I wanted to have my anal virginity taken, even leaving an anal bead in for him?

Realizing my true feelings at his words, I quietly asked.

"...How?"

"I told you a little while ago. Ask politely. With respect. Korea is the land of courtesy, isn't it? Min-jeong is the very Confucian girl of Korea."

Michael grinned slyly and forcibly pulled me up. My legs were shaking from being under Michael's weight for a while, so I had to support myself with both hands on the glass wall separating the shower room from the outside.

Michael grabbed my butt and subtly pushed me from behind. So that my body was completely pressed against the glass wall. Thanks to that, my large breasts were crushed against the glass wall, but that wasn't important right now.

'He wants me to beg for his cock.'

From the past few experiences, I knew exactly what Michael wanted. To become a bitch who opens her pussy and begs for his cock. It's not like I can't do it, but right now, this style seems to suit me better than a horny bitch who can't control her excitement and begs for his cock...

"Heeuk, heuk, please... put your cock in my butt..."

"What are you crying for?! You want it too, don't you?!"

Slap!

"A, my butt hurts...! I lost...! I lost, so stop now...!"

"Do it right! I'm trying to make Min-jeong honest, but you're still like this?!"

"I, I understand...! I understand, so don't hit my butt... please... euheeet?!"

Slap!

Michael slapped my butt as if punishing me for not being honest, and each time I was hit, I trembled and my legs shook... and then I pissed myself.

Trickle trickle trickle...

"Are you a little more ready now?"

"...Yes."

Only then did I sway my hips as Michael wanted. As if emphasizing my well-loosened anus instead of my pussy, which was dripping with pee.

"Please. Make me, my ass... Michael's personal fucktoy."

"What's the price?"

"...I'll, I'll offer my virginity. A beginner ass that has never received a cock before."

"That's all good, but you're lacking in cuteness. Asian girls are all about the cuteness, aren't they? More than that, why are you asking in a language that's easy for Min-jeong to use instead of my native language, when you're asking politely?"

He wants me to do even this? I closed my eyes tightly and moved my trembling lips.

"F-fuck me, daddy...♡ Fuck my ass... please♡"

Squelch—

At that moment, the black cock, already loosened as much as possible but still of a burdensome size, entered my anus.

"Eokeuheueueuk——?!"

I let out a moan without a hint of pretense, and honestly came.

Chapter 41

"Ugh, hngh...♡"

I expected it, but Michael's black cock was on another level. From the moment it touched my entrance, I thought, 'Oh, this is something else.' But Michael didn't care and thrust his cock in.

"See? You can do it if you try, right?"

That's not how you use that phrase. I let out a moan that sounded more like heavy breathing and lowered my head. My hands, gripping the glass wall, kept slipping because of the moisture, so I had to flail like I was doing a pantomime.

"Ugh, gnn...♡ Ughh, hngh...♡"

My first time doing anal sex. Michael's black cock, which I never get used to no matter how many times I experience it. And the feeling of being completely dominated, which is why I love doggy style the most. Is this what they call the holy trinity?

My ass, somewhat developed by dildos, was even feeling pleasure. How can you feel it in your ass? I couldn't understand it, but Michael seemed to assume I would feel it and stirred his cock inside.

"Haa... Hngh?! Stop, Daddy...!"

"No, no, it's not 'stop.' You have to say 'Fuck me harder.' Min-jeong didn't study English properly, did you?"

"Fu, fuck me harder...? Ugh, unghhhhh?!"

Thwack, thwack, thwack, thwack!

A brutal sound came from my butt. Every time Michael's lower body collided with my butt, a violent impact sound occurred. As if adjusting the volume, my moans grew louder, and Michael didn't stop me at all.

"Haa...! Ugh, ughh♡ Oh, oh...! Ohoooo...!"

"Min-jeong, what was the English phrase you just learned?"

"Fu, fu-uck... wh, what was it again♡"

Every time my butt was stabbed by his cock, I felt my intelligence dropping in real-time. It was like my head was turning completely white. I wanted to focus solely on this cock and empty everything else. My arms and legs lost strength, and my jaw slackened, causing saliva to drool from my parted lips.

"I, I don't know...♡ I don't know English♡ More than that, faster, faster...♡"

"Haa, you can't even use the user's language. You're a hopeless fleshlight."

"But when I'm... when I'm getting pounded by a cock, I become stupid...♡"

Smack!

Michael slapped my butt hard and whispered softly in my ear.

"Well, I don't really care. You're just a fleshlight, so just clench well."

"D, don't say that...! I admit I lost the fight, but my mind is still...!"

I uttered a line that had become a classic beyond cliché and unconsciously clenched my ass, and Michael chuckled as if satisfied.

"What, did your mind lose just now too?"

"...N, no. That can't be, that can't be happening. Why isn't my body listening to me and listening to this man instead..."

"This cute hole seems to have realized its role before its owner. Now, Min-jeong's ass's primary function isn't excretion, but 'Michael's cock sleeve,' right?"

"N, no... Please, take it out... If it goes in any further, I think I'll really become strange...!"

"Haha, stop with the jokes. Take it out? It's your ass that's holding it in, you know?"

Michael grabbed my hair. As if riding a running horse and holding the reins. And in that state, he pushed his massive cock in even deeper. Ignoring my request to take it out, enjoying the tightness of my ass.

Squeak, squeak...

"Ooooooh...♡"

"Min-jeong wailing in a low voice, you're so fucking hot...!"

By the way, Michael's tension was noticeably different than when he was pounding my pussy. Back then, he was clearly just repeating simple piston action without stopping, but now he was stirring inside and not missing a chance to poke around to find the spots that felt better inside my ass.

One hand on my hair, the other on my butt. Michael pursuing stable penetration with a perfect posture. But on my end, being penetrated, it was driving me crazy.

'When is it all going to go in...?'

Whenever I was surprised, thinking, 'It's going in this far?' I would flinch and it would advance further. Then, when I tensed up, thinking, 'No way it'll go in all the way to here, right?' it would unfailingly dig in to that spot. Was the drug effect not strength enhancement, but cock-length extension with the Gum-Gum Fruit?

'Where can you find such a hard and hot rubber♡'

Of course, there's no such thing, and what's inside my stomach right now is Michael's pure cock. Does it feel longer than when it's in my pussy simply because of my mood, or is it because Michael is more excited by my ass and it's gotten even bigger than before?

It felt like my stomach was full of cock even though I hadn't eaten. As the cock continued to advance, it suddenly stopped, and Michael let go of my hair, gently stroked my head with that hand, and said.

"Min-jeong, it's in all the way to the root."

"Hngh, hngh... Ugh, cock, deep... Haa...♡"

"I know, I know. You don't have to try to speak with difficulty. Girls lose their language ability the moment they're impaled by my cock. You've held out pretty well until now, you know?"

He's not treating me like a human, but like a robot that breaks down when impaled by a cock. I was getting angry at the attitude that clearly treated me as an inferior being, but I was also getting excited by this unavoidable situation.

'If I move, I'm fucked...'

The reason I couldn't move was simple. My intuition recognized that something huge would come if I moved even a little. It was like having a time bomb inside my stomach.

Michael's black cock, inserted all the way to the root, was touching a dangerous spot. I guessed it was rubbing against the wall adjacent to my uterus. When it's inserted into my pussy, it can only knock on the entrance of my uterus, but when it's inserted into my ass, the direction changes, allowing it to attack my uterus from a completely different side.

Of course, the meat wall separates them, so you can't directly hit the uterus with your cock. But it was possible to inflict damage remotely. For example, by hitting the wall with that heavy glans, sending the vibration to the uterus.

'If I move and Michael's cock inside me starts to shake...'

It was obvious that it would be like a battering ram breaking down the castle gates. It's no different from detonating the floodgates of a huge dam with a vibration bomb. The still immature Porcio climax would be rapidly developed and a huge flood would rush out of my pussy.

"What are you doing to me right now..."

"Uh-oh, even talking is dangerous. You might feel it just from the vibration, you know?"

"Ughhhhh♡"

"See, I told you. Be careful."

Pshh— Pshh, pshh—!

I only said six letters, but I lightly came from the vibration. If it's like this now, it wouldn't end with a light climax if he really set his mind to it and knocked hard. I couldn't help but look forward to that moment.

"From now on, I'm going to give Min-jeong a reward."

A reward...?

I was afraid of coming again, so I didn't open my mouth to say it, but I felt like I would cum just from the word "reward."

"Of course, you don't have to accept it if you don't want to. But if you say you want it, I'll give it to you."

"..."

"Oh, by the way, there are two rewards. A grand ass climax that you've never experienced before, and an entry ticket to become my first Asian fleshlight."

"....?"

"Don't be too disappointed. I've already made a few in America. But still, it's the first in Asia, so it's not bad to have some pride, right?"

Not that he'll make me his first fleshlight, but the first fleshlight in the Asian region. And it's not even a guarantee that I can become one right away, and what's with the entry ticket? What woman would be tempted by such bait and give up her life?

'So hot...♡'

But I was an exception. It was as if that reward contained how lowly he viewed me, and rough breaths automatically escaped.

The truth is, I'm much cooler and more excellent as a magical girl saving citizens and fighting against evil than a guy who's only strengthening his body with illegal drugs and is just the head of the university basketball club... Michael considers me an inferior being just because he has a cock and I have a pussy, and I'm even having his cock inserted into my ass.

'This is so unfair...♡'

A birth gacha where you're born as a being who dominates women with a 50 percent chance, and a being who is dominated by men with a 50 percent chance. I was born as a man, but by a trick of fate, I became a magical girl and ended up like this.

"Haha, ahahaha..."

I smiled faintly with half-rolled-back eyes.

Becoming Michael's lifelong fleshlight is good, of course, but I also wanted the thing before that. A grand ass climax that I've never experienced before, what the hell is that?

It's a question that doesn't even need to be considered. Yes without asking or questioning. If possible, ask and double it.

Just when I was about to go crazy wondering if I just had to say I wanted it, or if there were separate conditions needed to receive the reward, Michael shushed me quietly.

"Wait, someone's approaching from outside."

"....?"

Even if it's outside, it'll just be a fellow basketball club member, so why is he making such a fuss? If it's a basketball club member, they wouldn't even care if the head, Michael, took me out separately and fucked me.

Squeak—

That's what I was thinking, but as soon as the shower room door opened and I heard a strange man's voice, I couldn't help but be shocked.

"Ugh, hey! Head, Michael, are you in there?"

...A man, and a middle-aged man's voice at that.

I was able to immediately identify the man looking at us from outside the glass wall, which was thick with steam. Assuming it's the basketball club, there's only one man who can call the head, Michael, so easily.

"Oh, shh. It's the coach."

"C, coach...?"

I unintentionally made a noise and lightly came from the vibration that was transmitted, but the current situation was more urgent.

"He only drinks and plays around, so he doesn't come to the basketball club often, but why today..."

"R, really...?"

My heart was pounding. The basketball club has had several fleshlight managers, but the coach is such an indifferent person that they were able to

hide it properly without getting caught, but right now, if we get caught, there's no way to deny it.

"What should we do? Should I take it out for now?"

"N, no...!"

"Hmm?"

"I, it's not that, but even if you take it out, just the fact that we're showering together is enough..."

Even if I washed off some of the semen on my body, it's suspicious enough that a man and a woman are bathing together. Of course, it's less suspicious than getting caught while he's pounding me.

But I knew that this wasn't my true intention, and so did Michael.

"Okay, then as you wish."

"Hngh?!"

Michael pushed the cock that was slowly backing out back in.

'Y, you crazy bastard...! Even so, this isn't right...!'

The worst-case scenario flashed before my eyes. Getting caught by the basketball club coach, the basketball club fleshlight manager incident becoming public, the school taking issue with it, the rumors spreading throughout the school, and even appearing on the news so that the entire nation knows...

Then it wouldn't just end with a leave of absence and reapplying to college, could I handle it?

"What should I do...?"

"Well, there's no good way, right?"

"T, that's true, but..."

"Then let's cum first and think about it. My head will work better when I'm in the post-nut clarity."

"Ah? Eh? Hnghhh...♡"

"If you make a sound, we're both fucked."

Michael stirred the deeply inserted cock inside and grabbed my breasts with both hands. He took turns touching my erect nipples with his fingers, and I came several times just from that.

"What's that sound over there? Is that Michael?"

"Haha, yes, Coach. It's Michael."

The only fortunate thing was that the shower room was full of steam from the hot water that had been flowing since earlier, and the coach was drunk and his vision was blurry. And I was holding back my moans so as not to get caught.

"I heard about it from the kids, but where's that new manager who came in? I should take a look at her face."

"Ah... I wonder? I don't think I've seen her either."

"Hey, you're the head, you should know where your members are... Sigh, never mind. I'll go look for her."

I breathed a sigh of relief. I could see that the coach was turning around to leave. I could hear the sound of his footsteps splashing.

But Michael suddenly had a playful idea and grabbed the leaving coach's foot.

Thwack—♡

"Hngh?!"

None other than a surprise pussy slap.

"...What was that sound just now?"

"Huh? Coach, what are you talking about?"

"I think I heard a *pang* sound, along with a moan... or something."

"Haha, no way. I'm the only one showering here. If you want, I can open the door and let you come in and check?"

I glanced back with a disbelieving look. Is this guy crazy? I'm one thing, but is he really willing to do something that could get him a criminal record and deported back to his home country? Just for a little thrill?

'This guy must be insane...'

A madness on a completely different level from the pervert who was so afraid of getting caught. An act even I, with my lustful brain, couldn't easily understand. It was enough to momentarily turn on the reason switch in my usually horny female mode.

"A, are you serious...?"

"Don't worry, that old man won't open the door and check anyway. Minjeong just needs to hold in her moans."

"Even so, this is..."

"Hmm, but Minjeong's tightening her ass even more, isn't she?"

It was true. Every time the coach took a step closer, I was clenching my loosened asshole as if trying to cut off Michael's black cock. It wasn't a conscious act. It was out of instinctive fear.

"...Are you sure there's no one there?"

"Of course."

"Maybe, is the manager there... by any chance?"

Correct. A perfect, 100-point answer with no margin for error. I couldn't help but admire the coach's deductive skills for figuring out I was here with just a short moan, but at the same time, my vision went black.

'What do I do?'

If this happens, I won't be able to go back to being a magical girl. They'll be too busy dealing with the basketball team's onahole manager incident that I'm involved in. In the process, my identity as the magical girl Flos might be revealed, and if that happens... I'll be too ashamed to face my hero colleagues.

"What do you mean, is the manager here? Coach, your jokes are something else."

"Wasn't that sex scandal in the basketball team last time because of you too...? Don't tell me, this time too..."

"Hahaha, I told you, it's not like that. We're both guys, just open the door and check."

What is he believing in to act like this? Does he really have no fear? Just as my mind was going blank, I heard a sigh from outside.

"...Fine. Even if it's you, you wouldn't be doing something like that alone. Take a shower and come out. I have something to talk about."

"Yes, Coach."

Thankfully, miraculously, the incident seemed to be coming to an end.

But this time, there was no time to breathe a sigh of relief.

"...Huh?"

Michael's large, dark hand was now on my stomach. That hand was pressing exactly where my uterus would be. To put it in vulgar terms, he

was gently stroking my clitoral hood with his hand, while trying to attack my uterus from behind with his cock deep inside my ass.

'No, no way...'

He's not going to ravage my uterus from front and back, bringing me to climax with a porcio sex...

"O, ohhooooock—♡ Ugh, uhiiiiick?! Wh, whataaaaa... !
Ungoooooooooot♡♡"

Pshoo! Pshoo-shoo-shoo-shoo! Pshishishishit—!

Crazy♡ He actually did it♡ Pressing down hard on my clitoral hood with his hand♡ Slamming the meat wall surrounding my uterus from behind like he's spanking it, conquering my uterus with vibrations♡

My tongue lolled out of my mouth, my eyes rolled back, and I could only moan. My limbs lost their function and hung limply, but I didn't fall. Michael had already proven that he could support the weight of a woman's body with just the cock hanging from his crotch.

Like meat skewered on a skewer, I hung dangling, impaled on Michael's cock. My feet didn't even touch the ground. The meat hole meant to please men was still faithfully fulfilling its duty of squeezing his cock.

...This is, in a word, an onahole. As Michael said, I was granted the chance to become Michael's first Asian onahole with a grand ass climax I had never experienced before, and I won instantly.

"Hnnng...! Haaaaaang♡ Ahheueeut?! Cock...! Cooock...♡"

Having let out such a loud, vulgar moan, my fate was as good as sealed. With blurry eyes, I watched the glass door slowly open, and soon a large man appeared through the hazy steam.

He was middle-aged, but he was in pretty good shape, probably because he was involved in sports. A muscular body that I now worshipped rather than

admired, and thought was hot rather than cool.

I just widened my eyes and looked up at his huge body, drooling.

"...Is this the manager?"

"As you can see."

"..."

At that moment, I had two expectations in my mind.

The first was that, since there was a precedent, maybe the coach would try to cover up this incident and pretend nothing happened.

The other was the expectation of being exposed as a perverted masochist if this became public, and the ensuing ruin that would come crashing down on me.

...However, the situation didn't go in either direction.

"Heh, damn. That guy's got skills. He brought in a real hottie this time, huh?"

"Haha, does Coach like her?"

"She's the best. Couldn't be better. Especially like her tits. I don't even know how many 50,000 won bills I'd have to stuff in the cleavage to find a girl like this in a room or an office, but thanks to you, I'm getting to fuck her for free."

"I owe a lot to you too, Coach. So... what, do you want to use her mouth or something?"

"Oh, I'd love to. I'm all horny because of this bitch's moans."

What is this? What the hell is going on? With hazy eyes, I watched his huge cock slap against my cheek. It didn't hurt, but it felt very strange.

"U, um, it's not what I was told..."

"What is it? Michael, what did you tell this girl about me?"

"Hahahaha, really... Minjeong, did all the nutrients that should have gone to your brain go to your tits instead?"

His tone, which had been polite, had suddenly turned informal. The thrusting had lost all consideration. I blankly blinked between the two men's cocks.

"Logically speaking, there's no way the coach, who's in charge, wouldn't know that this kind of thing happens regularly in the basketball team, right? It's not like we do it once in a while, we even named her the onahole manager and bring her around."

"Kyahahahat! No way, you told her I didn't know anything? And she believed it?"

"That's right. Korean bitches are all stupid, but Minjeong is especially so."

"Her name is Minjeong, huh. Hey, Minjeong. Open your mouth pussy."

I panicked. I hadn't imagined this kind of development. They're deceiving me like this? Did they deceive other girls like this to make them onahole managers?

This is... really, even so, too...

'...So hot♡'

I opened my mouth and sucked, *jjwooop*, *jjwooop* ♡, and sucked and licked the coach's cock. The two men who had turned a girl into a female onahole with such a perfect act deserved to be served.

"Ugh, this girl is really... did you bring a prostitute from somewhere instead of a college student?"

"Haha, don't say that. Minjeong is a true pussy, so she gets hurt."

"Pussy? Isn't that what you call a vagina? Even so, you can't just call a kid a pussy..."

"Well, that's not exactly what I meant, but whatever. So Minjeong, are you ready?"

Michael asked me, who was receiving the coach's cock in my mouth and Michael's black cock in my ass.

"Jjwooop... Ready? What... *Haljjak, readyyo...? Chureureureureup* ♡"

"I'm going to give Minjeong medicine to make her smarter. In her asshole, of course."

"Ah, aah... ♡"

I briefly took the coach's cock out of my mouth and licked it with my tongue as I answered.

"Give it to me... ♡ Give me lots of medicine to make me smarter, in Minjeong's asshole... ♡"

Booowoook! Booook! Byureut, byureureureut...

A fierce downpour of semen. After emptying out all the remaining semen in several bursts, Michael changed positions and started fucking my pussy this time.

"Hnnng ♡ Haa ♡ Ahheueueueung ♡"

"Ugh, damn, I'm going to cum in her mouth too... Minjeong, right? Eat it all?"

"Yesh, *heup, jjwoouuuuup* ♡"

While I was being fucked, a worry arose inside me.

'But can I really do this?'

With the heroes about to barge in soon, the thought that I shouldn't be doing this kept popping up in my mind.

But in the face of overwhelming pleasure, my worries couldn't maintain their form and disappeared.

'...Just until the Operator comes?'

And exactly a week later.

Not even a quarter of the originally scheduled month had passed, but the Operator and Dark Swan arrived at our university.

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"...I won't look weird, will I?"

The Operator muttered, pressing down on his cap. Seeing the obvious anxiety in his tone, Darkswan, standing next to him, sighed deeply.

"You don't look weird. Besides, no one cares anyway."

"But, I'm an A-Rank hero, you know..."

In principle, he wasn't wrong. An A-Rank hero is recognized for their abilities, and their fame spreads, increasing their public recognition.

Although S-Rank heroes account for 90% of the entire hero fandom pie, A-Rank heroes could still build their own small domain. Among the various missions undertaken in the process of becoming an A-Rank hero, one or two are bound to be splashed across the media, and that's when their name spreads widely.

If they play their cards right, they can even turn their hero work into a side job and become celebrities or internet streamers, but that's another story.

What Darkswan was thinking now was that the Operator's fame wasn't quite at that level.

'I'm just a C-Rank, so there's no need to mention it, but Operator-sunbae is a bit... for an A-Rank.'

As she just said, simply having the title of A-Rank doesn't make you famous. It's because they perform missions that attract public attention in the process of becoming A-Rank that they gain popularity. In that sense, the Operator was inevitably at a disadvantage.

'Because he mostly does back-end support.'

The Operator's strength is information gathering and analysis. Of course, heroes who work in the field know how important the Operator's abilities are, but to the public who watch heroes on YouTube videos or news, the Operator can't help but be less noticeable.

On the other hand, Flos, with her unique concept as a magical girl, had established a relatively solid position among the A-Ranks despite her short career. Darkswan had no doubt that if Flos were to rise to S-Rank, she would become a national-level star.

'So, I must secure the fan cafe president position.'

Firmly reaffirming her fan spirit once again, Darkswan stepped into the university with the Operator, where illegal drug users were suspected to be enrolled.

"The atmosphere of the university... is fascinating."

"Huh? Oh... is it?"

"I've never been to a university before."

The Operator is a hero affiliated with the state and one of those who awakened relatively quickly. He's now in his mid-20s, but he first became a hero in his late teens. In other words, he's been busy being called around as a hero since he was a high school student.

Naturally, he didn't have the time to go to university, nor did he need to. Therefore, unlike Darkswan, who awakened her abilities while preparing to graduate from university and get a job, belatedly dreaming of becoming a hero, he was unfamiliar with the atmosphere of a university.

'Come to think of it, I'm surprisingly a life senior?'

The Operator and Flos are both far senior to her as heroes, so Darkswan sometimes forgets that they are younger than her. This time, she decided to guide the Operator, who was burdened by the atmosphere of the university as a college graduate.

"Aren't you, aren't you walking too confidently? What if they find out we're not students here..."

"Come on, how many people are there in a university? And you can enter here even if you're not a student."

"Really?"

"Of course. Just look over there, there are grandpas taking a walk. Well, they don't kick out outsiders or anything, so let's go in with our shoulders straight. That's what looks more suspicious, you know?"

Only then did the Operator gain some confidence and change his mind. Then his eyes sharpened.

'Right, I have to catch that guy.'

There was a reason why it took a week to discuss the infiltration plan. Flos, a reliable informant, said that there was an illegal drug user in this school, but the clues were too vague.

Of course, Flos knew that the culprit was Michael, but she couldn't say it. Because she said it was a university her friend was attending. If she was pressed on how she knew that much, she wouldn't have a good excuse.

That's why the Operator and Darkswan had to investigate separately. Whether anything strange had happened in this university recently. They obtained an account for a university student-only community and searched for characteristics commonly exhibited by illegal drug users, and as a result, they were able to identify a suspect.

One of the clubs in the College of Humanities, the 'Basketball Club'. Even a cursory search showed that the reviews were not good, and there seemed to be ominous rumors circulating among the female students in particular. A few years ago, there was a major exposure of sexual harassment. However, it was unreasonable to assume that there were illegal drug users based on this alone.

- 'It's hard to find a connection.'

Sexual harassment is sexual harassment, and illegal drugs are illegal drugs. Besides, the sexual harassment was an incident from a few years ago. The time frame is different, and it was impossible to know what causal relationship there was between illegal drugs that grant superpowers and sexual harassment.

However, in a post that seemed like just a random comment if not read carefully, the Operator found a path to the answer. It was while searching for keywords related to the basketball club.

[lolololol the captain broke the hoop while dunking today]

An anonymous post presumed to have been posted by a member of the basketball club. Attached to the post was a photo of a black foreign student scratching his head awkwardly in front of a basketball hoop that had been broken in half.

No matter how strong you are, breaking a basketball hoop while dunking is hard to imagine with the strength of an ordinary person. It's not like the glass of the backboard shattered, but the hoop was completely broken in half. It wasn't the late 1900s, and now that the strength of basketball hoops has increased, it was an unlikely event.

'Of course, there's no physical evidence at all. Only circumstantial evidence. But it's Flos's tip, so I can believe it just by that.'

It could simply be that the basketball hoop at the university is old, and the sexual harassment-related issues may be completely unrelated. But even so, the Operator took the time to move his feet.

'If it's not, I can just go back.'

The Operator's superpower also played a part in this decision. He could open the status window of the suspected person and take a quick look, and if he wasn't the culprit, he could just turn around. The human who is the target of the ability doesn't know that the Operator is peeking at their status

window, so there's nothing to lose except for the time it takes to go back and forth.

'It's a violation of regulations for a state-affiliated hero to use their ability on a civilian without permission, but...'

The moment you let go of your morality, your body becomes very comfortable. Just this once, and only to open the status window of a guy named Michael who is suspected of being an illegal drug user... The Operator thought so and arrived at the gymnasium.

"I think this is the place?"

"Then that must be the locker room."

Where the Operator's gaze reached, there were two students standing like guards protecting the basketball club's locker room. They were talking without even noticing that the Operator and Darkswan had come.

"Damn, I was so horny today, why am I last in line?"

"Can't help it. You're assigned to the front of the line tomorrow instead."

"It's good to be in the front. If you do it after everyone else, the smell is bad, and when you're pounding..."

"Hello. I came to ask you something."

The two male basketball club members, who were having a conversation that was hard to understand, were startled by the Operator's greeting and immediately went on alert.

"Wh-who are you?"

"You can't come in here."

"You can't come unless you're in the basketball club. We're training now."

"Y-yes. We borrowed the gymnasium from the basketball club. Come back later."

They looked suspicious to anyone. The Operator could only sigh and didn't even bother to open their status windows. There was no way these guys were illegal drug users.

"Shall we take care of them?"

"Quickly."

There was a brief exchange of glances between the Operator and Darkswan, and that was enough. When Darkswan gestured, the two men instantly fell into a deep sleep.

Leaving the two basketball club members who collapsed on the spot and were snoring away, the Operator opened the door to the locker room.

Creak—

What was visible when the door opened was an extremely unusual sight. But it was a daily scene for the basketball club members inside, so when the Operator opened the door and came in, they naturally assumed it was another member and didn't find it strange.

"...What the fuck."

But the moment they saw a woman named Darkswan, the basketball club members, including Michael, realized the seriousness of the situation. Dozens of eyeballs simultaneously stared at Dominjeong, who was lying on the floor of the basketball club locker room like a frog. She was spewing semen from every hole.

"What, what is this..."

A woman collapsed, covered in semen. Dozens of men surrounded her. And even the status abnormality effect 'Drug Addiction' clearly written in Michael's status window that the Operator had summoned.

The Operator was a man too, but this wasn't arousing. He could only frown. He unconsciously almost brought up the dark status window... that is, the 'Sex Status' when he saw the collapsed woman, but he hurriedly stopped.

'Am I crazy? What was I about to do to the victim?'

Summoning the status window without consent is only for suspects. And that suspect was right in front of him. A black man dangling a huge thing in his lower body.

Without even hearing an explanation, it was clear what was going on. In the Operator and Darkswan's minds, the basketball club sexual harassment incident and the illegal drug use incident were connected, and at that moment, the incident was as good as over.

"Are you Mr. Michael?"

"Wh-what the fuck are you doing...?"

"That's enough, you guys can sleep for the rest of your lives."

Darkswan waved her arm widely with a coldly cooled voice. Members who were just ordinary people, such as Glasses-han and Choi-jun, could not resist the superpower she emitted. The members who were hesitating whether to fight or run away all lay down on the floor with Dominjeong.

Darkswan's superpower, 'Sleep', which is hardly effective against gate monsters or villains with superpowers, boasted outstanding power against ordinary people.

"Haha, could it be... heroes?"

Even in the confusing situation, Michael desperately racked his brain. How on earth was this secret play leaked?

But he soon realized that thinking about it was meaningless. Right now, the priority was to deal with the two heroes in front of him and take care of his own body.

"Sunbae, I don't think my ability works on that bastard."

"This is enough. Leave the rest to me."

Michael inwardly sneered at the Operator. He had just injected a muscle-enhancing drug he bought from 'Drug King' this morning. He didn't think that a fight would even be possible with an Asian boy who looked weak.

"Since it's come to this, I have no choice, I'll quickly take care of you guys... and run away!"

Michael charged like a giant monster. Even in front of him, the Operator remained calm. He looked at the situation, read the status window, and aimed for the place marked as Michael's weakness.

Because he is a hero specializing in analysis, the Operator spends a lot of time sitting and working almost like an office worker, but even so, he has a well-maintained muscular body.

This is not something made by bringing in drugs like Michael. It is the result of time and effort alone.

Pow!

No matter how strong a human is, they can die instantly if they are hit in a vital spot. That is human. Of course, 'real superhumans' with physical superpowers would be fine no matter how many times they were hit in vital spots, but Michael was not.

"Cough, cough... How did you know about... the surgery site from 10 years ago... and aim for it..."

"Tsk."

The Operator clicked his tongue as he watched Michael collapse to the floor with a single well-placed punch. He didn't pass out right away because he took drugs, but it wasn't much different since he was in a state where he couldn't fight.

"Even if you use drugs, you're just a fake superhuman after all. In a way, it's a pity."

Drugs only make ordinary people a little stronger. After confirming that, the Operator belatedly turned his gaze to the woman who was presumed to be a victim of the sexual assault they had committed.

"...Hmm?"

Darkswan had collapsed in the spot where the black-haired woman had been lying.

"What is this..."

"S-Senior! Watch out! I guess there was one that wasn't affected by the sleep spell! Just now, it hit me in the back of the head, ugh..."

Dark Swan, who seemed to have avoided serious injury, got up while rubbing the back of her head. Leaving Dark Swan, who was grimacing, behind, the Operator looked around in a flustered manner.

"Nowhere to be seen?"

There wasn't anyone unaffected by Dark Swan's sleep spell, nor was there a woman with ebony hair.

What on earth was going on...?

It was beyond comprehension.

'...Th-They didn't see me, right?'

Meanwhile, having barely made it home, I frantically touched my clitoris out of anxiety and fear.

I almost got into real trouble.

If I hadn't escaped through the door that opened the moment Dark Swan and the Operator were distracted.

If I hadn't climbed out the window and leaped into the air naked with the maximum strength I could muster without transforming.

If I hadn't quickly transformed into a magical girl and immediately put on my costume the moment I fell to the ground after not being able to fly for long due to being raped and lacking strength in my untransformed state...

...I shudder to even imagine what would have happened by now.

Of course, it could be a problem that I was walking around as a magical girl in front of people during my hero activity suspension period.

Someone might have taken a picture of me flying naked through the sky.

The Operator might have checked my status window the moment I entered the locker room and realized that Do Min-jeong was Flos.

'They didn't see me, right?'

So, for now, I had no choice but to comfort myself. Of course, in a double entendre kind of way.

First of all, I had to believe that the gentlemanly Operator wouldn't bother opening the status window of a woman who had been raped and was covered in semen.

Secondly, I had to pray that no one had taken a picture of me flying naked through the sky covered in semen, and that it wouldn't be uploaded to male-dominated online communities with titles like "Flying Naked Woman."

"Even if it's a warning, ungh, come, come...♡"

And the third consolation... was literally, self-consolation.

What if I met the Operator next time, and he already knew that Do Min-jeong, who was being gang-raped in the basketball club, was the same

person as the magical girl Flos? What if pictures of me flying naked were widely circulated on the internet?

...This was a pussy-throbbing, squelching self-pleasure session based on imagining the worst possible future.

Knock knock knock!

"Sis, what are you doing in there! I need to use the bathroom too!"

"J-Just a minute! I'll hurry up and wash and get out!"

It seemed that after washing up, I would have to spend the whole day waiting for a secret message from the Operator or waiting for my picture to be uploaded to online communities.

Chapter 43

Hero's Return

A few days passed after that. I was on edge, worried that something might happen, but thankfully, I didn't receive any direct contact. The Operator didn't try to blackmail me with my weaknesses, and my photos weren't leaked anywhere online.

'Well, they might be safely stored in someone's album without me knowing...'

Without the interference, there was less excitement, but it actually helped me finish what I needed to do. I submitted a leave of absence from school, sent personal messages to the classmates I'd become somewhat close to...

'Come to think of it, what happened to the basketball team?'

I could just contact the Operator and ask, but I was strangely nervous and couldn't bring myself to do it. Like the saying, "A guilty dog barks first," I was afraid of seeming like I was making a fuss. I worried about being suspected.

As the leave of absence was being processed and a brief period of peace continued, a phone call came in.

[Chairman]

"Huh?"

The last time I spoke with the Chairman was the day I was ordered to suspend my hero activities for the time being. We also made plans to travel together, but we hadn't set a specific date, so I thought of it as just a casual "Let's grab a meal sometime" kind of remark.

Could he be calling to finalize the travel plans? I can't do hero work, so he wouldn't be calling about hero-related matters, or maybe he's just checking in?

If I were a normal hero, I would have trembled the moment I received a call from the Chairman, but since I'd known him for a long time, I could answer the phone without much pressure. I might have been more nervous if the Operator had called.

"Hello."

[Ah, Min-jung. How are you doing?]

The fact that he called me by my name instead of my hero name made me realize it was just a casual greeting, and the beginning of the conversation was indeed like that, but somehow the story started to flow in a slightly different direction than I expected.

"You want me to return?"

[Yes, it seems like the suspension period will be much shorter than expected.]

In the first place, I hadn't committed a major crime. I didn't meet the deadline for the mission in the Slime Forest, but no real problems occurred.

It was just that, because of how things looked to others, and because I was on bad terms with the Shinhwa Group, the Chairman gave me a suspension as a penalty, which also allowed me to rest. So, if you really think about it, it was more like a vacation than a punishment or disciplinary action.

"Well... I don't mind. I've been resting for too long, and my body was starting to feel stiff. If there's a mission, I'm happy to do it. But is it a mission that specifically requires me?"

[It's not so much that you're specifically needed, but rather that a mission has come in that you specifically need.]

I perked up my ears. There are many missions that need heroes, but not many missions that heroes need.

[Shinhwa Group... or rather, Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, has made a request. They want it handled discreetly, without being made public.]

"Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals wants me?"

[No, they didn't specify a particular hero. But you don't have any disqualifying factors for the required conditions, and more than anything, you need to improve your relationship with the Shinhwa Group right now.]

Come to think of it, that was true. It was more of a mission that I needed rather than a mission that needed me. I should be grateful that the Chairman thought of me first when he received this request and gave me a call.

"Th-thank you..."

[Haha, it's nothing to be thankful for. But you know, Min-jung.]

I think I know why he's calling me by my real name instead of my hero name, Flos, even though it's hero-related work. It felt like our personal relationship had taken over our professional one.

[...About that trip we talked about last time, when are you planning to go?]

Seriously, he's so honest about his desires.

[Ahem!]

After promising to take a short trip after finishing this mission, I got dressed and headed to the Hero Association.

"I'm just asking out of pure curiosity, but what happened to that illegal drug user?"

The Operator, who now feels like an NPC at the Hero Association. I ran into him by chance while visiting the Hero Association to receive the

request from Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, and we shared a cup of coffee.

"Since you were the informant, it's understandable that you'd be curious about what happened. By the way, is your friend safe?"

"Huh? Oh, yeah, my friend is fine! Just because we go to the same school doesn't mean we know each other. I heard rumors at school that someone was arrested, but it was someone I didn't know at all."

"I see. Unlike middle school or high school, universities are big, so that's understandable."

The moment our eyes met, he was startled and initially very flustered. Honestly, my legs were shaking. The Operator saw my civilian form when he came to catch Michael.

I had been thinking all along that the Operator, of all people, might realize that Magical Girl Flos and Do Min-jung were the same person. Even though we look completely different, so the average person wouldn't be able to tell, the Operator's ability was none other than the 'Status Window.'

'If my Status Window as Do Min-jung said "Magical Girl Flos"...'

But as I looked closer, it seemed like the Operator didn't know that Do Min-jung was Magical Girl Flos. It was hard to believe he was acting. The reason he was surprised when he first saw me might have just been because it had been a while.

"As you reported, there was an illegal drug user at that school. A black foreign exchange student named Michael from the basketball team... He seemed to be quite a big shot. When we raided his house, we found piles of drugs."

"Wow, wow... That guy was a real scumbag."

"Well, thanks to that, we were able to trace back to the drug dealer's base... But that's another story. Anyway, the black foreign exchange student was

successfully arrested. He admitted to the charges and is just waiting for his punishment."

Hearing about Michael's situation from a distance like this felt strange. I mean, he was a really bad guy, but... Hearing that the person who developed my ass was going to be imprisoned was a truly bizarre feeling.

"The problem was the other members of the basketball team besides Michael. It seems that the entire basketball team, led by the illegal drug user, Michael, was committing sexual crimes... A woman presumed to be a victim was found at the scene, but she quickly ran away, probably out of fear."

"R-ran away~ Hmm, I see. Well, she might have been afraid of retaliation, or maybe she was ashamed of the fact that she was gang-raped by the men...!"

"That's true. I was frustrated that we couldn't catch them all, but I could understand to some extent."

The Operator's expression, which had briefly turned serious while talking about the runaway woman and the sexual crimes, soon brightened again.

"But it doesn't seem like the investigation will be completely blocked. After hearing that Michael was arrested, victims who had been similarly sexually assaulted in the past but had kept their mouths shut for fear of retaliation are starting to come forward one by one."

"Really?"

"If things go well, we might be able to catch all the guys who were there. But the investigation has just begun, so I can't be sure yet."

I had to choose my words carefully the whole time I was listening. It would be a disaster if I made a mistake. After carefully considering, the only words I could say were very limited.

"It's great that you're not only taking care of the original mission of arresting the illegal drug user but also paying attention to the sexual crimes."

"...Uh, um?"

"There are a lot of heroes who don't care about anything that's not their job. In that respect, you seem like a great hero."

It was a compliment I gave without much thought, but the Operator seemed very pleased. I could tell just by the slight smile that appeared on his face.

"...Well, I'm going to go back to work now? See you next time."

"A-ahem! Okay, Flos. Feel free to call me anytime."

Somehow, the Operator's internal sense of closeness to me seemed to have increased significantly, but whatever. I also think of the Operator as a good friend. There's no need to be stingy with compliments.

"Oh, I almost forgot to say this. The tan looks good on you."

...Well then, should I go check out the mission that Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals has entrusted to me?

The moment he reunited with Magical Girl Flos, the Operator felt his heart drop.

Pulling up the Status Window of an ordinary person and peeking without permission is, of course, a violation of the rules and extremely rude. Of course, that also applies to heroes. Perhaps it's even more impolite to use your ability on another hero.

And even more so, the Operator's other ability, the Dark Status Window... 'Ero Status' is nothing short of an absolute taboo. Even the Hero Association, which openly reveals the abilities of heroes, had agreed to hide the Ero Status for the sake of the Operator's reputation.

But right now, he wanted to completely ignore such moral values. The Operator summoned Magical Girl Flos's Status Window, or rather, her 'Ero Status,' as if he had been waiting for it, and clearly imprinted the numbers written there in his eyes.

'Ero Status Open.'

