

11 - Invisible Man (6)

"Get off at this stop. I'll fuck your virginity away, just like you want."

The moment I heard those words, my butt twitched. I almost stood up without realizing it. If my self-control had been even a little weaker, I would have followed the Invisible Man like I was possessed.

'This isn't right.'

But the stalwart mental fortitude of a hero—a hero first, and a magical girl second—didn't crumble so easily. I'm only excited by the situation of being defeated by the enemy, not some bitch who likes men and dicks.

So, me giving the Invisible Man my first time 'willingly' is unacceptable.

I'd rather be subtly manipulated into not even realizing I was being tricked, so the Invisible Man could pounce on me. But simpering and trotting along after being lured with the promise of losing my virginity? That was too humiliating.

'I have to create the situation.'

I can't go willingly. It has to be forced, or coerced. At the very least, I have to make it look like I'm being dragged against my will.

I don't want to, I really don't want to... but I have to create the situation where I'm helplessly fucked by the Invisible Man and defeated.

And I knew how to lead him into that kind of situation.

"...W-When did I ever say I wanted something like that?"

"Trying to deny it now? You come looking for groping perverts, don't you?"

"Ugh, that's... H-However, huff... ugh, putting it in is, like, a completely different story!"

The Invisible Man clicked his tongue, annoyed. He probably thought I'd come along quietly, but it seems he's displeased with my stronger-than-expected resistance.

But I wasn't worried in the slightest. As I said before, the Invisible Man is a hunter. He's not the type to give up and back down just because the prey is feisty. If anything, it'll just fuel his competitive spirit.

"I absolutely can't. How can I give my first time to someone I don't even know..."

I've already been caught expecting to be groped on the subway, but insertion is a whole different ball game, so it's fine. It's like going from Part 1 to Part 2. Crossing the line you've been barely holding onto isn't easy.

I was genuinely debating, not just acting. If my method of persuasion works and I'm on the verge of being defiled, should I stop this 'roleplay' and transform into a magical girl to beat the Invisible Man down, or should I just let it happen?

I decided to leave that decision to my future self, and calmly continued speaking.

"I know who you are. You're a villain, right? I think they call you the Invisible Man. I heard you've been showing up on this subway line a lot."

""

"I was just confused for a moment and made a mistake. If you push it any further, I'm calling the cops right away. Got it? This ends here. So, delete all the photos and videos you secretly took."

I almost laughed after saying that. Of course, there's no reason for the Invisible Man to listen. He's fanatically obsessed with keeping his identity a

secret, so the threat of calling the cops might have some effect, but there's no reason for him to delete the photos and videos.

In other words, this is a lure. It's a subtle way of reminding the Invisible Man that he has photos and videos of me, and suggesting that he use them to blackmail me into sleeping with him.

Most villains wouldn't even think of doing something like that, let alone carry it out.

But can the lustful demon who's been committing indecent acts using his invisibility powers for months, and who's on the verge of climaxing... really resist this?

"...Heh heh, you want those photos deleted that badly?"

As expected, the Invisible Man took the bait immediately.

I got off at the next station. In a semi-coerced atmosphere, but of my own volition.

It was a station far from my house, but that didn't matter. I got off to go to the bathroom.

'Oh, what should I do...'

Everything went according to plan, but now that it's right in front of me, my heart is pounding for no reason. Is this what they call a slutty virgin? It doesn't sound like a very flattering title to call myself, so I decided to forget about it.

Instead, I remembered what the Invisible Man whispered in my ear right before I got off the subway.

- ♦ "Get off at this station and go to the innermost stall in the men's restroom. Take a nude selfie and send it to me. Then I'll delete all the photos and videos I've taken of you so far."

- "What? No, then you'll just have one more photo of me."
- "I already have dozens of them on my phone. Isn't it in your best interest to give me one in exchange for deleting all of them?"

A crazy bastard who's willing to delete his unauthorized collection of Do Min-jeong's nude photos if I send him a new one that I took myself. If you're going to be a pervert with invisibility powers, you have to be this dedicated.

But I pretended to hesitate and accepted his offer. I didn't even ask, 'How can I be sure you'll keep your promise?' It wasn't important.

What mattered was the Invisible Man's true intentions. His ulterior motive was obvious, but I didn't point it out.

'He's coming to defile me.'

The selfie is nothing. Being naked in the men's restroom is the main event. He'll use his invisibility to secretly follow me, then grab me and commit all sorts of atrocities.

He'll threaten to spread rumors that I'm a slut who came to the men's restroom naked. He'll threaten me by saying that he hasn't deleted the photos yet, and that he'll only delete them if I complete one more mission.

'Then he'll force his dick on me.'

I could see the whole thing playing out in my head. Spoilers usually kill the anticipation, but sometimes they make you wait with bated breath for the scene to come. This was one of those times.

With a pounding heart, I hurried toward the restroom. The only good thing was that, unlike other women, I didn't feel much psychological pressure about going into the men's restroom.

It's been a while since I became a woman, but I've hardly ever used the women's restroom. I tried to avoid using public restrooms as much as possible when I was out.

No one would look at me strangely, but I couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

On the other hand, going into the men's restroom might seem bizarre to others, but it's very familiar to me.

I lingered in front of the restroom for a while, watching carefully. I waited for everyone inside to come out, and made sure I wouldn't be seen by anyone passing by before sneaking in.

Fortunately, the station didn't have much foot traffic, and the restroom was located in a remote area and wasn't well-maintained. As a result, hardly anyone used it unless they really had to go.

