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.

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, stoooop... 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... \O'

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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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 Aclass, 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.

[&]quot;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.

"Eeeeek!"

"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... Uheeek?!"

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 pleasured 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, hnghhhh!"

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..."

Slurrrp

"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?!"

Slurrrrrrrp

"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 weeklong 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.

"Dahljoongheeheeheek?! 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, hnghht?! 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... Hught, 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, hngeueueuek?"

"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... Hwooat?!"

"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-Oooooook—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-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.

"Ohooooook!"

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 slimenim'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, keuhoek?"

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.

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...