[-Magical Girl Flos-]

[Mouth Development: 27]

[Breast Development: 48]

[Vagina Development: 26]

[Butt Development: 9]

[Number of Sex Acts: 41]

[Number of Pregnancies: 0]

[Number of Masturbations: 123]

[Overall: She is now a slutty bitch who deserves to have the word "whore" attached to her name. Her butt development is even increasing... How long has it been since she discovered sexual pleasure, and she's already opened up her ass. It's amazing she hasn't gotten pregnant yet. Is she even bothering to use contraception, you pseudo-onahole?]

The various numbers had increased dramatically compared to the last time he saw them.

'Oh...'

He had expected it to some extent. It would be a lie if he said he didn't expect it at all. The last time the Operator saw Flos was right after the Invisible Man incident, and he hadn't seen her for a while since then.

The Flos he saw last time was a novice bitch who had just awakened to sexual pleasure. Like a little kid who had just discovered something lewd... No, it was almost certain that she would be even more unable to control her desires, as she had awakened to them later than others.

'But even so, I thought only the number of masturbations would increase dramatically, but the number of sex acts is like this...'

It couldn't be helped. The Operator didn't know, but Flos had experienced two things in the meantime. She had been seeded by slimes day and night in the gate, and she had even been gang-raped like crazy by the basketball team... Dark Swan's sleep training in the middle also contributed to increasing her sensitivity.

Fortunately, the Operator and Dark Swan arrived early, so she was able to get out of the basketball team quickly. If she had stayed in the basketball team for a full month as originally planned, the number of sex acts might have exceeded three digits.

'Sigh.'

The Operator felt complicated. Of course, Flos wasn't his. But that's why the Operator had gone on a trip and gotten a tan, hoping to have Flos.

But now that he thought about it, he wondered if it would have been better to just stay by Flos's side and devour her when she couldn't control her sexual desires, rather than getting a tan or anything else.

As he was sharing the story about the illegal drug user while trying to pretend to be okay with such complicated feelings, a few words that Flos said directly caused a change in her Status Window.

"It's great that you're not only taking care of the original mission of arresting the illegal drug user but also paying attention to the sexual crimes."

"...Uh, um?"

"There are a lot of heroes who don't care about anything that's not their job. In that respect, you seem like a great hero."

[Magical Girl Flos's Affection has increased!]

[A new item has been added to the Ero Status!]

[You can now view the keywords that Magical Girl Flos prefers!]

Since the keywords were being added to the Ero Status, it was clear that they would be lewd. Things like her taste in men, her favorite play, or her preferred position...

It was the first time that additional features of the Ero Status had been unlocked due to an increase in affection, so the Operator couldn't help but be nervous.

[Preferred Keywords: Doggy Style, SM, Tanned Skin.]

Doggy Style, SM... Both were shocking, but the Operator's gaze remained fixed on the last keyword, Tanned Skin, for a long time without moving.

"Oh, I almost forgot to say this."

A few seconds later, Magical Girl Flos looked at the Operator and said with an embarrassed smile.

"You look good with a tan."

It was a single phrase with enough firepower to ignite a spark of hope in the operator's heart.

Chapter 44

Cooperation with an Invisible Man

First, I had to go find the person from Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals who came to meet me. It seemed they had already finished talking with the Association President and were waiting for me, so I hurried my steps.

"You've arrived."

"Uh, uhh?"

However, the moment I opened the door and entered, I couldn't help but be surprised. The employee from Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals who had come to meet me was none other than Shin Tae-gun.

An invisible man, the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, and the man who took my virginity. When I put it like that, he was a very special person, at least to me. Of course, he probably just thought of me as one of the many, many heroes out there.

'But the president himself?'

I hadn't heard exactly why he had called me. I hadn't even heard that President Shin Tae-gun himself had come. But the fact that the president himself, not just a regular employee, had come meant that it must be a pretty serious matter.

"Glad you're not late."

Association President Hwang Cheol-jin was also sitting across the desk from Shin Tae-gun, as if they had been talking before I arrived. Judging by the fact that both of them had emptied the coffee cups in front of them, they had been here for quite a while.

"Well, I'll leave you two to it. President Shin can explain the company's business better, as the client."

"Ah, thank you. Please take care, sir."

Unexpectedly, Shin Tae-gun was a young man with impeccable manners towards his elders. To think that this was the same person who had groped my chest and put a dick in my mouth while chatting with an old woman on the subway... it was hard to see them as the same person. Is he the type who only becomes forceful when doing something lewd?

'No, he's a little old to be called a young man, isn't he...?'

Still, he wasn't old enough to be called middle-aged, so I decided to just gloss over it. Of course, even so, I knew he was in his early to mid-30s, so he was still much older than me.

"What were you talking about with the Association President?"

"Please, have a seat first."

Despite being a person of high status, he got up before I even sat down and personally made me coffee. I felt like I was sitting on pins and needles. What kind of favor was he planning to ask that he was being so nice?

'I'm uneasy.'

From my perspective, Shin Tae-gun was the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, a superpowered villain I had caught, and the man who took my first time. He was a special person in many ways, but unlike him, I wasn't that special to Shin Tae-gun.

Shin Tae-gun fucked Do Min-jung, and he only knew Do Min-jung's appearance. He knew almost nothing about the name Flos. To the current Shin Tae-gun, the magical girl Flos was just an unpleasant hero #1 who had bothered him by trying to lock him up in the past.

But to be so nice to such an unpleasant hero, I couldn't help but wonder what his intentions were.

"It's been a while. Do you perhaps remember me?"

"...Yes, well. I did catch you with my own hands, after all."

"I deeply regret what happened then. I caused trouble for Hero Flos. The stress of business... that's just a flimsy excuse. I will never do such a thing again."

I had only poked at him slightly, but words of apology poured out like a waterfall. I wondered if he was really repenting, but when I thought about it, it wasn't really my business whether he had reformed or not, so I decided to move on.

Even though he was being so polite in front of me, it was clear that Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals had looked at me unfavorably for a while because I had caught Shin Tae-gun. I just hoped he wouldn't recognize me. Of course, since my face was completely different, it was almost impossible for him to recognize me.

"I've heard all about it from the Association President. What kind of activities Hero Flos has been doing, and how well you can do in the mission I'm about to ask you for."

"Let's hear what that mission is first. And you don't have to call me Hero so grandly."

At first, I was flustered by the sudden reunion with the invisible man who took my virginity, but since he was treating me in a completely businesslike manner, I could deal with him without any pressure.

"Then let's get straight to the point. I believe you've heard about the recent news regarding illegal drug users. I heard the Operator told you."

"Did the Association President tell you? Yes, I have."

"The distributor of those drugs is a former employee of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals. That employee... no, that bastard, took various dangerous

drugs from our company and ran off with them, then became a drug dealer. That's the simple explanation."

There was a slight hint of emotion in the last sentence. Even if he didn't show it, it was clear that Shin Tae-gun, the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, was very angry with that employee.

"If I ask why Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals was making such things in the first place... I guess that wouldn't be okay?"

"Haha, it's not that simple. The drugs that employee ran off with are the basis for various dangerous drugs. To give you an example with food, it's like taking wheat and using it to make all sorts of different foods like bread, noodles, sujebi, dumplings, and so on."

"That's... dangerous."

"Regardless of his personality, he was definitely a capable employee. That's why it's even more dangerous."

Shin Tae-gun paused for a moment, then opened his mouth in a heavy atmosphere.

"In the world, he calls himself... the 'Viagra King'."

"...Excuse me?"

Wait, did I hear that wrong? No matter how I thought about it, that wasn't a word that should come out in this heavy atmosphere.

"Not 'Drug King', but 'Viagra King'?"

"Yes. When you think about it, he's not selling narcotics. He's selling high-risk body modification drugs... and mainly love drugs to sex offenders or upper-class people who enjoy a promiscuous sex life."

"Ha,ahaha... Even so, 'Viagra King' is so blatant..."

How does he make them? I want to know. I wouldn't buy love drugs from him for money since I'm a hero, but if there was a recipe, I'd like to take a peek.

'Drug sex, it must feel good...'

I remembered how good it felt when I was soaked in the slime's love drug, feeling my body's sensitivity changing in real time. Even though the slime's love drug barely worked on me, it was that good. Now that my body's sensitivity has been developed even more than then, if I were hit by an incomparably powerful love drug...

"Hero Flos?"

"Yes, yeheh?"

"You have drool on your mouth..."

"Oh, oh my. I'm sorry."

Slurp, I quickly wiped the drool from my mouth and returned to my senses.

"So... what I'm asking you to do is to sneak into that guy's hideout and secretly subdue the 'Viagra King'. If that's not possible, at least get a sample of the drugs the Viagra King made."

"What? Hideout? You've identified the hideout?"

"That's the problem. That's why we decided we absolutely had to recruit Hero Flos."

Shin Tae-gun said with a serious expression.

"As far as we know, the Viagra King's hideout is located underground, halfway between the subway lines and the surface."

"The subway...?"

"Yes. If the hideout is destroyed or a major collision occurs, the citizens on the subway could be greatly harmed. So, we naturally excluded firepower-type heroes. Someone who can exert their power appropriately in the right situation and subdue the enemy properly, but doesn't indiscriminately destroy things..."

So, Shin Tae-gun set these conditions and the Association President recommended me. Compared to guys who breathe fire or explode things, I'm definitely better at controlling my power...

"Still, infiltration missions are a bit..."

"Excuse me?"

"I don't have any stealth abilities, and as you know, when I transform into a magical girl, I'm actually incredibly conspicuous. I appreciate the Association President recommending me, but I don't think this is a mission for me."

Logically, it was an absurd mission. Transform into a magical girl and sneak into that Viagra King's hideout? Unless the Viagra King was an idiot, he would immediately respond just by looking at my hair color.

"...Ah, you don't have to worry about that."

"Yes?"

"All Hero Flos has to do is quietly but surely subdue the Viagra King. We can provide the stealth."

"So, how..."

"It's faster to show you than to tell you."

In response to my question, Shin Tae-gun grabbed a coffee cup and made it transparent. The coffee cup that had been on the desk just a moment ago disappeared as if by magic.

"Sniff, sniff..."

Of course, I could still tell the coffee cup was there because of the coffee smell and the faint smell of Shin Tae-gun's saliva. He had just made it invisible. But even this alone was a power that could be said to be the best for stealth or infiltration missions.

'Come to think of it, this invisible bastard made my clothes transparent too.'

I knew he could make not only himself but also other objects transparent. Of course, this was information that magical girl Flos shouldn't know, not Do Min-jung, so I had to pretend to be surprised.

"I, I can't believe it~ I heard you were an invisible man, but I didn't know you could make other objects transparent too~?!"

"Something about the reaction..."

"Ahaha...?"

"Ah, no. It's as you said. Not only can I make objects transparent, but I can also make people transparent."

It was the first time I had heard that an invisible man could make other people invisible, and it was quite tempting. Come to think of it, if he could do it to his own body and objects, there was no reason why he couldn't do it to other people's bodies.

"So... I can just put on the invisibility that President Shin gives me and sneak in?"

"That's right. Of course, there's a limit to the duration, so you'll have to deal with it quickly and get out, but I think Hero Flos will be able to do it."

I agreed with that. If I had a reliable means of stealth like invisibility, it wouldn't be difficult to sneak into the Viagra King's hideout. If it came down to a physical fight, there was almost zero chance that the Viagra King could beat me, so the mission success was as good as confirmed.

"Then can you put it on me now?"

"Yes?"

"Why are you so surprised? I'm just asking you to put on the invisibility once as a test."

Shin Tae-gun had a somewhat embarrassed expression when I asked him directly. Was this such an unreasonable request?

I had no other intentions at all. It was a practical decision based on the judgment that I needed to get used to the feeling of being invisible before going into action. Since Shin Tae-gun used to be a villain, it seemed necessary to test it a few times in a safe place like the Hero Association.

"Well, that's not..."

"Can't you use it right now? Is there a usage limit or something?"

"No. It's not that. It's just..."

Shin Tae-gun mumbled, slightly covering his reddened face with one hand.

"...Making others invisible requires you to take off all your clothes."

"Oh, clothes? So..."

"You have to take them all off. To become invisible."

"Didn't you become invisible while wearing clothes...?"

Why is it that he can become invisible while wearing clothes, but when he makes other people invisible, such restrictions are necessary?

"What can I do about my ability being like that? It's not like I'm trying to see the Hero's bare skin..."

"...Hmm."

"I understand that you're suspicious because of my past, but that's really not the case."

"Really? I'll believe you for now, but..."

I trailed off and fell into thought.

'What should I do?'

Shin Tae-gun probably thought that I would back down and retreat here. There aren't many women who would show their bare skin to a strange man they've just met without any preparation. He must have been thinking of disbanding for now and meeting again later to test it properly.

But I, magical girl Flos, wasn't that easy.

"...Okay. Let's do it right now."

"Yes?"

"If I'm naked, do you just have to touch me?"

"Well, that's true, but... really here? There must be a lot of your colleagues around?"

That's what's good about it, he doesn't know anything. How can I pass up the opportunity to become invisible and do outdoor exposure at work?

"I'm okay with it. If I'm invisible, you can't see me, right?"

"Well, that's true, but. Really?"

"You committed indecent acts while you were invisible..."

".....Understood. Please go into that restroom, take off all your clothes, and then hold out your hand. Transparency is possible with just a fingertip's touch."

As he instructed, I went into the restroom, gleefully stripping off my clothes, but then suddenly felt awkward and muttered to myself.

'Mr. Invisible, I'm sorry. But in a way, you might have created this monster...'

Of course, I was the one who sought him out first, intending to take advantage of the Invisible Man, but that didn't really matter anymore.

45 - 45

Outdoor Exposure at the Hero Association (1)

"So, I just need to hold out my hand like this, right?"

"Yes, that's right. But are you sure it's okay to turn invisible here...?"

I and Invisible Man, or rather, Shin Tae-gun, were talking through the slightly open door, just enough to stick our hands out. This was an opportunity to test Shin Tae-gun's superpower, 'Invisibility.'

"Don't worry. Do you think I'd do something weird?"

"It's not that, but..."

"You don't think I'd turn invisible and do something perverted, like a molester or something..."

"...Sorry. I'll turn you invisible right away."

I chuckled and took his hand. I didn't know if he had genuinely reformed or was just pretending to repent in front of me, but since I was the one who caught him, it was fun to tease him.

"Okay, done."

"It's done?"

"Yes. I can't see you."

Shin Tae-gun said he had finished turning me invisible, but I couldn't tell what had changed. My hands, feet, and entire body were still clearly visible.

"You're not playing a trick on me, are you?"

"Huh?"

"You didn't turn me invisible, but you're lying to embarrass me... If you're angry because I teased you earlier, I'll apologize now. Please turn me invisible properly."

"Of course not! The invisibility is definitely applied correctly. People who are invisible can still see their own bodies, so if you're misunderstanding because of that..."

Listening to him, he didn't sound like he was lying. Just in case, I looked for a mirror in the room, and only after realizing that my reflection wasn't visible could I awkwardly apologize to Shin Tae-gun.

"...Sorry."

"Ahem, it's okay. I've never turned anyone else invisible before, so I was worried that something was wrong. I'm glad it worked out."

"So, you really can't see me? Look here. How many fingers am I holding up?"

"I told you, I can't see you."

I verified it again and again. I also asked Shin Tae-gun to make my phone invisible, and it was still visible to me but not reflected in the mirror at all. It seemed that invisible people could see not only their own bodies but also the objects they made invisible.

Only then could I cautiously step outside. Shin Tae-gun was looking in my direction, but he must have thought I was still in the room because he was looking over my shoulder.

"Ooh..."

"Did you come out?"

"Yes, I'm behind the boss now."

"Ahem, ahem."

Even though he couldn't see me, I wasn't wearing a single thread of clothing. My nipples were visible, and if I spread my legs, the split in my crotch would be clearly revealed. Only I could see this lewd situation.

Meanwhile, Shin Tae-gun kept crossing his legs whenever I spoke to him, trying to act nonchalant. He was probably trying to hide his erection. Even if he didn't want to think about it, the image of me naked in this room with him was probably constantly being drawn in his mind.

"You can still feel it when I touch you, right? You just can't see it. So, if I tap your back with my finger like this?"

"I, I can feel it. You can't see it, but it doesn't disappear."

"Hmm, that's amazing. I wonder what the principle is. How can only I see it?"

"Well, I, I don't know... If you've experienced it enough, shouldn't you go back to your original form soon?"

I flatly refused.

"I don't want to."

"Huh?"

"I need to get more used to it. Walking around, running... I don't think this room is enough."

"W-wait a minute. Don't tell me..."

I opened the door to the hallway wide and replied.

"Are you going to stay here the whole time? I'll be right back!"

"Are you serious? But the time..."

I closed the door at that moment, so I didn't hear the next sentence. But Shin Tae-gun didn't even finish the words he couldn't convey to me while opening the door. It must not have been important.

'Or maybe, is it because I told him not to leave the room?'

If he was really staying still and waiting because of my words, how weak was he? I wondered how he could run a company like that.

That wasn't all. The last time I saw Invisible Man, Shin Tae-gun, was in that subway bathroom, so I still remembered the sadistic side he had shown. Calling me a bitch and making me bark like a dog, slapping my butt and thrusting deep inside.

In a way, he was the first man to strengthen my masochistic tendencies. But the Invisible Man of that time and the Shin Tae-gun of now were so different. It felt like a different person. Had he really repented and decided to become a new person?

'Can human nature change that easily?'

Probably not. When I think about it, Invisible Man was originally a very timid villain. It might be a characteristic of the invisibility superpower itself, but before he met me, he was just working as a subway molester as a deviation, and he didn't even raise his voice in front of the women he targeted, let alone his dick.

He was so careful and cautious when using invisibility in the massive crowd, so I couldn't expect him to perform with the same burning lust now that he wasn't using invisibility. On the other hand, I was a little disappointed. I wondered if he wouldn't show it to me one more time after so long.

'Shin Tae-gun is quite fun to tease.'

But one thing was clear. Even the cautious Shin Tae-gun couldn't hide his voice in his invisible state because he was so impressed by my body. And

before, he had only touched me slightly while invisible, but because of me, he had even attempted rape in his invisible state.

A body that makes men unable to resist. I, who had inadvertently become a woman and gained a sinful body, enjoyed the freedom from the eyes of others for the first time in a long time.

'That's it, yeah, that's it...'

Walking down the hallway where many people came and went, I enjoyed the sense of liberation I felt for the first time in a long time. That's because, after gaining the power of a magical girl and becoming a hero, I had rarely felt this kind of freedom.

'If I walk around in my magical girl form, of course, everyone will stare, and even if I walk around in my normal form, people only look at my chest and butt...'

The thing I felt most strongly after becoming a woman was the gaze. At first, I was so nervous that I thought it was paranoia and considered taking medicine, but after a few days, I realized it wasn't paranoia. It was true that everyone who passed by was looking at me.

Not only men but also women looked. How should I put it, it wasn't like I was being seen as an object of lust, but just like an animal in a zoo. It felt like the sentence 'How can there be such a body in the world?' was being conveyed through their eyes.

It took quite a while to get used to it. Fortunately, I've recovered enough to go to university without any major problems these days. Although I recently took a leave of absence.

When it was at its worst, I couldn't even take a step outside and had to live a semi-forced shut-in life, but now it was nothing. Rather, I was realizing the proper use of my body and gradually becoming more and more happy.

'It's the same now.'

I was wandering around the hallway of the Hero Association naked, without a single piece of cloth on, but no one was looking at me. No one was even interested. I was shaking my breasts wildly and swaying my exposed butt as I walked, but no men turned around or hesitated.

'I wonder if there's anything more fun?'

I tried playing alone, such as avoiding people in the busiest hallway without barely bumping into them, or taking suggestive poses, but... as time went on, it started to get boring.

At first, I was excited because of the thrill of being caught and the sense of depravity that I, a hero, was walking around naked in the Hero Association, but most of the people passing through the hallway were just ordinary employees of the Hero Association, and there were hardly any people I was close to.

Tap!

Wondering if there were any heroes I knew, I went down to the cafeteria on the first floor and saw an operator sitting alone at a table, looking at his phone even though he had finished eating. Eating alone was something I did often, so I didn't care, but I was curious about what he was looking at, so I peeked.

'I know it's rude, but I should do things like this while I'm invisible.'

To be honest, it would be a lie if I said I didn't expect it at least a little. It was certainly true that the operator was just my friend—since we're friends, I can play pranks like this!—but he had become a little, how should I put it... more manly after tanning, so I suspected that he might have a girlfriend.

But even though he was my friend, I didn't think we were close enough to ask him directly, so when I saw a KakaoTalk conversation window open on his phone, my eyes widened.

'.....Ah.'

Of course, I quickly lost interest when I realized it was just work-related communication.

"Haa..."

He even seemed to be suffering from postprandial sleepiness, as he closed his eyes and started dozing off in his seat. Even though it was a cafeteria, it was essentially a convenience facility for heroes, so it was no problem to take a nap... It was strange to see the operator, who always seemed so thorough, sleeping so peacefully.

Vibrate—!

But then, his phone vibrated, as if he had received another message. But it was just one vibration, so it quickly became quiet, and the operator, who was already asleep, didn't check the message.

".....!"

And at that moment, I had a very good idea. Of course, in a lewd way.

First, I took out my invisible phone and called the operator. I turned the volume down to the minimum and kept it far away from the operator, so the ringing tone from my phone couldn't be heard at all.

However, the vibration sound from the operator's phone on the corner of the table could be heard clearly. The vibration sound resonated powerfully as it touched the table and resonated.

But the operator didn't wake up easily, as if he was already in a deep sleep, so I spread my legs and carefully brought my smooth, bare pussy to the corner of the table, slightly lifting my heels.

Of course, I wasn't rubbing it against the corner. I was just gently placing my pussy on top of the operator's vibrating phone.

"Hngh...♡"

I couldn't help but moan at the unexpectedly intense vibration. I was so surprised that I held my breath and looked at the operator, but he was still sleeping soundly, oblivious to the world.

'What am I suddenly doing...?'

It was something I had done so impulsively that I didn't immediately understand why I was doing it. Using a friend's phone as a vibrator in front of a sleeping friend was crazy, no matter how I thought about it.

'If this gets found out... I can never stay friends...♡'

It's not like it doesn't matter just because I'm invisible. My pussy juice will be left on the phone, and if I can't hold back and cum, I'll wake up the operator with a grand water shower. Even though I know that, even though I know what will happen if I get caught.

Vroom...! Vroom...!

"Hngh, hngh...♡"

Even though I know that I'll be hated as a crazy slut by a perfectly normal person like the operator if I get caught. Even though I know that my friendship will be broken and I might become his slave.

.....I, who was addicted to the vibration of the operator's phone, couldn't stop calling the operator until I came once.

'I'm crazy...♡'

I spread my legs, put my pussy on the operator's vibrating phone, and kept looking at the operator's sleeping face while touching my nipples and masturbating.

That's why I couldn't help but be surprised when the operator opened his sleepy eyes.

"H-huh?!"

"Haa... What, a phone call?"

As soon as I hurriedly took my pussy off the operator's phone, my head turned ice cold. But my head and body were completely separate. My pussy, which was still not cumming and was still hot, didn't know what to do and dripped with fluids.

On the other hand, the operator seemed to be as surprised as I was.

".....Flos?! E-eight missed calls?!"

Come to think of it, that was true. To the operator waking up, it would look like I had spammed her with missed calls like a madman while she was sleeping. Lost in my masturbatory trance, I hadn't even considered the missed call issue, as I immediately redialed every time the call dropped to continue the vibration.

"Oh, what do I do? Could this be...?"

The operator, clutching her damp phone, frowned as if disgusted. But she didn't take it seriously, casually wiping it once with a napkin, then brought the phone, which would still smell of my pussy juices, to her ear.

And, as if it were only natural, she answered my call.

"I answered. What on earth is going on, Floss?"

I stood there, holding my transparent phone, and turned into a hard stone on the spot.

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Outdoor Exposure at the Hero Association (2)

Figuring out the situation wasn't difficult.

The operator, startled by the eight missed calls I made while using my phone's vibration for self-pleasure. He woke up and answered my call right away, and I froze, holding my transparent phone in my transparent state.

But freezing only lasted a moment. Since I wasn't wearing shoes, I could retreat backward silently like a snake. I shuddered to think what would have happened if I had reacted even a little later.

Fortunately, I had turned the phone volume down to the minimum. The operator didn't hear his own voice coming from my phone.

Even though I knew he couldn't see me anyway, I could only breathe a sigh of relief after hiding behind a pillar some distance away.

"...He didn't notice, did he?"

If the operator had sensory abilities on par with mine, I wouldn't have been able to deny it. He would have immediately smelled the suggestive female scent nearby, not to mention the damp phone. He would have heard my ragged breathing, which had inevitably become rough from pleasuring myself, even though I tried to hide it.

But apart from his status window ability, the operator wasn't much different from an ordinary person. Moreover, he had just woken up, so his overall movements and sensory abilities seemed dulled.

Decisively, he seemed too startled by the eight missed calls from me to pay attention to anything else. It was strange for the phone to suddenly be wet, but... the operator didn't even try to figure out why it was.

Well, I didn't call often, and he probably thought it wasn't a normal situation. Thankfully, my outdoor self-pleasuring using the phone's vibration wasn't discovered.

'Should I be relieved or disappointed?'

I clutched my trembling heart and cleared my throat.

"Ahem, ahem, Operator?"

"Flos? Are you okay? Sorry for not answering right away. I had a situation... But you made so many missed calls, did you have something urgent to say?"

"Uh, well..."

"Weren't you going to see the Association President about an assignment? Did something happen?"

I desperately racked my brains. I couldn't guess what excuse would make him accept the eight missed calls.

But faced with an urgent situation, an excuse containing a good amount of truth, rather than a 100 percent lie, began to emerge.

"Well, actually, I went up and met CEO Shin Tae-gun as a client..."

"CEO Shin Tae-gun?"

"The invisible man I caught."

It seemed better to surround the truth with a story that wasn't related to my missed calls, rather than creating an excuse from beginning to end. I briefly conveyed the details of the mission requested by CEO Shin Tae-gun and started talking as if I had intended to ask about invisibility from the beginning.

"He said that to make someone invisible, they have to take off all their clothes. Since he has a history, I suspected he was trying to do something

weird again, so I wanted to ask you to check his abilities with the status window..."

"Ah, is that what it was?"

"Did I call too much? Hehe, sorry if it was burdensome."

"No, I can help with that anytime. Call me whenever you want. Since I answered too late, today's opportunity has passed."

"U-uh, thanks."

Fortunately, the situation ended without the operator noticing anything. But strangely, I wasn't satisfied with this result.

It wasn't that I secretly wanted to be caught... but I was frustrated that I had gotten so excited, almost to the point of climax, but couldn't actually come. It would have felt good to come next to the sleeping operator, stimulated by the vibration.

Squeak, squeak...

Lost in the afterglow, I leaned against the pillar, caressing my nipples and rubbing my pussy as I pleased myself. I gradually slid down, eventually squatting with my legs spread.

The self-pleasuring continued until the awakened operator got up and left the cafeteria. Even though the operator was gone, it was still a public place, and there were people nearby, so I had to suppress my moans.

"Haa, haa...♡"

But it was a strangely unsatisfying self-pleasuring. I could have come with brain-melting pleasure just a few minutes ago, but now that it was clear that a climax that didn't reach that level was coming, I felt like I was losing out. Of course, I was still doing the crazy thing of outdoor naked self-pleasuring.

'It's a waste to come like this...'

It was too disappointing to end this naked outdoor exposure self-pleasuring, which might only happen a few times in my life, like this. It would be too much to go back to the operator, so I needed a substitute that would give me the same or even more stimulation...

"Ah."

As I thought that and slowly raised my head, the Association President's office on the upper floor came into view.

...The Association President's office, with the door slightly open.

The wind might have opened the door, or he might have simply forgotten to close it. Either way, it didn't matter to me. What mattered was that I could sneak into the Association President's office while invisible.

'He's, he's working hard...'

Hwang Cheol-jin, the president of the Hero Association and the man who essentially recognized me first and accepted me as a hero. Before I became aware of these sexual tastes, we had a close relationship to the point where I could comfortably call him "Uncle" in private.

But after the Slime incident, the relationship was gradually changing. When I came out of the gate and hadn't yet recovered from the effects of the aphrodisiac, I met Association President Uncle with a slime in my stomach, and I lost my mind.

I flaunted my sexy body and seduced him, and I provoked him with sexual metaphors. It would be better if I didn't remember it at all, but I remembered it all clearly, which made me feel several times more ashamed. But one thing was clear: that brief incident had greatly changed the relationship between me and Association President Uncle.

'Before that, he just recognized me as a daughter-like child, but now...'

I realized it from Association President Uncle's spanking of my butt. Before the Slime incident, even if he suddenly spanked my butt, it was just a joke, and I was just feeling it like a masochist... but after that day, I felt a sinister intention in his hand spanking my butt.

He would pretend to hit me but gently caress me, or subtly grope me. He wasn't doing it openly, so I could only blush shyly and say nothing, but if someone threatened me with a knife, I could confidently answer.

'Association President Uncle sees me as a woman.'

Not just a simple child, but a woman who can give birth to babies. He must have clearly recognized me as a mating partner, a breeding partner, and a female who can be the outlet for men's boiling lust.

'He treated me like a daughter, but I'm naked in Uncle's office like this...♡'

Domin-jeong has her own parents, of course, but in a way, Association President Uncle was the father of the hero, Magical Girl Flos. If he hadn't recognized my abilities and taken me in, the hero Magical Girl Flos might not have been born.

In other words, I was now spreading my legs naked in front of someone like a father, exposing my pussy covered in cum. I couldn't come from the operator's phone vibration self-pleasuring, so I came here looking for a stimulus equal to or stronger than that.

Thump, thump...

My heart was pounding this time, just like when I did it in front of the operator. What would happen if I got caught? I enjoyed the thrill with that thought and twisted my nipples. I even spread my legs like a crab and poked my pussy.

The pseudo-father-daughter relationship that had been barely maintained would end immediately the moment I was caught. Not only that, but I might not be treated as a companion on the short trip that was already planned. He might just take a sex doll with a conversation function on his solo trip.

"Hngh...♡"

I hid my moans even more thoroughly than when Association President Uncle was sleeping. But I couldn't help the sound of water splashing every time I poked my pussy. It was a size that wouldn't be heard if you were concentrating on other things, but to my ears, it sounded as loud as thunder.

Squeak... squeak...

Sure enough, the Association President cracked his neck a few times as if his body was stiff and said,

"Who's there?"

"..."

I naturally became a clam and pretended that nothing was there, but conversely, he said in a confident voice as if he had already seen through it. He seemed so confident that he felt nonchalant. There seemed to be no possibility of quietly passing over it.

"Could it be Min-jeong... no, Flos?"

"Hehe, how did you know?"

"I'm old, but I had a good sense back in the day. I felt like I wasn't alone in the room."

Since he called my name, I had no choice. I didn't know how he found out, but since I had already been discovered, it was best to take the initiative and make it a situation that could be laughed off.

Still, I hadn't been caught pleasuring myself yet, so I decided to take comfort in that. But I was still wondering how he sensed the invisible man and immediately realized it was me. Wouldn't he usually suspect Shin Tae-gun first?

"You probably shared the story you had with Shin, and I shared the same story with him before you came. Did he tell you to go invisible and hide in

the target's hideout?"

"What, Uncle, you knew everything?"

"Of course. I confirmed the plan and passed it on to you. So now you're wandering around here and there practicing that invisibility, right? I don't even have to look."

"Ah, hahahaha..."

"But who told you to wander around the Association without permission? You rascal."

Because I was invisible, he couldn't look straight at where I was, but he pretended to flick my forehead while looking in the general direction where I might be. It was already dangerous enough that I had been caught, but it seemed like he didn't know that I was naked and pleasuring myself.

But still, if either being naked or pleasuring myself was discovered, it was a dangerous situation that would warrant an alarm. Now that my existence had been identified, it seemed better to run away quickly, even if it was disappointing. Forget about how I was so aroused that I had to come properly to be satisfied, and just run to the bathroom quickly...

"I'm, I'm sorry...♡"

But my body and mind were playing separately. My mind was shouting to run away, but my body couldn't hold back. I hated my hands, which were caressing my breasts and rubbing my clit against my will.

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

This thrill is crazy. I'm facing him head-on, we're having a normal conversation, but I'm pleasuring myself without a care in the world under the pretext of being invisible... I'm really like a crazy slut...!

"Ah, I won't do that again in the future...♡"

"...Hmm."

At this point, Association President Uncle seemed to be feeling that something was strange. The first thing that caught my eye was the lower half of Uncle, who was slowly getting up from his seat. To be exact, it was his huge dick, whose outline was clearly visible over his pants, as if he had a snake hidden inside.

"Um, Uncle...?"

"Hmm?"

"Uh, why are you suddenly standing up...?"

"...Ah, you're asking why I suddenly stood up?"

Association President Uncle was approaching me with long strides, and I was moving back little by little, not stopping my self-pleasuring. My lust to be smashed by Uncle's dick after being caught doing invisible outdoor self-pleasuring and my reason, which was telling me not to do that and that I had only decided to pleasure myself now, collided.

"Since you said you're invisible, I suddenly want to play a game with our Min-jeong."

"Ugh, suddenly calling me by my name again...♡"

"Isn't it better because the name is more familiar? Come on, let's play a game."

Association President Uncle stood still, and I also stopped for a moment and pleased myself.

In the quiet room, with only the sound of splashing echoing, Association President Uncle said.

"It's a nipple-matching game. How about it? Since you're invisible, you have an overwhelming advantage."

"S-suddenly a nipple-matching game...?"

"If you don't want to, that's fine. But there must be a punishment for a child who comes in without permission, right?"

"Punishment...?"

He raised the corners of his lips.

"If you win, you can leave, but if you lose, you can't leave."

"...Huh?"

"You can come in as you please... uhm, what was it? Anyway, that's it. How about it?"

"Okay, stop playing around. I just came in for a second, I was about to leave. Well, goodbye then..."

I wouldn't be able to bear it if I stayed in this room any longer. I swallowed hard and turned to leave, but to my surprise, Association President Uncle embraced me from behind, his arm reaching out and grabbing my stomach.

"Ugh, ugh-hyaat?!"

I shook him off immediately, but the impact of his thick arm wrapping around my body was considerable. Especially since my lower abdomen, where my uterus is, was touched, making it difficult for my excitement to subside.

"Min-jeong, I didn't say it earlier, but... how do you think I figured out you were the one who came in?"

"You heard about the invisibility from CEO Shin Tae-geon..."

"Then it could have been CEO Shin, not you, so how did I know it was specifically you?"

I thought about it for a moment, but I couldn't figure it out. As if my silence conveyed that I didn't know, Uncle waved his hand in the air as if to pinpoint my location and told me the answer.

"...I smelled you."

"W-What smell?"

"A sour, yet alluring... a smell that excites men."

A viscous fluid leaked out from between my legs, running down my thighs.

Chapter 47

"O-Okay! Fine! Let's do it."

Unable to resist the old man's blatant flirting, I finally accepted the challenge.

It's just a simple nipple-matching game. Besides, I have a huge advantage. I can see the old man, but he can't see me. Matching my completely invisible nipples would be extremely difficult.

"So, what should we bet on?"

"Do we have to bet something?"

"Hehe, it makes it more fun."

The chairman's eyes sparkled with desire. Knowing I was invisible, I still covered my chest with both arms and shouted.

"N-No lewd stuff...!"

My body and mind were still at war. My body, wanting to be caught by the old man at all costs, was making my nipples stand erect despite being invisible, while my mind insisted on winning this game, quickly ending this play, and returning to Shin Tae-gun.

Of course, my mind wasn't entirely pure either. I couldn't deny that I had become lewd after experiencing various things. I was planning to do it during the trip, so I wasn't mentally prepared, but this wasn't about that.

'It would be a disaster if CEO Shin noticed when I got back.'

If the magic girl who said she'd be back after a short walk returned after a long time, smelling faintly of semen, the hero industry would be turned upside down.

And I wasn't the only one worried about this risk. At least for now, the chairman and I weren't in a relationship as man and woman, but as the head of the association and a hero belonging to the association.

"Lewd stuff? Hehe! Do you think this old man would think of you that way, Min-jung?"

"...I was just joking. I know you wouldn't."

"Magic Girl Flos should be the face of female heroes, at least externally. The chairman can't create a situation that could cause problems."

"Ah, I see..."

"If I were to do that 'lewd thing' you mentioned, wouldn't I do it in a more private and discreet place than the workplace? I can't throw away big gains for a little bit of depravity."

Every word was right. It sounded like a scolding for me, who was clinging to the edge, enduring until I was about to be screwed over, just to get a little more depravity. But anyway, I could tell from his words that the chairman was different from other men.

'He's experienced.'

Unlike the Invisible Man from our first meeting, who had committed the act swept away by momentary lust, or Michael, who was obsessed with lust and carelessly fucked women, the chairman knew when to restrain himself.

"Of course, this is just a hypothetical situation. Do you think this old man would touch a daughter like Min-jung?"

"E-Ehehe... You wouldn't. I trust and follow you like you're my dad."

"A daughter who strips naked and drools in front of her dad, how audacious."

Of course, the drool the chairman mentioned wasn't the drool from the mouth. He was actually looking at the place where my crotch would be,

speculating with a sticky gaze.

"...I need to punish you a little."

The chairman licked his lips, sticking out his tongue. I shuddered, feeling my pussy getting wetter from his downward gaze.

"If I win, please let me go quietly."

"Is that enough for you? I thought you'd ask for something more than just being let go."

"Then let's make it that the loser has to grant one wish of the winner. Don't you have anything, sir?"

"Hmm, I'll think about it when I win."

With the answer "Okay," I stood up straight, puffed out my chest, and pushed my chest forward. The nipple-matching game had begun.

"I'll go first."

"Go ahead."

I carefully examined the old man's body and used my index fingers to stab sharply, but my first attempt unfortunately failed. The old man grinned and raised two fingers like me.

"Hee, heehee... How are you going to match something you can't see?"

"Well, I'll have to guess. Hmm... Is it here?"

Even if I made my nipples invisible, I couldn't pretend I didn't react when they were poked, claiming he poked somewhere else. The sensation is instantly recognizable, and I wasn't confident I could suppress a moan when my highly sensitive nipples were poked by the old man's thick fingers.

"Hnnng♡"

But I didn't expect to moan as if my nipples were being caressed even when my areola was poked. I must have been quite aroused by the earlier masturbation. The old man was surprised too, thinking he had matched it on his first try.

"Hmm? No, but the sensation is definitely..."

"N-No♡ It wasn't the nipple..."

"Really? Then why..."

"I was just, s-surprised..."

I made an excuse that I was surprised, but the chairman was already smirking knowingly. With just that one moan, he had figured out the sensitivity of my nipples and my masturbation habits of touching my nipples until I came.

"Then it's your turn, Min-jung."

Back to my turn. And then the old man's turn again. We both failed repeatedly, and the playtime of the nipple-matching game gradually lengthened. Of course, it wasn't that we were really struggling to match each other's nipples.

'I-I want to lose...♡'

As someone with a tendency towards loss addiction, I had already figured out the location of the old man's nipples on the second try, but I kept pressing near them, giving the turn back to the old man. I was excited by the situation of losing in games or bets, but more than anything, I was curious about what the old man would ask of me if he won.

On the other hand, the old man was much more blatant. While I shyly missed the nipples on purpose, wanting to lose, the old man was openly arousing me by touching various erogenous zones on my body.

"Hup! Is Min-jung's nipple here?"

"U-Ugh...♡ Sir... That's my lower stomach...?"

"Oops, then it must be here?"

"W-Wait a minute! Why is your hand going further down from my stomach... Hnnng♡"

With the prolonged nipple-matching game, the fact that I was invisible was almost meaningless to the old man, who knew everything about my body, having fondled it here and there.

He poked my ear with his finger, touched only the areola without touching the tantalizing nipple, poked my sweaty underboob, and induced a *porcio* by poking the uterine covering on my lower stomach. Just now, he even put his hand between my legs and stroked my clitoris.

"Huu... Huuuu...♡"

No matter how I changed my posture, his hand kept following, and I stood with my legs spread, trembling and dripping wet. I wanted to poke the old man's glans while pretending to match his nipples, but I couldn't grab his dick because I had declared from the start that we wouldn't have sex here.