'Now's my chance.'

And I was someone who really had to go. The moment I stepped into the men's restroom, I sensed a presence.

If I had seen someone inside, I would have apologized for mistaking it for the women's restroom and turned around immediately. But I didn't. I realized what the presence was.

'...He was already here, waiting?'

My superhuman senses were telling me that there was someone else in this restroom besides me. I was especially concerned about the innermost stall. But there was nothing to be seen.

The Invisible Man.

The man who ordered me to take a nude selfie in the innermost stall of the men's restroom had arrived at the restroom before me and was waiting in hiding.

'What's he planning?'

I knew he would follow me, but I didn't expect him to be here first. This isn't how I expected things to play out. It probably won't make a big

difference in the end, but... it still made my heart flutter a little.

Pretending not to notice, pretending not to know anything.

I didn't react in any special way, just acting like a virgin who was embarrassed to be in the forbidden zone of the men's restroom. I acted like I had no idea the Invisible Man was here.

When I stood in front of the innermost stall, the Invisible Man silently stood behind me like a ninja. And as I opened the door and went inside, he stuck to me like a shadow.

In the end, a couple entered the narrow stall. Even if I tried to ignore it, it was hard to pretend I didn't notice him being so close. His small, rough breaths tickled my ear, and the sticky smell of sweat stimulated my nose. I understood how a rabbit must feel when it's being hunted by a predator.

'Does he want me to notice him? Or does he want to surprise me?'

I decided to give up. I came here to enjoy myself, so why am I even considering the villain's feelings? It was so absurd that I almost laughed, forgetting that the Invisible Man was watching.

Thinking about the other person's perspective before my own. Am I becoming submissive because I'm enjoying being defeated? Maybe this is more addictive than any drug.

'Let's do as he says.'

I sat on the toilet to give the Invisible Man room to stand comfortably in front of me. Then I started taking off my clothes one by one. I was willingly becoming naked in the men's restroom.

What kind of expression do I have on my face right now? I'm pretending to be nervous, but I'm sure there's a hint of excitement. I couldn't help but be excited in this situation.

The men's restroom, a place I used to go in and out of without a second thought, but can no longer enter. I didn't accidentally come here, I was

ordered to. And I'm even naked.

Even when I was a man, going into the men's restroom naked would be crazy. It's not like it's a bathroom attached to my house, it's a public restroom. And I'm a woman now. I understand all of that, but I'm still in the men's restroom, taking off my clothes and becoming naked.

I'm supposed to be the proud hero, Magical Girl Flos.

'At this rate, I'm just a common slut...♡'

But when you think about it, the difference between a virgin and a slut is just one letter. As I became more and more scantily clad, I felt the male pheromones filling the space become more intense, stimulating the Invisible Man's desire to defile me.

I neatly folded my school uniform skirt and shirt and placed them on the floor, then topped them with my plain white panties and bra. After glancing at the neatly folded clothes, I picked up my phone.

Conscious of the Invisible Man, who was standing in front of me with a stiff dick, even though I couldn't see him... I posed for a nude photo.

The expression on my face was reflected in the camera. It was a very complex expression. I was blushing as if I was embarrassed, but my eyes were filled with contempt and disgust, as if I hated this situation.

Click!

A nude selfie taken in the men's restroom of an unfamiliar subway station, legs slightly spread while sitting on the toilet. With a trembling heart, I sent this photo to the email address the Invisible Man had given me.

'What are you after, anyway?'

As I pressed the 'Send' button, I asked myself inwardly.

And the Invisible Man responded with an unfamiliar notification sound.

Ting!

"...Huh?"

A voice burst out of me in my flustered state. But the owner of the transparent phone that made the notification sound, the Invisible Man, moved quickly as if he had been aiming for this all along.

First, he picked up my cosplay school uniform that I had neatly folded and placed on the floor. My clothes, floating in the air, soon disappeared as if they had never been there.

It was the moment it was revealed that the Invisible Man could also turn anything he touched transparent, but that wasn't important right now. I had to show the image of a woman who had taken a nude selfie in the men's restroom, only to have her clothes stolen right before her eyes, leaving her bewildered.

"Wh-who is it...? Stop joking around! Could it be you again...?"

"Heh, aren't you too easy? It's already funny that you walked into the men's restroom on your own, but you even sent a real nude selfie."

"U-uh... ugh..."

"Well, thanks for the fap material. Your expression is pretty hot too. But you're not thinking of going home like that, are you?"

I frantically looked around, as if unsure where the Invisible Man was, since voices echoed particularly well in the restroom.

"Keep your promise! I sent the selfie! A-and... give me back my clothes!"

"Yeah, yeah, I'll keep it without you having to say it. But the clothes are a separate matter, aren't they?"

"What do you mean...? Wait, then give me my phone first! Let me check!"

"Are you my wife? I never said when I'd delete it in the first place. I'll slowly delete it within this month."

It felt like I had been hit hard on the back of the head. But it was closer to arousal and excitement than betrayal. The villain was treating the magical girl of justice like some brainless female.

Even in the same context of sexual harassment, the situation was bound to change now that I was naked, instead of wearing my school uniform and underwear, and sealed in such a small space instead of a public place.

The relationship is redefined. I, who can transform into a magical girl at any time and beat up the villain, am 'above,' and the Invisible Man is 'below.' Even without transforming, I am above because a pervert in the subway would have to run away if I just screamed loudly.

But at this moment, the power dynamic is reversed. The Invisible Man, who stole my clothes, has seized firm control. Moreover, no matter what he does to me here, I'm at a disadvantage as long as I'm naked in the men's restroom.

'The CCTV must have captured me walking into the men's restroom on my own two feet.'

My confident attitude turns passive. My venomous tone turns pitiful, and my contemptuous gaze slowly begins to hold a light of submission.

I felt my heart flutter like a girl before a picnic. I hunched over and wrapped my arms around my chest.

"Th-then... what am I supposed to do about my clothes...?"

"Still don't know your place, do you? You impudent brat."

"Ah, a-ah, please don't..."

The Invisible Man no longer lowered his voice since we were outside the subway. The power of his threatening baritone was immense.

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khTU1BTSpFpUZzhuSkNZWTNJZ28rdnBWeg

On the other hand, my voice began to be mixed with coquetry. I was surprised myself, as I had never spoken in such a tone in my life. I realized the instinct of a female who, losing her dominance and falling into the abyss, would even flirt with the one she had been hostile to.

"I-it's okay if you keep the picture as fap material, just give me back my clothes..."

Compromise inevitably follows denial and anger. I tried to get my clothes back in exchange for a picture showing my bare breasts and smooth virgin pussy.

"Still don't know who's on top, do you?"

Of course, the Invisible Man didn't go along with the negotiation. What did he care about the picture? The hot woman in the picture was right in front of him, naked and dripping wet, so he could just fuck her right now.

"A slut who pretends to be a high school girl because she wants to be groped, and sneaks into the men's restroom naked because she wants to be raped."

"W-want to be raped? What nonsense..."

"What's nonsense? Your pussy, dripping with cum right now, is the proof."

The Invisible Man grabbed my breasts tightly. Red handprints were left on my chest from the invisible hand, and my nipples, which had been half-erect, stood up firmly.

"Pfft."

The Invisible Man smirked. As if looking at a female dog rather than a human.

For the record, I'm crazy about this kind of thing.

"Look at your nipples, all perked up because you're horny."

"Haaah...♡"

"Yeah, yeah. That's good. You've been exposed as a pervert, but you stubbornly deny it, yet you can't hide your masochistic instincts, so you get excited when I torment you to make you feel ashamed."

"Ugh, ugh... stop it...♡"

"See, you're enjoying having your nipples twisted right now. Normal girls don't do that. They want to be cherished and treated kindly. People like you should be called females, not women. Do you understand?"

Each sentence, each word, was a critical hit to me. I felt like I was going to cum just from listening to his lewd talk.

But since I couldn't give him 100 percent conquest just yet, I forced myself to frown and glared at the air with a contemptuous look.

"What, what do I have to do..."

"I?"

"...Wh-what do I have to do?"

I heard laughter again. At this moment, I was as good as defeated. Just because I was born with a masochistic tendency, the undefeated magical girl hero was pinned down by the Invisible Man, who was just a petty criminal.

In a resigned tone, I begged the man who I could have originally beaten with one finger.

"What do I, what do I have to do... to get my clothes back..."

"Hmm... how about this?"

The Invisible Man took his hand off my breasts and poked my crown. At the same time, the invisibility was lifted, and something suddenly appeared

in the air. It looked like a vitamin at first glance, but I knew what the pink object was.

"...A condom?"

"Correct."

The Invisible Man was holding and shaking it, or maybe it was floating in the air, an unused condom. Soon, he tore open the package, squeezed the air out of the reservoir, and began to put it on, and the condom attached to his dick soon became transparent as well.

I couldn't take my eyes off it and watched the process from beginning to end.

"I'm going to fuck you with a condom on from now on."

"F-fuck me?"

"You were expecting it, weren't you? Why are you acting so surprised? Let's make a bet."

"...A bet? What kind of bet?"

"No matter how I look at it, it seems like you're enjoying it, but you say you're not, so I want to find out."

He made a bet with a faint smile.

"Hold back from cumming until I cum."

"Why would I get fucked by someone like you..."

"Yeah, yeah, your shitty pussy will probably make you cum quickly. I know. So I'll give you a perk."

The Invisible Man lightly ignored my minor resistance and continued the story.

"A perk?"

"Yeah, it's okay if you cum. Just don't get caught. Easy, right?"

"..."

"Women don't ejaculate like men when they cum, do they? Right?"

That's right. Unlike men, women don't leave any special evidence when they cum. Maybe their bodies tremble a little? But if I grit my teeth and insist that I didn't cum, he wouldn't have anything to say.

But very rarely, women sometimes squirt something like men ejaculate.

"...Unless you have a *shiofuki*, you won't get caught."

I swallowed hard.

I already knew that I was the type to get wet easily due to the Invisible Man's groping and masturbation. Still, except for that night when I first masturbated as a woman after learning about the back alleys of the Women's Hero Gallery, I had never had a *shiofuki*.

So, if... if I were to squirt from the Invisible Man's dick, that would clearly be my 'defeat.'

It's not just losing the bet. It's being a magical girl defeated by the Invisible Man, a hero defeated by a villain, and a female defeated by a male.

"If I win, you'll give me back my clothes, right?"

"Is that all? I'll give you your phone right away. So you can delete all the pictures and videos of you with your own hands."

"...Then what do you get?"

Instead of answering, the Invisible Man put a hot, hard rod against my cheek and rubbed it. He must have taken off all his clothes at some point. Maybe he had been naked since before I came.

However, this time, the sticky juice that flowed from the end of the rod didn't get on my face like it did in the subway. Because he was wearing a condom.