'Then, at least, I want him to touch my nipples...'

Like a dog who loves humans, I looked down at my erect nipples, begging to be petted.

The poor nipples that the old man was teasing on purpose without touching them directly. I knew that touching them myself would only leave me wanting more, so I couldn't touch them carelessly.

'Do I really have to...?'

I knew the easy way to get comfortable. The nipple-matching game had become so long because both sides wanted to lose, didn't they? If it were a normal game where both sides wanted to win, it would have ended with one side's victory long ago.

'It's natural for me to want to lose because I'm a loss addict, but why is the old man?'

The answer wasn't difficult either. It wasn't that the old man liked losing and was doing this on purpose like me. He was just having fun arousing me by touching the areola and various erogenous zones around my nipples without touching my nipples. He was enjoying turning a woman, a dignified individual, into a mere female with his fingers.

And there was one more reason why he was trying to lose. To make me win. It sounds like the same thing, but it's easier to understand when you think about what I would get if I won.

'He's doing this to make me ask him...?'

Looking at my vulgarly erect nipples, it was almost certain what the request would be.

"Min-jung?"

"...Y-Yes♡"

"Why does your voice sound like that? It's your turn."

"Ah... A-Ah, my turn. Right. I have to match..."

I didn't hesitate any longer and pressed down on the old man's nipples with two fingers.

"Hehe, I matched it♡"

Even though I ended up choosing the option of winning the bet, it didn't mean my loss addiction had disappeared. Rather, this was the real defeat. This situation itself, where I succumbed to the wave of lust and won, and the winner made a lewd request to the loser.

"Haha, I lost."

"I... I matched it♡ So, hurry, hurry...♡"

"Right, you said you wanted me to let you out of the room if you won? It's quite an audacious request, barging in as you please, but since you won, I have to accept it."

"N-No! Not that, the request♡ You promised to grant me one wish♡"

The chairman pretended to push me out of the room, knowing everything but acting like he didn't. I felt a chill run down my entire body at his mischievous prank.

"Request?"

"Yes♡ I'm going to use that request right now♡"

A nasal tone was mixed into the words I uttered involuntarily. A cuteness I had never shown before began to be added. I flirted like a female with a coquettish voice that came out naturally as if I had learned it somewhere.

"...You said no lewd stuff?"

"I-It's not lewd♡ Just a little, like a dad adoring his daughter♡"

"What do you want me to do?"

"A-Ah... Yes♡ I'll tell you right away♡ It's something you can do quickly♡ I'm sorry for taking up your time♡"

I was clearly the winner of the game. I was the one who won. The chairman was the one who had to grant my wish unconditionally, but for some reason, I was begging hastily in a humble attitude like an underdog.

I grabbed the old man's finger, lifted it up, pulled it towards my chest, and placed the tip of his finger exactly on my erect nipple.

"Please♡ H-Here... Touch it♡"

"Ah, so this is Min-jung's nipple? It's somehow... more hard than soft."

"I-I'm sorry... But I can't make it soft right now, hnnng..."

As soon as the old man's hand landed on my nipple, I started rubbing my pussy with the hand that had pulled his finger. My engorged clitoris and the wet pussy that had become sticky like before. I was sure I could come properly with this.

But the pleasure didn't stop there. The chairman fulfilled my request 200 percent. To the point where I forgot about masturbating my pussy and focused all my attention on the pleasure coming from my nipple.

"This is a big problem. Hard nipples don't suit a magic girl... But it's cute because it's small."

"I'm sorry for being a bad daughter who gets her nipples erect during a game... W-Wait♡ If you flick it like that♡"

"Oh, it gets harder when I touch it like this. It seems to have gotten bigger too. I wonder if it'll change more if I do this?"

"Ugh♡ Nipple flick♡ Nipple flick is too much♡ It hurts, but it feels good as much as it hurts♡♡"

The old man flicked my nipple, gave it a light tap, pressed it down, and gently rotated it clockwise or counterclockwise, as well as pinching it with his index finger and thumb. One of the most sacred parts of a woman, which would one day squirt milk and breastfeed a child when she was pregnant, was being treated like a mere toy.

"Sniff, I think I can faintly smell milk on the finger that was holding your nipple."

"T-That can't be♡"

"Daughter, right. You said daughter. Could it be that our daughter is already going to give her dad a grandchild?"

"Nooo♡ Nipple, I don't know about the milk smell... Maybe it's because I masturbate my nipples too much♡"

Squeak— Squeak—

As if making up for not being able to go earlier, I came repeatedly, spraying fluids each time. My body was like a machine gun, relentlessly shooting a water pistol. It was a miracle I could barely stand on my trembling legs.

"It's been so long since I've been with my wife, I barely remember what a woman's nipples are like. I wonder if they would have darkened from so much nipple play? Or if the areolas would have gotten bigger?"

"N-No...♡ Pink, pretty pink, they are♡ The areolas aren't big either♡"

"Haa, I'm curious. It's a shame I can't see them in this transparent state."

"I'll show you! I'll definitely show you next time... Hnn♡"

Before I could finish speaking, the man grabbed both of my nipples and twisted them hard. I didn't miss the timing and thrust my fingers deep into my pussy, luckily hitting the G-spot and being overwhelmed by pleasure beyond imagination.

To come from having my nipples fondled by a man old enough to be my father. And in a public place, completely naked, even enjoying outdoor exposure. What's more, that public place is the Hero Association, and I'm a proper magical girl hero.

"...Are you going to come?"

"Y-Yes...♡ Yes♡ I think I'm going to come♡"

"Then say it properly and come. Like a good girl."

I squeezed my upturned eyes shut and, abandoning myself to instinct, blurted out whatever came to mind.

"I'm going to come♡ I'm coming♡ Nipples... It feels so good♡ I'm coming from nipple play♡♡"

Pshoo— Pshshshoo—

I came spectacularly, gushing fluids. The floor of the Hero Association president's office, where dozens of heroes come and go every day, was soiled with the obscene fluids of a magical girl. At least for today, everyone who comes in will wrinkle their noses at the unknown scent of a female.

Meanwhile, I collapsed onto the puddle, exhausted from the climax, with a face I could never show to anyone.

Not only was it flushed a suggestive red, but it was a vulgar and filthy face with a bright red tongue sticking out and eyes rolled back. It was more fitting to call it a female's mug than a human face. Likewise, the teeth peeking through my parted lips should probably be called fangs.

'It's a relief I'm transparent...'

As I breathed a sigh of relief, the man looked down at me lying on the floor and muttered quietly.

"You absolutely can't make that face when you go on TV later. You can only make it in front of Daddy."

"Hng, Hnn... It's embarrassing, so I won't say Daddy anymore... Huh?"

In that short sentence of his just now, I felt an indescribable terror.

"Face?"

It's really belated, but. It's really absurd that I'm only realizing this now, but.

"...Mister, can you see me?"

Come to think of it, didn't I forget to ask about the 'duration of the transparency'?

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Hero Association Outdoor Exposure (4)

Realizing my invisibility had worn off, I asked the chairman in a trembling voice,

"D-Do you happen to have any spare clothes...?"

"I don't really keep clothes in the office. And it's getting warmer these days, so I don't even have a jacket."

Even though I had been invisible, I had already reached climax from nipple play in front of the chairman, so showing him my naked body wasn't as shameful as I thought. But having to go out like this was a completely different matter.

"What am I going to do, then...?"

The chairman wore that lecherous smile again. Was he a sadist who got excited by tormenting women? He didn't hesitate to shame me on purpose.

"Didn't you say you'd leave if you won the bet? Why are you still here?"

"How can I go out like this! The association is full of heroes and staff, walking around naked without even underwear is practically suicide...!"

"Now, now, why are you blaming me for your mistake? You should have checked the duration of the invisibility. President Shin Tae-gun isn't the type to forget to tell you that, did you rush out too quickly?"

I wanted to say that wasn't true. It was definitely President Shin Tae-gun's mistake. But the conversation we had just a moment ago was so clear in my mind that I couldn't even make that excuse.

- "You have to stay here? I'll be right back!"

- "Are you sure? But the ti..."

Looking back, the last part probably wasn't "ti," but "time." Wasn't he trying to say that I didn't have much time, or asking if I didn't need to know how long it would last?

I was filled with regret. It was my mistake for being too hasty, consumed by lust.

Of course, I had a chance to make up for it, but I missed that too. If I had at least been satisfied with the vibrator self-pleasure using the operator's phone and gone back, I could have returned while still invisible...

'But there's still a way.'

But I didn't believe it would come to the point where I had to walk naked through the hallway. I believed that even if he was tormenting me now, the chairman would help me in some way soon, and more than anything, I had my phone.

"Sir, can I make a quick call?"

"...Oh, you had a phone?"

"Yes. Can't you see it? Is it still invisible?"

"Ahem."

I did become invisible first and then made the phone invisible, but the time difference wasn't that big. Maybe the invisibility lasts longer for objects than for humans, or something like that.

I didn't know anything about invisibility, so it was frustrating. But I knew what I had to do right now, and what I could do.

'I need to call Shin Tae-gun and ask for help.'

I might have to explain why I became invisible and came to the chairman's office, and why he was taking so long when he said he'd be right back, but

at least in this situation, it was the best option.

Ringtone

My lips were parched as I heard the ringing tone. But something was strange. The call wouldn't connect. The ringing just kept going. Cold sweat started to run down my forehead.

"Why, why isn't he answering...?"

He was supposed to be waiting in that room, so it shouldn't be a situation where he couldn't answer the phone. He couldn't have gone anywhere while I was gone. No matter how I thought about it, it was strange that he wasn't answering.

The call timed out, and my call was left as a missed call. Firmly believing that he just hadn't checked it, I called a few more times, but the result was the same.

'Ah, ah...?'

Panicked, I turned to the chairman. He was the only lifeline left.

"Um, sir! Could you maybe contact President Shin Tae-gun for me... or, could you just bring my clothes from that room?"

"I'm sorry. It's getting late. I have a schedule soon."

"A s-schedule?"

"Yes. I have to attend an external event. I should get going."

He gave me a satisfied smile and waved his hand without mercy. It was a gesture to tell me to leave.

"I have to lock the chairman's office when I leave. Can you get out?"

"...Huh?"

"As we originally agreed, just leave the room and go back to where you were."

It was a sentence no different from a death sentence. I was even more shocked because I believed that the chairman would help me if things got really dangerous, even if he was just teasing me.

"B-But... I'm naked..."

"Where was the room you met President Shin in earlier? Didn't you just go out the door and straight to the right?"

"I think so. It was at the end of this hallway... Oh, that's really far, you know?"

"That's not that far. At least be grateful that it's on the same floor. Just sprint when you don't see anyone and go straight in."

That's ridiculous. It's easy for him to say because it's not his problem, but as someone who has to run naked through the hallway, it was an option I could never choose. I could see in the chairman's expression that he was enjoying my distress.

But that was the only option I had right now. It seemed like Shin Tae-gun was deliberately not answering the phone, and with the chairman leaving, I had no choice but to be kicked out of the chairman's office. What else could I do?

"Ah, sir... You said it would be a big deal if a future S-class hero was caught doing something lewd at the association. That's why you were satisfied with the nipple-matching game just now. How can a person change so much in a few minutes...?"

"....."

The chairman didn't answer. He just shrugged. But after thinking for a moment, he took something out of his desk drawer and put it on the floor.

"It's a mask. This will cover your face."

"Are you kidding me? Everyone will recognize me anyway because of my pink hair and pink eyes...!"

"I mean, it's your fault, so why are you yelling at me? You perverted brat."

Squeeze

"Hng... I-I'm sorry♡"

The chairman got up from his seat and nonchalantly pinched my nipple and twisted it roughly. I honestly moaned and blushed.

"You like nipple play, but you're so embarrassed to run down the hallway?"

"H-Hngh♡ A masochistic pervert like me was being presumptuous♡"

"Then come with me. Let's go together on the way. You can go into the room right next to the elevator, and I have to go down to the first floor."

In the end, the chairman didn't lend me a single piece of clothing. He only put a mask on my face, which had almost no practical effect in hiding my appearance. Eventually, I stood in front of the door, stuck to his broad back.

'The hallway. It's just a hallway.'

I swallowed hard and peeked outside through the crack in the opening door. Fortunately, there was no one around. Maybe it was because it was late, but it was definitely quieter than before I became invisible.

'Should I run? Or should I stick to the chairman's back and go slowly?'

If someone came out of the elevator at the other end of the hallway, it might be meaningful to hide behind the big chairman. But if I walked slowly and someone suddenly came out of another room and saw my butt, it would be the end of my life.

"Don't grab my clothes. They'll stretch."

"H-Hiii! Wait a minute! Ah, I'm not ready yet... Hngh!"

I let out a cat-like scream and followed the chairman, who started walking slowly, stuck to his back. I covered my chest with one hand and my crotch with the other, and tried to move my trembling legs.

'What should I do, I feel like I'm going to cum if I let my guard down...♡'

My whole body was shaking, and sweat was pouring down like rain. The extreme tension made it feel like one second was passing like a year.

In the midst of all this, I cursed my body for getting excited by the real Yano, unlike the invisible Yano. I was afraid that not only sweat but also the sticky liquid leaking from my crotch would drip onto the hallway, so I instinctively tightened my crotch.

But I soon realized that it wasn't just the tension that was slowing me down.

"Um, sir... Could you walk a little faster?"

"Oh dear, my back hurts because I'm getting old. I walk a little slow."

"You're not that old...! Just speed up a little!"

"Why are you rushing me? You can just run alone and score in the room. There's no one in the hallway anyway."

Saying that his back hurt and that he was walking slowly was just an excuse. He was just playing a prank to torment me. I was wondering where the person who said he would only play with me in secret and private places had gone, but this wasn't the time to ask.

"Go first. Now's your chance."

"Ah, geez... Really."

If this appearance is caught, it's no different from the end of my life as Magical Girl Flos. It was less important that the ordinary college student Do Min-jeong was ruined. Because I can continue to live as Magical Girl Flos. That's why I was able to commit to being the basketball team's Ona-hole manager without much burden.

But if I'm ruined as Magical Girl Flos too... Just imagining it makes my future bleak. Not to mention that my naked photos might be taken right in front of my eyes, my Yano news will be plastered on the front page of the newspaper. I'm sure I'll be crowned as the gallery leader in places like the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery.

'That can't happen...♡'

I dripped pussy juice and took a weak running stance. Putting my hands on the floor and lifting my butt up looked like a doggy style position, so I got horny again, but still, my knees were off the ground.

I have to run. I have to run. As soon as I arrive at the door, I have to ignore the law of inertia and stop immediately, and immediately turn the doorknob and go inside. President Shin Tae-gun will see my naked body, but that can't be helped.

'Let's go.'

I took a deep breath and, the moment I broke away from the chairman's back and started running—

Creak

I realized once again that the world is always full of variables.

"What do you want to eat for dinner?"

"I don't know, should we order in?"

"I want to go to the cafeteria."

"Then let's go to the first floor and eat."

The door opened. The second closest door to the elevator. It was also the room next to the one where Shin Tae-gun and I had talked.

Three or four heroes appeared in a group from that room. They must have had an important meeting ahead of a joint operation. Now they seemed to

be going to dinner. Everyone had unfamiliar faces, so they must be new heroes with plenty of potential and a bright future.

Heroes at that time tend to admire A-class or S-class heroes. Usually, they decide to become heroes after seeing cool heroes. Maybe there are people among them who wanted to become a hero like Magical Girl Flos.

'.....Ah,ahaha.'

The miracle that all four of them looked at the elevator at the same time and didn't look at me didn't happen. At first, one person looked at me, his eyes widened, and soon the others started looking at me too.

"Hey, that's...!"

"Wh-What?"

"Are my eyes playing tricks on me?"

I knelt down on the spot and then sat down. It's because my legs gave out. If I hadn't squirted water continuously in the chairman's office earlier, I would have definitely peed here.

'It's over.'

It's over. It's over as a woman, and it's over as a decent hero.

I'm not a magical girl or anything anymore. I thought the final defeat climax I would experience would be more lewd and pleasure-filled, but it's so anticlimactic...

Click!

The moment one of the heroes took out his phone and took a picture of me, I smiled blankly.

.....But something, the situation was going strangely.

"Oh, Chairman!"

"Did the chairman float that? That mask?"

"I don't know, was the chairman a telekinetic ability user?"

"Are we the only ones who can see it? A mask floating in the air... What is that?"

I sat down and listened to the voices of the unfamiliar heroes and slowly felt my brain being put back together. Reason was gradually returning. I also realized that this situation didn't make sense in the first place.

'...Am I still invisible?'

Even if he's a sadist who enjoys tormenting women, I couldn't imagine the Chairman, who cherishes me so much, would risk outdoor exposure where I could be seen by others. As I've said many times, he even said just a moment ago that he would commit lewd acts in a more private and secluded place.

'Why did I even think I had become visible in the first place?'

Whether I'm invisible or not, I can see my body just fine. The only way to be sure is with a mirror, but I haven't looked in one. Did I just assume because the Chairman mentioned my expression?

'No, it wasn't a mistake.'

The Chairman deliberately tricked me. He wanted me to think I had become visible. He wanted to laugh to himself as he watched me get scared and tremble.

'That old man, really...!'

I glared at him with angry eyes, but since I was invisible, he didn't even realize I was glaring. I couldn't believe it, but it seemed that the comment about my expression was just something he said to tease me, pretending to know when he didn't.

My legs gave out, and I remained seated there until I returned to normal. All the while, the Chairman took the startled rookie heroes, who were surprised by the floating mask, on the elevator. Once I realized I had been completely fooled, his benevolent smile looked infuriatingly smug.

'...I will, definitely, absolutely get you back.'

But there was one more person to get back at. The Chairman aside, wasn't there a nasty invisible person in the next room who deliberately didn't answer the phone?

"You're first."

I gritted my teeth and threw open the door.

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Weakness King (1)

Shin Tae-gun was left alone in the empty room. As the owner of the invisibility ability, he was just staring blankly at the constantly ringing cell phone. Leaning his chin at an angle, with no intention of answering the call.

"Hmm."

The reason he asked the Hero Association for help was simple. He really needed the help of heroes. Within Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, the existence of the Weakness King was taken very seriously.

Not only was the company's vision leaked, but he was also developing and supplying all sorts of negative drugs with that vision. This doesn't just end with financial damage due to technology leakage. If it's reported in the media that the Weakness King was an employee of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, then that's when hell unfolds.

The Weakness King mainly supplies aphrodisiacs that deserve an R-rating, as his name suggests, and pseudo-superpower-granting drugs. The aphrodisiacs were purely created by the Weakness King based on Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals' drugs, so that's one thing, but the pseudo-superpower-granting drugs could spread the fire to Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals itself.

'It's obvious that people will be demanding answers from all over, asking why we were making such things.'

If this fact is revealed, where would Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals be attacked most fiercely? It would have to be the place that suffers the most damage from the pseudo-superpower-granting drugs that Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals was developing.

'The Hero Association, probably.'

The popularization of superpowers was tantamount to nullifying the privileges enjoyed by heroes. Of course, the existence of heroes will not completely disappear. Shin Tae-gun, the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals and an invisible man, knew this better than anyone.

It was virtually impossible to grant proper superpowers with drugs. Michael was one of the many examples. That's why the release was being delayed in the first place.

Anyway, whether the Weakness King is caught or not, if it's detected that Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals tried to develop pseudo-superpower-granting drugs internally, they will inevitably be attacked by the Hero Association. Shin Tae-gun knew the hero organization and the existence of heroes well, and he also knew that Chairman Hwang Cheol-jin was not an easy person to deal with.

'If he draws his sword properly, Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals won't be unscathed either. I heard his connections are extraordinary.'

In the first place, the Hero Association knew about the existence of pseudo-superpower-granting drugs even before Shin Tae-gun spoke, and was prioritizing the search for the Weakness King above all else. If saving people was the job of heroes, then the association's role was to help them secure their own rights first.

That's why he contacted the Hero Association first, not the police, to ask for help. It was to show a declaration of surrender in advance before getting caught later and being screwed.

We really have no intention of infringing on the rights and interests of heroes. It was just for pure research purposes. Look, if we had such intentions, would we have asked you for help?

...Something like that.

Of course, Hwang Cheol-jin, the head of the Hero Association, saw through the scheme. He wanted to give them a hard time out of spite, but he couldn't

coldly reject them when the other party was openly requesting reconciliation like a dog showing its belly.

So Hwang Cheol-jin put forward Flos.

The superficial reason was that Flos was the right person for this mission. The in-depth reason was to resolve the conflict between Flos and Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals. Another hidden reason was to send Flos, who arrested Shin Tae-gun as a pervert, to ridicule the despicable president.

Shin Tae-gun sighed at this point as he retraced his thoughts. The phone was still ringing.

'...I was trying to do well.'

Shin Tae-gun also saw through Hwang Cheol-jin's intention to make fun of him, but in this situation, Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals was only in a position to ask for help. Company matters and personal matters had to be separated, so either way, he just had to finish the job safely with the hero named Flos.

'If it's A-class, it means they've taken this situation into consideration enough.'

But even considering that, Flos was acting too annoying. She kept bringing up the karma of his perverted acts to tease him, and she even said she would test her invisibility here right away. Shin Tae-gun was beginning to suspect that she was under orders from Hwang Cheol-jin and was deliberately trying to provoke him.

Of course, that wasn't the case at all. Flos was just excited to meet the man who took her virginity again. Shin Tae-gun didn't even know that Flos was the same woman he had sex with in the bathroom back then. She was immersed in the inner intimacy that only she had.

But Shin Tae-gun, who accepted Flos's behavior as a 'common characteristic of arrogant heroes who don't know how big the world is,' felt the need to put her down.

'At least she needs to be controlled to some extent. I need to put a leash on her properly with this.'

That's why he didn't answer the phone calls from Flos. It was obvious that she had gone out without listening to the precautions properly and was embarrassed because her invisibility had worn off.

'The duration of human invisibility varies from person to person. If it ended this quickly, it must not be a good fit for her body type. Will she be able to carry out the mission properly?'

Should I get another hero now? He muttered, leaning back in his chair. The phone was still ringing, and he thought leisurely to himself.

'If she's a sane woman, she'll be hiding somewhere, so there won't be a big problem. Has she calmed down a bit by now? I'll ignore her one more time, and then I'll have to answer the next call.'

But after that missed call, no more calls came. Then he started to get anxious, wondering if something serious was involved. In the first place, he was a timid person who thoroughly hid his voice even while doing perverted things while invisible, until he met Flos.

--Bang!

That's why he couldn't help but be shocked when the door suddenly burst open.

As soon as I opened the door roughly with a bang, Shin Tae-gun's face came into view. A face I had never seen when I was invisible.

Unlike his fierce sex style, he had a subtly intellectual style, perhaps because he wore glasses. You could say he looked like an elite office worker. In reality, he was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and took the position of president of an affiliate company in his early to mid-30s, so he was on a different level than a simple office worker.

'Is this the time to admire his face?'

In the first place, a man's face is not important to me. There are women who easily get turned on if the other person's face is handsome, even if his dick is small or his technique is unskilled, but I wasn't like that.

My favorite position is doggy style, so a man's face is not worth much to me. There were countless things that were more important than that. The pressure of being pinned down from above, the lewd words, the sex technique, and the size of his dick. These were much more meaningful elements than a man's face in a humiliation play.

'But this time...'

But for the first time since I became a woman, and for the first time since I realized my tendencies, I was planning a play with a different tendency than a humiliation play.

'I will definitely get revenge.'

I glared at Shin Tae-gun, who must have ignored my calls on purpose, and gritted my teeth. Since I was still invisible, he was looking in this direction but couldn't see me in detail. Seeing that ridiculous sight, I decided once again to get fucked by him.

'No, this time I'm going to fuck him.'

All I can do for revenge is that much. I can't become a hero and beat up someone who's not even a villain, and I can't put economic pressure on a decent company president. I have to repay him with what I'm best at and what I like the most after being a hero.

'I'm pretty confident.'

Of course, if we were to compare my sex record with Shin Tae-gun, I can't deny that I have 0 wins and 1 loss. It was my first experience, so I was unfamiliar with both my vagina and the man, and I got fucked like a dog. I

was so overwhelmed that I couldn't even come to my senses and allowed him to ejaculate inside me, so I've said it all.

But it's different now. Leaving aside the intercourse with the slime, I gained experience thanks to the week I spent as the manager of the basketball club's onahole. If it were a game, I would have leveled up several times.

No matter what else, the me from back then, who didn't know anything, and the me now are practically different people when it comes to sex. It's not a black dick or a slime dick with aphrodisiacs on it. Of course, Shin Tae-gun's size is what you would commonly call big, but I had a feeling I could handle it.

'...Well, I might just get pinned down as soon as I get fucked, even after saying all this.'

I was now aware of my own shortcomings to some extent, so I couldn't confidently guarantee victory. I just engraved in my heart that I would carefully examine the angle at which I would get fucked by Shin Tae-gun.

In a way, it was a new challenge. It was my first time doing something like this. Until now, it was 'I just want to enjoy a humiliation play with anyone,' but now it was a determination that I had to do it with Shin Tae-gun. Strictly speaking, it wasn't even a humiliation play.

"A-are you back?"

"Why didn't you answer the phone?"

"You're still invisible. That's a relief. You ran out before hearing the details..."

"Why didn't you answer the phone?"

Shin Tae-gun went on and on about how the principle of invisibility for humans and its duration varied greatly from person to person, but in the end, he gave a concise answer to my core question.

"Oh, I didn't see it."

"You expect me to believe that?"

"I'm sorry."

He was being so blatantly shameless that I didn't even feel guilty. Okay, I'll definitely get my revenge. I'll squeeze you until you beg me to stop and only clear juice comes out.

"Haa, I'm also at fault, so let's move on. Then I'll get dressed and come out, so can you please undo the invisibility?"

"Um, that's the thing. Ms. Flos."

"What is it now?"

I frowned at Shin Tae-gun's suddenly trembling voice. What was he going to say now? If he said something like he doesn't even know when the invisibility on others will wear off, I'm going to flatten his nose.

"I missed the timing to say this, but you've already been undone."

"...Huh?"

"The invisibility, yes. It's been undone."

For a moment, I thought he was joking. A joke in this situation? I almost scoffed in disbelief, but I was horrified to see the clear apricot color in his eyes.

"...Really?"

"For the record, I didn't undo it. Really, I didn't. Undoing the invisibility is only possible with hand contact, just like when I cast it."

Shin Tae-gun was flustered and explained, but I didn't hear it.

Just a few minutes ago, I was begging him to please not let anyone else see me naked in the hallway, saying it was okay if only Shin Tae-gun saw me

naked, but when Shin Tae-gun actually saw me naked, I felt like I was going to suffocate.

I've already been molested by this person, and we're in a relationship where he's seen my naked body and even my vagina that's been ejaculated in. It's the first time he's seeing me in my transformed state, but I don't know why I'm so embarrassed.

"A-ah, a-ah..."

Having lost my language skills, I trembled my lips and ran to the bathroom where I had left my clothes at the fastest speed a magical girl could muster.

...With my face flushed red, covering it with both hands.

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King of Aphrodisiacs (2)

Preparations to attack the King of Aphrodisiacs' hideout were quickly finalized. Now that we had secured the location of the hideout, all we needed was my body and Shin Tae-gun's invisibility ability.

"Is this much invisibility time enough?"

"More than enough."

Shin Tae-gun's invisibility had a structure where the duration increased the more times he used it. You could say he was getting more and more used to the ability of invisibility.

The first time he used invisibility, which was the day he wandered around like a slut, pleasuring himself using his invisibility at the Hero Association, he couldn't even last 30 minutes, but now he could maintain his invisibility for about an hour.

"I don't know if an hour will be enough."

"It's more than enough. We're not wiping them out completely, we're just sneaking in, subduing the King of Aphrodisiacs, and bringing him out, right?"

"If possible, it would be good to bring out the drugs he owns as well. Even if we get rid of the King of Aphrodisiacs, his subordinates might take them and run."

"Hmm, but we can't bring a bag, so wouldn't it be difficult to bring out the drugs?"

Shin Tae-gun pondered for a moment, seemingly agreeing with the valid point. It was a problem caused by the fact that the effects of invisibility on

objects and invisibility on humans were different.

The day his invisibility suddenly wore off and he showed me his naked body, I asked him. If you have to take off all your clothes to become invisible, why not take them all off, become invisible, and then make the clothes invisible and put them on? In the invisible state, you can see the invisible objects with the naked eye.

But Shin Tae-gun affirmed that it was impossible. Unlike humans, the further an object is from him, the user of the ability, the more unstable the invisibility becomes. The invisibility of his phone didn't wear off that day because it was in the same building, but it would wear off if it was even a little further away.

'Then I can't bring a bag or anything when I infiltrate the King of Aphrodisiacs' hideout.'

Similarly, it's difficult to bring anything out. No matter how strong you are, a person only has two hands. If he's distributing them, there must be countless drugs, and I'm already short on hands since I have to bring out the King of Aphrodisiacs.

"How about just leaving the King of Aphrodisiacs and taking the drugs? Or just knocking everyone down for peace of mind?"

"The problem is that the King of Aphrodisiacs has the authority to self-destruct the hideout. According to our information, which is almost certain, if he detonates it, it will cause great damage to the subway under the hideout."

"Self-destruction, that's definitely a common pattern among villains... Then we have no choice. I'll take care of the King of Aphrodisiacs, and Mr. Shin can take care of the drugs."

"...Me, me?"

Shin Tae-gun's expression stiffened rapidly. I nodded, feeling a strange pleasure.

"Of course. The main thing is to dispose of the King of Aphrodisiacs, and securing the drugs is just an additional option, right?"

"That's true, but..."

"As a hero, my top priority is to prevent the hideout from self-destructing for the safety of the citizens. If you want that, it's better for Mr. Shin to do it yourself. Besides, unlike me, you can make a bag invisible and take it with you, right?"

If you reverse the disadvantage that invisibility becomes unstable when you are far away, you get the solution that you just need to stay close. If I carry an invisible bag around, I have to stay close to Shin Tae-gun, which is annoying, but it's something Shin Tae-gun can do.

'And he can reapply invisibility immediately if it wears off.'

But Shin Tae-gun didn't readily agree. He's good at being a pervert while invisible, but he seems to be afraid of infiltrating a villain's hideout. Well, this guy is usually more timid than when he's having sex.

"Don't worry. You have a prospective S-class hero, Flos, next to you, right?"

"That's right. If it's that famous magical girl, she'll somehow..."

"I'll subdue the King of Aphrodisiacs and bring him out, and then you can go in and sweep up the drugs. By that time, the King of Aphrodisiacs' subordinates will all be in a panic."

After saying that much, Shin Tae-gun nodded as if he had no choice. He was still passive, but the fact that he accepted it without backing down meant that the drugs were not just an additional option. I don't know the details, but Shin Tae-gun must have put his life on the line for this.

"Okay, then."

So the only variable in this operation is one thing.

"Let's start."

...What if I want to lose to the King of Aphrodisiacs?

In this mission, I was secretly hoping to be fucked by Shin Tae-gun again. And this time, I wanted to take the position of overwhelming him, instead of just being helplessly taken like the first time.

But this is just a judgment made in the realm of reason. When the female switch is turned on, I change. I don't know what kind of person the King of Aphrodisiacs is, but if he's someone who can make me a 'female'.....

'No, no! He's just a drug addict after all...'

Of course, Michael was also a drug addict, but as far as tendencies were concerned, he was the top-notch opponent I wanted. The King of Aphrodisiacs was the same. I didn't know what would happen if he was someone who could subdue and subjugate me, rather than just using drugs.

'I'll have to see for myself and judge.'

Of course, it is absolutely forbidden for the King of Aphrodisiacs to press the self-destruct button. Even though I enjoy defeat play, there were rules that I had to prioritize as a hero.

"...Eunghyat?!"

While I was deep in thought, my butt hit the wall and I let out a sound without realizing it. Startled by the sound I made, I covered my mouth with my hand and trembled in the dark vent.

'That was close.'

I was now crawling through the vent. According to Shin Tae-gun, this was the only way to infiltrate the King of Aphrodisiacs' hideout.

First, I would go in, wait in the vent, and then Shin Tae-gun would go in for the second time when the time came.

"What was that sound?"

"Ah, it's nothing."

"That's a relief then."

"It's nothing, so don't look ahead."

"...I'm not looking."

For the infiltration, Shin Tae-gun and I were lined up in a row and crawling through the vent. I had to go in first, so I was in the front, and Shin Tae-gun, who had to go in next, was in the back.

This situation created a very embarrassing situation. I had taken off all my clothes for invisibility.

Even though we were both invisible, we could see each other, so we couldn't relax. But since it's hard to see in the dark anyway, and it's an unavoidable situation, I asked him to stay a reasonable distance away and just look down at the floor and follow me.

But even so, I was restless. Was it because I couldn't trust Shin Tae-gun and relax, or was it because I was looking forward to his lecherous gaze? Considering my tastes, the latter seemed more likely.

'If Shin Tae-gun just lifts his head, he can see my butt and... this and that.'

Suddenly, I imagined the sight in front of Shin Tae-gun's eyes and my pussy felt like it was getting wet. But I had to hold back. Showing the magical girl's big butt and anus was unavoidable, but seeing my wet pussy when he lifted his head was a completely different matter.

But the more I was conscious of Shin Tae-gun's gaze, the more excited I became. Was he really just looking down at the floor and following me? Or was he lifting his head and staring at my butt?

'Is he looking at my anus?'

What if he's looking at the color and secretly judging it? Recently, Michael had developed it and my anus had turned into a hole for dicks, but I wonder

if he noticed it? I heard that the shape changes when you start doing anal masturbation or anal sex, but I haven't seen it myself, so...

'Or maybe he's looking at my pussy.'

Maybe he's staring at my tightly closed clam and holding back the desire to gently open it and peek at the pink flesh inside. Maybe I just didn't notice it, but maybe it's getting excited and forming water droplets. Now that it's come to this, I was self-conscious about the fact that my pussy didn't have any hair.

'What if he thinks I'm a perverted woman because I don't have hair? I originally don't grow any, should I explain it in advance?'

Crawling on all fours through the dark tunnel like a dog, all sorts of thoughts were messing with my head. Even in the midst of all this, my childbearing hips were swaying from side to side, as if trying to seduce the man following behind me.

Then, at some point, I started to feel warm breath on my pussy. I don't know if he forgot my request to stay away and just stuck close because he was scared of infiltrating the enemy's hideout, or if he was burying his nose in my pussy that was swaying in front of him.

'Should I ask?'

My head, which was full of thoughts about explaining the hair, started to worry about Shin Tae-gun's breath. I was also exploring the possibility that it wasn't breath, and I was agonizing over whether it was right to argue about this now, in the middle of a mission, while I could hear him sniffing behind me.

'Heuh...'

But there was a time limit. As Shin Tae-gun's warm breath continued to touch me, my pussy started to heat up from the regular stimulation. If pussy juice leaked out, it would be the end of the line, so I had to ask him to stop now, before it leaked.

Once a pervert, always a pervert, does he never change?

But what if I misunderstood?

Or should I just admit that I'm excited and ask him to lick my pussy or do cunnilingus...?

'That's crazy.'

Just as I was agonizing over this, I heard Shin Tae-gun's low voice from behind.

"Excuse me, Ms. Flos."

"Yes, y-yes?! I like tongue better than fingers!"

"...What do you mean?"

Because I was suddenly called by name, the words in my head blurted out. Overwhelmed by unimaginable shame, I stuttered and trembled, and then dropped a single drop of water between my legs.

"C-cough... More than that, I think I smell something."

"Smell?"

"Should I call it the smell of pee, or the smell of poop? Anyway, the smell of a toilet is wafting..."

...This isn't right.

Even if everything goes well, this is really hard to bear. I'm a pervert who enjoys shame and a sense of guilt, but being attacked like this out of the blue makes me feel so wronged that I'm about to explode with anger.

I already knew that we would be crawling side by side like this today, so I deliberately wiped my butt cleaner. Not to mention removing the smell of pee, I even used slime to give myself an enema. I didn't want to leave a bad impression on Shin Tae-gun, so I went this far, but what's coming back?

This wasn't even an exciting feeling. Pure shame covered my mind. I wondered if my mind was getting weaker as I became a woman, and I even felt like I was about to shed tears. It was a relief that he could only see my butt, not my face.

"...Excuse me, that's not right."

"Yes?"

"I know we've gotten a little closer after meeting for a few days, but I'm a woman, so it's not right to say that I smell like a toilet..."

"...Yes?"

"A-and, in the first place, it's weird to bury your nose in someone else's butt and smell it. I've been hearing you sniffing since a while ago, and I was embarrassed, but I held back. It's because men can react to women's smells..."

For a while, I didn't hear any voices from behind. I didn't miss the opportunity and pushed him.

"I didn't even expect to be praised for smelling fragrant, but you didn't have to make fun of me...!"

"Excuse me, I think there's been a big misunderstanding, but that's not it."

"Then what is it!"

"I think there's a toilet under here. I think it would be good to enter the hideout from here."

At this moment, I secretly vowed that I would make a deal with the devil if I could just take back all the words I had said a moment ago.

"T-the smell of pee, the smell of poop, the smell of the toilet is literally..."

"Yes. This vent is connected to all sorts of places, so I was wondering where to go out, but I think we can get off at this toilet. It doesn't seem like

there's anyone there."

"Excuse me, then the sniffing sound was..."

"...Yes. By the way, Ms. Flos didn't smell anything, so it wasn't a hindrance."

An enormous shame that I had never felt before consumed my brain.

"A, aah, aaaaaah..."

So this is where the saying "I want to hide in a rat hole" comes from. I had a feeling I'd be doing a blanket kick every night before bed from now on. Maybe I'll keep doing it until I die.

"...Sorry."

I wanted to move on as if nothing had happened, but I had screwed up way too badly, so I had no choice but to apologize first.

And so, I silently left the vent and landed in the bathroom directly below.

'Wow, I almost died from horniness.'

Meanwhile, Shin Tae-gun had to send Floss on ahead and wait alone in the vent until the right timing came.

While crawling through the vent, he had been fully enjoying Floss's national-power-level ass, her buttohole twitching every time she spoke, and her tightly closed, plump macaron pussy, and he was now stroking his erect dick.

'I've been thinking about it since I first saw her naked that day, but I really want to doggy-style her like crazy. While slapping her ass...'

Coincidentally, he had already cleared all the content he was currently fantasizing about. However, Shin Tae-gun was not yet aware of this fact at all.

Chapter 51

Weakness King (3)

I dropped through the vent hole with a *thud* and immediately scanned my surroundings. I already knew from the sounds, but as expected, there was no one around.

"Ugh..."

Anyway, the bathroom attached to the Weakness King's hideout was in terrible condition. Maybe it was because it was built underground, or maybe it was designed with such unsavory intentions that they couldn't hire a proper construction worker.

I frowned at the unpleasant smell. The hideout's bathroom probably stank because so many underlings used it. Besides, it didn't seem like there was a separate women's bathroom.

'Or maybe all the underlings are just men?'

Considering the nature of the organization, that was possible. I'd caught plenty of drug addicts before Weakness King, but I'd rarely seen women in drug-dealing gangster organizations.

If that was the case, then I'd unknowingly entered the men's bathroom again. Since I used to be a man, I was already less hesitant about entering the men's bathroom, but now it wasn't the first time I'd entered it in a woman's body. Plus, since I was invisible, I felt almost no tension.

'I need to deal with Weakness King and get out of here quickly.'

The plan was simple. I would carefully wander around the hideout, find Weakness King's room, knock him out, and return to the bathroom. I would also knock out any other underlings I encountered along the way, then carry Weakness King out through the vent.

Shin Tae-gun was also supposed to become invisible and retrieve Weakness King's drugs during that process, but I didn't need to worry too much about that part. After all, the most time-consuming part of the operation was finding where Weakness King was, so I needed to move quickly.

"...Ugh."

Unfortunately, at that moment, I heard footsteps approaching the bathroom. Even though I was invisible, I couldn't hide the sound of the door opening, so I quickly slipped back inside.

Creak—

The door opened, and two men entered at the same time. They seemed to just be there to relieve themselves, but they began to have a very important and special conversation, at least as far as I was concerned.

"Ugh, that's refreshing... Still, it's nice that things are easier today."