"If I win the bet, I'll take this off."

"...Take off?"

"The condom. I'm going to take off the condom and cum."

The Invisible Man's invisible hand pressed down firmly on my lower abdomen.

"Raw sex."

"...Huh?"

"I don't care if you get pregnant or not, I'm going to cum a lot inside you. Don't think it'll end with just one time."

...Ah.

It's nice to watch the unfolding developments while waiting for a scene that's already been spoiled, but it's also nice when an unexpected, crazy scene pops out.

As expected, reality always surpasses imagination. Feeling that anew, I gently placed both hands on my lower abdomen where the Invisible Man's touch had been.

'Wow, my lower abdomen is buzzing...'

A sensation I had never felt before, as if my uterus was begging for something.

Soon, I'll probably be addicted to this feeling.

Thinking that, the corners of my eyes naturally curved into a smile.

Author's Note

The next chapter will be uploaded soon!

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12 - Invisible Man (7)

Using condoms is essential. Even a country with slightly crooked walls knows that.

But that's a story that doesn't apply to magical girls. More precisely, to me, the magical girl hero, Flos.

It's not for nothing that I'm called a physical magical girl with the body of a superhuman. Just as my throat momentarily changed to match the shape of the Invisible Man's dick, my body can do things impossible for ordinary humans, according to my will.

That includes combat abilities like super strength, super speed, or flight, but also minor abilities that are convenient in everyday life. For example, removing waste from the body is one of them.

It's not something I use often in normal times because it causes a bit of pain when used. I can just go to the bathroom to take care of my business. But it was very useful when I was in a situation where I couldn't go to the bathroom.

'If I use that ability, can I clean up the cum too?'

I've never tried it, but I had a feeling I could do it instinctively. I suddenly felt good thinking that I didn't have to be troubled by contraception like other women. The prospects for defeat play are bright.

Of course, I know that pregnancy is, in some ways, one of the ultimate defeat endings. So, I felt a little sad that I lost the tension of 'If I do it without a condom, I might get pregnant.' It would be kind of fun to see news like 'Shocking Breaking News! Magical Girl Pregnant with Villain's Child...!' on TV.

But I've only just discovered the fun of being defeated and humiliated, and I didn't want to stop already. As someone who has lived much longer as a

man, one of the reasons was that pregnancy was too distant a concept for me.

"If you don't want to be a single mom at that age, you'll have to hold back your orgasm, right?"

"Sorry, but it's presumptuous of you to even think you can get me pregnant with your watery sperm. You trashy pervert."

"You were cute when you were acting cute earlier, but you've become fierce again since I proposed a bet. I need to pour some sperm into your uterus."

I chuckled inwardly. This is just a defeat play. I don't have to worry even if I get an in-vaginal ejaculation.

In the first place, it's not a fertile period, and it didn't seem like a villain who turns invisible and hides would ejaculate such thick sperm. I don't even need to use my ability, I can just scrape some out and take a morning-after pill.

'I'm actually worried, though?'

The Invisible Man was planning to take off the condom, believing I had lost if I came and gushed a squirt of *pfffft* during my orgasm.

But what if I can't come with the Invisible Man's dick? What if I can't get excited enough to burst into a fountain?

I admit that his hand techniques are good, but penetration is another matter. I've never done it as a woman, but that's what I've heard.

Thinking back to the time I was subjected to Iramachio... I have to admit that his dick is quite large, but being big isn't always a good thing. Of course, this was also knowledge I heard somewhere on YouTube.

'If I can't come with that dick, do I have to fake it? Ugh, what should I do?'

I forced myself to bluff. Even though I roughly figured out that my pussy was a crappy pussy through masturbation and perverts, I was worried about

what to do if I couldn't come before even getting fucked, and I was making a fuss.

My current appearance was no different from a hedgehog that deliberately puffs up its body to look threatening when in danger. I was scared because I was about to lose my virginity, and I was also excited because I was right before the highlight of the defeat play I had been longing for.

If you're confident, why don't you try it. I'll accept that bet... *Hnnng?!"*

The moment I provoked the Invisible Man while bluffing, a warm breath touched my slightly parted crotch.

"Wait, what are you doing?"

"Preliminary work to win the bet."

"D-Don't smell there!"

"Sniff sniff, the smell of dried-up arousal fluid and pee mixed together from the aftermath..."

"I said don't smell it?!"

It seemed that the Invisible Man was lowering his posture and carefully examining my pussy. My pussy, second-hand smoking from the Invisible Man's cigarette-smelling breath, coughed and sniffled pussy juice.

"Okay. Then I'll stop smelling it."

"Haaah♡"

Without warning, the Invisible Man put something in my pussy. I soon realized what it was.

The warm and moist tongue of the Invisible Man. The moment it touched the split crack of my crotch, my mind went blank and my intelligence plummeted. My waist wriggling was a bonus.

"I, I told you not to smell... *Hngh?! Don't even taste it!*"

"*Slurp, smack...* Unlike the smell, the taste isn't bad. It's a little strawberry-flavored."

"What pussy tastes like strawberries. Don't be ridiculous..."

"Consider it an honor. *Chuuup...* It's been a while since I've licked a pussy."

"W-Who asked you to lick it?!"

It was strange that I wasn't collapsing when the Invisible Man, who had been playing with me with one hand, was even using his tongue. It was hard to even speak as he licked my soft pussy flesh with saliva and flicked my clit.

"Why, to me..."

"Why am I going this far for you?"

Nod, nod.

I moaned and nodded my head. I couldn't speak properly because my pussy was being licked.

But I was actually curious. The Invisible Man had never gone this far into direct sex while committing perverted acts. No, he hadn't even made a sound in the first place. I was the first to be spoken to as a target of perversion.

I was wondering why his attitude was so different only towards me.

"*Lick*, you still don't get it?"

"Hngh... I, I don't get it...♡"

"I licked it because I was worried it wouldn't go in easily, but it's already soaked and open. I guess it'll barely fit at this point."

It didn't just stop at licking my pussy. The Invisible Man made a slurping sound, put his tongue inside and took it out, and then stood up again.

"You probably know, but my thing is kind of big, right?"

Instead of answering, I shyly nodded my head. My reaction was completely virgin-like just now. Although I am actually a virgin.

"That's why the women I've fucked once keep clinging to me. Whether they're prostitutes or one-night stands, I only want to do it once and leave, but they don't let me go easily."

Well, I could roughly feel it just by touching my butt. That it wasn't a normal size. And that guess turned into almost certainty when I was subjected to Iramachio.

The Invisible Man had a dick big enough to change the structure of a human throat. If he can change a throat, making an ordinary woman a female would be easy in comparison. Even without that, I could glimpse the Invisible Man's accumulated experience with women as I was being taken by his technique.

"Even mediocre bitches cling to me, so my balls can't take it. That's why I've decided to only choose stupid, horny, and easy-to-eat females like you as fuck buddies now."

"F-Fuck buddies?"

"Consider it an honor, you bitch. How many pussies are desperate to take my dick?"

I don't know, but this guy seems to have a serious superiority complex. Does someone that amazing do perverted things on the subway? I couldn't understand it at all, but that's not what's important right now.

'Anyway, most people wouldn't understand my kinks.'

At least I'm definitely better at self-awareness than the Invisible Man. But the Invisible Man seemed to think my subtle expression was disgust, and he

chuckled softly.

"Okay, now turn around and lift your butt."

"...Behind?"

"Girls with masochistic tendencies love doggy style the most. You don't want to get caught with your face when you come, do you?"

"O-Oh, that's..."

I was flustered for the first time. But when I thought about it calmly, I thought it would be more exciting to be fucked doggy style as a virgin, so I turned around, grabbed the toilet tank with both hands, and glanced back. Of course, I couldn't see anything.

Squeak

Still, I can feel it with my body. I could feel the Invisible Man's plump glans kissing my soft pussy flesh. The dick rubbed against the pussy, which was dirtied with the Invisible Man's saliva and arousal fluid, as if cleaning it with pre-cum, creating frictional heat.

"Look at you wriggling as soon as my dick touches you, how vulgar."

"D-Don't say things like that..."

"Really? But just now, your pussy was so happy to see my dick that it was spitting out wet sounds, wasn't it? Aren't you getting excited from being called vulgar?"

That's true. My virgin pussy stuck to his dick like it had met its owner, and I came lightly as soon as he put it in. Judging from the way he was stroking my trembling butt, it seemed that the Invisible Man had noticed. He just wasn't pointing it out because I didn't squirt.

Tsnnuup

The glans, which had been gradually digging inside while rubbing my pussy flesh, skillfully found the seed-bearing hole that even I had never properly looked into. The pussy, which had already been loosened by the long foreplay, slowly accepted the Invisible Man's thing.

Until now, I had only tasted fingers, so I thought that was all there was to the world, but my narrow hole, facing a huge cock, began to widen its narrow horizon.

Simply put, the Invisible Man's dick was widening my pussy. Tearing down any obstacles without hesitation. Of course, these obstacles included my hymen, which I had cherished and tried not to touch even when I masturbated at home.

"Hngh, hnghhh?!"

"There's blood everywhere. Hey, congratulations on graduating from virginity?"

"Hooo, hooo, haaaa..."

"But your tightness, damn... I feel like I'm going to cum even though I'm just at the entrance..."

...This is somehow wrong.

According to the development I was thinking of, I was supposed to provoke him here by saying, "You came as soon as you put it in? You're so weak~" and then get my butt slapped and get fucked even more roughly. For a proper defeat, I was going to break the Invisible Man's habit of teasing me on purpose.

But things didn't go as I thought. First of all, the line to provoke the Invisible Man didn't come out. I could only twitch, I couldn't even move properly. All that came out of my mouth was just breathless gasps and faint moans.

"Haaah... Hngh, hngh...♡ Ahh...♡"

"Why are you moaning like that? You're not such a serious masochist that you're coming from the pain of your hymen tearing, are you?"

"There's no way... Hnghhh♡"

I could guess the reason. The pain of breaking the hymen, it definitely hurt. It was terribly painful. Even though I tried to think that it was nothing special, saying that everyone loses their first time, it wasn't easy.

But embarrassingly, it was really becoming a 'not-so-painful pain' for me as it went on. My crazy tendency to enjoy shame and pain was turning even the pain of being fucked for the first time into pleasure. Even the characteristic of losing my virginity was added, adding to the atmosphere score.

"Aren't you going to thank the dick that graduated you from virginity?"

"T-Thank you for what... I haven't gone yet... Hngh?! Fuck, fuck harder... ♡"

How long has it been since he put it in, and I started to feel the exact shape of the Invisible Man's dick. Before I knew it, I was feeling pure happiness from my first time having sex as a woman.

She hadn't shown it, but every time the Invisible Man used his dick to stir the entrance of her pussy, she would exhale and weakly climax.