"That's because the boss is away. I wish he'd just stay gone."

"I wish, but I think he said he'd be back soon. What did he say he was doing?"

"He was making a fuss about getting some new drug he made. But I don't know what it is."

It seemed Weakness King was currently out. Judging by the fact that he was getting a new drug, the production itself must be happening somewhere other than this hideout. Maybe there was a separate laboratory.

I wasn't particularly curious about the effects of the new drug, but the news that Weakness King was out didn't sit well with me. He had to come back before the invisibility wore off...

'Well, he did say he'd be back soon, so should I wait and see?'

The invisibility lasted for about an hour. He needed to be back within 30 minutes at the latest for the operation to proceed normally. If he didn't

return after that time, I'd have to go back to the vent and discuss it with Shin Tae-gun, or give up and come back another time.

"...B, Boss?!"

"When did you get here?"

Fortunately, the situation I feared didn't happen. Weakness King's underlings, who had left the bathroom, immediately ran into their boss. I could hear everything they were saying through the door.

"I just got here. But I told you to guard the door, didn't I?"

"Heh, hehe... Well, I really had to go to the bathroom."

"What are you, little girls? Why are grown men going to the bathroom together? Get back to your posts."

"Y, Yes sir!"

It was certain that Weakness King had returned. But I couldn't relax. I was even more rushed, and my heart was pounding. With Weakness King inside and the door locked, and two guards standing in front, it seemed impossible to get in, no matter how invisible I was.

'I have to go now.'

If there were guards in front of the closed door, invisibility alone wouldn't be enough. I'd have to bring in a hero with superpowers who could walk through walls like a ghost. And if that happened, I'd probably be replaced by another hero, and my dream of getting revenge on Shin Tae-gun would be over...!

I absolutely couldn't let that happen. I listened to the receding footsteps, hurriedly opened the door, and squeezed through the narrow gap.

Leaving the bathroom, I found myself in a narrow but long hallway. Weakness King and his two underlings were already several steps ahead,

heading towards his room. I silenced my footsteps and followed behind them.

'There's only one way to sneak in without being detected.'

I had to follow right behind Weakness King as he opened the door and slipped in before it closed.

To be honest, I wanted to knock out all three of them right there and take Weakness King, but this place wasn't that deserted. I didn't know how much or what they had hidden in the rooms, but Weakness King's underlings kept popping out from everywhere.

"Oh, how are you? Is Experiment 25 doing well?"

"Yes. He's doing well. The development work is progressing smoothly."

"Make sure you do a good job. I have high hopes for that one."

Even though there were a lot of them, it wouldn't be hard to knock them all out, but since I didn't know the exact number of people, it was best to minimize the scale of the incident. From what I heard, there seemed to be citizens being held as test subjects in some of the rooms. I could be taken hostage, so it was better to avoid fighting.

'Follow Weakness King, enter his room, subdue him, and take care of the two underlings in front of the door on the way out. Then, run away as fast as I can before anyone else notices.'

The aftermath was important too, of course, but I decided to focus on my role for now. If my actions weren't discovered by the other underlings until later, Shin Tae-gun would be able to finish his job, but if that wasn't possible, I could just go back and return with a proper hero squad to quickly sweep through the place.

'Since I'll have subdued Weakness King, I won't have to worry about him self-destructing, and unlike me, who only knows how to fight recklessly, they'll be able to take care of the hostages well.'

That was assuming the other heroes arrived quickly, so time was an issue, but anyway.

Weakness King exchanged casual greetings with each of the underlings he encountered, and finally stopped in front of a door that looked grand. While the other employees went into rooms that probably smelled terrible, Weakness King's room was noticeably luxurious and extravagant.

"I'll be busy for a while, so don't let anyone in, no matter who it is. Got it?"

"Yes, sir!"

This was good news for me. With nimble movements, I managed to follow Weakness King without being detected and successfully entered the room. After all, Weakness King and his underlings would never imagine that an invisible hero was stripping naked and following them from behind.

"Hoo."

Even though he said he'd be busy and not to let anyone in, Weakness King loosened his tie, leaned back in his chair as if collapsing, and started looking at his phone. I scoffed silently at the sight and scanned the room.

'Wow, there really are a lot of them?'

The first thing that caught my eye was a display case filled with flasks. There were countless drugs of different colors and quantities on display. Each bottle had a label, and as expected of Weakness King, he had a very explicit and honest naming sense.

[Feeding Aphrodisiac (10x Sensitivity)]

[Anal Enema Aphrodisiac (30x Sensitivity)]

[Unlimited Stamina Pill]

Of course, there were also drugs similar to the ones Michael had taken. Things that granted enhanced superpowers or increased intelligence... Seeing these, the various poisons tucked away in the corner almost seemed

normal. I could understand why Shin Tae-gun was so worried about the leaks.

'What's that?'

Meanwhile, on the top shelf of the display case, there was a new drug that Weakness King had just brought in. Unlike the other drugs, it didn't have a label, which made it stand out. Come to think of it, he had gone out today to get this.

'It's probably some weird aphrodisiac.'

Anyway, there was no way I would ever ingest such a strange, unidentified drug, so I didn't pay much attention to it. Besides, my body wasn't very receptive to drugs in the first place.

'The slime aphrodisiac only worked because I was trained and forced to eat it for days, and it barely worked at all originally.'

After the display case, there were various mementos from his glory days at the Shinwa Group, and finally, another bathroom attached to the room caught my eye.

'That crazy bastard, he gave the employees that trashy bathroom and used this clean bathroom for himself?'

Not that I'm praising Shin Tae-gun, but Weakness King's behavior was a stark contrast to Shin Tae-gun as the boss of an organization. At least that perverted invisible man lowered his head and sought out the Hero Association when the company was in danger. Weakness King's fastidious nature was evident in the fact that he didn't even share a bathroom.

'Looking at him now, he seems a bit petty.'

I approached Shin Tae-gun, who was lying in the chair, and examined his face. I hadn't had time to get a good look at him while infiltrating, but now that I looked closely, he didn't have a very pleasant face. Maybe it was

because he wore round glasses, but he had the image of a strict researcher or scholar.

'His body is so skinny, it might hurt to be impaled by him... Ah, that's not what I should be thinking.'

Since when did I start naturally thinking about sex appeal when I saw a man? I resolved to go on a sex drive detox for a while—knowing, of course, that I would only think about it like a New Year's resolution and never actually do it—and prepared to subdue Weakness King in one blow.

Still, I was a hero, so it felt a bit wrong to ambush an unsuspecting enemy. As a minimum act of mercy, I decided to knock him out painlessly in one blow.

'Don't worry. I'm a professional in that area, at least.'

I raised my hand to strike his jaw with a knifehand strike, positioning myself precisely.

'...Huh?'

I realized that Weakness King had a picture of a woman on his phone. And that he was reaching into his pants and fondling something. And that the picture of the woman was Magical Girl Flos, which was me.

'He told them not to let anyone in because he was going to jerk off...? Wait, was he a fan of mine?'

It wasn't just any picture, it was a lewd one. And I knew what that picture was. It was my 19+ composite photo that had been posted in the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery two days ago. The fact that he was looking at that meant he definitely was...

'T, This isn't the time for this.'

It was the first time I'd met a malicious...? fan of mine in real life, so I was a little flustered, but I still had to do what I had to do.

I couldn't let him off just because he was a fan. Besides, if he was a perverted fan who was jerking off to my lewd pictures, then educating him was what a true hero and magical girl should do.

Just as I was steeling myself again, Weakness King started muttering something strange to himself.

"Yeah, I knew you'd come. I've known for a long time. Maybe since the day I quit the company."

Weakness King suddenly rolled his eyes. He suddenly took out a spray bottle from the drawer and started spraying it indiscriminately around the room.

"I've always kept this hidden in the room. Because I thought you'd come. This was the first drug I ever developed, you know?"

I got caught in the indiscriminate spray, but I couldn't tell exactly what had changed.

A drug? A poison? Or... what?

"Invisibility Dispel! Yeah, I created this to take down Shin Tae-gun! How does it feel?! You let your guard down and came close because I was acting, you're so careless... Huh?"

Weakness King shouted confidently, but the moment his eyes met mine, his expression froze as if he were lying.

But wait, he could see my eyes?

I was definitely invisible, and it hadn't even been an hour yet, so how could he see me...?

'...Could it be?'

My suspicion gradually turned into bewilderment. I looked at Weakness King with eyes that betrayed my confusion, and Weakness King stared back at me with similar eyes.

No, it was disrespectful to compare us. He seemed much more horrified than I was.

"Not Shin Tae-gun... F, Flos...?"

I think I roughly understand what's going on. My naked body was reflected in his eyes.

Chapter 52

The Potion King (4)

The instant my eyes met the Potion King's, I grasped the situation.

'He knew from the start?'

It was clear the Potion King knew of my presence. Whether he realized it just now or had known for a while, he was aware that he was in the same room as someone invisible.

I had tried my best to conceal my presence, but it seemed I wasn't perfect. He didn't seem to have any superpowers, but as the boss of an organization, his senses were incredibly sharp.

Even Association President hadn't had any detection abilities, but he'd noticed me. It seemed that invisibility wasn't very effective against people with good instincts. Even I had easily noticed the invisible man on the subway.

But the Potion King felt different. How should I put it? It was as if he had anticipated this situation.

'Did he expect Shin Tae-gun to come and prepare for it?'

Well, otherwise, he wouldn't have something like an invisibility-releasing drug. And the fact that he had it in a spray bottle in his desk drawer, ready to use at any time, showed how thoroughly prepared he was.

Anyway, the Potion King had noticed that I, or rather, 'the invisible man,' was in the same room as him and started pretending to be off guard. When someone is secretly watching you, what is the most effective thing to do when you realize you're being watched but need to act like you don't know?

'Even so, I didn't think he'd start jerking off.'

Even if you know it, only a madman would put it into practice. And the Potion King was mistaking me, the invisible me, for the original invisible man, Shin Tae-gun. So, he was fondling his junk in front of his former company president and clear enemy.

'He's a real psycho.'

Is this what it takes to run a potion distribution business? It was so absurd that I almost laughed.

'It's even more ridiculous that the nude photo he pulled out was of me.'

At first, I wondered why he had pulled out my photo out of all the porn on the internet. Did he know I was invisible and deliberately use my nude photo as a provocation?

After all, if it were a normal female hero, she wouldn't stand idly by while a villain masturbated to her nude photo, especially a photoshopped one, right in front of her. Not just as a hero, but any woman would find it hard to tolerate. It would be impossible to maintain composure.

But I was different. Seeing the Potion King jerking off to my nude photo even made me feel sorry for him. I guess I really am different from ordinary people.

'What a coincidence.'

However, it didn't seem like the Potion King had pulled out my nude photo to provoke my emotions. If he had, he wouldn't be so flustered now that my invisibility had worn off.

Besides, he shouted Shin Tae-gun's name the moment he sprayed the mist, so it was clear that seeing my nude photo was purely coincidental.

"Why, why is Flos here instead of Shin Tae-gun? Did Flos also have the ability to turn invisible...?"

As expected, the Potion King knew that Shin Tae-gun was invisible, but he didn't know that he could make other people invisible as well.

"Ah, anyway, now that you've sneaked in here, I can't let you go."

But it was clear that the situation wasn't good for me. The best plan was to subdue the Potion King in one blow while invisible, but now that plan was ruined. Unfortunately, the Potion King was someone who could distinguish between personal preferences and reality.

"Surrender peacefully, Potion King. You know that the situation is over now that I'm here, right?"

"I can't do that. I heard rumors that the Hero Association has been tracking down and questioning customers who recently bought my products, but I didn't expect them to reach my hideout so quickly."

"I had a helper."

"Hmm."

The Potion King hesitated for a moment, then tilted his head and asked.

"But why did you show up naked? I thought this potion only had an invisibility-releasing effect... did it have a side effect of melting clothes?"

"....."

"You're not even embarrassed to show your naked body to a man. You're a strange woman."

I didn't bother to answer. There was no need to provide information to the Potion King, who didn't fully understand Shin Tae-gun's abilities.

"Is that what's important? You were just fondling your junk while looking at that strange woman."

"Th, that's... ahem, I don't intend to have any more conversations. This is the end for you."

"What?"

The Potion King raised the hand holding his phone. As the lock was automatically unlocked with fingerprint recognition, an unidentified red switch was displayed on the phone screen where my nude photo had been just a moment ago.

".....That's."

"If I press this button, the hideout will collapse. Does that sound like a joke?"

I knew it wasn't a joke. I knew through Shin Tae-gun's information that the Potion King had a button to self-destruct the hideout.

The Potion King's hideout was located underground, between the ground and the subway lines. The moment the hideout collapsed, the subway used by citizens would suffer enormous damage.

I had actually tried to ambush him to prevent this, but it had ended up like this.

"This isn't a self-destruction. I've prepared a way to escape. Only you, and innocent citizens, will die in the collapsing underground."

".....Haa, yeah. It's been a while since I've seen a real villain. I saw that you had a lot of subordinates earlier, what about those guys?"

"When am I supposed to worry about things like that? I can just find new ones."

The Potion King was a different kind of villain from Shin Tae-gun, who was a molester, or Michael, who just wanted to bang an Asian bitch. But ironically, I was much more familiar with this type of villain. And they were relatively easier to deal with.

'It would have been really dangerous if he had sexually harassed me for being naked and tried to rape me.'

If he had purely expressed his lust and injected me with potions, I don't know how I would have reacted. I might have become a potion-addled,

horny bitch. But the Potion King was just a cliché villain, a stereotypical bad guy who was threatening me with the lives of citizens.

'It would have been more difficult to be threatened with the distribution of my nude photos than with the lives of citizens.'

No matter how scary his threats were, the Potion King was just an ordinary person. If I pretended to listen to his demands and lured him into complacency, then rushed in and subdued him before he could press the self-destruct button, that would be the end of it. It was quite a large scale, but it wasn't the first time I had experienced this kind of situation, so I was confident.

'You're disqualified as a play partner for defeat.'

It was a little disappointing, but I was actually relieved that I could focus on Shin Tae-gun as I had originally wanted. Now I just had to focus on dealing with the Potion King.

"Don't move an inch. Hehe... The moment your feet move, countless people will die."

"What do you want me to do?"

"It's simple. Just die here. Since you came alone, I can buy myself time to escape if I just get rid of you."

"I doubt you're capable of killing me."

A magical girl's body is harder than any material when it comes to external attacks. It means that even if you want to kill me, it's difficult for ordinary people to even make a scratch.

And the Potion King, who has no superpowers or great weapons, is going to kill me? That was impossible.

"Oh, I can. It'll be over as soon as you drink this, right?"

"That's... poison?"

"Bingo."

I frowned. He must have thought that poison, the flower of death that blooms from within, was my natural enemy, and annoyingly, that was somewhat correct. Just like potions don't work well, but still have some effect, poison, if it's a deadly poison, can put me in a state where I can't fight.

But just because I receive poison doesn't mean I have to drink it. It was possible to give the Potion King a fake by pretending to drink it.

No matter how thoroughly the Potion King was keeping me in check, he trusted the drugs he made himself too much, as his name suggests. The moment I opened the poison, his tension would ease and he would be sure of victory.

'I have to take advantage of his carelessness and subdue him right away.'

While I was thinking, the Potion King started to move slowly.

"Hehe, then..."

He didn't turn his back to me, and walked towards the display case full of drugs. He was probably planning to take out the poison from there.

I also turned around and looked at the display case, and there was an unexpected presence hiding there.

'.....Shin Tae-gun?'

The invisible man, Shin Tae-gun, was standing in front of the display case for some reason. He didn't miss the fleeting timing and quickly transferred the name tag attached to the poison to a bottle without a name tag.

The Potion King handed me the bottle without any suspicion. He firmly believed that the bottle contained a deadly poison, but it actually contained a mysterious new drug that he had just received today.

'What's going on?'

After the magical girl Flos fell into the hideout's bathroom while invisible, Shin Tae-gun couldn't just wait and crawled around the ventilation shaft.

It was because of the anxiety that he had to do something. Anyway, it was directly related to his company, and he couldn't bear the enormous burden of leaving everything to Flos and doing nothing. He needed something he could do right now, anything.

'It's a bit much to just wait for Flos to take care of it and come out, so should I look around?'

After coming to a conclusion, Shin Tae-gun found a few more passages leading from the ventilation shaft to the hideout. Most of them were connected to rooms where experiments were being conducted, but there was one room that wasn't.

'Bathroom? But this is different from the one Flos went into earlier?'

It was a bathroom, but it wasn't the old-fashioned bathroom for the Potion King's subordinates, which was full of the smell of poop and pee, but a clean, modern bathroom. Shin Tae-gun felt a sense of doubt and carefully sneaked in. Of course, while invisible.

'This is.....'

Wondering where it led to, Shin Tae-gun looked out through the slightly open crack in the door and realized that this was the private bathroom attached to the Potion King's personal office.

The bathroom attached to the Potion King's office was a much better point for ambushing the Potion King than the employee bathroom, so Shin Tae-gun regretted that he should have sent Flos down here if he could turn back time.

But soon he realized that the Potion King and Flos were in the office together and felt relieved. Now that she had successfully infiltrated, it would be easy for Flos to subdue the Potion King.

'Wait.'

But something started to go wrong. Starting with the invisibility-releasing spray, Flos was now in a situation where she had to drink poison. Shin Tae-gun had been trusting Flos and watching quietly, but when it came to poison, he felt the need to act.

'I have to do it.'

He couldn't say for sure that he could subdue the Potion King one-on-one, but Flos could. So he believed that if he left that to Flos and just replaced the poison that would threaten her with another drug, it would definitely help.

The cowardly invisible man moved without hesitation. Even he was surprised by his bold actions. It was like he was possessed by something.

For a moment, he didn't even know what he was doing. When he realized it, he had already switched the potions.

'But what potion did I switch it with?'

Of course, Shin Tae-gun didn't know. The nameless potion he switched with the poison. In other words, the identity of the new drug that the Potion King had just brought in today.

.....Shin Tae-gun had no way of knowing that it was a 'breast milk-inducing aphrodisiac.'

Chapter 53

Elixir King (5)

I don't know how Shin Tae-gun managed to get out of that bathroom, but I'll ask him later. For now, I focused on the vial the Elixir King had given me.

'I wasn't going to drink it anyway.'

Shin Tae-gun probably switched the poison with another drug because he was worried about me, but I had no intention of drinking either poison or anything else in the first place. I was just going to pretend to drink it while watching the Elixir King's movements, then counterattack.

Actually, I wanted to tell Shin Tae-gun to go around behind the Elixir King and snatch his phone, but I had no way to communicate with him, and I wasn't sure if he could pull it off.

Entrusting the most important task to him, who's so timid, and having it go wrong would be the worst of the worst. So, it seemed better to go with a sure thing.

Slosh

I opened the lid and shook the vial of liquid slightly, causing the contents to slosh around. Thanks to Shin Tae-gun's switch, it had the label of poison, but in reality, it was a liquid with unknown ingredients.

'The probability of it being an aphrodisiac is higher than a poison or a superpower-granting drug, right?'

The Elixir King wasn't called the Elixir King for nothing. In Michael's case, it was a superpower-granting drug, and the Hero Association mainly searched for people who had taken superpower-granting drugs, but in reality, the proportion of people who bought aphrodisiacs from the Elixir King was much higher.

As demand increases, supply also increases. If I were the Elixir King, I would have focused on developing aphrodisiacs, which are much more profitable.

'...Should I drink it?'

I was curious about the effects of the Elixir King's latest aphrodisiac, but there was no need to take the risk. As planned, I slowly raised the vial in front of the Elixir King.

'This is troublesome.'

The Elixir King didn't act as I expected. Even when I made preparations to drink the drug, he remained vigilant. As if he would press the button if I moved even slightly.

An excessively cautious personality. To make that man lower his guard, it seemed I had no choice but to pour the drug into my mouth.

"Too bad. I have to kill Flos with my own hands. I used to enjoy your services sometimes, *Heh heh*."

"Enjoy? That's disgusting. Besides, it's not your hand that's killing me, it's the poison."

"What's the difference? If you die from a gunshot, the person who fired the gun killed you, not the gun. It's the same principle. I made the poison myself."

I frowned and retorted.

"If you're so proud of your poison, why didn't you call yourself the Poison King instead of the Elixir King?"

"...That's not a name I gave myself. I got that title because I sold the most aphrodisiacs. In reality, the only poison I've ever made is the one Flos, you, are holding, so there's no need to be called the Poison King."

"Hmm."

"In the end, aphrodisiacs are the most popular. Do you know that? The very citizens you protect are buying aphrodisiacs from me. Pleasure-addicted bastards. I'm just developing products for those 'customers' of mine. I've even achieved innovation today."

Was he trying to teabag me before I died? Or was he just regretting having to kill a potential porn star right in front of him? Whatever the reason, one thing was clear.

'This is definitely an aphrodisiac.'

The slim chance that it might be another poison disappeared. In this case, I had no choice but to swallow the drug.

I wasn't worried. My body was fine even after being exposed to the slime's aphrodisiac, and even if I got horny from the aphrodisiac, I could just go home and masturbate. If I drank poison, it would have been a little difficult to subdue the Elixir King, so as a result, Shin Tae-gun had made a great assist.

"...Keep your promise."

"Farewell, Magical Girl Flos."

Gulp.

I poured the drug into my mouth without hesitation, and it was only when the drug passed through my throat that the Elixir King seemed relieved and lowered the hand holding the phone. Seeing how his guard immediately dropped, the original poison must have been an incredibly potent, fast-acting poison.

"Phew, that's a relief. I need to move my hideout right away... Huh?"

Those were the Elixir King's last words. Pretending to be affected by the poison, I closed my eyes and put on a final act of collapsing. The moment he relaxed and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, I immediately charged.

"Guh?!"

One hit. One punch was enough. My fist, which landed on the Elixir King's solar plexus, rendered him unconscious. The Elixir King, who couldn't even close his eyes, staggered and collapsed.

"Boss, are you there?"

"...Yes."

"It's over. Come out and get your stuff."

Compared to the perilous infiltration process and the confrontation, the ending was very simple. Shin Tae-gun could take the Elixir King's samples as he wanted, and all I had to do was drag the Elixir King's body out.

"But, that drug... Are you going to be okay?"

"I don't know. I don't feel anything yet?"

However, even though the story's introduction, development, turn, and conclusion were over, it wasn't over yet. My body, which was strangely getting hotter and hotter, foreshadowed that there was still an afterword left.

"Let's get out of here."

...Because something felt like it was going to get weird.

Escaping from the Elixir King's office was ridiculously easy. I had no idea that there was a path to the Elixir King's bathroom in the ventilation duct, not just the employee bathroom I came down from.

While I was worried about how to open the door and get out with the subordinates standing guard in front, the best route that Shin Tae-gun accidentally discovered was very useful. I dragged the unconscious Elixir King, and Shin Tae-gun managed to escape after sweeping the drugs into a bag.

"Haa, haa..."

"Are you really okay?"

But my physical condition wasn't very good. Perhaps he noticed something was wrong from my rough breathing. Shin Tae-gun also looked very worried about me.

'Is it this bad?'

I was also panicking. I knew I had taken an aphrodisiac. But I didn't expect the effects to appear so quickly, and I certainly didn't expect them to be so intense. It was far more potent than the slime's aphrodisiac.

I was a little scared because the effects of the aphrodisiac, which I thought would be nothing, were more severe than I thought. I underestimated it, thinking that I could just masturbate, but now I had a feeling that it was more than that. I suddenly had a feeling that I wouldn't be able to relieve it by masturbating alone at home...

'No, I don't even know if I can hold out until I get home...'

My physical condition didn't improve as I got out of the passage to infiltrate the Elixir King's hideout, returned to Shin Tae-gun's car that was used as a waiting place, and put on the clothes that had been stored there. It was a great relief that there were no people around because it was an underground parking lot.

I said I was okay several times, but Shin Tae-gun, who couldn't leave me alone, asked me in a worried tone.

"What are your symptoms? I might be able to help."

"S, symptoms...?"

I hesitated for a moment and answered timidly.

"If I had to say, my body is hot... Uh, my face is red... And my breasts feel strangely throbbing. It feels like someone is pounding on my lower

abdomen..."

"Tell me everything without hiding anything. It's hard to know if you hide it because you're embarrassed."

"U, ugh...♡"

I looked around and told Shin Tae-gun all my symptoms honestly. Shin Tae-gun wasn't a doctor, but he used to have the Elixir King as a subordinate, and he was also the president of a pharmaceutical company... Maybe he knew a solution.

"I, I think my nipples are itchy... Ahng, and I think some strange fluid is coming out..."

"Fluid? From where?"

"...Do I have to say even that?"

Shin Tae-gun took out not a bottle full of drugs from his bag, but an unknown document. It seemed like he had taken it from the Elixir King's room.

At that point, I wondered if Shin Tae-gun was simply confiscating the Elixir King's impure items, or if he was perhaps trying to obtain the recipe—but it was impossible to think more deeply about that now.

"This is a document left by the Elixir King. It seems to record information about the potions he recently developed. Yes, the very potion that you drank after I switched it, Flos."

"H, uheugt..."

"According to this document... What you drank, Flos, seems to be a 'Breast Milk Promoting Aphrodisiac'."

Breast Milk Promoting Aphrodisiac. The moment I learned the identity of the aphrodisiac, which consisted of seven characters, my face flushed.

"I knew it was an aphrodisiac, but breast milk, what is that..."

I felt like fluid had been coming out a little while ago. But the strange thing was that it wasn't just vaginal fluid. For some reason, there was a moist liquid on my chest, specifically on my nipples... Now I knew why.

"He made something strange. Breast milk for a woman who isn't even pregnant, hmm."

"W, what should I do..."

"Just a moment. It seems there is also information about an antidote written here."

That was a relief. Of course, the effects of the aphrodisiac were more severe than I thought, and I was scared that something was wrong with my body because breast milk was coming out, but I was relieved to hear the word antidote.

"Please do something... I even showed my naked body to a man I'd never met before to help you, Boss Shin..."

"I, I'm sorry... I didn't know that bastard would make something like a transparency-canceling spray to defeat me..."

Perhaps it was because the safety of the citizens was secured and my work as a magical girl was finished, and because Shin Tae-gun's words relieved my fear. Only then was I able to relieve the serious atmosphere a little.

Then, my lewd nature began to creep up. Now that I had finished what I had to do and had nothing to be afraid of, I became confident and stuck my head out forward. To borrow some expressions from the back alleys of the YeoHi Gallery, Magical Girl Flos was about to retire and Masochistic Whore Flos was about to come out.

"If you use the antidote, will I go back to normal?"

"That's right. But, hmm..."

"Heuht, what's wrong?"

"The antidote is, hmm... Man's semen..."

Shin Tae-gun's expression stiffened. But I found it difficult to hold back my laughter at his expression.

Why are you acting so serious? Why are you acting so gentlemanly? You used your invisibility ability to commit indecent acts. You want to take off my panties and stick it in my pussy while injecting the cure, but you're pretending not to.

"H, if you have a boyfriend or husband, I'll call them. Or hmm, even family members..."

Shin Tae-gun threw the unconscious Elixir King into the back seat, hurriedly put me in the passenger seat, and started the car. Was he really going to take me to another man? Or was he just pretending?

Whatever it was, it didn't really matter. I had already designated the doctor who would prescribe my cum potion.

"Haa, heuht♡ Are you kidding me? Semen, ask my family...?"

"..."

"I don't have a boyfriend. I'm not married either. Besides, you, haahng... You're so shameless♡"

The switch had been flipped. It wasn't that someone had touched me, or that I was stimulated by lewd sexual harassment. It wasn't a person, but a drug that directly pressed my switch. The switch that turned me from a wonderful hero and magical girl into a mere female.

But even if I turned on the switch to become a female, I couldn't do anything alone. In the end, the man in front of me also needed to press the button to become a male.

'I decided to get revenge on Shin Tae-gun...'

I suddenly remembered my resolution from a few days ago. I would look for an opportunity to be fucked by Shin Tae-gun, and when the timing came, I would get on top of him right away. This time, I wouldn't just be a losing masochist, I would take the lead. It would be different from the day I gave Shin Tae-gun my first time.

'This is it...♡'

No matter how I looked at it, this was the opportunity. Even though it wasn't a losing play situation that I had deliberately created, the timing had come due to a series of coincidences. It wasn't me who switched the poison with the aphrodisiac, it was Shin Tae-gun, so it was fair to say that he created the situation.

Breathing heavily, I leaned forward and placed my hand on Shin Tae-gun's chest. The magical girl, who had already become horny and turned into a whore, no, a mere bitch, was clearly reflected in his eyes.

"I ended up like this while helping you, so you have to take responsibility, don't you...?"

"T, this isn't right. You're a hero. You shouldn't be affected by an aphrodisiac made by such trash. You have to endure it. For now, let's go back to the association..."

My small hand, which had been stroking his firm, muscular chest, gradually went down. Starting from his chest, my hand stroked his abs and finally reached the man's vital area, his groin.

"Ahaht♡"

Once a switch is flipped in a woman, she can easily press the button that turns a man into a male.

"It's already hard here, isn't it?"

The front of his pants bulged. When I caressed his erect cock with my warm hand, Shin Tae-gun paused for a moment as if stunned. But soon, as if he

had made a decision, he operated the voice navigation to set a destination.

"Set destination. To the nearest motel."

Was it just my imagination that I momentarily saw the image of the wicked villain who took my virginity in Shin Tae-gun, who was holding the steering wheel?

I continued to fondle Shin Tae-gun's cock, which had finally been reborn as a male, until we reached our destination.

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Not a Magical Girl, but a Milk Cow Girl (1)

Even as I was going crazy from being horny, I was carefully disguised and led into the motel by Shin Tae-gun. Shin Tae-gun asked me if I should just undo the transformation for a bit, but that was out of the question.

'If I undo the magical girl transformation, it'll be obvious that I'm that woman...'

Magical Girl Flos and Do Min-jung had to be kept separate in front of others, but even more so in front of Shin Tae-gun. After all, Shin Tae-gun also knew the ordinary Do Min-jung. He even had a history of getting caught by Magical Girl Flos while running away after sleeping with that Do Min-jung.

If he found out that Flos and Do Min-jung were the same person, I shuddered just imagining the look he would give me.

"I went to all the trouble of disguising you, and it's a no-contact motel..."

I wore Shin Tae-gun's huge zip-up hoodie, which came down to my thighs, over my magical girl outfit as if it were oversized, pulled down my cap, and even put on sunglasses. Wearing the black disposable mask that was in Shin Tae-gun's car was a bonus.

I hesitantly stepped into the motel, but all my efforts were in vain as it was a no-contact motel. Shin Tae-gun quickly completed the check-in process with an electronic payment and took me to the elevator.

'I feel a little disappointed... no, I should say relieved.'

Not many people know the faces of all the presidents of the Shinhwa Group's affiliates, but there are quite a few ordinary people who know the face of Magical Girl Flos. So, even if Shin Tae-gun didn't, I absolutely

couldn't let them see my face. I should postpone enjoying thrills until I'm not drugged, at least.

"Haa, haa...♡"

"There's a stain on your chest..."

"Oh, there is♡"

As Shin Tae-gun pointed out, I looked down at my chest and saw that the breast milk that had already soaked my magical girl outfit was turning Shin Tae-gun's navy hoodie almost black. At this point, wouldn't it be fair to say I'm practically a milk cow, not a human?

"I'm sowwy... I'll wash it for you later, I pwomise...♡"

"No, um... it's okay. More importantly, you should take your hand off me here..."

"B-but... if I let go, I feel like I'll go crazy..."

I had been keeping my hand on Shin Tae-gun's dick the whole time we were in the car, and even after we got out. In fact, I wasn't just keeping my hand on it. I was stroking the glans with my palm, squeezing the shaft, and even fondling his balls. Like I was giving him a massage.

Shin Tae-gun must have been dumbfounded that I was treating his precious cock like a fidget spinner or a security blanket. He probably wanted me to cum inside my pussy, but he was also troubled because the stimulation from my warm, soft palm kept making him feel like he was going to cum.

I know everything. I used to be a man, after all. I know too well how delicate and sensitive a dick is, which is the problem.

'I know everything, but I can't stand it♡'

But I had my own reasons. The aphrodisiac was constantly making me crave sexual stimulation. My uterus was throbbing, my pussy was aching,

and my breasts, which felt like they were about to burst with breast milk, were fuller than usual and begging for a man's touch.

If humans need to have their feet on the ground to survive, then I was in a state where I needed to have a dick on my body to survive. The hot, long, fleshy stick that is a dick was an overwhelming priority for me right now, one that couldn't be compared to food, clothing, or shelter.

I'd prefer it if it were touching the inside of my pussy, the entrance to my uterus, or my breasts or ass, but since this is a public place, I'm keeping my sanity to a minimum and only holding it with my hand. If I let my guard down even a little, I might unknowingly drop to my knees, open my mouth wide, and wrap my tongue around his dick.

"Then I guess I have no choice, but... huh?"

Shin Tae-gun couldn't resist my plea to keep stroking his dick and gave in. His words were cut short by the opening elevator door.

"Oh, we barely caught it."

"Let's get on, oppa."

A couple appeared as the door opened. Shin Tae-gun and I pressed the floor number we needed to go to, and the door closed, but it seemed that this couple had rushed to catch the elevator before it left.

Shin Tae-gun and I were both people who could be considered celebrities, so we were very nervous. I also had a growing desire to be even more flamboyant and do something lewd in front of people, but I couldn't risk being recognized as Flos.

"Oh my."

Meanwhile, the girlfriend of the couple who boarded the elevator glanced at me out of the corner of her eye and noticed that I was fondling Shin Tae-gun's dick. In a normal place, she would have ignored it or tutted at me for being a slut, but there was no need to be self-conscious here.

After all, that couple and us are going to have sex soon anyway. That woman and I are both looking forward to being fucked by the dicks of the men we're with. I wonder if that's why she felt a sense of competition. She suddenly started fondling her boyfriend's dick over his pants, as if not to be outdone by me.

"Ugh, you scared me."

"Hehe."

"What's wrong, honey? Why all of a sudden... oh."

The man's gaze landed squarely on me. My heart started pounding. Now that I think about it, wearing a hat, mask, and sunglasses might have been a way of begging people to see me as a suspicious person.

'What if I get caught?'

Maybe I should have come in my magical girl outfit and pretended it was just cosplay. I could have said the pink hair was a wig and the pink eyes were colored contacts, and maybe they wouldn't have suspected anything. But the die was already cast, and there was no turning back.

"Oppa, what are you looking at?"

But at that moment, the woman grabbed her boyfriend's face, which was turned towards me, and turned it around to kiss him. Only then did I realize that the boyfriend of that couple wasn't staring at me because he suspected I was Flos, but simply because I was prettier than his girlfriend and he was staring in a daze.

Smooch— Slurp—

I'm not one to talk, since I'm the one fondling Shin Tae-gun's dick, but a couple suddenly making out in a narrow elevator without paying attention to anyone else. Shin Tae-gun's dick, which was watching them, suddenly became even harder.

'What?'

Just as that woman felt a sense of defeat because her boyfriend was staring at me, I also felt a strange sense of defeat. Why is it only moderately hard when I touch it, but harder when you see a couple kissing?

'You like kissing, don't you?'

I stared intently at Shin Tae-gun, who was engrossed in the kissing scene, and he only became aware of my gaze after a few seconds. He awkwardly averted his eyes, but that was after I had already pouted my lips at him.

"Uh, eek?!"

Shin Tae-gun was startled and pulled his head back as I stuck out my snout like a pachycephalosaurus and leaned forward, but I didn't give up easily. I stared at him with eyes that said I was horny from the aphrodisiac and would die if I didn't kiss him right now.

"Kiss me, pwease...♡"

Shin Tae-gun, who becomes more of an invisible man in front of people, couldn't take it anymore when I looked up at him with a sulky but seductive face and pouted my lips while saying "pwease." He grabbed my fair face with both hands and pressed his lips to mine.

'I really like kissing.'

At the same time as that realization, I felt a shiver that started in my uterus and spread throughout my body as our lips met. As I watched Shin Tae-gun close his eyes, I wondered if I should close my eyes too, and the kiss soon turned into a deep kiss.

Shin Tae-gun's tongue and my tongue intertwined with sticky saliva and hot breath. Shin Tae-gun explored every corner of my mouth with his tongue, as if leaving a mark that this place was now his, and I bit and sucked on Shin Tae-gun's tongue, sharing a kiss that was as lewd as the couple next to us.

"Haa, haa...♡"

Was it because he was violating my mouth that he became more masculine? Shin Tae-gun suddenly gained confidence from somewhere and pulled me close without hesitation. He pulled my thin waist with one hand and squeezed my ass tightly with the other, and water dripped between my legs.

Not only that, but my full breasts were pressed against Shin Tae-gun's firm chest, and the slightly pressed breasts oozed pure white milk. Not only my clothes, but also Shin Tae-gun's top was soaked in breast milk.

'I want to touch my pussy. I want to squish my pussy...'

The short time the elevator was going up felt like an eternity. I tried to touch my pussy with the hand that wasn't holding his dick, but it wasn't an easy position, so I couldn't help but feel frustrated.

Ding!

Then, finally, the elevator stopped, and I turned towards the door with a bright expression, thinking that I could finally go into the room and start in earnest.

"Honey, we have to get off..."

"Uwoong, hnnng, haaah...♡ Pussy, do my pussy...♡"

"There are people here. Let's get off first and go to the room...♡"

"Uwooong, do it...♡ Those guys are perverts like us anyway, so what♡"

The couple left with a pointed remark. It seemed that this wasn't the floor with the room that Shin Tae-gun and I had reserved, but the floor with the room that the other couple had reserved. I hesitated for a moment when I realized that we had to go up a little further after the door closed.

Should we kiss again, or should we take a break for a while in this awkward state?

The time for deliberation was fleeting. I couldn't be satisfied with either of the two options.

Even if we walked into the room in this awkward state, I doubted that we could revive the atmosphere that had been burning so brightly and then cooled down. It was hot enough just now that Shin Tae-gun grabbed my ass first, but once it cooled down, he might not be able to bring out that beastliness again.

Kissing again wouldn't be bad, but that was only a second-best option. The reason is simple. What I want most right now isn't kissing, but getting my pussy licked. That fingering I experienced on the subway that day, when I first met Shin Tae-gun, the invisible man and pervert villain.

'I want to experience it again...♡'

Then I suddenly remembered that my goal today was to get revenge on Shin Tae-gun and to have an overwhelming advantage in sex. But, no matter how I looked at it, being unilaterally licked by Shin Tae-gun seemed like I was choosing to be on the receiving end.

'This is... yes, it's a preparation process. If I don't want to be defeated by his dick, I have to loosen my pussy beforehand, right? The fact that I'm not doing it myself and making Shin Tae-gun do it is proof that I've gained the upper hand.'

I rationalized it as best I could, took off my sunglasses and put them in my pocket, and pulled down the magical girl skirt hidden under my hoodie, and the panties hidden under that skirt, to my thighs. The pussy juice that had been blocked by my panties dripped onto the elevator floor, and I unknowingly shook my ass.

"Um, Ms. Flos?"

"Um... President. It's not that I can't stand it right now, but... hnnng♡ there's a reason why I'm doing this..."

"W-what reason is that?"

As expected, Shin Tae-gun, who had become passive again as soon as we broke our kiss. I grabbed his hand and put it between my legs to bring back

his beastliness and masculinity.

"Heroes are... people too, right...? When they're in pain, they can't stand it and go berserk, causing great damage to those around them..."

"T-that's right? That's why I scouted Ms. Flos, considering that other heroes might accidentally destroy their hideouts..."

"But right now, my... p-pussy is throbbing because of the aphrodisiac... throbbing means, um, it hurts, so... right? If my pussy is throbbing so much that I can't stand it and destroy the motel... that wouldn't be good, right?"

"...What are you talking about?"

Does what's coming out of my mouth sound a little strange right now? With my blurred reason, I couldn't even tell if the words I was spitting out were logical.

"So! I can go berserk too... I'm full of power, I'm pumped up... I can blow up buildings, my breast milk can burst, my breasts can leak... hnnng...♡"

"Huh?"

"Aah, never mind...♡ If I go berserk, people will get hurt, hnnng...♡ that couple we just saw will get hurt, and if the building collapses, other people will get hurt too... A hero can't be a hero if they do that, right? That's a villain... not that I'm targeting you, Tae-gun President..."

"....."

Just then, the elevator stopped, and an announcement informed us that we had arrived at our destination floor. As soon as the door opened and I stepped out into the motel hallway, I turned my back to him, grabbed my knees with both hands, bent over slightly, and stuck out my ass.

"Anythiiiiing...! Squeak-squeak, please do it...♡ I have to so I can save people...!"

"...So, to save people, I have to stick it in Ms. Flos's pussy."

I nodded my head vigorously, even snorting, and Shin Tae-gun kept snickering, finding something funny.

"Pfft, the woman who arrested me as a pervert, in this state..."

"Th-that was..."

Shin Tae-gun's demeanor changed. Even in my drug-addled state, I could feel it. Shin Tae-gun, who had respected me as a hero, slowly wore a smile that mocked my depraved state under the influence of the drug.

"Grab your own pussy and spread it open. I'll walk to the room while I'm sticking it in, just like you said."

"Wa-walking while...?"

"Of course. We can't do it standing here, can we?"

There was no hesitation. It was already clear what I had to do.

I stuck my butt out towards Shin Tae-gun, grabbed my pussy with both hands, spread it open, and begged.

"Pussy squeak-squeak... please do it...♡"

Chapter 55

Not a Magical Girl, but a Milk Cow (3)

Lying on the bed with my legs spread, I waited for Shin Tae-gun to climb on top of me. Watching him climb on me still wearing his shirt, the thought suddenly occurred to me.

"...He's so normal?"

Actually, for a normal woman, having sex on a bed would be normal. And the position, face-to-face with the man in missionary, would be typical.

But my first time was different. The place was a public restroom. The position was doggy style. And it was closer to being raped after being molested and threatened.

'Of course, I did instigate it.'

Next was mating with a slime, and then going even further to being gang-raped by multiple people, not just one-on-one. Of course, both places were inside the gate, in the forest and the school basketball team's locker room, respectively, so there was no bed to be found.

But I hadn't really been dissatisfied so far. It's not like I ever wanted a romantic kind of sex. Besides, I didn't really like the missionary position itself.

'Because my face is visible.'

It's not that I'm embarrassed for my face to be seen. It was just awkward to have to look at the face of a man engrossed in sex.

It wasn't disgusting to the point of revulsion, but it felt somehow embarrassing. If a man on top of me, penetrating me in missionary, was

truly in love with me or looked down at me with an ecstatic, excited face, I think I would have felt uneasy.

That's why I deliberately avoided missionary. I was only turned on by the situation of being defeated, not by liking men.

'I've come to like dicks quite a bit, but still, men are a bit...'

But looking into Shin Tae-gun's eyes as he climbed on top of me and looked down at me, I realized that it was a needless worry. It wasn't because I liked his appearance, which gave off the vibe of an elite company executive, but because seeing my trembling figure reflected in his eyes was incredibly hot.

'Wow, breast milk is oozing all over my underboob? And my pussy juice is overflowing...'

I examined my appearance in Shin Tae-gun's eyes as if looking in a hand mirror. My sensitivity was heightened by the drug, so I was panting just from touching the blanket, and I saw a bitch in heat, legs spread wide, soaking wet, emitting female pheromones to seduce a man.

'I want to be fucked, quickly...♡'

So, I'll correct myself. It wasn't that missionary wasn't hot. Seeing my own lewd appearance reflected in the man's eyes was uncontrollably hot, more than seeing the man's face.

And that wasn't all. I think I said earlier that I don't like men, but I've come to like dicks quite a bit, but if I avoided Shin Tae-gun's eyes and lowered my head slightly, I could clearly see the dick on my stomach. Shin Tae-gun's dick, sandwiched between my stomach and his like a hot dog, was covered in a sauce of my spit and pre-cum.

'What is this, a whorehouse or something...'

It was a vicious-looking dick. The veins were bulging out, and in terms of thickness and length, it wouldn't lose out to anyone's erect dick. Even the

head was pressing down on my stomach, covered in pre-cum like armor. As if stabbing my uterus through my skin to impregnate me.

At this moment, Shin Tae-gun's dick felt more terrifying than Odin's spear or Lu Bu's halberd. A spear named Shin Tae-gun's dick was specialized in killing women, or rather, females, and I was about to become its victim.

'Ah, no! This can't be happening?!

As Shin Tae-gun pushed his crotch between my spread legs, and the head of his dick touched my soft pussy lips, devoid of any hair, with a soft squish. I summoned superhuman concentration that I had never exerted in my life and succeeded in pulling my hips back.

"...What is it?"

Naturally, Shin Tae-gun frowned. I fully understood his feelings. It's bound to be annoying as a man when a woman who was even begging to be fucked suddenly pulls away right before penetration.

If he were a 'real villain' with a bad temper, it wouldn't be strange for him to slap me across the face, choke me, and forcibly fuck me. It's probably because Shin Tae-gun has reformed and knows that I'm a magical girl with tremendous power, even if I'm under the influence of a drug, that he's holding back and asking for the reason.

"C-Can I... get on top?"

I knew his mind perfectly well, but there was a reason why I had to pull back now. Having vowed to gain the upper hand in sex with Shin Tae-gun, I couldn't obediently be fucked in missionary like a loving couple.

'Otherwise, I'll just end up being fucked like a dog and declaring myself a bitch!'

My pussy was already soaking wet from just the blowjob, so I couldn't help it. If I went on like this, I would obviously lose without a hitch. Without even going as far as cumming inside, just having Shin Tae-gun's dick fill the

inside of my pussy and starting to poke at my weak spots would make me squirt and howl.

Of course, that wouldn't be bad either. It feels good to have a dick inside, and of course, this state of heat would definitely subside. But I didn't intend to end it with just neutralizing the drug with cum.

My ultimate goal was to repay him with techniques that were more advanced than when we met before. I wanted to pin Shin Tae-gun, who took my virginity, underneath me and make him whimper.

'I failed with the blowjob, but if it's cowgirl...!'

Cowgirl, in other words, female superior. It's one of the positions where a woman can be active. With cowgirl sex, I could lead the flow entirely with what I create, without getting caught up in Shin Tae-gun's pace.

Usually, a man can't take the lead in this position, so the situation would be completely different from earlier, when I was trying to give a blowjob and it suddenly turned into an irumatio, and my throat was used like a mere onahole. Unless Shin Tae-gun grabs my thin waist and shakes me wildly like an onahole.

'He's not a superpowered person with superhuman strength, so how could he do that.'

Shin Tae-gun agreed to my suggestion to try cowgirl without any particular resistance. As if he had already won, I climbed on top of Shin Tae-gun triumphantly. Until just now, I was lying down and Shin Tae-gun was trying to climb on top, but now it was completely the opposite.

"Are you confident?"

"Huh? Confident?"

"I was wondering if you're going to do it clumsily because you're not good at it and break my dick."

"Ugh, ugh..."

It sounds like a joke at first glance, but there was a mocking tone underlying it. As if he had already seen through all my intentions, his inner thoughts were that no matter what I did, I was a masochist and would end up losing anyway.

When did he find out I was a masochist? From when I showed him my naked body and got excited? Or from when I was drugged and begging Shin Tae-gun for his dick? Or did he find out that I came easily after having his dick shoved into my throat?

'Whatever, it doesn't matter.'

I had secured a favorable position, and that was enough. I couldn't let the given opportunity go to waste. Like a warrior going to the battlefield, I struggled to hold onto my drug-addled brain and lowered my hips to match Shin Tae-gun's dick.

"Hoo, hoo..."

To check whether Shin Tae-gun was coming or not, I looked towards his face and lowered my hips. Spreading my legs wide to the sides, I slowly went down, gradually getting closer to a squatting position.

"This is a spectacular view."

"S-Shut up..."

It felt like my pussy was already full with just the head of his dick inside. I agonized between the lewd desire to put it all in at once and the reason that I could maintain my sanity and take the lead if I put it in slowly like this.

I wanted to slam my butt down and bang♡ against my uterus right away, but if I did that, I would immediately fall onto Shin Tae-gun's broad chest and end up being grabbed by his arms and fucked like an onahole.

"Your hairless pussy is pretty, and your breasts too..."

"I said, you don't have to compliment me..."

Was he provoking me because he noticed that I was deliberately putting it in slowly? Shin Tae-gun showered me with compliments and took turns tapping my breasts with both hands in surprise attacks.

Every time he did that, my pussy tightened and breast milk automatically squirted out. It was driving me crazy that breast milk was pouring out without any consideration while I was showing an embarrassing appearance and trying my best to win.

"Ugh, ugh... If you touch my breasts like that..."

"Ugh, it keeps flying into my face?"

"I-I'm sorry... But then, if you don't touch them, is that okay...♡"

"Is it okay to squirt breast milk on people's faces like this?"

This was wrong. This was troublesome. I was already deep inside, and if I lost focus even for a moment, it wouldn't be strange for my legs to give out and collapse. But Shin Tae-gun kept talking to me, so my head was getting more and more dazed. This time, I was even being scolded for squirting breast milk.

I could feel every wrinkle of my pussy getting entangled with his dick. For some reason, it felt like I was feeling it more than in other positions.

"Floosie, are you listening to me? I told you to stop spraying breast milk?"

"Heh... Heh... J-Just a moment... I can't answer because I'm doing... dick..."

"Haa, I had a feeling from when you said you wanted to do cowgirl... Floosie, you're quite the lewd woman, aren't you?"

"U-Ugh? What do you mean... Hooo?! D-Don't touch my nipples!"

Shin Tae-gun took off his glasses, annoyed by my breast milk splattering on them, and suddenly reached out and grabbed both of my nipples. He didn't squeeze or pull them tightly, but even that alone was enough to excite me and promote breast milk secretion.

"Cowgirl is a position where women can feel it more easily. You know that, right?"

"E-Heh... I didn't mean it that way, I was going to lead it..."

"Don't lie. You deliberately asked for it knowing that cowgirl allows the dick to go in deeper and directly attacks your weaknesses, right?"

"N-No!"

But my trembling legs were trying to be evidence to support Shin Tae-gun's words. What, why is my body providing evidence for Shin Tae-gun's claims instead of my own?

More than that, this wasn't the situation I wanted anymore. I was clearly in a position to strike down from above. I hadn't even been able to thrust up and down, and I hadn't even gone in all the way to the root yet, but it was already like this.

"Really not?"

"Haa♡ Y-Yes♡ I just, I just need cum♡"

"Then I should actively help."

...Wait, what does that mean?

I didn't understand Shin Tae-gun's words for a moment. But he soon showed it with his actions. He proved that even in the cowgirl position, women don't have absolute control.

Squelch♡

"H-Oooo?! Oooo?!"

He only flicked his hips once while lying down. But that alone was enough. My pussy, weakened as it was, spurted out a handful of water and shamefully climaxed.

"Haa, my breasts, it feels like it's going to come out from my breasts too... Ugh!"

It didn't end there. The vibration of the head of his dick stabbing my uterus traveled up my waist and up to my breasts. My swollen breasts couldn't withstand the weakened vibration as it traveled up my body, and they released breast milk with all their might.

Psh—! Pshshshsh—!

A pussy orgasm with squirting, plus a breast milk release orgasm. I had never experienced such a new orgasm before, and my mouth opened on its own, my eyes blurred, and I made a foolish expression.

'At this rate, it's not a cowgirl position, it's just a cow...'

Not a cowgirl, but a cow. A milk cow, at that. That was what I looked like now.

55 - 1

Milky Cowgirl (2)

Squelch, squelch, squelch.

Thump, thump, thump.

Two sounds that normally shouldn't occur simultaneously echoed through the motel hallway. It was the sound of my pussy being squelched by Shin Tae-gun's fingers, and the sound of me walking.

Right now, I looked like a car that sputtered and lurched forward when you turned the key, but also leaked oil. I looked exactly like that car, seemingly about to break down but surprisingly not, staggering along.

"Hngh, haaah...♡"

My soaking wet pussy spurted out handfuls of water every time Shin Tae-gun's fingers went in and out. If Hansel and Gretel had used pebbles to mark their trail in the fairy tale, I was leaving a trail of pussy juice, marking where I had walked.

"Could you be a little quieter? The soundproofing doesn't seem great here, someone might hear."

"Y-yes, sir... I'll try my best...!"

I tried to obey him submissively. It wasn't easy to defy any order from the man who had his fingers inside my pussy.

But it was just an attempt; I couldn't control my voice as I wanted. In the first place, the stimulation from my crotch made it hard to straighten my body, so I was hunched forward.

The fact that I was taking so long to walk down the short hallway was entirely my fault. Being poked in the pussy while walking was too much, so I was moving as slowly as a turtle. Perhaps that's why Shin Tae-gun, sounding frustrated, spoke in a slightly irritated voice as he chewed.

"I told you not to moan. I can still hear you."

"Huuung...! Ah, aah... I'm sowwy♡"

"Haa, a hero can't even endure this."

Smack!

Shin Tae-gun lightly slapped my butt as if scolding me. Not too painful, but not so gentle that it felt deliberately soft. Just enough of a spanking to cause shame.

"Hngk♡"

It occurred to me again that I had developed a fetish for getting spanked by this man. True to form, I barely managed to hold back from cumming from the newly felt carnal pleasure.

'Even so, I can't pee in the hallway...♡'

It was a moment when I was newly grateful that this motel was unmanned. If an employee had been watching this scene in real-time on the CCTV installed in the hallway, I might not have been able to bear the embarrassment.

"Okay, we're here. Can you open the door?"

"Y-yes, sir..."

The moment Shin Tae-gun handed me the card key to open the room, I reached my hand back, then paused. Because my hands hadn't been idle while Shin Tae-gun was fingering me.

Since I had been standing in front of him, hunched over, I couldn't structurally touch his dick behind me, but feeling unsatisfied, I had been fondling my nipples with my empty hands. As a result, my hands were naturally covered in breast milk, and I had no choice but to reach out with my milk-soaked hand to receive the card key that Shin Tae-gun was handing me.

"What, were you touching your nipples?"

"....."

"Aren't you going to answer?"

"H-heeiiiit?! That's a, a weak spot...!"

When I didn't answer immediately, he stirred inside my pussy with his fingers. Then, his finger touched my weak spot, the G-spot, and I shuddered as a tingling current ran down my spine.

"Oh, is this your weak spot?"

"Huu, huuung...♡"

"That's interesting. Are there many women whose weak spot is here?"

I didn't immediately understand what Shin Tae-gun had said after hearing it. I could only guess that my G-spot was the same as a woman he had been with before. She was much older, and someone like Shin Tae-gun would have slept with several women before me, so it was plausible.

But the moment I received the card key from Shin Tae-gun, I realized who that 'previous woman' was.

'It's me?'

Even if I didn't know for sure, I must have been deeply imprinted in Shin Tae-gun's mind in that bathroom. It's nothing to brag about, but seeing the things that the Invisible Man, Shin Tae-gun, had said back then, it was certain that I was a woman who would remain in his memory.

Of course, judging by what he was saying, Shin Tae-gun hadn't yet realized that the subway pervert and Magical Girl Flos were the same person. He was simply finding it interesting.

'Is this really okay...?'

Maybe this is just the beginning, and once we enter a full-fledged relationship, it's only a matter of time before he notices.

"Shall we go in? You can swipe the card key there."

"A-alright, sir...♡"

But I already had no choice but to stop here and run away. Intoxicated by the aphrodisiac, I smiled weakly and opened the door to the battlefield.

"Then I'll go wash up, so wait here for a moment..."

"Heeek, heeung... I, I can't wait...♡"

As soon as we entered the room, Shin Tae-gun took his fingers out of my pussy, picked me up in a princess carry, and threw me onto the bed. He threw off his cumbersome coat and headed to the bathroom.

But I didn't let Shin Tae-gun go. Partly because I was in heat due to the aphrodisiac and couldn't bear to wait while he showered, but there was another reason hidden in my heart.

'He must have sweated a lot while infiltrating. I want to smell that strong masculine scent...'

While living as the basketball team's manager, I smelled men's body odor way too often. Not to mention the smell of sweat, I loved the masculine scent that I could smell by burying my face in their crotches and taking a deep breath. Before I knew it, I had developed a smell fetish.

"Haa, can't you even wait ten minutes?"

"I'm, I'm sowwy...♡"

"I guess it can't be helped."

Shin Tae-gun came to me, sitting on the bed, and unbuckled his belt. I spread my legs, thinking he was going to fuck me right away. Not stopping there, I even unconsciously fondled my pussy. However, it seemed Shin Tae-gun didn't intend to fuck me so easily.

"The antidote to the aphrodisiac is a man's semen. Right?"

"I think so...?"

"Then you don't necessarily have to ingest it through your pussy, right? It's enough to eat it with your mouth."

"E-eeh..."

"If you absolutely have to receive the semen down there instead of in your mouth, well, I won't stop you..."

Shin Tae-gun added with a sly tone.

"Surely the righteous Magical Girl, Flos, wouldn't make such a request, would she?"

"H-hngh...♡"

Shin Tae-gun chuckled when I openly showed my disappointment. My face flushed red as I felt like he had read my mind, and Shin Tae-gun pulled down his pants, revealing his already hard dick. I felt shy for no reason when my eyes met the dick pointing straight at me like an arrow.

"Ah, hello..."

"Who are you greeting?"

"Huh? U-umm. That's..."

It was the moment of reunion with the dick that had taken my virginity, but unfortunately, the other party didn't recognize me. I felt like the tragic heroine in a drama as I wet my lips with saliva.

'I wanted to say, it's been a while...'

In fact, it wasn't much different from a drama. Except that the other party wasn't a handsome male lead, but a lecherous meat stick.

"By the way, you're not disappointed, are you? I think Ms. Flos would prefer to end things by sucking me off rather than going all the way with a man she's not even close to, like me."

"Huh? O-of course... If you put it inside and cum, I might get pregnant..."

"I knew it."

I could tell at a glance. Shin Tae-gun wasn't genuinely considerate in offering to feed me semen with his mouth, but was deliberately trying to tease me. He also seemed to want to gain a sense of conquest by putting his dick in the mouth of Magical Girl Flos.

'Just do it.'

Of course, I had no intention of being taken advantage of. In a way, fellatio is one of the plays where a woman can take the lead against a man. Now that I'm craving a dick under the influence of the aphrodisiac, it was an opportunity to succeed in my original plan to take revenge by gaining the upper hand against Shin Tae-gun.

'I'll make him moan and drool with my mouth...!'

Bleeh—

First, I sat on the edge of the bed and matched my eye level with Shin Tae-gun's dick standing in front of me. In that state, I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue, then licked the side of the dick shaft. I didn't forget to look up and make eye contact with Shin Tae-gun.

"Hoo..."

I didn't hold Shin Tae-gun's hand or grab his legs. I could have massaged his balls, but I didn't. This fellatio was not a service, but a process to gain the upper hand against Shin Tae-gun. It was more pleasant and profitable to fondle my nipples and squirt breast milk.

Bleeh, slurp, slurrrp...

I licked the glans, shaft, and root with my tongue like a cat grooming, then briefly took my mouth off and looked up. And I twisted my nipples slightly, squirting milk, and asked Shin Tae-gun.

"...Can I suck your balls?"

"My balls? You should suck my dick to get the semen out faster, right?"

"I, I know that too! But... I heard that massaging your balls makes more semen come out! The more antidote, the better, right?!"

I just wanted to suck his balls out of personal desire. I just wanted to smell the sperm production factory that creates a man's semen while sniffing. I hesitated and made up an excuse with knowledge I had heard somewhere, and Shin Tae-gun nodded with eyes that seemed to find me cute.

"Do whatever you want. It's not like this is your first time doing this with your mouth, so I'm sure you'll do well."

"Huh?"

"I don't know where you learned this so well, even though you don't have a boyfriend..."

"T-that's sexual harassment, you know? I've never done anything like fellatio!"

I tried to make excuses to protect my outwardly pure Magical Girl image, but Shin Tae-gun already knew. That it wasn't my first time doing fellatio. It

must have been obvious from the way I was focusing on not touching his dick with my teeth.

'Come to think of it, you were the one who first put a dick in my mouth...'

When I thought about it, that was true. Shin Tae-gun wasn't just the pervert Invisible Man who took my pussy virginity. Rather, he had taken my mouth virginity first. He had even shoved it in openly on the subway.

Chuuup, tsuuuuup... huuup♡

As soon as permission was granted, I buried my nose in Shin Tae-gun's balls and inhaled, and immediately the stale masculine scent permeated my nose. The smell was very strong because I had been so busy today, crawling through dark and narrow vents, and switching drugs while invisible.

"Huuung... haaung... smell, smell good...♡"

"I wondered what it was, but it was the smell. You have a very unique taste."

"U-uuuh, it's just, because of pheromones... Chuuup."

I licked Shin Tae-gun's balls, of course, and showed off all the tricks I could do, such as rolling them gently on my tongue or putting them in my mouth and chewing. Since I couldn't caress both balls at the same time, I would lightly touch the other one with my hand.

'What, even with this?!'

But Shin Tae-gun still didn't declare defeat or even moan.

'Is this guy this strong? At this rate, I won't be able to take the lead even if I suck him all day...'

I looked up at Shin Tae-gun with a slightly nervous face.

"You're not done yet, are you? You can rest for a bit if you're tired."

"I'm not...? Th-this is just the beginning...?"

Shin Tae-gun still looked relaxed. Is he unfazed even by ball sucking? I was slightly flustered, but I hadn't given up yet. The real game starts now. I haven't even started the proper fellatio yet.

"At this rate, it won't end, will it?"

"Be quiet...! I won't forgive you for seeing me as a shitty mouthjob...♡"

"Your vocabulary... It seems like the drug is affecting you too much, are you okay?"

I don't know what you're talking about. Are you flustered because you were caught thinking of my mouth as a saliva-secreting dick-washing machine that can't even be called a pussy?

Well, I'm used to being underestimated. Then I just have to turn that thought around in an instant. If I put his dick in my warm and wet mouth, even Shin Tae-gun won't be able to help but cum.

"Of course, heeek... I'm okay...! Give me your dick quickly♡"

Looking at my reflection in Shin Tae-gun's eyes, I was already squatting with my legs spread and shamelessly shaking my hips without me even realizing it.

"Wait."

"Heeek, hnggh, huuuung... huuut, haaung♡"

Her mouth, still desperate for permission, darted out her tongue to lick Shin Tae-gun's pee hole, while one hand fondled a nipple and the other squelched at her pussy. A vulgar and filthy sight that would disgust any normal man. But Shin Tae-gun's dick only grew larger.

"You want to suck my dick that badly?"

"Dick♡ Let me suck your dick♡"

"It's not just for the cum, you just like dick, don't you?"

"Ugh, ughhhh... it's not...♡"

I avoided answering, but Shin Tae-gun seemed satisfied, grabbing my head and pushing his glans against my lips.

"Alright, you can suck it now."

"...Aah♡"

As soon as 'wait' was over and permission to suck his dick was granted, I took Shin Tae-gun's dick into my mouth. I wrapped my tongue around his dick, poked and stimulated his urethra, sucked only the glans while cradling it against my chest, and even shoved the base of his dick down my throat, using every fellatio skill I knew.

Slurp— Glugluglug— Lick—

But Shin Tae-gun remained relaxed. At this point, I had to admit it. I couldn't get to Shin Tae-gun with my mouth and pussy. It was impossible for me to elicit a moan or a declaration of defeat from him.

"...Haa."

And it seemed Shin Tae-gun felt it too, at the same moment. Judging by how he grabbed my hair and shoved his dick deep into my throat.

"Ugh, Ughbuh?!"

"I'll use you a bit."

"Ugh, Ogh... Ughhk♡"

"I'm starting to feel like I'm going to cum, but it's too stuffy... it might hurt a bit, is that okay?"

"Cough, Kheugh♡ Keuheuuugh♡"

Even as I coughed, Shin Tae-gun didn't care and shoved his dick even deeper into my throat. Only then did I remember. The first time Shin Tae-gun, the Invisible Man's, dick entered my mouth, it wasn't a fellatio I volunteered for.

'Right, back then it was... irrumatio♡'

My throat had transformed into an Invisible Man-exclusive throat onahole the first time I was irrumated by him, and it remained in that state even now.

Could that be why? His dick, which showed no signs of cumming no matter how much fellatio I gave, was now on the verge of cumming as soon as it felt the tightness of my throat from the irrumatio.

"Ugh, ugh... I'm, cumming...!"

"Hngh♡ Hngh♡ Hnghhhh♡"

Pshhh, Pshhhhhh!

At the same time as his glans swelled, a massive amount of cum poured into my throat, and I instinctively squeezed my throat tight. Trying to extract every last drop of cum that could come out of Shin Tae-gun's dick. Thanks to sucking his balls too, I felt like his already large ejaculation had increased even more.

Gulp, gulp...

Pshhh—!

As I continued to swallow the cum to avoid suffocating, I spewed fluids from everywhere. Pussy juice from my pussy, tears from my eyes as I suffocated. And pure white breast milk from my breasts.

"...Hoo, did you drink it all?"

"J, just a moment...♡"

I tasted all the cum that had entered my throat, as well as the cum that overflowed and dripped down his shaft or smeared on my chest, and convulsed a few times. He must have cum so much that I was struggling, feeling full just from swallowing it.

After taking his dick out of my mouth, I burped softly so he wouldn't hear and barely managed to answer.

"Burp... I, I ate it all, I ate it all...♡"

"Hmm, how is it? Do you feel like the aphrodisiac effect is wearing off?"

Honestly, I wasn't sure. Whether the neutralizing effect hadn't kicked in yet, or whether eating it orally was less effective. But that didn't matter much. My answer was already decided, and Shin Tae-gun's desired answer from me was also decided.

"Well, I'm not sure..."

I gave him the most alluring smile I could muster as I gazed at him.

"...I guess I'll have to taste it with another mouth♡"

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Not a Magical Girl, but a Milk Cow Girl (4)

The trembling in my body wouldn't stop easily. After that huge climax, I spurted breast milk from my chest several more times.

".....You're practically a cow."

Shin Tae-gun muttered, watching the white milk trickle down my tits and onto my thighs. I was too lost in bliss to even understand his mocking words, just giggling like an idiot. It was only when drops of milk started to bead and fall from my nipples that I finally snapped out of it.

'Again, agaaaaain! I lost agaaaaain! I was going to win this timeee!!'

I was beyond frustrated, practically consumed by spite. I'd even swallowed my shame and suggested cowgirl to try and win, but I just ended up feeling even more and squirting everywhere. My breasts even seemed more sensitive than before, now that I was producing milk.

"Ugh, ughhhh.....♡"

Even if I tried to tell myself it wasn't too late, it wasn't easy. Even if I wanted to get on top and pound him, thinking this was my chance to counterattack, my body wouldn't listen.

'What if his dick slips out and I cum... I'll lose all my strength and collapse, and his dick will suddenly snap back and slam right into my cervix and I'll climax from the shock♡'

I was in danger even now. Just a slight twist or shake of my body, and I felt like I'd cum from his dick being inside me. Is this what they call a 'wet pussy'? The warmth and heat radiating from his glans, and more than anything, the intense lust, made it impossible to think straight.

"Woah, is this position... supposed to make the woman feel more...?"

".....Didn't you ask for it knowing that?"

"There's no way I would know that!"

When I denied it with a clearly flustered face, Shin Tae-gun suddenly started caressing my stomach with his bare hand, speaking informally. Some people might find it more unpleasant to have their stomach touched so casually than to have their breasts groped, but that wasn't the case for me right now.

"It's in this deep. See?"

"I, I can't see it!"

"Then just get a feel for it."

Shin Tae-gun placed his palm on my stomach and pressed down, showing me how far his dick was reaching. But for me, who had already had my G-spot developed, it was just another form of foreplay.

"It normally goes in this far anyway, but now with the added pressure from your weight, of course....."

"Ugh... Hnnng♡"

Brrrrr, squirt!

As Shin Tae-gun was explaining, his hand touched my stomach, and like Pavlov's dog, conditioned to climax when my uterus was touched through my stomach, I spewed milk and cum all over Shin Tae-gun's face.

"I, I'm sorryyy.....!!"

Startled, I immediately apologized, but Shin Tae-gun, with milk and pussy juice all over his face, just laughed in disbelief.

"I can't even finish a sentence without you....."

"I'm really, really sorryyyy.....♡"

"Just because you're horny and lactating doesn't mean you've actually turned into a female animal, right? It's the drug, isn't it?"

"Yesh...! I'm not usually this impatient, ugh♡...!"

A female animal? That was definitely not something a client should say to a hero. And to top it off, he'd switched from formal to informal speech. With my submissive attitude as the finishing touch, it seemed like Shin Tae-gun had taken complete control at some point.

'This isn't good...!'

As a last resort, I lifted my butt. His glans had just slammed into my cervix, dealing too much damage all at once, but if I could use my pussy by thrusting up and down, I could win—that's what I had to believe.

'It's a gamble, in the end.'

If I could hold back my climax, and if Shin Tae-gun stayed still, there was still hope. Either Shin Tae-gun would cum first, or I would. It was a very simple fight with only two possible outcomes.

"I haven't cum yet, should we keep going?"

"A, I was just about to... but why are you suddenly talking informally, sir....."

"Informally?"

I asked casually, pulling his dick out and steadying my trembling legs in preparation for a counterattack. Shin Tae-gun looked momentarily confused as to why I was bringing up informal speech, then smirked as if he'd realized something.

"Oh, right. I didn't even realize... I just felt a sense of familiarity."

"Wha, what?! A sense of familiarity, what do you mean....."

I was so surprised by the unexpected answer that I hiccuped. Had he already figured it out? My heart pounded, thinking that he might already know everything, even if he was just hinting at it.

'How could he know? My appearance is completely different, and I don't know about my speech... could it be my body?'

Shin Tae-gun was the only person in the world besides me who knew both the naked body of the ordinary Do Min-jung and the naked body of the magical girl Flos. I doubted that it was possible to identify someone based on their body with just a casual glance, but the expression "familiar" was suspicious enough.

'Like, "She felt familiar, so I thought she was a pussy I used to fuck," or something...?'

However, after hearing Shin Tae-gun's next words, I was relieved that he wasn't sure yet.

"No, it's just... you remind me of a woman I used to know. Is that rude?"

"I, ugh... don't mind that kind of thing. Who is it? Was she your girlfriend?"

"More like... a fuck buddy? I don't know if she thought of it that way too, but anyway, she was a masochist who liked being insulted and harassed in informal speech. So I just did it without thinking."

I hesitated for a moment before asking.

"By any chance, did you meet that woman on the subway?"

"That's right."

His perverted nature hadn't changed after all. I was sure that the woman Shin Tae-gun was thinking of was me. It was a stroke of luck that he was only thinking that we resembled each other, and hadn't yet reached the stage of suspecting that we were the same person.

"Does it bother you? I can just switch back to formal speech. It's not hard."

"A, no. Just keep using informal speech. It's an emergency situation, so it's more efficient, and....."

"Then you can relax too....."

"It's okay. I'm younger than you anyway. Ugh, then.....♡"

I put my clasped hands behind my head, spread my legs wide, and prepared for a perverted cowgirl sex session, moving my butt up and down. I was determined to refute his words this time.

'A masochist who liked being insulted and harassed in informal speech? Just because we had sex once, you act like you know everything...!'

It was clear that I liked being treated as inferior, with my masochistic tendencies already showing in how I allowed him to use informal speech while I insisted on continuing to use formal speech, but anyway.

'I'll definitely win.'

I engraved a solemn determination in my heart and began to move my butt on top of Shin Tae-gun's dick.

How long had it been?

Squish—squish—squish—

"Hnnng♡ Hah, heeheeeng... Ughh?! Ock, hooock♡"

".....Haaam."

"I losht♡ I losht, shir♡ I can't beat your dick...! I can't beat your dick♡"

I had started cowgirl sex in earnest, but there was no dramatic turnaround. In the match to determine who was more sensitive and cummed more easily, Shin Tae-gun had emerged victorious.

Shin Tae-gun's victory had been the obvious outcome from the start. Betting against him was practically an unwinnable fight. I, who had already been scorned as a useless, early-cumming pussy, was being pounded in a position that made women feel more, and I had even taken a drug that drastically increased my sensitivity.

"I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna cum.....♡ Ugh♡ I'm gonna cum again, again♡ I don't want to cum anymore♡"

".....I'm starting to want to cum too."

"Eh♡ But, I'm doing my best... Ugh♡"

Shin Tae-gun couldn't help but be annoyed. On the surface, this sex session had started with the purpose of injecting me with his semen to neutralize the drug, but he hadn't been able to cum, while this useless, early-cumming pussy was forgetting the original purpose and cumming over and over again.

But my original purpose wasn't the pleasure of sex either. It was to take control and overwhelm Shin Tae-gun in our sex session.

'Impossible, absolutely impossible.....♡'

But I had realized it. It was a foolish dream. It was a problem to even have such a thought. I was a bitch who was so starved for defeat that I would gladly lose to an opponent who didn't even want to win, yet I was trying to win against a man.

'My specialty is losing sex, and what I like is losing sex... all because of my stupid pride♡'

I had cum so much that I couldn't move, so I stopped moving my butt. I put his dick deep inside my pussy and hid it completely, just shaking my waist and stirring the inside of my pussy with his dick.

Whether he was annoyed that I was using his dick like a dildo, Shin Tae-gun reached out and tapped my tits. He had long since passed the point

where it was hard for a man to endure.

"Are you going to keep pounding me in cowgirl?"

"Hngh, hngh♡"

"You need to receive my semen, right? Is this going to work?"

".....♡"

"Is it going to work?"

Slap!

It sounded like he was slapping my cheek, but he was actually hitting my tits. When Shin Tae-gun's hand slapped my left breast, the impact caused my right breast to jiggle in the same direction. Of course, both of them sprayed milk everywhere.

"You're getting hit and spilling milk, and you're just wiggling your butt and squirting cum all over my stomach."

"Hngh, hngh.....♡"

"Do you know how much of your milk and pussy juice you've sprayed on my face? Is this how you treat someone who's trying to help you?"

"Hnnng♡"

"Is it going to work?"

"I'm, I'm sorry..."

"Answer me."

Slap! Slap!

Shin Tae-gun slapped my tits in quick succession, and soon red handprints appeared on both breasts. And to top it off, they were shaking in all

directions and spraying milk.

"Get on your stomach."

"Huh.....?"

"I'm going to squeeze out all that annoying milk."

"You're going to milk me.....?"

"Yeah. Like milking a cow on a rural farm."

I was trembling with shame and excitement at the level of humiliation that I could barely endure, so Shin Tae-gun went even further. If he were a normal man, he might have asked if I was okay, but the fact that he didn't made me even hornier.

'He doesn't even see me as a person.....'

He was treating me like a cow, ordering me to get on my stomach so he could squeeze out the milk that kept annoyingly flying everywhere, and he was going to squeeze my breasts that were sagging down due to gravity and even put his semen in me with doggy style sex. How dissatisfied was he with my cowgirl sex that he would do this?

'He's going to show me the real thing♡'

I didn't feel upset or disappointed at all. I was now moving frantically like livestock being fed. Even if I lost strength in my lower body and collapsed while pulling his dick out of me from the cowgirl position, I quickly got up, and I turned my body so that Shin Tae-gun wouldn't have to move, directing my big butt towards Shin Tae-gun.

"What are you doing."

"Ye, yesh?!"

"What are you doing. You have to ask me. I'm helping you, right?"

"I asked you earlier... A, didn't I? Yes, I didn't! Ugh, please!"

I had been completely subjugated for a long time. Even this fleeting moment when his dick was temporarily out of me as I changed positions was unbearably painful. Like an impatient female cow, I spread my pussy open and begged.

"Please fill the magical girl's... no, the milk cow girl's pussy with your magnificent dick, sir♡ Please fill me with lots of semen, please turn the milk cow girl back into a human again♡"

Shin Tae-gun's dick was getting closer and closer. I couldn't see the back of my butt because I was lying on my stomach, but I could feel it. I could feel his glans, armed with pre-cum and my own juices, getting closer.

But Shin Tae-gun didn't immediately stick it in. Instead, he stopped for a moment, just mashing his glans against my plump pussy lips, and asked me a question.

"By the way, Flos, I have something to ask you."

"Why, why now.....?"

"If you don't answer, I'll just not grant your request."

When the glans that had been touching my pussy lips dropped with a thud, I screamed in terror.

"A, I'll tell you! I'll tell you anything!!"

"That's good. You just have to say one thing. It's to get rid of the drug, right?"

"I'll answer...! To go back from a milk cow girl to a magical girl, I need to get your semen quickly.....♡"

Shin Tae-gun teased me by gently scratching my anus with his finger. My already conditioned anus was so excited by that stimulation alone that it was writhing and trying to steal the dick that my pussy wanted to hold.

'I was definitely going to get revenge by winning in sex, but how did it end up like this.....'

I suddenly felt very miserable, but that made me even hornier. To have begged for his dick so pathetically and then immediately have to fulfill another request. Wasn't I like a woman who would give up her liver and gall just to get his dick?

'A woman who would give up her mouth pussy, her ass pussy, and just her pussy.....♡'

Whatever the case, it was clear that I couldn't refuse his request now.

"Then tell me. Why did you arrest me back then?"

"Huh.....?"

"No hero would consider an invisible pervert anything more than a petty criminal and pay attention. I was curious why you, Flos, were the only one who noticed me."

"Th-that's..."

"Did someone you know get hurt by me? Or..."

I still remember clearly why I was looking for the invisible man. It was because I wanted to offer him my pussy on purpose and be molested. I was aroused by the thought of myself, a cool magical girl, being violated with fingers by a lowly invisible villain and getting turned on.

"To be honest, I'll fuck you right now. And milk your tits."

Of course, the reason I arrested Shin Tae-gun is different from that. I was only planning to be molested, but somehow I ended up losing my virginity, and then the invisible man disappeared. The moment I realized I'd been used and discarded, I went crazy, tracked down the invisible man, and arrested him immediately.

But what he wants to know now is why I paid attention to him. He's asking about the reason I was looking for him, rather than the reason I arrested him.

'What should I do? What should I say?The worry didn't last long. My pussy's impatience for him to insert himself was much stronger than any worries my brain could come up with. In the end, I shouted out my true feelings as he demanded.

"I... I wanted to be done...!"

"By whom?"

"I wanted to be done by the invisible pervert who frequents the subway, hngh...♡"

Shin Tae-gun placed the head of his dick at the entrance of my pussy and asked me again. The chilling voice that lingered in my ear reminded me of the first time I heard his voice on the subway.

"You came looking to be done... but then you thought, 'I'm a hero, I can't do this,' and changed your mind and arrested me, something like that?"

"Yes? Y-yes, that's similar..."

I had actually been done, but I couldn't bring myself to confess that. I decided to let him misunderstand as he pleased, and slowly moved my butt back, trying to swallow his dick.

However, Shin Tae-gun didn't give me the right to move. He grabbed my hair, pressed my upper body against my back, squeezed my breasts with his other hand, and inserted his dick.

Thwack♡

With powerful piston strokes that sent waves through my butt cheeks, my film soon cut out. And it wasn't because I was drunk; it was actually in the process of reversing the effects of the aphrodisiac.

The next morning, I woke up covered in cum and felt disappointed that I didn't remember the actual sex.

"Oh, I recorded a video, wanna watch?"

That was until Shin Tae-gun came out of the bathroom and showed me a video of enormous size.

Chapter 57

Absolutely Never to Say (1)

I came to my senses the next morning. After tossing and turning on the damp bedsheets because of me, I barely opened my eyes and groaned at the sight of the semen stains all over my body.

"Ugh..."

When hot semen is shot or sprayed onto my body, not only the guy gets turned on, but I, the receiver, do too. But when it cools down and dries on my skin, it doesn't feel so good.

And Shin Tae-gun's semen was generously sprinkled on my chest like some kind of topping. With a chilly expression, I tapped my chest a few times, realized it wouldn't wipe off easily, and staggered to my feet.

'Wait a minute.'

Sitting on the bed, mindlessly fiddling with my phone, I realized that Shin Tae-gun wasn't around.

'Where is he?'