"Hoo... Hoo..."

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Meanwhile, the pain had subsided, but she still couldn't move. This time, it was because of pleasure. She couldn't help but think of an old man's famous saying that women become helpless when they get a dick inside them.

Moreover, this was a top-tier dick. Hot, hard, thick, and long. A munchkin-level, overpowered dick that had all the positive qualities a dick could have.

'So, the rumors about women flocking to him... weren't just boasting, huh...?'

A losing situation. An inverted power dynamic. A bet where the first to climax loses. Vulgar and lewd dialogue. Everything was perfect, but what completed it all was the insertion of the dick itself.

It was the finishing touch. Sticking a hot, thick, and hard meat stick into a woman's hole that exists for the sole purpose of bearing children, purely for pleasure, completed the defeat play.

...Defeat 'play,' right?

"Anyway, even for a virgin, this is... Wow, I have a good eye. I've stumbled upon a legendary pussy..."

"Hiss, hiss, uh-huh...♡"

"Your pussy is really chewing on my glans. You don't have to squeeze so hard. I'll put more in now."

The Invisible Man's hands gripped both of my buttocks. Thanks to being fondled and trained for the past week, his hands and my buttocks had become a perfect combination. The plump flesh of my buttocks wrapped around his thick fingers, fawning as if welcoming their owner.

"Aah...!"

However, the Invisible Man was only holding my buttocks as preparation for thrusting deeper. Using them as a support, he instantly broke through to the inside, intending to poke the entrance of my uterus with his massive dick. As proof, he was now moving his hips.

'Oh... what do I do, what do I do...?'

She genuinely felt a sense of crisis. It was the first defeat play, but she was really in danger of losing. If this happened, it wouldn't be a game anymore. It would become serious.

The pleasure of the hymen breaking and the pleasure of being poked in the uterus mixed together, reaching a dangerous level.

'I didn't know it would feel this good...♡'

She had predicted everything and planned the defeat scenario. However, there was one variable she hadn't considered. That was, she hadn't known how good it felt to have a male dick inside a female pussy. The impact of this variable was enormous.

She felt foolish for worrying just a moment ago about losing the bet, or what to do if she didn't come even with a dick inside her—whether she should pretend to feel it for the sake of the defeat play.

'There's no way I wouldn't climax getting pounded by something like this♡'

At this rate, she would lose to a villain she didn't even know the face of, just because of the size of his dick, and become a lewd magical girl who prioritized the Invisible Man's call to come and offer her pussy because he needed to cum, over the citizens' requests for help.

- ♦ "Hey, come out to the subway station. Just let me bust one nut."
- ♦ "Huh?! I, I have to go out right now because I received a mission?"
- ♦ "You can use your pussy to get it out quickly. Are you going to talk back?"
- ♦ "...I'll be there soon."

That was something she absolutely hated... but maybe it wouldn't be so bad.

"Ugh, ugh, ugh-ugh-ugh...♡" "Hey, at least try to hide it a little. How many times have you come since I put it in, you masochistic bitch." "I, I didn't come, pussy climax... I didn't...♡" "It's not very convincing when you say that while breathing heavily and shaking your legs." "S, shut up... I haven't, psh, pshoo~, squirted yet...!"

As he said, she trembled like a human vibrator, gripping the toilet tank tightly.

She had a feeling that something big was coming. To be precise, it was the moment when the Invisible Man's dick poked her uterus. Considering the sensitivity of her pussy, which had already climaxed several times even though it was only halfway in, she would definitely explode the moment her uterus was poked.

But she was enjoying this time too much. She didn't want to end it like this. She wanted to continue the tension of the lewd bet where the first to climax loses.

Therefore, she sought a way to delay her defeat even a little longer.

How could she avoid squirting the moment that dick poked her uterus?

Squeak—

"I, I don't know..."

But no matter how much she thought, she couldn't come up with a solution, and she came again when the dick was pushed in about three-quarters of the way. She had already climaxed so many times that it was hard to even think. It felt like her intelligence was decreasing in real-time.

'Since it's come to this, I have no choice but to rely on luck.'

Who knew? Maybe her sensitivity was only high around the entrance of her pussy, and it might actually become more comfortable if it went deeper.

It made sense that everyone had different weak spots. In the first place, it wouldn't make sense for her to feel this good if it wasn't a weak spot.

'I won't lose...!'

Even if she was relying on luck, it would be better to do something than to sit still and be defeated.

She decided that she would take the initiative and move her hips to embrace the dick deeply before the Invisible Man could unleash his wild thrusts into her pussy. It definitely wasn't because she was getting impatient.

'I won't lose... to Mr. Dick...♡'

Before she knew it, her opponent had changed from the Invisible Man to the dick, and she seemed to be treating it with such politeness that she even added the honorific 'Mr.,' but that didn't matter at all.

'I'll show you. That magical girl hero Flos... is no match for a dick...!'

She forced her weakened waist to move, trying to devour the dick to its root with her gaping, virgin-graduate pussy. However, her trembling legs unintentionally caused her buttocks to wiggle on their own, making it seem as if she was seducing the Invisible Man.

"Ha, you crazy bitch. I told you to wait a little, but you couldn't stand it."
"W, wait! This is a misunderstanding...!"

However, her shallow trick failed. It was wrong to say that a dick was no match for her. It was right to say that she was no match for the Invisible Man's dick.

As always, she was the one being devoured. She was the prey, and he was the hunter, so it had to be her.