Suddenly, a past nightmare flashed through my mind. The day I was seduced... no, coerced in the subway and ended up in the bathroom. After losing my virginity, I regained my senses only to find that Shin Tae-gun, who had turned into an invisible man, had disappeared without a word.

Yes, the nightmare of being used and discarded. Could it be that he used and dumped me again? Just as I was gripped by that anxiety, I heard a sound from the bathroom.

Whoosh-!

"...Phew."

I sighed in relief and stroked my chest. Well, back then, he was invisible and didn't know who I was. But now, his true identity as Shin Tae-gun has been exposed, and he knows that I'm Magical Girl Flos, so he wouldn't dare do that, right?

Creak...

A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and it was indeed Shin Tae-gun. He appeared, drying his hair with a towel, and his eyes widened as soon as he saw me awake.

"Oh."

"What do you mean, 'Oh'?"

Feeling a bit shy at the sudden exclamation, I pulled the blanket up to cover myself. But I couldn't shake off Shin Tae-gun's gaze fixed on my still-exposed cleavage. I shyly covered the semen-stained area with the blanket and my hands, avoiding his gaze and blushing.

'What's wrong with me? Why am I so embarrassed?'

I was fine until last night. More than just fine, I was perfectly okay with not only showing my naked body but also showing my pussy and ass while being doggy-styled. But now, waking up, I'm ashamed of showing a little bit of my chest.

'Was it the aphrodisiac?'

To say that I'm normal now and was temporarily crazy yesterday because of the aphrodisiac... come to think of it, I'm not that different normally either. From the start, my nature is perverted, so I've been wandering around and getting laid everywhere.

Then why am I so embarrassed now? I could only assume that situational factors were the cause.

'Is this the first time I've woken up in the morning and faced the person I had sex with...?'

For ordinary couples, this would be natural. But looking back on my experiences, this has never happened before. The invisible man used and dumped me, the slime wasn't even human, and when I was the basketball team manager, I was treated like a sex toy.

So, I was awkward with the gentle pillow talk after sex or the atmosphere the morning after sex. On the other hand, Shin Tae-gun seemed so natural, as if he had been in relationships with many other women.

'Ugh, what's wrong with me...'

A reaction that would make anyone mistake me for a virgin-bitch character. The only difference is that I'm not a virgin. I've done all sorts of kinky things, but I'm flustered and can't handle normal sex.

Actually, considering that yesterday was also sex for the purpose of injecting semen while under the influence of an aphrodisiac, it wasn't normal sex at all, but anyway.

Unable to bear the embarrassment, I got up. Shin Tae-gun and I switched places, with me heading towards the bathroom and Shin Tae-gun back to the bed. Just as I grabbed the bathroom doorknob, I heard Shin Tae-gun call out to me from behind.

"Where are you going?"

"Where else would I go? I need to shower."

"Are you going to take the blanket into the bathroom?"

"...I'll go in and put it outside, okay?"

"Oh, I can see your butt."

"Kyaa?!"

Turning my back to Shin Tae-gun, I let out a girlish shriek and quickly covered my butt with the blanket. Then, realizing that my butt was already covered by the blanket, I huffed and puffed in anger.

"Oh, I thought you might be curious, so I'll tell you... the Aphrodisiac King situation is being handled well."

"I'm sure they're handling it well."

"Of course, of course. This will increase our Flos's activities and benefit the Shinhwa Group... a win-win."

Yesterday, when I was under the influence of the aphrodisiac, I wasn't the only one in Shin Tae-gun's car. The Aphrodisiac King, tied up and unconscious, was also there.

While I was panting and trying to control my body under the influence of the aphrodisiac, Shin Tae-gun hurriedly went to the Hero Association to hand over the Aphrodisiac King, and then drove straight to the motel to bring me here. Anxious that my disheveled appearance might be exposed, I kept hiding in the car, so Shin Tae-gun took care of everything.

"You might even become an S-class hero if you do well. This is a jackpot, isn't it?"

"No way. I still need to succeed in one or two more big cases... But why are you so concerned about me becoming an S-class hero, Mr. Shin?"

"Well, wouldn't it be better for me if my woman is an S-class hero rather than an A-class hero?"

"...Huh?"

Unable to follow the flow of the conversation, a strange sound escaped my lips. My woman? Who? Me? Am I Shin Tae-gun's woman?

"D-Don't get the wrong idea. Yesterday was because of the aphrodisiac neutralizer, the semen... I had no choice..."

"Even you know that's a ridiculous excuse. You wanted to, didn't you?"

"Ugh..."

I couldn't bring myself to argue. It was partly an excuse, after all.

My determination to take the lead in this revenge sex with Shin Tae-gun and have sex led by the woman, not a defeat sex. So, my real goal was to beat Shin Tae-gun with sex rather than semen.

But I couldn't honestly admit that, and even if I did admit that I wanted to have overwhelming sex with Shin Tae-gun, he wouldn't believe me. If he asked how a woman who wanted to control a man with sex could moan like a bitch and be so easily defeated, I would have nothing to say.

"Anyway... just because we slept together for one night, don't say things like we're dating or I'm your woman or you're my man! Don't be such an old man, what do you mean, 'my woman'?"

"Oh, an old man...? Then what are you? I heard that young people these days have loose views on sex, are you a one-night stand kind of person?"

"Ha, ha, ha...?!"

Amused and dumbfounded, I didn't even notice the blanket slipping down as I pointed my finger at Shin Tae-gun and yelled.

"W-Well, what about you! You're a gold spoon, your face is decent, and you're good at sex, so I bet you've gone through a lot of women, right? But you're not even married yet, so aren't you the one who's a one-night stand kind of person?"

"...What, are you complimenting me?"

"Huh? That's not what I meant, uh..."

Why is it that the same words are a critical hit to me and a buff to him? Isn't this the epitome of an unfair trade? While I was stammering, Shin Tae-gun quickly approached me, hugged my waist, and squeezed my butt.

"Ugh, ughyaat?!"

"There's a reason why I call you my woman."

"W-Why, then..."

"I have proof. Proof that came from your own mouth."

Shin Tae-gun suddenly brought his face close to mine. A pungent smell of cigarettes wafted over me, as if he had gone out for a smoke while I was sleeping. I frowned, but my body trembled at the strange, lewd atmosphere, and I squeezed my eyes shut.

"Why did you close your eyes? Are you asking for a kiss?"

"T-That's not what I meant?!"

Embarrassed, I struggled to get out of his arms, and Shin Tae-gun chuckled.

"Are you curious?"

"...About what?"

"The proof I just mentioned. The proof that you said you would be my woman."

Glaring at him with a mixture of anxiety and suspicion, he slapped my butt loudly as I quickly turned around to escape to the bathroom.

"I have a video of it, do you want to see it?"

I could have refused, but I couldn't. More precisely, I didn't affirm or deny it, and Shin Tae-gun seemed to naturally interpret that as an affirmative expression.

"Then come here."

"...After I shower. I feel sticky right now."

"It might be better not to shower."

"What do you mean?"

"It'll be a hassle. Well, it'll only be a little while. You can do whatever you want, though."

I didn't know what he meant, but since he said I could do whatever I wanted, I opened the bathroom door for now. My body was so sticky that I couldn't bear to endure it any longer.

"Oh, and..."

"Yes?"

"I'm not an old man."

Those were the words I heard as I entered the bathroom, and I quietly muttered as I closed the door.

"...Whatever."

It's not like I can call him "Oppa"... There's more than a ten-year age difference. But since I know that being called an old man is unpleasant, even as a man, I should be considerate and call him "Mr. Shin," which is the most neutral option.

'By the way, a video... what kind of video could it be...'

While showering, I suddenly saw the semen that had been inside me all night leaking out of my pussy.

The unpleasant feeling initially made me frown, but the thought that there was a record of the time I had lost consciousness yesterday made me feel strangely excited. What did I say that made him so sure that I was his woman now?

'...Could it be that I blurted out something I should never have said?'

'Like the fact that I was that woman on the subway back then...'

For someone with many secrets, a moment they can't remember is very unsettling, but at the same time, it's also exciting. I imagined my appearance in the lost memories captured in the video as I showered, and

"Hngh...♡"

My body, warmed by the warm water, gradually began to heat up.

"Hmm."

Shin Tae-gun lay on the bed, staring intently at the bathroom where Flos had gone. Touching the bedsheets, which were damp with the water Flos had splashed, it felt like the memories of last night were coming back to life.

"Oh my."

It wasn't just the memories that were coming back to life. His big dick, which had been sucked dry yesterday, was trying to get hard again. Shin Tae-gun tapped it over his pants, and instead of humming a cheerful tune, he watched the soundproofed bathroom, where lewd moans could be heard, once again.

'Something's suspicious.'

He didn't notice it at first. When he thrust deep inside her with irumatio, when her throat tightened around his dick with just the right intensity, when her pussy, the best he had ever seen, wrapped around his dick. He simply thought that Magical Girl Flos and he were sexually compatible.

'But, last night, for sure...'

However, in that moment that Flos didn't remember, she made a slip of the tongue. Shin Tae-gun didn't fully understand it, but she had unconsciously provided a hint towards the truth while under the influence of the drug.

'Magical girls can transform, and no one knows what Flos looks like before she transforms... That means...'

Shin Tae-gun searched for Magical Girl Flos's Wikipedia page on his phone. Combining the fragmentary information written there with the slip of the tongue Flos made yesterday, and the confession that she had been hoping for kinky things and had gone to the subway to find the invisible man because she wanted to be doggy-styled...

'That woman back then, is Flos...?'

But Shin Tae-gun shook his head and swept back his bangs.

"Don't be ridiculous."

There was still not enough evidence. The most certain thing was to harbor the suspicion that they might be the same person and try to fuck Flos's pussy again. He hadn't thought anything of it when he wasn't aware, but if it was now, he could measure how similar the feeling was.

'...Should I try it?'

There's no reason not to. Excellent entrepreneurs act as soon as they think. He extended the motel rental time and contacted his company to let them know that he couldn't come to work today due to an emergency.

'The most important thing is how to fuck Flos's pussy again after she comes out of the bathroom.'

Yesterday, he had the excuse of the aphrodisiac, but this time, he has no choice but to seduce Flos. It's a method he couldn't have imagined even two days ago, but Shin Tae-gun, who had gauged Flos's true nature through last night's sex, was able to come up with this plan.

[Play Video]

Nothing else is needed. Just showing her this video of Flos herself, a masochistic bitch like her would be stroking her pussy and masturbating without even realizing it.

"I told you not to wash. It's a hassle to wash twice."

And about 30 minutes later, Shin Tae-gun's judgment proved to be correct.

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Absolutely Unforgivable Words (2)

When I came out of the shower, Shin Tae-gun was chuckling to himself while looking at something on his phone. I had a bad feeling, but I had to head towards the bed where he was, wearing my gown to get my magical girl outfit that I'd taken off yesterday.

"Oh, you're done showering?"

"My hair isn't completely dry yet."

"I see. Since your hair is long, it must take a while to dry."

"Yeah, but... what's with the empathy? It's so out of the blue that it makes me uneasy."

Where did I put my clothes? I'm sure I put them in here. I rummaged through the closet, feeling unsure, but nothing came out. As I was panicking, Shin Tae-gun suddenly spoke again.

"Is the hair length fixed when you transform into a magical girl? If it were me, I'd want to cut it short."

"Well, yeah. But, do you happen to know where I put my clothes...?"

"Then how about this? Since you said you transform into a magical girl, at least cut it short when you're not transformed. So you can be a little more comfortable when you're at home."

"...Ah, I'll take care of it myself."

My appearance when I'm not transformed, that is, my appearance as the ordinary Do Min-jung, is a complete secret. Of course, it's practically

impossible to figure out or identify me with just the information that I have short hair.

But since he's who he is, I couldn't let my guard down so easily. The fact that he's asking if I should cut my hair short didn't seem like pure advice at all.

'Like he's trying to test me...'

Especially after last night, when I blacked out during doggy-style sex. I had to be even more careful because I didn't know what I might have said in the lost memories. I raised my guard to the extreme and stood with my back to Shin Tae-gun.

"But why are you looking over there? Your clothes wouldn't be there."

"Huh? Actually, I don't remember much about what happened last night... Do you know where they are?"

"They're right here. I put them on the bed for you to wear when you came out, didn't you see them?"

Even though I was trying to avoid him, I quickly turned around when he said he had kept my clothes. As Shin Tae-gun said, the magical girl outfit was lying alone on the bed. If I didn't have this, I wouldn't have any clothes to wear home, so it would have been a very difficult situation if it had disappeared... I was relieved.

'But how could I not have seen this?'

However, when I saw the magical girl outfit lying alone on the bed, I suddenly became suspicious. I did rummage through the closet as soon as I came out of the bathroom, but I couldn't have missed the clothes that were so obviously placed on the bed.

It's not even an ordinary shirt or skirt, but a magical girl outfit that's so flashy it's embarrassing to wear. To put it a little harshly, it's a childish

design that only little girls would like. That means it stands out a lot, so there's no way I could have missed it.

"...Were you making it invisible?"

I realized it right away. I wouldn't fall for the same trick twice. Shin Tae-gun had used his invisibility power to take the clothes while I was showering and make them invisible.

But seeing as he didn't use this to threaten me and gave it back right away, it must have just been a prank...

"Oops."

...Oh, no, have I fallen into a trap?

"As expected, a hero's senses are amazing. You realized it was invisible right away."

"Ahem, ahem..."

"You could have thought I hid it under the blanket, or quickly put it there with sleight of hand... It's amazing that you immediately guessed it was invisible."

"Cough..."

"It's like you've been through this before, haha."

I started to feel more and more uneasy. Now his words didn't sound like he was just testing me. It was becoming clear that he had noticed something.

The reason must be because of something I said yesterday. I just don't remember it. Maybe that unknown word became a crucial clue for Shin Tae-gun.

'What on earth did I say?'

I was going crazy with curiosity about what happened yesterday. Even if I knew what I said, it's already water under the bridge. I know there's no point in looking, but I couldn't help but feel that way.

"Are you curious?"

"Huh?"

"You said you don't remember what happened last night. I have a video of it, do you want to watch it together?"

"V-Video? You took a video? Who said you could take a video...!"

But before I could finish speaking, I realized. There's no way the me from last night, with my slut switch turned all the way up, would have refused the suggestion to film a video.

"You agreed, should I show you that too?"

"...No, thanks."

"So, you're going to watch it?"

It was a little embarrassing to watch a video of myself getting pounded from a third-person perspective, but since Shin Tae-gun and I had already seen everything, there was no point in holding back. And more than anything, I couldn't stand it anymore because I wanted to know what happened yesterday.

"Show it to me, then."

In the end, I sat on the bed wearing my gown, and Shin Tae-gun, as if he knew I would, quickly connected the video to the motel TV based on the setup he had prepared while I was showering.

"W-Wait a minute! This is too big, it's embarrassing...!"

"Big is good, right? You can see it better."

"Ugh, ugh..."

And so, the TV turned on and the video started playing, showing me getting pounded from Shin Tae-gun's perspective.

["Aah, hng♡ I love it when your dick moves so hard♡"]

["Isn't this better than cowgirl?"]

["It's amaaazing♡ Getting pounded doggy-style, that's the best♡"]

I was prepared, but I couldn't help but blush. Seeing myself completely losing my mind and getting high on drugs, with my inherently lewd nature becoming even stronger, made my body feel hot.

And that wasn't all. Shin Tae-gun's view of pounding into my pussy doggy-style was a spectacular sight. My ass, which looked like it had a full moon stuck to it, was unnecessarily hot and huge, my butthole wiggled every time he slapped my ass, and my pussy kept squirting water every time he pounded.

Not to mention my upper body, which drew a perfect curve beyond my big ass. The line from my shoulders to my waist was especially artistic. I even lowered my pride and pressed my head flat on the floor to get pounded deeper and harder, but my efforts to lift my ass and pussy up to his dick were commendable.

'So hot...'

At some point, I couldn't control my heated body and started rubbing my legs together. My moans and the sound of water echoed throughout the room without using earphones, but it was ironic that the sounds weren't coming from my mouth right now. I was literally getting turned on by my past self.

'It hasn't even been a day since that was filmed, hnnng...♡'

If it were in the past, that is, before I became a woman, I would have just wanted to fuck that hot girl after watching that video. Maybe that's what Shin Tae-gun is thinking right now.

But not now. I've changed too much. I've even reached the point where I'm jealous of the me from last night, the one getting pounded, not Shin Tae-gun in the video who's doing the pounding. I just regret not remembering that time, and I want to go back to that moment right now and become the me in the video.

"Haa...♡ Haa...♡"

I finally realized. Shin Tae-gun showed me this video to make me horny again, and he's been waiting for the chance. I took the bait of being curious about what I said yesterday and fell into his trap.

'Still, if I don't show it...'

I got angry at Shin Tae-gun's words that I was a one-night stand, but in a way, my pattern and what is commonly called a one-night stand might be similar. Being molested by an invisible man, spending a week with slimes at the gate, and being the onahole manager of the basketball team all had loopholes to escape.

Even though I called myself a defeat addict, I always had a safety net prepared so that I would never really lose. Everything was done under my control. So it wasn't a real defeat, but always a 'defeat play'.

'Dangerous♡'

But this was different. Shin Tae-gun was trying to devour me intelligently. Until yesterday, it was a defeat play, but if Flos and Do Min-jung are revealed to be the same person. If it's revealed that I'm not just lewd because of the drugs, but that I'm originally a slutty woman, the safety net disappears.

'The defeat play, it won't be anymore...'

I secretly put my hand inside my gown to masturbate and touched my nipple, but I couldn't stand it and started pinching and twisting it. While watching Shin Tae-gun's reaction right next to me. But he's not stupid, there's no way he wouldn't notice a woman masturbating her nipples next to him.

"What are you doing, aren't you watching the video?"

"Hnnng♡ Hnnng...♡ I, I'm watching it..."

"Leave your nipples alone for a second. They've been through a lot since yesterday. Now that I think about it, is the milk not coming out anymore?"

"Ugh, hnnng...♡"

Now that I hear it, the breast milk isn't coming out anymore. I felt a little disappointed when I realized that. Was it because the breast milk orgasm felt so good? I felt even more jealous of the me from last night and turned my eyes to the screen, but as Shin Tae-gun said, I didn't stop masturbating my nipples.

In the meantime, the video continued to play. And it was the highlight that I was so curious about.

- [Haa, haa... Are you going to cum now?]
- [Oohk♡ Ohoooo♡ Nooo♡ Not another creampie♡]
- [Haha, why another creampie? I came in your mouth earlier. You don't really think of me as an oral pussy, do you?]

No. Another creampie doesn't mean that. I'm talking about how you, Shin Tae-gun, broke my virginity and didn't stop even when I told you to stop, and filled my pussy with cum.

'But why am I talking about it myself?'

I might get caught if I do that. Fortunately, Shin Tae-gun hasn't noticed yet, but if I do it one more time, I'll be caught without a doubt. I cursed my past

self and cowered.

- [Nooo♡ Cum in my pussy♡ If my uterus opens, it'll be a pregnancy crisis like last time♡ I left the slime at home too♡]
- [Like last time? Slime? What are you talking about... Anyway, are you going to cum? Squeeze your pussy tight!]
- [Haaaaaaang♡]

Psh! Pshshshshsh-!

At the same time as the me in the video climaxed, I also climaxed. Without touching anywhere else, just by touching my nipples and rubbing my thighs.

I sat up straight and put my legs together as if nothing had happened, but I couldn't hide my already flushed face and erotic scent.

"What did you do?"

"That's, uh..."

"Did you come? While watching the video, masturbating by yourself?"

"....."

Is this the turning point from a defeat play to a real defeat? I trembled like a herbivore hiding in the bushes that was caught by a hunter.

"Answer."

"Y-Yes..."

That was the end. Everything went as Shin Tae-gun wanted. While I was hesitating, he brought his face right in front of mine and kissed me without any warning.

Smooch—

At the same time as kissing, it was easy for him to take off my gown and rub my breasts and ass. I couldn't resist and accepted his skillful touch, and naturally lay down on my stomach and stuck my ass out towards him. The cum he came in me yesterday dripped down from my open pussy.

"Ughh... Haaang♡"

["Ohook♡ Ook♡ Oooooooooook♡"]

My pussy accepted the familiar dick that had been pounded so much yesterday again. My shy moans as I received the dick for the first time and the vulgar moans of the me in the video from last night, who had become a subhuman bitch addicted to drugs, echoed at the same time.

"Hnnng♡ Ughh♡ Just once, I'll only cum once, I swear♡"

["Smooch, sluuuurp... Keep pounding me♡ Pound me all day long♡
Master♡ Fill Flos's bitch pussy and turn it into a slutty pussy♡"]

The pure moans that will soon become vulgar, and the filthy moans that have already been ruined. The duet of completely different charms played with the same voice echoed in the small motel room.

Sluuuurp... Sluuuurp... Lick...♡

The scenery outside the window was dark again. Shin Tae-gun looked out the window and stroked my head.

"You suck well. I didn't expect you to ask to give me a cleanup blowjob first."

"Ugh... Phew! That's how sex ends... Haa, you said we'd only do it once, but how many times have we done it...♡"

"I never said I'd only do it once. You were the one who wanted that. Anyway, it was good, right?"

"...I don't know."

While watching the video, suddenly a switch flipped, and I was rolling around in bed with Shin Tae-gun again. This time, from morning until night. An ordinary woman would have been physically exhausted, but as a magical girl and a heroine, I was fine.

"I was going to ask earlier, does anyone know what you look like before you transform?"

"Mmph... I think so. Except for my family and the association president, probably."

"So the association president knows."

"Yeah, he helped me become a hero... Slurp, but could you not talk to me while I'm sucking your dick?"

"Haha, sorry, sorry."

In the morning, I was extremely sensitive about Shin Tae-gun bringing up my pre-transformation self, but for some reason, I didn't feel that way now. I even thought that even if Shin Tae-gun found out what I looked like before transforming, I wouldn't be worried.

Have I become too attached through sex? While I was thinking that, Shin Tae-gun suddenly grabbed the back of my head and shoved his dick deep into my throat, saying,

"Then just take it. Suck my dick hard."

"Ugh... Keh, cough...!"

"My secretary position is open. If you need a job even when you're not transformed, come find me anytime."

I forcibly shook my head, pulling his dick out of my throat. If I really put my strength into it, it wouldn't be hard to shake off Shin Tae-gun's arm.

"Cough, keh! What are you talking about?! Secretary?"

"Yeah. The position is cum disposal secretary. The department is under my desk. Seems like the perfect fit for you, don't you think?"

"Wh-what are you..."

I wiped away the pre-cum and saliva dripping from my chin and stammered.

"E-even if I go in my pre-transformation form, you wouldn't be able to recognize me unless I told you..."

"No, I think I'd be able to recognize you?"

Shin Tae-gun gave a meaningful smile, and I couldn't say anything in response.

...Oh no, I'm completely caught, aren't I?

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The President's Sex Trip (1)

My farewell with Shin Tae-gun was quite unpleasant, but the whole Aphrodisiac King incident with him was resolved relatively clearly. A week has passed, and there's almost nothing left for me to do.

The instigator is clear, and so are the victims. Moreover, with Shin Tae-gun leading the charge and even the Shinhwa Group joining in the punishment, it was all too easy to take down a mere individual drug dealer, the Aphrodisiac King. It felt almost pitiful how one-sidedly he was being pushed around.

'Should I visit him in prison later?'

It's a bit funny to visit someone you helped put away, but now that I know he was a fan, I can't shake the feeling. I'm a little doubtful whether I should consider a guy who uses my lewd pictures as masturbation material a fan, but anyway.

And, in fact, that wasn't the only reason for the visit.

'...It's definitely not because I want more of that lactation-inducing aphrodisiac.'

I'd never been properly hit by an aphrodisiac before, so I always thought I was immune to them, but that wasn't the case. It was just that there weren't any aphrodisiacs as effective as that one. I mean, before this incident, the only aphrodisiac I'd ever experienced was the slime's mating drug.

But the effects of the new aphrodisiac developed by the Aphrodisiac King were amazing. I still can't forget that ecstatic feeling. So this is why heroines in erotic works get addicted to drug sex...

The desire to experience that pleasure again grew stronger and stronger. Of course, there was a bit of regret mixed in.

"Wow, this is so hot..."

I played a lactation video and put my hand between my legs. Yeah, I was temporarily turned into a lactation type, and I regretted not using it meaningfully.

It happened so suddenly that I didn't get to try out the various scenarios I could have. Because of that regret, I only used lactation material for masturbation for days after returning home.

I should try this next time. I should try something else. I kept fantasizing. Of course, it was difficult to answer the question of how to get the lactation-inducing aphrodisiac. After all, the Aphrodisiac King had everything confiscated and was going to jail.

'...Since he seemed to have obtained the recipe, couldn't Shin Tae-gun make it again?'

Of course, it would be impossible for a legitimate company to make such an aphrodisiac. But I also thought that a gold spoon like him, who is the president of a large corporation's subsidiary, might do it, considering he goes around committing indecent acts with his invisibility power because of his perverted sexual tastes.

Well, it's unsettling to approach Shin Tae-gun again, who seems to have noticed my identity, just for that purpose. Applying to be his personal secretary, as he suggested in his last words, is not an easy thing to do, no matter how brave I am. Just imagining it makes me shudder.

Work is sexual release, the department is under the desk... Wait a minute, my switch just went on again.

"A female secretary for sexual release... Hnnng♡ Under the desk, a personal secretary who only serves the president...♡"

I didn't stop searching for lactation material featuring female secretaries and kept fantasizing until I released a grand orgasm, then collapsed on the bed, exhausted. I'll start again soon anyway, but you could say this is a short break before that.

Ding!

Just then, my phone rang. Thinking it might be Shin Tae-gun, I picked up the phone and found an unexpected name.

'President Hwang?'

Hwang Cheol-jin. The president of the Hero Association, who has connections with various figures in the political and business world, and a veritable giant in the hero industry. There are many heroes with stronger superpowers than him, but no one can beat him in terms of social power.

I was always grateful that such a person recognized my talent and actively supported me. It wouldn't be strange to call us almost father and daughter. But this relationship began to crumble one day due to my mistake. Instead, a slightly different relationship was formed.

Immediately after subduing the slime and coming out of the gate, President Hwang began to see me as a woman, not just a daughter-like child, and subtly started approaching me. Recently, when I secretly entered the president's office while testing my invisibility ability at the association building, the relationship progressed even further.

The message he sent me was:

[I'll have some time to plan a trip soon, are you free?]

It was practically a declaration that he was going to fuck me.

There is a kind of urban legend, or malicious rumor, in the Hero Association.

"Hey, wasn't that woman a B-class hero just a while ago?"

"Right? When did she suddenly become A-class? Honestly, I don't think she's that good."

"Pfft, did she have a 'meeting' with President Hwang?"

There are always heroes who stand on that ambiguous boundary. It's ambiguous to put them in B-class, but if you ask if they're A-class, it doesn't seem like they're quite there yet, and it seems like they're far beyond the A-class average, but they still don't have enough achievements to be promoted to S-class.

The rumor was that these heroes, especially female heroes, often had their ranks quietly and subtly raised after having a one-on-one meeting with the president.

'That's impossible.'

Of course, I didn't believe this rumor before. In fact, there wasn't a single hero who claimed to have been treated that way, and it would be an easy trick to get caught if even one person refused the offer.

Besides, when you actually look into it, it's not just female heroes who have that 'meeting'. There were also male heroes. However, if you were to take statistics, the female side had an absolutely higher chance of having their ambiguous rank raised after the meeting, and the male side had a higher chance of having their rank lowered after the meeting.

Back then, when I purely admired President Hwang, I thought it was just an exaggerated malicious rumor and stopped paying attention. But now that I think about it, there were many strange things.

'The ratio is a bit... too much, isn't it?'

Just when I was wondering if I was simply blinded by a crush, I became aware of my own situation.

'Could this trip also be a kind of meeting?'

President Hwang's rank-raising meetings are held when a hero has enough career but lacks skill, or conversely, when they have enough skill but lack career. And I was a hero who belonged to the latter category.

I showed ability and mission efficiency that could not be compared to any other A-class hero, but because my career was so short, I had few meaningful achievements. In fact, recently, I've been aiming for missions that could be connected in a lewd direction, so my performance has deteriorated even more.

'It was also a big deal that I rested for a few days because I was targeted by the Shinhwa Group. All the Michael catches went to Dark Swan and Operator.'

I wasn't in a hurry for the title of S-class hero right away, so I was working leisurely, but as a result of watching him, President Hwang seemed to think differently from me. It's like he wanted to make the magical girl Flos a face madam for the next generation of heroes.

'He said that if I quickly build up my achievements and become an S-class, he would push me like crazy.'

If the trip we decided to go on this time was an endless extension of the 'meeting' time that has been going on until now...?

Having a light conversation while eating, in that sense, it's a meeting in a nice way. Everyone can easily see that it actually means entertainment. Assuming that the rumors are all true, President Hwang, who has only received one meal's worth of entertainment so far, has made it clear that he wants a sex trip with me.

'I knew from the beginning that we were going to do lewd things there...'

But this time, it was different from the existing meetings, or rather, entertainment. Unlike the female heroes who aim to raise their ranks to get out of the ambiguous borderline, close their eyes once, accept the offer, and allow their bodies, I still didn't have a great desire for the title of S-class hero.

'I'll get it someday anyway, right?'

My self-awareness is certain. Because I know how good I am, I'm sure I can become an S-class hero in about 5 years at the latest if I continue like this. Of course, it's good because the more I go up quickly, the more money I can earn, but not everything in the world revolves around money.

'It's hotter for an S-class to be humiliated by a villain than for an A-class to be humiliated... But if I go up to S-class, I'll get a lot of attention, so it'll be a bit burdensome to go around playing defeat.'

I don't like using ultimate moves or cheat keys to get ahead when I don't think I'm qualified yet. So, if the meeting with President Hwang had been conducted in the form of offering money, I would have firmly and thoroughly refused.

'But if it's entertainment, it's a different story.'

There is a saying that the process is more important than the result. I really like this saying. It applies the same way in this case.

In this trip, the result is the hero rank upgrade to S-class, and the process is probably... sexual service for President Hwang, that is, sexual entertainment. It will be done throughout the trip. What I want here is not the result, but the process.

'A sex trip is so hot...♡'

A pretty, young, and capable female hero gives up her noble body and offers her pussy just because of her hero rank. Even to an old-fashioned privileged hero with weaker superpowers than her.

Of course, I understand that they desperately change because the hero rank is directly related to money and fame. Still, even considering that, isn't it too filthy and lewd for a beautiful hero who everyone looks up to to succumb to a pot-bellied middle-aged man and become submissive and flattering?

'I like this kind of thing♡'

But it was perfect for my taste. A sex trip, will it be one night and two days?
Or two nights and three days?

I originally expected to do lewd things all day long. But I couldn't even guess how many times more excited I was just by adding the word 'sex' in front of this trip.

'What if it's not?'

That's why I was nervous on the way to the president's office to make travel plans.

'What if the meeting being a sex trip is just all nonsense, and it's actually a proper consultation?'

Is there a possibility that it might not be a sex trip? He flirted with me a lot, but maybe President Hwang was just joking with me, and he still sees me as a daughter and has no intention of touching me at all.

Maybe I'm just misunderstanding because I'm not perceptive...

Creak—

However, the moment the door opened and President Hwang took out the gift he had prepared for me. I was able to free myself from all that anxiety.

"I wanted to go to the beach. I prepared a gift for you to wear on the trip, what do you think?"

"...Your taste is really something, you're such an old man."

Even while showing a disgusted expression, I didn't hesitate and put on the clothes on the spot. And I huddled up, wearing only the golden bikini that President Hwang gave me.

"Ugh, it feels a bit tight..."

"No. It suits you well enough."

As expected, this man is 100% serious. He only has thoughts of fucking me like a dog in his head. Then the answer is for me to only think about being fucked like a dog as well.

"Ehehehe...♡"

And so, the magical girl's sex trip with President Hwang began.

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"A-Am I okay...?"

Before going out, I checked my appearance in the mirror one last time. I was in my civilian Do Min-jeong form, not transformed into a magical girl, wearing a frilly dress. It was my first time wearing clothes like this, so I felt a little nervous.

'Somehow, in a way, this is more embarrassing than the magical girl costume.'

The magical girl costume is forced on me, but this is something I chose to wear.

Actually, I never really dressed up when I wasn't transformed into a magical girl. Not dressing up meant not only skipping makeup but also not paying attention to my clothes.

I always wore baggy clothes when I was just wandering around my neighborhood. At least, until I became aware of my masochistic tendencies. I avoided attention because of my large breasts, so I deliberately chose to wear thick hoodies.

That's not to say my style changed much after I became aware of my masochistic side. I did take out my school uniform when I went to get groped on the subway, but that was a special situation. I stuck to plain fashion even at university until my life as an onahole manager for the basketball team began.

'It's good to look sexy, but I didn't want to look pretty.'

I liked being visually raped, but I didn't want to receive a sincere confession of affection from a classmate. There was a subtle but significant difference. I just wanted to enjoy my tastes, not marry a handsome man, have children, and live happily ever after.

Besides, the reason I wanted to go to university in the first place wasn't a desire stemming from my sexual desires. Even before I became aware of my kinks, I had a longing for the atmosphere of university, so I gave it a try.

'MTs, classes, and stuff...'

Of course, I wasn't very impressed as a result, because I had discovered more dopamine-inducing activities like humiliation play and hero work. Still, I tried to get along with my classmates while I was at school.

For example, I deliberately avoided doing things that would provoke jealousy from my female classmates.

'Wearing revealing clothes, things like that.'

For a moment, it might feel good to grab the attention of the male classmates and be visually raped, but over time, it could make me look bad to the female classmates who were intimidated by my overwhelming magical girl figure.

This was proof that I valued university life itself more than kinky stuff, at least while I was at university.

'Actually, I still got attention even when I dressed plainly...'

No matter how hard you try to hide your power, the aura of a strong person will always emanate. Even before I took a leave of absence, the guys in my department were starting to notice the huge tits hidden under my clothes.

'I'm glad I took a leave of absence before I got confessed to.'

In the end, I realized that ordinary university life was less fun than I thought, and I changed direction to become an onahole manager for the basketball team. I ended up taking a forced leave of absence due to the aftermath of that job, but I didn't regret it.

'It was good while it lasted.'

And that's still the case now. A dress that I never dared to wear, never even thought of wearing. I bought and wore a bright dress purely to make myself feel good.

'It's a trip, after all?'

Since becoming a hero... no, since becoming a woman, I hadn't been on a trip. Not abroad, not even domestically. Hero life was very busy, and all the relationships I had built up until then were reset except for my family, so it was a bit ambiguous who I should go on a trip with.

'Hero colleagues?'

There were hardly any I was close enough to go on a trip with, and above all, if heroes went on a trip together, we'd attract too much attention and wouldn't be able to have fun. At least I wouldn't be noticed if I undid my transformation, but I had no intention of showing my un-transformed self to anyone, even other heroes, so I rejected that idea.

'University friends?'

MTs might be considered trips, but they weren't trips in my book. If I had had a smooth university life, I might have gone with my classmates once in a while. But as you know, I took a leave of absence because of the basketball team thing. It seemed unlikely that I'd ever return.

'...Association President?'

That's how it ended up like this. A trip with just the two of us. A sex-for-favors trip involving an upgrade in my hero ranking.

I lifted my dress slightly and smiled as I looked at the sexy underwear I had hidden inside. Is this what they call lucky underwear? And in the suitcase with my luggage was the golden bikini I had received as a gift from the Association President.

After completing my preparations perfectly, I left the room and made eye contact with my younger brother, who was watching TV in the living room.

"Hey, where are you going, sis?"

"I told you, I'm going on a trip."

"Oh, right."

My younger brother, Do Min-jae, scratched his head as if he had just remembered what I had told him earlier, then glanced at me sideways.

"But you're all dressed up."

"Well... it's been a long time since I've been on a trip."

"Anyone would think you're going on a date with your boyfriend."

"W-What?! Are you kidding me?! You do remember that I used to be your older brother, right?"

"Of course."

I blurted out my words with genuine emotion without realizing it. I had put a little effort into my outfit to create a vacation atmosphere, but hearing that I looked like a girl on a date to the person closest to me made me suddenly snap.

"If you know that, don't say things like that. A boyfriend, that's ridiculous..."

"Then that's good. I thought I was going to lose my sister."

"What?"

"I don't think I'll ever get married, so just let me live off you, sis..."

"What are you talking about? Did you fail your exam? Did you get rejected after confessing? Anyway, I'm leaving."

There's no need to take my brother's words seriously. I brushed them off and left the house.

"You're dressed up nicely."

"Ugh, so direct...?"

And here, there was one more person who knew that I used to be a man. Aside from my family, the only person who knew that I used to be a man was the Association President.

Shin Tae-gun had only subtly noticed that the magical girl Flos was the same person as the subway slut Do Min-jeong, but he didn't know the origin of the magical girl Flos. The Association President, who knew the whole story, was therefore closer to me and someone whose silence I had to enforce more thoroughly.

"But are you sure you're okay? You'll have to move around a lot, but it looks uncomfortable."

"We're going to the beach anyway. I'll be wearing a swimsuit there, so..."

"...You don't mean you brought the swimsuit I gave you?"

"Huh? Of course. That golden bikini."

As I stood there bewildered, the Association President looked surprised. What was that supposed to mean?

"Don't tell me you were joking or kidding..."

"I was half-joking."

"Who buys such an expensive swimsuit as a joke?!"

As soon as I received the item, I realized it was a swimsuit from a luxury brand, and I thought it was definitely the Association President's serious punch. There was no way he would spend that much money as a joke. But it seemed that the scale of the President's jokes was beyond my imagination.

"Haha, it was half-joking. The other half was that I was secretly hoping you would. Anyway, let's get going."

"We're going in your car, right?"

"That's right. When else would I get to drive myself?"

He always had a driver with him, so he never had a chance to drive himself, but now it was different. He had to take me on a trip. If he had a family, he would have a child or wife to drive around, but the Association President didn't have a family now.

'He said he was divorced.'

I didn't hear it directly, but the rumor that the Association President had divorced his wife a few years ago and lost all custody of his children to her was famous. As the president of the Hero Association, a symbolic position, he was also hit hard by the media regarding the divorce, but he was still fine.

But he only looked fine on the outside, not on the inside. Not to mention the subtly changed atmosphere, considering that the Association President's 'interviews' and hero ranking upgrades had become more frequent since around the time of that incident.

'I feel strange for some reason.'

The seat I was sitting in with the seatbelt buried in my cleavage was the passenger seat. The seat where the Association President's wife used to sit. But now I was sitting there. I wouldn't be surprised if dozens of female heroes had sat in this car after her.

While I was lost in thought, the car started and drove off. As befitting a luxury foreign car, it drove well, and after about an hour, I had forgotten that this was a sex-for-favors trip and forgotten about the divorce story, and I was enjoying the atmosphere of the trip.

"Let's go on a trip~"

"Ahaha, that's an old song!"

"Hey, you know it but you're pretending not to... Huh?"

But as we were singing and clapping and driving happily, the Association President exclaimed. I wondered why, but it seemed like we were running out of gas.

"I'll have to stop at a gas station."

The nearest gas station was a type that was hard to find these days. Not a self-service gas station without employees, but a gas station where an employee filled up the gas like in the old days. It was small, and unfortunately, there was another customer besides us, so we had to wait for a while.

"We'll have to wait a bit."

"Really? But Min-jeong, have you eaten?"

"I haven't. Why? Are you going to buy something while we're at the gas station?"

I looked at the convenience store attached to the gas station through the window and turned my gaze back to the President. But suddenly, he had something dangling from his lower body that shouldn't be shown in a place like this.

"Y-Your dick...?"

"No, it's nothing. I was just thinking of fueling up our Min-jeong while I'm fueling up the car."

What kind of build-up was this? I was so flustered that I couldn't speak. I had expected him to ask for something like this, but we hadn't even arrived at the accommodation yet, and there wasn't even a natural flow to it...

'Why is it so big?'

In the meantime, his dick was so strangely shaped that I couldn't take my eyes off it. It was my first time seeing the President's bare dick, and I was surprised that he had such a heavy, sweet potato-like thing hidden in his

pants. It wasn't as long as Michael's or Shin Tae-gun's, but the thickness was like my forearm.