"Ohooook——♡♡"

The dick, like a siege ram, slammed into the gate of the castle that was her uterus. No matter how superhuman her magical girl body was, it wasn't possible for that gate to open immediately, but the reverberation that spread out as it struck the gate traveled to the tips of her limbs, and at that moment, pshoo- she squirted.

It wasn't just the entrance of her pussy that was weak. The vaginal walls were weak, the entrance of her uterus was weak, her clit was weak... just everything was weak.

She didn't know what other pussies were like, but it was becoming clear that what she had between her legs was a completely pathetic, premature

ejaculation, masochistic pussy that didn't even need to be compared to others.

"D, don't look—♡ I'm embarrassed, I'm embarrassed—♡" "I told you to hold it in, but you couldn't. You said you wouldn't come from a pervert, right?" "I, I didn't come— This is pee, this is pee! I drank a lot of water earlier—!" "Ah, so you're not a masochistic bitch, but a bed-wetter? Let's see?"

Smack—!

At that moment, a fire erupted on her buttocks. The culprit was presumed to be the Invisible Man's palm.

Along with the stinging pain that made her vision spin, the part that was hit burned hotly. She couldn't see it with her face down, but the color must have changed from flesh-colored to red.

Pshoo-! Pshshshoo-!

Without any room for excuses, she squirted. Transparent liquid, without a hint of yellow, was scattered all over the men's restroom.

"O, oh, oh, ooooooh...♡" "Don't make so much noise. Are you crazy? This is a men's restroom." "Hiss, but, aheuuugh...♡" "We need to spank our bed-wetter to wake her up."

Smack-! Smack-!

"Wow, what is this? Every time I hit your butt, a flood breaks out? Is this a palm-print recognition type sprinkler?" "Hoo, hoo-oong...♡" "If I had known this, I wouldn't have needed to put it in so deep? I could have just slapped your butt without putting it in, and you would have jizzed all over the place, huh?"

Every time the sound of slapping echoed, she shot a water pistol from her pussy. The masochistic bitch's nature was heating up, and she was getting turned on by the spanking.

'This might become a habit...'

The more she got hit on the butt, the more her sensitivity increased. She was afraid of how far it could go.

The Invisible Man interrogated her.

"So, are you still saying you didn't come?"

"...I did." "What? What did you say?"

The dick, filling her pussy and pounding her uterus, seemed to spread its pulse to the tips of her limbs. She felt an overwhelming sense of powerlessness and despair, as if she wasn't the one who had fucked the Invisible Man, but rather she had become subordinate to a small part of his body.

She licked her lips with her tongue, her heart filled with fear, excitement, and arousal.

"You acted all high and mighty, and you swore you wouldn't come from a pervert...♡ But you got your uterus pounded by a glans, and your butt spanked... and you came... I climaxed...♡" "Don't lie." "Y, yes, hehe...?"

Poong— With an embarrassing sound, the Invisible Man's dick was pulled out of her pussy. She gently turned around and saw a lewd sight of her abundant fluids and the Invisible Man's pre-cum mixed together, forming a long, dripping trail.

She still couldn't see anything where the Invisible Man should be.

But she could hear it. First, she heard the sound of the Invisible Man struggling to take off the wet condom, and soon his voice followed.

"Don't pretend you came from getting your uterus pounded, or pretend you came from getting your butt spanked." "B, but that's what happened..."

Thwack!

The condom, which the Invisible Man casually threw away, stuck to the bathroom wall because it was so wet, then slowly slid down.

That meant that what the Invisible Man was putting on her butt right now was his bare dick.

She was amazed by its hardness and heat even when he was wearing a condom, but now it was shocking. It was as hot as a fire and as hard as a rock, an extremely thick dick specialized in fucking women was here.

"——You came as soon as I put it in, so are you lying?"

Squeak—!

As if punishing her for lying, the Invisible Man abandoned his gentle attitude and instantly thrust his bare dick in.

"———♡♡"

She ended up making a sound that absolutely no magical girl, no woman, no... no human should ever make.

Author's Note

(6) and (7) combined are about 20,000 characters including spaces...

With this, can my tardiness be forgiven...?

Next Episode

13 - Invisible Man (8)

"Hey, what was that just now?"

""

"Do it again, that weird moan."

I clamped my mouth shut and shook my head. I couldn't believe what I had just heard. I didn't want to admit that the filthy moan. ..no, that wail, had come from my own mouth.

"Ugo-go-go-ooo-hook? Is that right? I was seriously freaked out, for a second I thought I was railing an animal."

"You just suddenly rammed me, so I was surprised. "

The Invisible Man comically imitated my moan, but I couldn't get angry. I was just embarrassed about why that voice came out and made lame excuses.

I knew it myself. My appearance had become much more submissive, acknowledging defeat and getting raw-dogged. If you admit defeat, being humiliated is the natural order.

The Invisible Man must have noticed it too, as he roughly pounded my ass raw and patted my butt. The mental and physical harassment didn't stop.

"How can a virgin who's also getting railed for the first time make a sound like that... no, beyond that, it wasn't even a sound a human could make?"

"S-stop talking about it... it's over now... I lost. I lost, so.. "

"Turns out you're not even human? I did say I should call a woman like you a bitch, but this is a real beast."

When I kept my mouth shut, the Invisible Man slapped my ass hard. As if that wasn't enough, he gathered my hair and grabbed it while pounding me doggy style. Like riding a horse.

At that moment, I was a horse, and he was my jockey.

"Not answering?"