"D-Don't joke... slurp, around! It's not like I don't have an onahole that I can use whenever I want... slurp, it's not♡"

I swallowed the drool that was about to drip down and answered while distracted by his dick. What would happen if something like that went in? Could I hold it in my mouth? Would my jaw fall off?

"Haha, right. What's an onahole to such a cute girl like Min-jeong."

The President seemed quite satisfied with my expression, and he continued while naturally fondling my breasts.

"But seeing your body suddenly turned me on. I might have trouble driving if I don't release right away."

"You won't be able to drive?"

"You used to be a man, so you know. When a dick gets hard, it hurts, and also, your concentration..."

"A-Alright! I'm okay with it, so... it's not sex, right?"

"Haha, then I'll ask you for a favor. It's good that you're hungry. Isn't this also a kind of protein?"

My nipples hardened on their own as he fondled my breasts. But I didn't ask the President to touch my nipples either.

Likewise, no matter how I thought about it, asking me to suck him off because he was horny was too sudden of a request. But I couldn't refuse. We had originally promised to do kinky things, and above all, this was clearly a sex-for-favors trip.

'What do you mean it's not? You brought me here to treat me like an onahole...♡'

I was the one he brought to relieve his sexual desires as soon as they arose. That was my role. Then I had to be loyal to that role. Even if it meant being embarrassed by being caught by others.

'Because it's a sex-for-favors trip.'

Even though the title of S-class hero wasn't immediately necessary for me, I deceived myself that all of this was for a ranking upgrade in order to immerse myself in the situation.

...Slurp♡

My tits were squeezed roughly, and I eventually succumbed and bent over. I sucked on the smelly middle-aged man's dick, licked it with my tongue, and sucked hard to induce ejaculation. I felt like a bitch who could only live by receiving semen, just like a car that could only move by having gas injected into it.

"Sir, how much gas do you want... Oh, uh...?!"

"Slurp♡ Hng, hng♡ Slurp slurp♡"

"Fill it up with 30,000 won."

The man nonchalantly rolled down the window and placed an order with the gas station attendant. The attendant, peering into the car through the same window, couldn't have missed it. A woman with her head buried in the man's crotch, making slurping sounds as she sucked on something.

'Absolutely won't lift my head...♡'

Unless he was a complete idiot, he'd understand the situation. If he saw this and still thought I was just sleeping, he'd have to be mentally deficient.

I didn't look up, but from his voice, I could tell the gas station attendant was a man. Realizing that, I naturally wondered what he thought of me.

Would he be puzzled why a woman like me was latched onto this man's dick? Or would he recognize the man and be envious, thinking that if you're

the chairman of the Hero Association, you can use a much younger woman as a pocket pussy?

'Ideally...'

Both are good, but the most exciting scenario was if, beyond questioning or envy, the attendant himself wanted a woman like me to suck his dick while he was driving. To have a woman in the passenger seat who would fulfill any dirty request.

How wonderful would it be if I was seen not as an equal human being, but as a kind of essential item? Just as it's common sense for a car to have an accelerator, brakes, and a steering wheel, it would be common sense for the passenger seat to have a woman who sucks your dick while you drive.

'Wait, this is so hot...♡'

It's dangerous to cum just from having dirty fantasies while sucking dick. I still have the image of being like a daughter to him, so he's still treating me kindly, but the moment he finds out I'm a pathetic, premature ejaculation-inducing pussy who cums while sucking dick, the chairman won't look at me anymore.

'...Then shouldn't I just cum now?'

Amidst my internal conflict, my sensitivity was steadily increasing. Showing myself giving head to a complete stranger and having dirty fantasies had turned my body into one that could cum from the slightest stimulation, like my perky nipples rubbing against my bra or my wet pussy chewing on my panties.

Clunk!

Just then, the fuel nozzle was inserted into the car. Gasoline poured into the car through the connection, and since I was bent over, almost lying face-down on the seat, I felt the rippling aftermath of the gasoline flowing in.

"Ugh, hngh!"

"Woah?!"

The car being filled with gasoline seemed like a preview of what was about to happen to me, and as I flinched, the chairman, as if having waited for this moment, trembled and gripped my head. While the gas station attendant was busy filling up the car at the back and knew nothing, I was receiving a gasoline of semen into my mouth.

"Don't swallow yet."

As I hesitated, unsure of what to do, and gazed intently at the chairman, he spoke in a gentle yet somewhat overbearing manner, as if giving an order. Overwhelmed by his command, I could only watch his expression, covering my mouth filled with semen, even though semen had gotten on my chest.

"Sir, the fueling is finished."

"I'll pay, right?"

"Yes, but..."

The attendant, having finished fueling and returning to the front, carefully asked after observing me.

"Is that woman okay?"

"Huh?"

The chairman looked bewildered, but I seemed to understand what the attendant meant.

'...Could it be that this person thinks I'm being threatened or raped?'

I'd be a little disappointed if that were the case. But it seemed my guess was correct. He must have misunderstood because of the semen on my chest and my seemingly apprehensive expression.

After a few seconds of silence, the chairman also realized the intention behind the question and squeezed my thigh hard, leaving a handprint.

"What are you doing? Tell him."

This was permission. Permission to swallow what was in my mouth.
Permission to finish the semen fueling.

There was no reason to hesitate now that I had permission. I swallowed the thick, jelly-like semen with one gulp, no, several gulps, and opened my mouth.

"I, I'm fine... *hic*♥"

But what came out the moment I opened my mouth was a small burp. A burp so quiet that you wouldn't have noticed it unless you were listening intently, suddenly popped out before I could even finish a single sentence.

"Ah, ah..."

My face turned redder than ever before. I prayed that he hadn't heard it, but since he was focused on my words and perked up his ears the moment I opened my mouth, there was no way he couldn't have heard it.

I'd experienced all sorts of humiliation, but this kind was a first. My shame doubled when I saw the gas station attendant wrinkling his nose at the smell of semen wafting from my mouth as I exhaled.

"She says she's fine. Is that okay?"

"Ah, yes, yes..."

The gas station attendant, grimacing, stepped back. Leaving me speechless, the chairman leisurely drove the car out of the gas station.

But the voice of the gas station attendant, who was just turning around, flowed in through the still-open window.

"Just a pervert, huh? Fucking bitch."

At that contemptuous tone, I couldn't withstand the wave of climax that I had been holding back until now, and I collapsed.

Chapter 61

Association President's Sex Escapade Trip (3)

[Never do what the other person dislikes! Got it, children?]

"...What are you looking at?"

"If you're the Hero Association President, you have to watch this. You were on that children's program that aired yesterday, weren't you?"

"I filmed that a while ago, so it must have just aired. Well, as long as it turned out well."

We drove to a beach on the East Sea. The traffic was so bad that Uncle and I ended up watching the children's program that aired yesterday out of boredom.

As expected of a program that cast me, it was excellent. It must have been produced by a PD who would be an example to modern broadcasters.

"There are so many people."

It was summer, and the heatwave was in full swing, so there was a considerable crowd. It was Saturday, so it seemed like many people had come to play for the weekend. I mean, the reason we set the trip for today was to avoid taking up the Association President Uncle's work hours.

Of course, hero activities are almost like being a freelancer, so I didn't really recognize the existence of weekends. I was at least aware of it when I was in school, but now I'm on leave. But after arriving, I couldn't help but feel it.

"Yeah, there are a lot of people."

"There are more than I thought. Do you think it'll be okay?"

"What do you mean? It's normal for beaches to be crowded. Have you never been to a place like this?"

I shook my head, sipping the coffee I bought at the rest stop on the way.

"Of course, I've been here. I'm saying, is it okay for you to stand out?"

"Hmm?"

"Even if you're not as well-known as the S-class heroes whose faces are all over the country, you're still a celebrity. I haven't transformed, so it's whatever, but isn't there a high chance you'll be recognized?"

"I thought you were worried about something else, making you get laugh lines."

I was horrified and checked my face in the side mirror. I couldn't find any laugh lines.

"Aish..."

"Hahaha! Anyway, don't worry too much. The thing you're worried about won't happen."

"How can you be so sure?"

"The more crowded it is, the less likely people are to recognize you. You blend into the crowd."

I was still a bit skeptical. I've experienced it as a hero. If there are a lot of people, it becomes very difficult the moment a few people recognize you. People see a crowd and flock to see what's going on.

"You'd know this, Shin Tae-gun, that Invisible Man."

"Yes, yes?"

"He walked around in crowded subways all the time, and no one caught him. It's like that. By the way, I don't know why that guy was a pervert

when he looked perfectly normal. Is that his preference?"

I was surprised. I was horrified that he knew I had been groped. Anyway, I still didn't agree with what Uncle said, but this time I just nodded.

"And... think about it. If you and I are walking around together, who do you think people will look at?"

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone will be so focused on you that they won't even notice me."

"S-suddenly praising me like that..."

As I panicked, Uncle chuckled and added.

"With a woman walking around with melons for breasts wearing a perverted bikini, how could they not look?"

...It was time to take out the golden bikini Uncle had prepared.

Hesitantly.

I carefully walked forward, looking around. I'd shown it once before, but this fashion was still embarrassing to wear again. I had a feeling it would be embarrassing no matter when I wore it.

Wearing a bikini in a place with so many ordinary people was already a bit much for me, but a shiny golden bikini? Wasn't that like blatantly advertising that I was a slut?

'...Still, it's not weird to wear a bikini at the beach.'

It felt like I was walking the fine line of normalcy and engaging in humiliation play. Wearing outright crazy clothes like being naked, a micro bikini, or a reverse bunny suit would be like going all the way, so it would be easier to deal with, but this was a bit ambiguously perverted, so it was embarrassing.

"Whew."

Association President Uncle cheerfully whistled as I timidly lowered my head and approached. Even that whistle felt strangely like an old man's.

"Are we going in right away?"

"I have to put on sunscreen first."

As I finished preparing to enter the water, Uncle was startled and stopped me. He said the reason was to put on sunscreen. I had to express my disbelief at that trivial reason with my whole body.

"Sunscreen? Do you think my skin will be damaged by UV rays?"

Skin that's unharmed by the claws or teeth of all sorts of monsters and doesn't melt in any poison. The skin of a magical girl, which is evaluated as being stronger than any substance discovered in the world. There was no way it would be eroded by the summer sun.

"It's not certain. Skin problems appear slowly. It can't hurt to put it on."

"It's annoying..."

"It won't take long, so let's hurry up and put it on. As the Association President, I'd lose face if the skin of a magical girl I'm trying to promote as the next generation's protagonist is all wrinkled after going to the beach once."

I grumbled and went into the shade of the parasol Uncle had rented. I was about to put on sunscreen, enduring the annoyance, when Uncle suddenly followed me and snatched the sunscreen from my hand.

"...Are you giving it back after giving it to me?"

"No, I'm going to put it on for you."

I wondered what it was, but he was going to put it on for me. It seemed like he had some sense of responsibility for forcing me to put it on. I got into a

position that would make it easier for Uncle to apply it. That meant lying on my back on the mat spread out on the sand.

Eyes on the sky, arms and legs stretched out. The warmly heated sand transmitted warmth to my back. But I was soon violated by a touch filled with heat several times hotter than that warmth.

"Ugh, ugh...?"

As I lay on my back, Association President Uncle began to spray sunscreen on my body as if he were putting whipped cream on a cake. Sticky, strangely scented white cream was randomly sprayed on my face, as well as my breasts and stomach. Of course, my legs were no exception.

"Like this, without any..."

"I'm going to start applying it now."

Just in time, Uncle came on top of me. He spread his legs and put my lower body between his legs, and while lying down, he grabbed my large breasts with both hands instead of the ground. As Uncle's face came closer, I felt embarrassed for some reason and rolled my eyes to the side.

"Aren't you looking this way?"

"I, I don't know..."

"Such pretense. You're the one who burps after eating cum."

"Ugh... that was, a mistake..."

"But it was actually cute. I want to see it again later."

"I don't want to, I'll never show you!"

Suddenly stabbing at my weakness. But in the midst of that, hearing that it was cute to burp after eating cum made the corners of my lips twitch on their own.

'But it's not really pretense.'

From Uncle's point of view, he'd be wondering why I was embarrassed just by him bringing his face close when I had sucked his dick a little while ago and been rimmed a few days ago. But this position was the problem. A posture that made it seem like he could plunge deep inside me whenever he wanted.

At first glance, it looked like a male was covering a female. In this state, it felt like I would be crushed by the pot-bellied Uncle as one female without being able to resist. It was like he would immediately lift up the golden bikini and ruthlessly thrust inside me the moment I slightly spread my legs.

'Everyone's watching♡'

Moreover, I couldn't control my excitement at the thought of showing that to the beach tourists.

Sure enough. As I turned my eyes to the left and right, avoiding Uncle's eyes, I saw people around me glancing at us, pretending not to.

'A little kid who came to play with his family...?'

Among them, I felt a particularly intense gaze. It was the gaze of a small boy. His parents, who came with him, were chatting amicably, and a child who appeared to be his younger sister was excitedly building a sandcastle, but only that child was staring intently at us.

"Ahng♡"

Was he sad that he wasn't getting attention? Uncle grabbed my breast in his hand and squeezed it hard once. Startled, a rough moan automatically escaped from my mouth, and the nameless boy's mouth turned into an O shape.

Seeing his mouth wide open and not closing, that expression was definitely either admiration or excitement. I don't think I liked anything that lewd

when I was that age. Are kids these days precocious, or are they just being led by instinctive desires without knowing anything?

Smack!

"Heuhng♡ That hurts, you know♡"

As I was still paying attention to the nameless boy's reaction, Uncle slapped my boob with a resounding smack, as if feeling a sense of deprivation.

"Then look this way. Where are you looking, leaving the person you came with?"

"That little kid over there... isn't he cute? He's staring so hard?"

"Hmm. I thought you might get hit on while I wasn't around because we're at the beach, but I didn't know you'd try to hit on another man."

As if to reclaim me, Uncle began to show off his proper hand movements in earnest. Spreading the sunscreen on my face widely and putting his finger in my mouth to suck on it. Spreading the sunscreen sprayed on my cleavage and massaging my breasts overall, stimulating my nipples.

Pretending to apply sunscreen, he massaged my lower abdomen where my uterus was, sending me into a Forchio climax, and he didn't forget to stimulate the deep inside of my thighs to tease my pussy.

"Hoo, hooheueung♡"

"Don't arch your back. The water will splash and be a nuisance."

"Who applies sunscreen so lewdly...?!"

As Association President Uncle's sunscreen massage was almost over, going down to my ankles, the boy stood up hesitantly, as if he had made up his mind, and approached me. My body, which was already heated up by the pleasure massage, reacted immediately, smelling the lewd scent.

"Do you have something to say to this older sister?"

"Yes? Ah, no. I just, I left something here..."

It didn't seem like he was trying to do anything, he just wanted to see me from a little closer. But when I called out to him, he was startled and made up a ridiculous excuse. What could he have left on this sandy beach to tell such a lie?

"Ah... is that so? Then go look for it. This older sister is... euheut♡ P-putting on sunscreen..."

"T-that's right..."

The boy was sweating profusely with a reddened face. It didn't seem like he was sweating just because the weather was hot.

"Turn around."

"Turn around?"

"Yeah, I have to put it on your back too. And your butt."

The tone was gentle, but I could definitely feel the pressure in it. If I disobeyed that request... no, order, something terrible would happen. My plan worked, but why am I suddenly uneasy?

While nervous, I quickly turned my body around. Showing a young child the sight of me

There could be many reasons. Because my body is horny. Because I want to stick it in her pussy. Because I want to cum. Because I want to plant baby seeds in her baby room. Or is it because I want to show off the overwhelming power of a middle-aged man's huge cock to a little kid?

"Ah, I see. I guess you didn't know. A man's dick produces sunscreen."

"...Huh?"

"It's a sunscreen that only works on women. Uncle is going to apply that sunscreen to this older sister from now on."

The boy was speechless for a while, seemingly shocked. Then, as if squeezing his brain, he barely managed to open his mouth again.

"B-but! You're not supposed to do things that the other person doesn't like."

"Is that so?"

"Yes! The older sister doesn't like it. She just got angry and told you to put it away

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Sex Hospitality Trip with the Association President (4)

Of course, semen being a sunscreen exclusively for females is nonsense. This isn't a world where common sense is altered, so there's no way such ridiculousness could be true. But young children whose minds haven't hardened yet could easily believe it.

"R-really?"

"Yeah, you don't hate it, right?"

Rather, I thought I was having it easy right now. It's because, although we didn't explicitly mention it, this was practically a sex hospitality trip. It would transform in earnest after evening and into the night, but it was clear that even during the day, my role was to serve the mister in a lewd way.

But what about now? Applying sunscreen isn't that difficult. Normally, it's not even sexual. But the Association President mister was taking the initiative to apply sunscreen himself, even though I didn't ask him to, and he was stimulating my body with caresses on the side.

'Am I the one being treated here...?'

Judging by his physique, he looked like he'd appear as a "breeding mister" in adult content, but he was being so sweet to me that it was almost bewildering. When 'interviewing' for a hero rank upgrade, does he treat all the other female heroes like this too?

'I hope that's not the case.'

It might be selfish, but I wanted to think that he was giving me this special treatment only. There's no particular reason. Everyone dreams of being special, after all.

Besides, there was some basis for it. Let's say this is the 'interview' that other female heroes experienced, in other words, hospitality. Usually, the interview ended with a meal together or being called to the Association President's office. I knew that no one had ever gone on a trip alone with him like this for an interview.

Just as I was feeling a strange sensation of being treated instead of treating, of being served instead of serving...

"Ugh...♡"

The mister started rubbing his dick against my butt. Still, the boy was watching, but he didn't care.

Like a "paii-zuri" where he squeezes and rubs his dick between breasts until he cums, the mister enjoyed my body as he put his dick in my butt crack and stayed still. As if he were using an object.

I not only felt it with my body but also turned my head to capture the scene in my eyes. When I glanced back, the first thing I saw was his hand gripping my butt tightly from above, as if holding a handle. Seeing myself being used arbitrarily according to someone else's needs, I suddenly had a thought.

Maybe what I was experiencing wasn't something great like reverse hospitality or reverse service, but just being managed by the mister as a pseudo-adult toy. It's common sense to thoroughly manage an object before and after use so it doesn't break.

'If so, what kind of object am I right now?'

The answer was obvious. A dick stuck between two plump masses of fat, like in a "paii-zuri." The only difference was that "paii-zuri" is with breasts, and this is with the butt. So, right now, I'm probably the mister's butt "paii-zuri" sex toy.

"Hey kid, can you press down on my head? I keep turning around, and my body keeps twitching."

"Huh? My head?"

My guess was confirmed by the mister's next words. He was right, he was trying to use me like an object. Every time I turned my head, my body twitched, and the dick stuck in my butt must have been shaking around.

Meanwhile, the boy hesitated at the sudden request. According to the general morality he learned from his parents, refusing to press down on someone else's head was the right thing to do. But that's also based on the principle that you shouldn't do things that others dislike because they dislike it.

"Um, miss...?"

But since I had already declared that I didn't dislike having a dick rubbed against my butt and cum sprayed on it, but rather liked it, he realized that actions that normal people would dislike didn't apply to me as is. So, the boy asked me a question that anyone would generally agree with.

"Do you... dislike having your head pressed down?"

But of course, I was negative.

"Not at all♡"

As soon as I said I didn't dislike it, the boy jumped up and pressed my head to the ground. As if he had been waiting for this. Could it be that I had triggered this child's sadism with too early early education?

Moreover, the kid was a genius among geniuses. At first, he squatted down and pressed with his hands, but realizing that he didn't have enough strength, he even got up and stomped on it with his feet. This wasn't a technique that could be taught.

Squish, squiiiiish—

"Ugh... ughghghuuuugh...♡"

The humiliation of having my head stepped on by a boy much younger than me with sandy feet. The sense of betrayal of having my butt "paii-zuri-ed" with the Association President mister's sweet potato-like dick, whom I thought of and followed like a dad. The helplessness of being simultaneously bound by two men who were at opposite ends of the age spectrum, feeling like I couldn't escape.

Adding to the shame of committing embarrassing acts in a practically open place, my head, stepped on by the boy, was about to explode when hot, sticky white fluid was sprayed on my butt.

"Kuh, kuuuuugh!"

"Hwaaaaa...♡"

After cumming, the mister who had been riding on my thigh stepped back, and the boy also removed his foot from my head. Only then was I barely able to lift my upper body and turn around. I could also see my butt covered in semen.

"If it's sunscreen... aren't you supposed to rub it in?"

"Huh?"

"You said it was sunscreen that came out of your dick, right?"

The boy, who was still watching from the side without leaving in that situation, pointed at my butt and said. His gaze was directed at the mister, but even the mister wouldn't want to get his hands dirty with the cum he just shot out to keep up with the lie he made up on the spot.

It didn't make sense to ask the boy either. Accepting the situation, I knelt like a meerkat and turned my arms behind my back, rubbing my butt with my hands as if wiping away the sticky semen. Without anyone's help, alone.

"Haa...♡ Haaagh...♡"

Of course, simply wiping with my hands wouldn't erase it. Rather, the semen would be spread more widely across my butt. It would also get on the palms of my hands, which I used as a rag or tissue.

But that wasn't a loss for me at all.

.....Lick♡

I could just lick off what was on my palms with my tongue. Tasting the freshly released, warm semen with my mouth instead of my uterus, I gave a seductive smile.

"Then, shall we go into the sea now?"

The Association President mister said that everyone would look at me if they were with me, so I didn't have to worry about his fame. At first, I maintained a negative stance, but as time went on, I couldn't help but acknowledge that opinion.

'It's true.....'

It didn't just stop at attracting attention when walking around. Maybe it's because it's the beach, but the number of pick-up attempts was beyond imagination. When I was playing in the water, men would naturally approach, and sometimes it wasn't just one person but a whole group.

But the frequency was no joke. Not only when the Association President mister left his seat to go to the bathroom or buy something, but even when the Association President mister was next to me, they would look for an entry angle.

"Excuse me, if you don't mind....."

"Huh? Who are you?"

They probably thought that I and the mister were family or relatives and barged in. It's a difficult combination to recognize as a couple. But even if

they mistakenly thought we came as a family, it was still rude.

It's because they came up to me in front of my face and asked if they could take my daughter or niece. In the first place, it was rude to hit on someone when it wasn't a group of women who came to play alone and I wasn't alone. The mister must have had the same thought as me because he stepped forward as soon as I made a troubled expression.

"What's the matter?"

The best way to chase away pick-up artists wasn't to persuade them with words or shout at them. The Association President mister spoke gently and showed them as if showing off, squeezing my butt tightly or caressing my breasts.

A gesture that showed that my body, which the pick-up artists were begging to fuck somehow, was a fuck toy that he could fuck anytime. The pick-up artists, disgusted by the vulgar and base response that was more like saying 'fuck off' to their faces, gave up on me as if they were fed up and ran away.

".....Do you have to do it this way?"

"This method is sure, isn't it? And they were the ones who were rude first."

That wasn't wrong either. When those who thought of me and the Association President mister as father and daughter or relatives and approached me lightly left, grumbling about sugar daddy relationships or something, it was quite a sight.

I was so tired of being bothered by pick-up artists for almost an hour that I couldn't even play properly and only accumulated fatigue.

"Haa, it's finally calmed down a bit."

"I expected it, but it's beyond imagination. Is it because of the outfit after all?"

"I think it would have been similar even if it was something else."

"It's because of the outfit after all. My eye for fashion was accurate."

I adjusted my golden bikini and smiled awkwardly. He was looking for praise like that, so I couldn't help but do it. Misters are even more starved for praise.

"Yeah... i-it's pretty."

"Shall we check it out up close?"

Was he deliberately inducing this situation? The mister dove underwater as naturally as if he had written a script in advance. It was only natural that I was flustered when he suddenly went into the water while standing face to face with me.

"H-heeeek?!"

I think I knew what the justification was. He said he was going to look at the golden bikini he bought, especially the panties, up close. But the reason why he put his head in the water and even dived wasn't just that.

"W-wait a minute... what are you doing...♡"

As expected. As soon as the Association President mister went into the water, he pushed the crotch part of my panties to the side. In the first place, saying he was going to look at it up close was a perfect excuse. He was trying to see my split crack exposed to the seawater as is.

"Haaang♡"

Of course, it didn't just stop at looking. As if he was trying to rekindle the fire in my body, which had been aroused by the massage earlier and was slowly cooling down, he ran his finger over the crack and started inserting his finger.

"Heeut... t-there are so many people around... euheuheuk♡"

The shallow thought that I wouldn't get caught if I did something lewd in the water. It was even more absurd that that thought worked. The mister's

thick fingers skillfully rummaged through my insides, and I couldn't hold on for long and came.

"Heeeuuuugh.....♡"

"Puhah!"

Even though the time he was submerged wasn't that long, my shitty early-ejaculating pussy was defeated by the mister's fingering and easily squirted "shiofuki." It was fortunate that it wasn't noticeable because it was in the sea, but it wasn't fortunate at all when I heard the mister's words as he came out of the water and took a deep breath.

"I was wondering why the water suddenly got hot, but did you pee or something?"

"N-no way! I just came!"

"Ah, was that it? A normal "shiofuki" climax."

I felt like I had been overwhelmingly defeated in the trade, but I decided to let it go. Still, I felt good. Underwater fingering was thrilling because I was conscious of the people around me, so I was somehow more excited.

But it didn't seem like it was going to end here.

".....Um, mister?"

"Hmm?"

"May I ask why you're pressing down on my shoulders...?"

"Well... my turn is over, so isn't it Minjeong's turn this time?"

"Y-you're kidding... glug!"

The mister randomly pressed down on my shoulders and threw me into the water. I struggled and tried to get up right away, but when I opened my eyes

in the water, my body stiffened as if stunned when a heavy dick filled my vision.

The mister's turn was over, so it was my turn this time. I immediately knew what that meant. In the mister's turn, he had just made me come with underwater "shiofuki," so it was my turn this time. I had to make the mister cum, whether I used my hands or something else.

"Puhah!"

But because I didn't dive in properly and the mister pushed me over, I couldn't hold my breath because I wasn't prepared, and I hurriedly came out of the water. When I tried to take a deep breath and go in again, the mister was stopping me instead of pushing me.

"Stop."

"Yes?"

"Minjeong's turn just ended. It's my turn this time."

"W-what kind of rule is that! I didn't even get to touch you!"

"Don't get too excited. If you hold on this time without cumming, then you'll win if you do it properly next turn."

So, it's a game where we take turns pleasuring each other? Underwater, no less. If I run out of breath and come up for air, my turn ends.

Well, people usually don't pay attention to what others are doing underwater. It's a perfect adults-only turn-based game where you can enjoy thrills in public without much worry.

"Haa, okay. Then quickly... Hng?!"

As soon as the game started, the mister dove down, and just like the first time, I came easily. A reaction that didn't betray my title of 'pathetic premature ejaculation pussy.' The problem was my turn that came after the mister's.

".....Ugh, just you wait. I won't lose either."

Why is it that my lung capacity is worse than the mister's, who smokes so often? I wanted to transform and show off my full-power handjob with underwater agility rivaling a fish, but I couldn't do that. Unlike my pussy, his steadfast, long-lasting dick made me taste defeat several times.

"Haa, haa...!"

"What's wrong, are you admitting defeat?"

"N-not yet... just one more turn...."

"Don't you think you know by now? You can't beat the mister with your hands."

The mister's intention was clear. Use something other than your hands. Use your butt like when you applied sunscreen earlier, or at least your breasts. And what works best, of course...

'.....Pussy.'

Is that what I have to do? Here? I never thought I'd be doing it with the mister until recently.

As I froze like a stone, unable to control my pounding heart, the mister patted my butt and pointed towards the beach.

"Let's go back to the accommodation for now. The sun is already setting."

The accommodation.

It seemed that place would be the final battleground of our trip.

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"We're here."

Uncle was in charge of booking the accommodations for the trip from start to finish. I secretly wanted to know, but he kept it a secret, saying he wouldn't reveal it under any circumstances. He said he was preparing a surprise to amaze me.

'It's just a hotel, right?'

But I didn't think much of it. I couldn't even begin to compare to Uncle's wealth, who was a first-generation hero and now holds immense power as the chairman of the Hero Association, but I earn a decent amount myself.

It's just that I haven't been a hero for long, so I don't have a lot of savings, but I still have the ability to splurge when I want to buy something. Compared to my peers, I'd say I'm in the top 1 percent.

'It's just that Shin Tae-gun, the son of the Shinhwa Group chairman, and Uncle, the association chairman, are too overwhelming.'

I pride myself on not falling behind anyone, so I didn't think I'd be surprised by an ordinary hotel. That's why I thought Chairman Uncle's ambition to keep it a secret as a surprise was just being over the top.

"Th-This is the accommodation...?"

But this is on a completely different scale.

A traditional Korean-style hotel located on a high hill with a panoramic view of the sea. This was where we were staying tonight. Considering the scenery and accessibility, it must have cost a fortune just to build it in this location, and its size far exceeded my imagination.

"There's a place like this in Korea..."

"Haha, of course. It's Korea, so there's bound to be a Korean-style hotel."

Moreover, the biggest difference of this hotel was that it was 'Korean-style.'

I'd heard of Korean-style hotels, but I'd never actually visited one. It was a given that it was a well-made hotel with five stars, but it also incorporated the unique Korean design of a traditional house.

"Pretty..."

Although it was called a hotel, it was very different from the general perception of a hotel. It wasn't like there were rooms lined up in a hallway, and you checked into one of them. It was like they were giving you an entire traditional Korean house.

From the moment we confirmed the reservation and went inside to unpack, Uncle kept rattling off TMI about the Korean-style hotel, but I was half out of my mind, just looking around. The interior was Western-style, unlike the exterior, but even that was beautiful.

"We could have just swam here instead of going to the sea?"

In the courtyard, there was a large swimming pool built in a location with a panoramic view of the night sea and lush forest. Inside, there were also unique facilities such as a cypress sauna that automatically relieved fatigue. We'd already played in the sea, so I didn't have the energy to play in the pool, but I found the sauna quite useful.

As expected of a Korean-style hotel, after finishing the lavish Korean set menu for dinner, Uncle patted his stomach, which was thicker than usual, and looked at me.

"How is it? Is it alright?"

"...It's too good."

An honest answer without exaggeration. Uncle seemed satisfied that my sincerity was conveyed, and he grinned.

But we both knew. That this wasn't just given to us for free. From the beginning, the main dish for tonight was not the swimming pool, sauna, or Korean set menu, but something else.

"You're not going to sleep right after eating, are you?"

"Of course not."

"Good. Then I've prepared some rare liquor as a souvenir of the trip. How about we drink that?"

"Sounds good? Liquor is essential for a trip."

Our words matched perfectly. Like a rehearsed script. But the amazing thing was that it was all ad-lib. We were naturally moving towards a drinking session as if we had planned it in advance.

"But Min-jeong, since we're drinking, how about we drink properly?"

"Huh? What do you mean, drink properly?"

It's not like I'm a great drinker. I can gulp down low-alcohol drinks, but when it comes to stronger stuff, I can't handle it and I collapse in an instant.

Come to think of it, the drug and alcohol I experienced last time with the Minor Lord might have something in common. It easily crushes ordinary people, but when a real opponent appears, it can't even put up a fight and gets defeated. Could it be that this invincible magical girl Flos also has a weakness?

'Well, I just have to make sure it doesn't happen in a real fight.'

Of course, I'm not worried about it. I won't be drugged when I'm fighting on the front lines. Drugs only work when they enter the body. So, I just need to block them from entering my body in the first place.

"I'm not very confident in my alcohol tolerance."

"No, I'm not talking about your alcohol tolerance. We're at a Korean-style hotel, and the liquor I brought is traditional Korean liquor."

"Huh?"

So, what does he want to do? I tilted my head, and Uncle cleared his throat and said.

"...They said they lend out special outfits here."

What is TPO?

A fashion term derived from the initials of Time, Place, and Occasion, meaning to dress appropriately for the time, place, and situation. Wearing black clothes to a funeral and swimwear to a swimming pool are examples of this.

And Uncle is now asking me to observe TPO. What is the appropriate attire for me, who is ready to drink at a Korean-style hotel at night? Of course, it's not the golden bikini that Uncle gave me as a gift, and it's definitely not the ordinary clothes I wore to this hotel.

'I'm all dressed.'

The Korean-style hotel even offered a costume rental service, so I borrowed and wore a hanbok. It was more like Uncle asked me to wear it than my own will.

'But it's a reception, after all.'

Knowing my stance for this trip, I decided to be proactive. All I did was choose the hanbok that Uncle would like the most from the given choices.

'Would this be good?'

At first, I looked at outfits that were innocent and pure. Dressing up like a well-bred lady from a noble family who doesn't know any men and being pounced on by a pot-bellied Uncle... how should I put it? It felt like a fallen

noblewoman being unfairly victimized by a corrupt magistrate, which was arousing.

But I changed my mind at the last minute. Since it's a reception trip, that kind of story didn't suit it this time. I also like stories where a precious noble lady is randomly pounced on and defeated by a slave Uncle. In fact, it's more to my liking.

'But this was a reception trip, right?'

Then I need to adjust it to Uncle's taste rather than my own. What kind of material is older and more mature? As if I were a creator of adult content, the one that caught my eye while I was agonizing was this outfit.

'A courtesan's dress.'

Courtesans, often called *kisaeng*, were women who were similar to prostitutes in modern perception, but in reality, they were more like all-around entertainers. In particular, some *kisaeng*, such as Hwang Jin-i, were very skilled in writing and exchanged with noblemen, and were intellectuals with talents in various fields.

But that's just historical fact, and anyway, the various elements commonly established as characteristics of *kisaeng* are taken in a suggestive sense. The way they do their makeup, put floral ornaments in their hair, and dress more flamboyantly and seductively than other women.

'Jewels... right, there are earrings too. I can't wear a hairpin because I have short hair. Should I use a hair pin instead...?'

Of course, I wasn't doing a *kisaeng* cosplay, so I didn't have much intention of increasing the level of reproduction. I just wanted them to know that I was trying to imitate a *kisaeng* at a glance.

To do that, I had to pay attention to my tone and actions rather than changing my clothes. As for the outfit, it was enough to wear a black jacket and a blue skirt without wearing clothes that were too clean or pure, except for the accessories.

'It seems like I'm more careful about the underwear than the clothes that are visible.'

I spent more time seriously worrying about choosing underwear than choosing which hanbok to wear, but that's another story.

Aside from that, I can confidently say that the selection of underwear was quite good, considering the amount of time I spent on it. The one I was wearing was a plain white basic panty, but the one I changed into... I had a feeling that it would be the ultimate weapon for this trip.

"You've arrived. Everything is ready, so come and sit down and drink."

"M-My Lord~"

"???"

I belatedly came out to the courtyard of the banquet hall—a place designed to allow people to drink comfortably both inside and outside—and sat down at the prepared table. And as I had prepared, I blatantly pushed the *kisaeng* concept. Although I didn't convey it, Uncle was playing the role of the nobleman who called me here.

"...Is this a *kisaeng* concept?"

"Concept, hohoho. What are you talking about?"

It took a lot of willpower to make up an old-fashioned way of speaking, but considering that obscene words would naturally pour out of my mouth when I was being pounded, this was nothing. I naturally played the role of a *kisaeng* that you would only see in historical dramas.

"Hahaha, you've taken on a very unique concept. I like it?"

"Aing, please receive this girl's liquor."

"Yes, yes, I will. Pour here, Min-jeong."

"Yes, My Lord♡"

Was it a direct hit to his taste? When I acted cute and clung to Uncle's arm, pressing my large breasts against him, Uncle kept bursting into laughter. It was a bonus that his groin was getting heavy. I was wondering if I should go straight to sex, but I decided to take a break for a while.

'I have to drink.'

He said he bought a super expensive special traditional liquor, so I can't just skip it. If it were me, I would definitely forget about the liquor while being pounded by his dick, so it's better to drink it beforehand.

'There are also things I want to ask.'

I wanted to ask Uncle in a roundabout way. Preferably after he's had some alcohol.

'Whether the interview is really a reception.'

I'm already convinced, but I wanted to hear it directly from him. How he came up with the idea of upgrading the hero rank of female heroes through receptions disguised as interviews. I also liked the lewd stories that arose in the process.

Assuming that everything here is true, the most curious thing was different.

Why were those women simply called to the chairman's office or arranged for a simple meal to be received, while I was invited to a trip with a lot of money? Also, I didn't ask for a rank upgrade, so why did he call me?

"Come on, drink~ All the way~ All the way~♡"

"Are you only telling me to drink? You have to drink too, Min-jeong, hahaha!"

"Oh, you don't have to pour it for me!"

"You pour me liquor, so I have to pour it for you too. But it feels like the liquor tastes better when Min-jeong pours it for me?"

Amidst the Uncle-smelling lines and the luxurious-tasting traditional liquor, I was getting more and more dazed. My face and body were getting hot, but my head was blurry. It seemed like the effects of alcohol were showing properly.

'It was strong liquor after all...'

After all, a good liquor that Uncle called precious wouldn't be as low in alcohol as fruit soju or convenience store beer. I stared blankly at Uncle's face with a narrow view, feeling tipsy. I was sure I was standing still, but the world was shaking.

"You seem to have drunk too much, shouldn't you go in and rest?"

"N-No... I'm just, a little hot..."

He's not trying to put me to sleep. He's probably thinking of inserting it in earnest. While pouring and drinking liquor with each other, Uncle continued to make suggestive contact, such as putting his arm around my shoulder and fondling my breasts or stroking my butt.

I could understand. He's been doing all sorts of lewd things with me all day today, but he hasn't gone all the way, so it must have been hard to bear. Is this really the relationship that was pseudo-father-daughter until recently? Now it was somewhere between a sex partner and compensated dating.

"If you're hot, you can take off some clothes..."

"No..."

I wanted to follow him and go crazy, but I endured it with superhuman patience. It was thanks to barely remembering the original purpose.

"Uncle, the rumor circulating in the association... you know?"

"Rumor?"

"Y-yes... Hic! The boss only calls in female heroes... Uh-huh, for interviews."

"What's wrong with that?"

"You know the rumors, right? That it's like a sexual favor, or giving it up...!"

The boss chuckled. He looked like he thought I was going to ask something important, but it was just that, and he looked down on me. For some reason, that pissed me off even more, and even with my face flushed from the alcohol, I downed the rest of the drink in my glass.

"I'm askin' you... Hic! I'm askin' you!"

"Haha, no, no. I wasn't ignoring you. I was just thinking for a moment."

"That's... Hic! Is that something to think about for so long?!"

The boss still didn't lose his smile and chuckled for a while before answering.

"Alright. I'll tell you. But before that, shouldn't you give me a chance to ask a question too?"

"Ehehe?"

"What kind of onomatopoeia is that... Never mind. I'll answer your question, but you have to answer mine first."

I pouted. I had no idea how I looked right now. I was just enjoying the dreamlike floating in my head and accepting the boss's ridiculous logic.

"That's right! That's right! Then what are you gonna ask?"

"It's nothing much. What color panties are you wearing today?"

"Ehehe, that's really nothing."

Just like the boss chuckled when he heard my question, I giggled. Because wasn't it funny? Just today, he rubbed his dick on my ass and came, and he

forced me to wear a golden bikini that barely covered anything. And now he's suddenly asking what color my panties are.

I thought it was just a joke. And it seemed like it was.

'I have to pay back a joke with a joke.'

With that naive thought, I grabbed the hem of my skirt and lightly lifted it.

"Ta-da♡ Sorry to the perverted boss who was expecting something, but they're plain, too plain, white panties♡"

But right after that, I realized something was wrong. The boss's gaze was fixed on my crotch. And the boss's third leg was swelling up. And finally, the feeling of the panties that had been digging into the inside of my pussy since earlier, which was a little annoying.

"Ehehe?"

...Wait a minute, did I forget something?

Come to think of it, when I changed into the hanbok, didn't I change my panties as a special move? I thought it would be a secret weapon to appeal to him when we got to sex, so I took off my plain white panties and changed into...

"Is this what they call a twist?"

A red color, like a torch, burned in the boss's eyes.

"A T-string under a hanbok skirt. And in red."

Drip—

Pussy juice flowed out and soaked the hanbok skirt.

It was the day that 'light amnesia' was newly added to my drunken habits.

65 - Trip with the Association President for Sexual Services (6)

It felt like I suddenly sobered up. Come to think of it, I was wearing this. When I'd forgotten, I didn't think anything of it, but realizing it now made me embarrassed, and I could only manage an awkward smile.

"Heh, heh-heh, HAH HAH HAH!"

But the Association President Uncle reacted differently. He wasn't surprised or taken aback that I had brought and worn a T-thong, without anyone telling me to. Instead, he just reacted as if he'd expected it.

"I wondered, but as expected... how can someone be so cute?" "Ah, did you know?"

How could he know something even I had forgotten I was wearing? My face flushed red as I shouted. But at the same time as the question, I recalled the memory and found the answer myself.

'Could it be from earlier?'

The hanbok skirt is wide and long, so you can't peek at the panties by bending over or squatting. Unless you lift the skirt and look directly, you can only find out by touching it with your hands.

And the Association President Uncle had been fondling and teasing every inch of my body just a moment ago. Even though it was teasing, I was going crazy with pleasure, but anyway, the important thing was that he had been caressing my butt especially.

"I felt something strange, so I checked, but I never thought it would be real." "Wait, were you touching my butt the whole time to check this?"

The Uncle kept stroking my butt over the skirt. Because of the summer heat, the hanbok skirt prepared in the hotel wasn't very thick, so he felt it through the skirt. That something wasn't normal.

"Normally, there's another layer of fabric under the skirt, which is the panty. So, if you touch the butt over the thin skirt, you can roughly feel the panty line hidden inside. But when I was touching Min-jeong's butt, I didn't feel anything."

The Uncle grinned and approached me.

"So I guessed, maybe she's not wearing anything under her skirt... well, she was wearing something.

I reflexively kicked my legs, trying to push the man away, but it was no use. Normally, I could easily shake him off with a little effort, but why couldn't I? Strangely, now that my pussy was being licked, I couldn't muster any strength.

"W-wait a minute...! I-I can't get any strength in my body...♡"

I was already dizzy from drinking so much, and now his tongue was swirling inside me with such dazzling skill that my mind felt like it was flying to Andromeda. My vision flickered, and my hips involuntarily tapped like I was tap-dancing.

"Ugh... Hng, uhh?! Ahh, aahng♡"

With every *slurp, slurp* sound, I shuddered and writhed, showing an extreme reaction. It was the kind of reaction that would make even an average guy think he had amazing technique.

But Chairman's cunnilingus was so amazing it was embarrassing to even describe. It felt like the signals coming from below were manipulating my brain at will.

"S-stop it♡ Just let me r-rest for a second♡ Something weird's coming♡ It's coming♡"

I understood it in my body. Why no one had resisted even when the Chairman forced himself on them. And why there were no whistleblowers even after they went home.

'This is a drug... this is a drug...'

A technique far greater than superpowers, money, or power. I'd never experienced drug addiction, alcohol addiction, or even caffeine addiction. But now I felt like I had a disease I couldn't even talk about.

'Cunnilingus addiction, seriously?'

Did the other female heroes keep their mouths shut because they wanted to experience this cunnilingus again? Or was there something even greater to come later?

'Cunnilingus was this good...?'

I'd often played the role of serving men because I liked being dominated. But I'd rarely experienced being served by a man. The most I'd done was get fingered by Shin Tae-gun.

I'd sucked a lot of dicks, but I'd never had my pussy licked. So I didn't expect much. But now that I was helplessly succumbing to the Chairman's cunnilingus skills, I realized that my thinking had been completely wrong.

'It's not being served, it's being tormented...♡'

Not a dick, not fingers, but my whole body being controlled by his mouth and tongue. The sensation of my orgasm being controlled at will by a man's mouth. The feeling of my precious place being treated as just another food, being consumed by his mouth.

I felt something huge coming. I couldn't hold back any longer. The tongue that had been swirling inside me brushed around my G-spot and then, at the perfect moment, poked it.

"Ugh, uhhh?! I-I think I'm gonna cum♡ Mister, your face, you gotta move your face♡"

Pshushushush—! Pshush—!

I'd never had such a spectacular squirting orgasm before, except when I came from a dick. I was so sorry and embarrassed that I couldn't help but tremble, even though I'd just cum on the Chairman's face.

'I can't get any strength in my body...'

Even though I'd come, my stamina didn't recover. My body still wouldn't move, and the Chairman didn't stop. It was like the cunnilingus was just foreplay, and the real thing was about to begin.

"R-right away?! Just give me a minute..." "Didn't you say you wanted to experience exactly what the female heroes I've been with have gone through?" "Does that mean..."

Did they all have squirting orgasms from cunnilingus and then get fucked without a break? The smile gradually disappeared from my face.

"I-I think I've experienced enough at this point... I'm not looking for a promotion or anything, and as you know, I wasn't originally a woman, so I think you'd be better off with real women than someone like me..." "What are you talking about? You're already a real woman."

I gasped, and the Chairman immediately continued.

"You must be wondering why I came all the way on a trip with you when I only took the other women to my office or out to dinner." "H-how did you..." "It's obvious. You have to treat the most delicious food with respect."

The thick head of the Chairman's dick, as thick as a sweet potato, touched my entrance. I was glad I was loosened up by the cunnilingus, or I would have been torn apart if he'd just shoved it in. I didn't know about the length, but it was definitely thicker than Michael's.

"I told you about the final stage. Now is the time." "You said I was already a real woman, so what final stage..." "A woman is only complete when she's been fucked by a dick and turned into a bitch."

At that point, I realized that the Chairman was seriously mistaken. I'd been fucked many times, and I was already more than qualified to be called a bitch.

Did the Chairman think I was a virgin bitch who'd never had an experience but got off on my nipples and sucked dick well? Did he still have a daughterly image of me, and was he believing, like any father, that our Min-jung would never sleep around and be a slutty masochistic bitch?

"Wait, there's a misunderstanding..."

But the Chairman didn't give me a chance to clear up the misunderstanding.

"Oh, ohoooo♡"

As expected, I was impaled by his dick and let out a vulgar moan, and the Chairman muttered softly.

"...Were you used goods?"

I had to clear up the misunderstanding.

Otherwise, I'd unintentionally shatter his expectations.

...And then he'd get mad at me.

'I'm screwed.'

A bad feeling.

I clenched my pussy tightly in tension.

One word from the author

Unicorn Uncle?

66 - A Business Trip with the Association President - Intermission

At that moment, I read various emotions in the man's eyes. The first and most prominent was a look of bewilderment.

Contrary to my concerns, feelings of betrayal or disappointment were hard to find. Well, it's not like I went around claiming to be an innocent virgin. He just assumed that on his own.

From the start, when I was invisible roaming around the association, he should have noticed something was off. No, even before that, didn't he sense something strange right after the Slime Gate incident?

Besides, the natural blowjob at the gas station today and the underwater sex acts aren't exactly virgin territory.

'So I thought he already knew I was a total pervert.'

Whether he was thinking the same thing as me, his eyes changed emotions rapidly within 1-2 seconds. He seemed to be recalling the behavior I had shown. Soon, his face was tinged with self-doubt about why he hadn't realized sooner.

"I was wearing rose-colored glasses."

From bewilderment to self-doubt, his eyes finally settled into a stable gaze. Surprisingly, what they held was a sense of relief.

"Ah, mister...?"

Why is there relief here? I felt a strange uneasiness. How should I put it? A feeling of 'this is even better'.

Was he secretly feeling burdened by the thought of taking my virginity? Or did he think I was a virgin and was planning to be gentle, but now that he knows otherwise, has he removed all limits thinking he can do whatever he wants?

'Wasn't the mister also into teasing...?'

Come to think of it, the mister had an even stronger sadistic tendency than Shin Taegeon. At least that Taegeon guy was a coward by nature and would tremble when I didn't show weakness, but the mister wasn't like that.

For example, you could say Taegeon was meek by day, wild by night, while the mister was wild day and night. Without needing invisibility, he'd do things like putting his dick in my mouth in broad daylight in public places, or making me cum by touching my pussy in the ocean, not caring about time or place.

"Minjeong." "Y-yes...?" "Transform for me."

I transformed without protest. All potential external exposure routes were blocked, so it was safe here. In an instant, the pretty girl in hanbok disappeared and a magical girl in pink appeared.

"I thought I knew everything about you."

The mister muttered while scanning my body with his eyes.

It was actually true. Not only did he know I used to be male from the beginning, but besides family, he was the only one who knew that the magical girl Floss and the ordinary person Do Minjeong were the same person.

"I thought we were almost like father and daughter. Since I helped you a lot when you started hero work." "O-of course. I could even call you daddy. Daddy♡"

It was still hard to tell if he was angry. As a last resort, I even acted cute.

I said I wouldn't do it again because it was embarrassing, but maybe I should call him daddy again like I did at the association last time. It might help calm his anger a bit.

"But I didn't know our Minjeong was such a slut." "W-what?!"

Wait, a slut? That's too harsh...

After pondering for a moment, I heard a voice of self-reflection in my head.

'Is that right?'

It's true that after becoming a woman and discovering my tendencies, I got addicted to the stimulation and sought out defeat play. But I never cared much about the notion of preserving female chastity, so I didn't think it was a big deal.

And the men I met seemed to feel similarly. From the start, Shin Taegeon was hiding his alpha male status of having had one night stands with multiple women under the mask of an invisible pervert, and Michael was obsessed with systematically seducing new female club members.

'I never even considered a future of dating men, getting married and starting a family.'

That kind of future didn't even cross my mind. But it seems the mister thought I would do that someday. In a way, it felt like a direct clash with the common sense of the older generation.

Even if I used to be male, now that I'm female, the common sense is to save myself for my future husband instead of acting promiscuously. Despite his hobby of threatening and assaulting female heroes into submission, in the end the Association Director mister was still old-fashioned.

"I won't ask which man you gave it to." "Th-thank you...? No, I'm sorry...?"

It was a huge relief. If he had asked me to confess all my experiences one by one, it would have been very burdensome. I could lie or refuse to answer, but that wouldn't be easy either.

'It's not so easy to resist someone with their dick inside my pussy.'

It's already hard enough to speak with that thick cock-shaped sweet potato inside me. It's only the glans inserted and holding steady for now, but I could clearly foresee climaxing from penetration if the mister thrust his hips even once.

So I had no choice but to take a submissive attitude towards the mister for now. Who knows what would happen if I acted up. I'm not sure exactly what I did wrong to the mister, but all I could do was apologize profusely.

"I'm sowwy, daddy...♡ I won't be reckless with my body again...♡"

"Alright, daddy will have to give his slut daughter some sex education in person."

Wait, that 'slut daughter' title is too much of a turn-on. Please use that again. I'd like you to call me that the whole time we're doing this today.

"If our daughter was a virgin, I would have taught her gently. But since that's not the case, I can be rough. Our slut daughter has already passed that final stage I mentioned earlier." "Hnngh♡ C-calling me slut daughter... I don't like that...♡" "What do you mean you don't like it? Your pussy keeps squeezing tightly every time I say it. Is this how our slut daughter shows affection to daddy? You like any man, whether daddy or mister?"

Smack! Smack!

The mister took a position to pin me down from above and slapped my thighs. As the slapped areas turned bright red, he muttered softly.

"It's not that you like any man, you like any dick." "Hnngh...♡ Hnnk♡ That's wight, I'm... a slut daughter obsessed with dick♡"

Normally I would have dragged it out more, but I just couldn't take it anymore. He had already brought me to the brink of insanity with his expert-level pussy licking, and now he was just parking that thick Rolls-Royce-grade glans at my vaginal entrance.

"So please...♡ Thrust your dick deep inside... and make me daddy's bride...♡"

A pleading tone came out involuntarily before I knew it. As if I had really become a slut daughter. Having turned into a lewd, unfilial girl who needs to be spanked with a dick to come to her senses, I met the mister's eyes with a seductive gaze.

"Hii, hiyaaaah?!"

But the mister knew all too well what I wanted. You could tell just by how he grabbed my hair roughly and pushed in while saying:

"Not a bride, but a dedicated cock sleeve."

My father from when I was male, or as ordinary Do Minjeong, would be at home. But it wouldn't be wrong to say the Association Director, Mr. Hwang Cheoljin, in front of me was essentially the father figure for the magical girl Floss I am now.

Such a father figure said that for a slut daughter like me, cock sleeve was more fitting than bride.

"...That's right."

Suddenly I was reminded of the forms we had to fill out periodically in school stating our future aspirations. I would write down my own aspirations, and next to it my parents' desired aspirations for me.

If that document were here now, 'bride' would be written as my aspiration. But 'cock sleeve' would surely be written as the aspiration my parents want for me.

...And I chose, at least for now, to be a cock sleeve.

"I'll be daddy Association Director's dedicated cock sleeve daughter♡"

Cock sleeve daughter. Masturbation daughter. Slut daughter.

Whatever I became was fine. To be penetrated by that sweet potato dick with its amazing technique. I had to be defeated in my relationship as Association Director and hero to become a sexual favors hero, and I also had to be defeated in my quasi father-daughter relationship to become daddy's dedicated cock sleeve daughter.

Squelch♡

"Ooh, ooohhh...!!"

The dick entered suddenly without warning as soon as I declared myself a cock sleeve daughter. Even though my pussy was already loosened from plenty of foreplay, I barely managed to endure the crisis of almost being torn apart. It felt like I had handed over the remote control for my lower body to the Association Director mister, as I was filled to the brim and beyond.

"Ugh, uuungh...♡ It's too... thick...♡" "If you're daddy's dedicated cock sleeve, you need to change your pussy to fit daddy's dick. Make sure to prepare next time." "Yes♡ I understand♡ I'll masturbate every day with a dildo shaped like daddy's dick♡ Oohk♡"

Every time the mister slammed his dick in, sounds that a daughter should never make in front of her father leaked out. The squirting was just a bonus.

"From now on, our daughter will confess her wrongdoings one by one with her own mouth." "W-wrongdoings?♡" "Daddy will give you signals, so speak up each time. Then you'll be given an amazing gift."

A gift? What kind of gift could be waiting? Just being in this situation, with this dick inside me, is already the best gift for me.

While I hesitated briefly, the mister lifted my body and changed to doggy style. Then he started pounding me roughly from behind like an animal while mercilessly spanking my ass.

Smack!

So this is the signal. This is the signal daddy said he'd give. Realizing immediately, I began confessing my wrongdoings.

"A-as daddy's dedicated cock sleeve daughter, oohk♡ I dared to fool around with other men♡"

Smack!

"Forgetting my duty as a masturbation daughter... ungh♡ I wrongly assumed you wouldn't like me since you knew I used to be male♡"

Smack!

"Oh, ooh♡ I should have let you hear this vulgar and obscene slut daughter voice more often... unghk♡ But I was negligent in contacting you, so I couldn't... ahhn♡ let you hear it♡"

Smack! Smack! Smack!

My parade of apology lines continued after that as well. Anticipating that amazing gift. Wondering what kind of gift it could be that he guaranteed would be even more incredible than this.

"I'm sorry for being an unfilial daughter who doesn't wake you up with blowjobs every morning♡" "I'm sowwy for being an exhibitionist addict daughter who teases daddy by going invisible while naked...♡"

"I'm so sorry for being such a pathetic, orgasm-prone nipple-pinching slut...♡♡"

Right as the tenth one came, the Mister stopped his piston action and pulled his dick out with a *popping* sound!

"Eeeeeek♡"

The moment his dick was pulled out, my body went limp like a machine with its power cord yanked out, and I collapsed. The Mister flipped me over as I was, ass high in the air and face buried in the pillow, panting heavily.

"Gi, Giwwe sumthin'... Giwwe sumthin' goood...♡" "I was going to anyway. A chance for breeding." "Bwee, Bweeding...?"

It took me a moment to understand. I guess my intelligence level had dropped significantly from all the sex.

"A baby, in my tummy...?" "Yes, to give birth to your dad's granddaughter and daughter." "A, ahh, noooo...♡ That's taboo...♡" "We're not blood-related, so it's fine. This way, you can be both Dad's bride and daughter." "Hee... Not just a cumdump, but a bwide...?"

I laughed without thinking. I couldn't really think properly. Since he said he'd give me a gift, I just gratefully accepted.

But people's greed knows no end, and when I came to my senses, I was lying down, lifting my head, and licking my tongue out.

"If I'm a bwide... Kiss, kiss me...♡" "A kiss?" "Yees, like you kiss me when I go to sweep, mmm♡"

The Mister granted my request. But it was a little different from what I had imagined. Especially in terms of the position.

Against my will, I was curling up like an armadillo. My butt was lifted so high that my pussy was facing the sky. But right above my pussy was the Mister's body, a giant wall, and a hard support called a dick.

There's no escape. This is a position that highlights the will to impregnate a woman, a female, a cumdump... no matter what.

'...Breeding Press.'

I realized I was screwed and tried to open my mouth to scream, but my mouth was instantly blocked by the kiss I had requested a few seconds ago. As I kissed him, entranced, and shared our saliva, I felt as if my uterus had been directly hit by an earthquake of overwhelming intensity.

"Uhh, uh hh, uh hhmmph♡"

Even as my lips were connected and I couldn't even let out a proper moan, the piston action continued.

Squeak squeak, squish squish... ♡

Don't tell me, you're going to push me as the next generation's representative hero. You're not going to impregnate me, are you?

Come to think of it, was today a dangerous day? Did I bring the slime in my bag? I think I brought it knowing something like this might happen today... Or maybe he's just saying this and will pull out before he cums?

Even as anxiety gripped me, my body was being overly honest. Just look at the moans coming from my mouth, now free from the kiss.

"Ugh, hooooook♡♡"

The Association President detonated a special semen bomb inside me, ending today's grand finale with a Breeding Press climax.

Dawn, with little time left before the sun rose.

In a hotel room noisy with the broadcast of an overseas soccer game, there was one sound that was particularly out of place.

Slurp... Sluuurp... Slurrrrp slurp slurp... ♡

The Association President, leaning against the end of the bed so he could comfortably watch television. Clinging tightly to his crotch, as if she were a sexual disposal tool, was a woman making that sound as he watched the overseas soccer game with interest.

Inside that woman's pussy was slime that she had secretly brought from home, but,

"Oh, oh?! He's putting it in! Goooooooooal!" "Ugh, cough! Hack, hack... It, it poked my throat...♡" "Oh, sorry. But you were still sucking my dick? Do you like sucking dick that much?"

Turning my back to the television and single-mindedly focusing on his dick, I puffed out my cheeks and grumbled.

"It's not about liking or disliking it, it's just that cleaning up with a post-sex blowjob is the obvious thing to do." "Really? Other female heroes haven't done this much for me." "...Really?" "Anyway, just like the slutty daughter you are." "U, ugh! Please don't say things like that. This is... yeah! It's because I'm Dad's personal cumdump daughter!"

The Mister stroked my head as if he were impressed. Feeling strangely good at the touch, I rubbed my soft cheeks against his dick and licked the side of the shaft with my long tongue.

"Ah, come to think of it, I almost forgot. There's a request that came in under Flos's name." "Huh? Work all of a sudden?" "I thought I'd forget if I didn't do it now."

A request? It hasn't been long since the Drug King case ended, and already?

"It's thanks to my influence. You remember the gate incident last time, right?" "Of course. The one where I caught the slime. They said they'd use it as the academy's training ground." "It's been a while, but either way, the academy handled the situation so cleanly that there were no repercussions at all, and they're full of praise. So they've commissioned another job."

I waited with sparkling eyes. If it's a job commissioned by the academy, maybe?

"They want you to work as a temporary teacher for a while." "A teacher?" "Rather than a teacher, it's closer to a student teacher in the general sense."

The Mister nodded and continued.

"Actually, the students there are either the same age as you or even older than you. Hero hopefuls are usually around your age, though." "Why me in particular? If someone younger than them teaches them, they might feel resentful." "Maybe the academy thinks... that you're the best young hero right now, so they brought you in to discipline the puppies who are running wild in the narrow well that is the academy." "Oh, come on, you're hyping me up too much." "I'm not hyping you up. Even among the hero hopefuls at the academy, everyone in that age group admires you. But you've not only become a hero, but you're also on the verge of becoming an S-class."

I blushed at the shower of compliments. And the Association President rubbed his dick against my cheeks.

"...How does it feel to slap the face of such a superstar with your dick?" "Overwhelming superiority."

You're being too honest, so I have nothing to say.

"It shouldn't be too difficult, so just go and suck up the honey and come back. Just suck my dick for now." "Those jokes aren't funny." "Haha, if you finish this job, there's a high chance you'll be promoted to S-class. You say you don't want much, but once you become an S-class, your perspective will change completely."

I met the Mister's glans with my gaze and licked the shaft as I replied vaguely.

"I see. My perspective... *lick*, will change." "Just in case, don't do anything weird at school." "Of course. It's not like I'm a sex-crazed pervert, *slurp* ♡"

...I'm sorry to the Association President, but.

I was already fantasizing about what kind of defeat play I could enjoy at the academy.

67 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (1)

'I can't believe I'm going to be a teacher.'

I had briefly dreamed of becoming a teacher when I was young, but so much time had passed that I had even forgotten that I once had such a dream.

In fact, it's rare for someone my age to become a teacher unless they're working part-time at a cram school or as a private tutor, but I was an exception. As the association president said, I was confidently invited to Hero Academy as a 'teacher.'

'Strictly speaking, I'm not a formal teacher, though.'

You could say I'm closer to the image of a student teacher that we commonly know. Of course, since I'm not a student from a college of education, I won't be treated like a real student teacher. If I had to put a label on it, the term 'temporary teacher' would be more appropriate.

"Hoo."

It's a completely different realm from my hero life, where all I had to do was beat up villains or kill monsters. But I was more excited than nervous.

Is it because it's a new experience? Or is it for another reason?

'...How do I play the victim?'

It's easy to plan when the opponent is clearly a villain, but it feels ambiguous when I think of it as a school. I can't do what I did in the university basketball club. Back then, I could get away with it because I was in my normal form, without worrying about the aftermath, but that's not the case now.

'Since it's Hero Academy, I'll have to stay transformed the whole time, right?'

I started fantasizing about various scenarios assuming I'd be transformed, but nothing felt quite right.

'Gangbang the students? Well, even though they're students, some of them are older than me.'

If I were to do it, the overall structure would be similar to what I did in the basketball club. But unlike then, I'm going as Magical Girl Flos now, so the risk of getting caught is too great. If there are many students, it will be even more difficult to keep their mouths shut.

'Then, on the contrary? The principal or other older male teachers...?'

This was also ambiguous. The victim play only works when the other person is a crazy person like Michael or Shin Tae-gun, or openly lecherous like the association president, but there's no guarantee that there will be such a person at the school.

Moreover, since it's Hero Academy, many of the teachers are also from hero backgrounds—although there were also several ordinary teachers, excluding combat subjects—even if I gave them an opening, they were unlikely to take it.

'From the start, openly seducing someone disqualifies you from the victim play.'

Meanwhile, I arrived at the academy and was walking down the hallway towards the faculty room. The hallway of Hero Academy was crowded with students and teachers alike. It seemed like the news of my arrival had spread like wildfire.

"Isn't that Flos?" "I heard she's coming as a temporary teacher..." "This is the first time I've seen her in person, but she's so pretty."

Unaware of what I was thinking inside, the students looked at me with admiring eyes. I heard compliments like "pretty" here and there, which were awkward a few months ago but now I'm used to.

'They probably think they're whispering, but I can hear everything.'

But actually, I might be more popular than I thought. I didn't expect such a crowd to gather.

Come to think of it, I haven't really experienced popularity much. At most, the camera shutters of reporters when I go to and from the Hero Association?

I hardly ever walk around in public in my Magical Girl Flos form unless I'm on a mission, so I've never leisurely strolled through a crowded place in my magical girl form like this.

'That's why I used to do more ego-surfing on internet communities.'

Hero-related internet communities rarely mention heroes below A-rank or B-rank, and S-rank heroes account for more than 90% of the mentions. Since I'm an A-rank, I'm mentioned relatively less compared to the S-ranks, so I might have been underestimating my fame until now.

"Waaaaah! Flossssss!!"

"I love youuuu!!"

...There's no way they'd be so enthusiastic otherwise.

Only a few students knew that I was coming in advance, and the rumors seem to be spreading quickly since I arrived, as the students' response increased as I went further. Before I knew it, the hallway became so crowded that it was impossible to pass through.

At this point, I became conscious of the other faculty members' eyes, so I had no choice but to walk as quickly as possible and enter the faculty room.

Thud!

"Haa, haa..." "Haha, you've arrived. It seems the kids welcomed you a little too enthusiastically?" "It seems so..."

I quickly closed the faculty room door and gasped for breath. Even though it was closed, I could feel the heated atmosphere from beyond the door. A kind-looking vice-principal with a half-bald head greeted me.

"Then, please have a seat. While having some tea, I'll tell you what you need to do at this school."

The 'tasks' I was guided to by the vice-principal were roughly two.

Even though there were two, the first task was practically non-existent. That's because, in the case of general subjects, I could just observe and watch whenever I felt like it.

Even though it's Hero Academy, they don't just learn how to fight. After all, a school is a school. There were also subjects that taught common sense, systems, or laws necessary for hero life.

'I just leave all this to the association...'

It was a comedy that I, who came as a teacher, skipped all these educational courses and was cast right away, so I didn't know anything.

In other words, I really didn't have to do this if I didn't want to. There's already a teacher in charge of the class and students taking the class, so I'm just supposed to observe. Maybe it's to become a totem for suppressing the hero-wannabe students with superpowers who look down on ordinary teachers.

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Sjh0OHhjTEJxMVR0WXI5RWZHBuVsQ25odw

'The second task must be important.'

On the other hand, the second task was something that I definitely needed to do.

The gate that I had directly taken on the academy's request with my sidekick Dark Swan. After I caught the boss monster, a slime, there, the academy invested time and resources to recently complete a training ground.

'They're entrusting me with that gate training?'

They could entrust it to someone else, but since it's the first time that a gate, which is a monster's territory, has been made into a training ground for hero aspirants, it seems that some symbolic meaning has been given to me.

Well, I'm the one who knows the most about that gate. Of course, hero activities and teaching hero aspirants are completely different realms, but I wasn't lacking in confidence. I was also somewhat interested.

'So, the victim play is...'

But the victim play still lingered in my head. I wanted to just quietly move on and give up this time, but I couldn't easily give up.

'If it's gate training... the boss monster is dead, but there must be some slime left, so I could show them what it's like to be defeated in front of the students?'

That was the most plausible thing. It's a bit disappointing because it's too similar to the structure when I went into the gate with Dark Swan, but if I really want to do it, it seems like this is the only possibility for now.

"Then, please wait a little until the class start time and then go out. The heat outside is still intense." "Ahaha... I guess so. Then, please excuse me for a moment."

While I was making a decision and smacking my lips slightly in regret, a male student came into view.

'Oh my!'

I was startled and opened my eyes wide, thinking that one of the students had even sneaked in to see me, even though I had closed the door. But when

I looked again, I realized that he was just having a meeting with a woman who seemed to be his homeroom teacher.

But something felt strange. For no reason, my eyes kept going to that male student. Even when I tried to turn my gaze away, I would find myself looking at that male student.

'What is it?'

Even I couldn't immediately understand this feeling.

'It's not like I fell in love at first sight...'

He looks to be around my age, but he has messy hair and is short, so objectively, he's not the type to catch my eye. Moreover, I'm even less interested in men's appearances.

While I was wondering what the cause could be, my eyes met those of the nameless male student.

"Hello?"

Unlike me, who was startled and stiffened, the male student smiled unpleasantly. His eyes, which were barely visible due to his hair, were curved in a crescent shape.

Goosebumps rose on my arm. After being dazed for a moment, I belatedly came to my senses. I awkwardly nodded my head in greeting, but I couldn't hide the unpleasant feeling.

'...Threatening?'

Only then did I realize why I was so nervous. What I was taking right now was a defensive posture no matter how you looked at it.

But apart from recognizing the feeling I felt, I couldn't easily understand it. Me, taking a defensive posture? Against a hero aspirant whose superpower hasn't even been revealed?

'No way.'

But I couldn't lightly dismiss the anxiety I felt right now. Because it came from instinct.

It wasn't often that I felt something instinctively before I recognized it with my head. That means the other person is that dangerous, but I couldn't figure out why that nameless boy was dangerous on the surface.

It was the same even when I awakened the magical girl's sixth sense that can even discern invisible people. Well, if the boy's superpower is the cause, then it can't be known with human sensory organs.

"Then, I'll be going now, teacher." "Oh, okay. Go back. Class will start soon."

The male student quietly opened the door and left, as if he had finished his meeting with his homeroom teacher. He didn't even look back at me, but I didn't let my guard down until the end.

When I couldn't hear his footsteps anymore, I slightly lifted my butt and moved my seat towards the homeroom teacher who had the meeting with the male student. I wanted to find out about that male student, no matter what. It would be even better if I could find out what superpower he has.

"Excuse me, hello?" "Ah, you're the one who's coming today..."

Fortunately, she knew me, so the conversation went smoothly. Without further delay, I asked directly.

"What were you having a meeting with that male student about earlier?" "A meeting?" "Oh, you don't have to tell me if it's difficult." "No, well. It's not that kind of thing."

The homeroom teacher tilted her head and continued.

"Actually, strange things have been happening frequently in our class... Class 7 these days." "Strange things?"

I perked up my ears. Could it be that? Like the 7 mysteries of the school or something.

It's common for schools with a long history to have their own set of urban legends, often referred to as the "Big N Mysteries." Of course, Hero Academy wasn't quite that old.

"I'm the homeroom teacher for Class 7, and lately, something's been... off. My memory gets hazy during morning assembly, after-school meetings, or even when I enter the classroom to teach my subject."

"Hazy memory, you say?"

"Yes. I can't quite recall how far we've progressed in Class 7, and I feel inexplicably tired after being in there... especially my lower back and jaw feel stiff."

"That's strange. It only happens with Class 7?"

The homeroom teacher nodded. It was definitely an odd phenomenon, but I still hadn't heard the reason for the interview.

"It's not just me; other female teachers have shared similar experiences, so I don't think it's just my problem."

"Hmm..."

"So, I'm calling the students in one by one. If they're playing pranks with some strange superpower we don't know about, I'll have to give them a good scolding to make them stop."

The homeroom teacher sighed deeply, seemingly frustrated. After listening to her complaints about how difficult it was for an ordinary person to deal with the mischievous pranks of aspiring heroes with superpowers, I finally asked my question.

"So, what was that male student's superpower again?"

"Yoosung's superpower is telepathy. So, it's unlikely to be related to this strange occurrence, but I just called him in case he knew something. I've been interviewing the other students in Class 7 one by one as well."

I nodded, but I didn't fully accept her explanation. There was no way I would feel this threatened and go on high alert because of a simple telepath.

'There's definitely something there.'

His name was Yoosung, right? I need to find out more about that student.

Author's Note

Tomorrow is my regular day off.

68 - I Became a Teacher at the Hypnosis Academy (2)

There was only one way to learn about the male student named Han Yoosung.

'Observation.'

Aside from Gate practice, there were no classes that I absolutely had to conduct. I had heard that I could simply observe general classes or hero-specific subject classes led by other teachers.

In truth, there was no real reason to go, and nothing good would come of it, so I didn't plan on observing often. I was more of a "let's go home early" type. But now that things had turned out this way, I had no choice but to be sincere.

'Let's see, what classes can I observe...'

Of course, there were classes I couldn't observe. Ordinary teachers, overwhelmed by the power struggles caused by the aspiring heroes' special abilities, were the ones who mainly wanted me to observe their classes, not the experienced hero-born teachers.

Therefore, there was a separate list of classes I could participate in. And among them, I singled out Class 7, which Han Yoosung belonged to, and then added the condition that I had to be able to go in today, leaving only one option.

'History class?'

It would be great if I could see Han Yoosung's true colors in this class.

With that thought, I immediately called the teacher in charge of observation classes.

As expected, the classroom descended into chaos as soon as I appeared. The observation of a class by a current hero was more than enough to attract the students' attention.

"U-Um! Please sign this for me!"

"I don't know if you remember me, but I joined your fan cafe, bought all the merchandise, and even asked for a photo last time..."

"Are you taking the class with us today? Or are you here as a special teacher?!"

"Hey, think before you speak. Why would Magical Girl Flos take a class with us? This isn't a variety show."

"Ah, hahaha..."

I smiled awkwardly and answered the students' questions one by one. Seeing them like this, I strangely felt like I was really a teacher.

'Just a few days ago, I was a college student myself.'

I know that some of these people are around my age, or even older. But maybe it's because of the nature of the school. When I think of myself as a teacher and the people gathered around me as students, I feel a little proud.

"Alright everyone, class is about to start, so please take your seats. You're making the teacher uncomfortable."

But as the break was nearing its end, I had to say something. A beautiful woman in her early thirties had quietly entered the classroom and was cautiously standing in front of the teacher's desk without anyone noticing. She must be the history teacher.

"Ah, hello...!"

"Please take care of me today!"

I waved the students away and exchanged brief greetings with the history teacher. There wasn't much for me to do in these observation classes, so it was just a formality to say hello and briefly hear about anything else I needed to know.

But what was this? The history teacher started speaking with a heavy atmosphere.

"Um, there's one thing I'm worried about."

"Yes?"

"Actually, I didn't ask for the observation for no reason..."

Class was about to start, and suddenly?

I was a little taken aback, but I decided to listen anyway. Maybe it had something to do with the male student I was trying to learn about, Han Yoosung.

"As you may have heard from the homeroom teacher of Class 7, in my case... it's a bit stranger."

"Stranger? Come to think of it, the homeroom teacher did say that she doesn't remember much after going to Class 7."

"That too, but... well, young female teachers these days feel similarly. After going to Class 7, they feel... hot, or have a headache... or their... you know..."

"Their what?"

"You know, a woman's..."

I finally understood and made an "ah" sound. I shouldn't say this in this kind of setting, but...

'So, they're saying they get horny.'

If it wasn't just one person, but several people felt similarly, there must be a reason. Moreover, if the older homeroom teacher of Class 7 wasn't affected, but only the young female teachers frequently fell into a horny state, it was even more suspicious.

'Could this be Han Yoosung's superpower?'

Meanwhile, I glanced at the seat where Han Yoosung was sitting while talking to the history teacher. He was sitting in the corner, at the very edge of the classroom.

His long bangs made it impossible to tell if he was looking this way. He seemed to be nodding off. But one thing was becoming clear. The strange phenomenon experienced by the female teachers seemed to be related to Han Yoosung.

'But horny?'

Could my instincts be warning me so strongly just because of the power to make women horny? No matter how I thought about it, that didn't seem right. If I was this wary of just making people horny, I would have been afraid of the Drug King, too.

'It's also strange that he entered the Hero Academy with the ability to make people horny.'

The Hero Academy is a fairly thorough institution, but it was hard to understand how someone with the ability to make people horny could have suddenly tricked them with telepathy to get in. In the first place, could you even use the ability to make women horny at will in hero activities?

'And it's also strange that he's using such an ability just to mess with the teachers.'

The more I thought about it, the more questions arose. The history teacher seemed to think that a student with the power to make people horny, or something similar, was sexually harassing the female teachers, but I didn't think so.

'There's something else. Something I don't know yet.'

I went to the very back of the classroom, even behind the row where Han Yoosung was sitting, grabbed a chair, and sat down. I was going to observe Han Yoosung from here.

Since I was observing, there was a chance that nothing would happen today. But if he was the kind of guy who would commit lewd acts against a female teacher during class, he might ignore my presence and do it anyway.

'.....What could it be?'

At this point, I was starting to get a little excited. In fact, I had been fantasizing since I heard the history teacher talk about being horny.

I thought that maybe I could enjoy a loss-play without the risk of getting screwed over during my time at the academy.

'Of course, I'll have to see more to know.'

For now, the class proceeded without any major issues. Of course, I wasn't particularly interested in history, so I had to force myself to keep from yawning, but since the aspiring heroes weren't looking down on the teacher or acting out, my presence seemed to have some meaning just by sitting there.

It really felt like a normal history class. Even I was about to fall asleep, so what about the other students? Most of them were already snoring, and Han Yoosung was the same.

"Alright, everyone~ wake up!"

Maybe it's because she's still quite young and has enthusiasm for teaching. The history teacher clapped her hands to wake up the sleeping students. As the students woke up one by one, groaning sleepily or stretching, there was one man who remained steadfastly in a deep sleep.

"Alright, Yoosung-ah! Wake up quickly!"

Since he was the only one still asleep while everyone else was waking up, he couldn't help but stand out. My gaze naturally turned to Han Yoosung. Or rather, towards the history teacher who was approaching with the sound of her heels clicking.

"I said wake up~?!"

The history teacher finally clenched her fist and knocked on the desk to wake him up. Remembering my high school days, I felt a sense of nostalgia, which somewhat eased the tension at that moment.

"Ugh... I'm sleepy."

It wasn't a big deal. Han Yoosung openly showed his displeasure, rubbed his eyes, and got up. Then, he took out his phone from his pocket, displayed a strange screen, and held it out towards the history teacher.

...That was all there was to it.

"Huh?"

The history teacher was flustered and took a step back. She looked puzzled, as if asking what he wanted her to do. I also alternated between looking at Han Yoosung and the history teacher, straightening my posture.

"What is this..."

"Please look at the phone screen."

At Han Yoosung's leisurely and languid voice, the history teacher stared at Han Yoosung's smartphone screen as if possessed. In an instant, her pupils contracted and dilated repeatedly, and then she emitted a blank, thoughtless gaze.

"Just teach the class, teacher. Don't bother waking me up."

"...Understood."

What is this? What's going on? My body twitched without me realizing it. Should I leave now?

It's clear that something strange is happening. It's definitely strange that someone would suddenly become so blank just from being shown a phone screen, and that they would obey a student's rude words without any resistance.

'Should I snatch that phone?'

My conviction as a hero to act immediately clashed with my reason, which told me to observe the situation first to determine how to respond. While I was hesitating, Han Yoosung stopped the history teacher, who was about to return to the teacher's desk.

"Don't you know how to greet properly? After causing trouble."

"...Ah, I'm sorry."

Who caused trouble for whom? Han Yoosung spouted nonsense and beckoned with his finger. What was even more absurd was that the history teacher obediently listened to him and walked back to Han Yoosung.

And then, without realizing that anything was wrong, she lifted her skirt in front of Han Yoosung and showed him her panties.

'What the...!'

I was startled and widened my eyes, but Han Yoosung, on the contrary, smiled with satisfaction and patted the history teacher's crotch with his palm.

"That's right. Like a cumdump, befitting a cumdump. You learned that, right?"

"Yes...! Yoosung-nim's cumdump #27, I'll be on my way...!"

Before the shock I felt from this absurd sight could subside, Han Yoosung turned around and looked towards me.

"Y-You... what are you doing right now...!"

"Ah, come to think of it, I haven't cast it on Flos-ssi yet."

Suddenly, I realized that the other students in the classroom weren't feeling anything strange despite what was happening.

Could it be? Could everyone here have fallen victim to Han Yoosung's 'hypnosis' ability?

"You wouldn't happen to be using hypnosis...!"

"Yes, yes. That's enough. 'Nothing happening here today is strange or awkward. Han Yoosung is a perfectly normal student, and you must never harm him in any way.' Got it?"

Before I knew it, his gleaming phone screen was back in my field of vision. Even if I tried to avoid looking at it or turn my head away, it wasn't as easy as it sounded. I couldn't hide my bewilderment and had to passively accept his voice buzzing in my ears.

"Ugh, this is...!"

"Understood? You're a smart magical girl, so I trust you understand."

As I groaned and scrunched up my face, Han Yoosung smirked and approached me. He seemed to have judged that the hypnosis was complete and that I could never harm him.

And with the phone still in his hand, he ordered me.

"Then get down on the ground right now and lick my feet."

A forceful voice. An arrogant tone. A sense of obligation to follow that order immediately. It was a strange sensation, as if an unknown force was moving my body against my will...

"What, why aren't you moving? Is it a glitch?"

But wait a minute.

'...I think I'm fine?'

Author's Note

Hypnosis App on