"Y-yes, I am♡ A bitch♡ A subhuman bitch who turns into a beast when a dick's inside♡"

"That's right, act like a bitch and beg for my dick with dirty talk. Anyway, a beast..."

The Invisible Man trailed off, seemingly lost in thought for a moment. Meanwhile, I felt his raw dick filling me up and repeatedly tightened and loosened my pussy, and I was suddenly impressed.

'A dick... it's this big...'

It had already been half a year since I became a woman. The feeling of living as a man was slowly fading. To be exact, it felt distant that I used to have a dick between my legs.

But ironically, now that I was being pounded by a dick, I could definitely feel that I had changed. Thinking that something similar to what used to be on my body was now inside me, I could feel that my position had changed.

I awakened, became a hero, and gained immense power as a magical girl. But at the same time, I became a woman and developed a defeat-addicted, masochistic bitch nature. Until now, I thought that the advantages of the former more than offset the penalties of the latter, but this wasn't something to be viewed on that level.

'I love both so much...'

The power of a magical girl and this lewd perversion were both lucky for me in the end. I had opened my eyes to pleasures I had never known before.

At first, I didn't want to admit it, but now I couldn't deny the pleasure I got from being pounded by a dick.

'Even considering that, I'm a bit much, though♡'

It was because my sensitivity was unnecessarily higher than other women. Without having to put in the effort to design a defeat, it was obvious that I would immediately lose and moan the moment I was forcefully pounded.

But even so, I had no intention of quitting defeat play and becoming a whore who just looked for dicks.

Blindly attacking and raping was like regular coffee, but defeat play sex after elaborate planning was like a TOP. Being caught off guard by an enemy much weaker than me was like civet coffee.

A magical girl defeated by a villain. A bitch defeated by a dick. These two humiliating titles excited me. I couldn't do without either.

"Can't even wait and you're already begging?"

Meanwhile, the Invisible Man seemed to have misunderstood, as I was repeatedly contracting my pussy to feel the dick inside me. He must have thought that I was impatient for him to pound me more since his piston movements had slowed down while he was thinking.

"A beast obsessed with mating itself. You want to receive cum in your womb that badly?"

"Lots of hot stuff... give it to me♡"

"I want to take you home and raise you. I misjudged. It was a mistake to offer you a fuck buddy. A bitch like you should be kept as a pet, right?"

"A p-pet..."

Gulp.

For a moment, an image of me with dog ears and a tail plugged into my ass, doing a bitch cosplay, flashed through my mind. I wouldn't think of doing such a cosplay myself, but if the winner ordered me to after I lost, I would have no choice but to obey.

The Invisible Man slowly resumed his piston movements and grabbed my waist.

"Tell me your favorite animal. I'll treat you like that."

"A dog... I l-like doggies... huuuh..."

"A bitch, huh. Suits your image. Then you're a bitch pet from now on."

"I like them because they're cute, it's not that I want to be a dog... uuuh♡"

Smack! Smack!

The Invisible Man's piston movements returned to a fierce tempo. The lewd sound of flesh hitting flesh echoed in the empty bathroom, and my pussy throbbed every time his crotch hit my ass.

It felt like the inside was constantly pounding. My lewd body spewed out dirty sounds and came repeatedly without a break. I just had to focus so I wouldn't lose strength and fall. I couldn't let his dick slip out of my pussy by accident.

"Ah... haa♡ I love it, I love dick... my pussy feels like it's going to break...♡"

"The dog is speaking human words. And in front of its owner?"

"I-I'm sorry— I'm sorry for acting like a human when I'm just a bitch—♡"

"That's right, you shouldn't be presumptuous, okay? Let's talk like a bitch from now on?"

Squeak, squeak, squeak...

"Or else, I won't give you the good stuff."

"The good stuff...♡"

"You know what it is, right? Say it with your own mouth."

I couldn't deny it.

The Invisible Man's dick poking at my cervix, scraping the walls of my pussy on the right side, spinning his dick wildly inside like he was making a shake.

Every time he had a chance, he would slap my already red and swollen ass, and every time he did, my pussy would squeeze tightly, reassuring me that his dick was still inside, and if he praised me by lightly rubbing my clit with his fingertip, I would arch my back and immediately squirt.

...I just liked it endlessly.

But there wasn't enough time to list all of that, so I had no choice but to say the one thing I wanted most right now.

"Puppy milk... please pour it all over my bitch pussy...!"

Bang—!

"O-ooooh..."

When his dick went all the way in and made a bang sound, a wave surged through my ass. I rolled my eyes back and stuck my tongue out slightly. My ass, as if made for mating, gave the Invisible Man the best feeling.

Crushed by the huge dick, it lost its original plump shape. Getting slapped hard, it lost its original flesh-colored color. But when the dick retreated, my ass would return to its original shape like a tumbler, and I would end up with apple hips that had even gained an apple color.

"Ah... haa! Ungh, ungh! M-master... a little gentler... ahng♡"

"Gentler my ass. Bark like a dog. Whimper like a horny mutt."

"Woof, woof... Master's dick, is tearing my bitch dog pussy apart... whine..."

My trembling legs gradually spread apart, and my knees bent slightly. In the end, I was in a shameful state with my ass raised high in an O-shape, dripping pussy juice. I lost even the minimum dignity I had to maintain as a human, and I was grabbed by the Invisible Man's hands and ravaged.

Squish, squish, squish!

"O-ohoooo...♡"

"Shall we start the final sprint?"

"Hiii?!"

Then, the Invisible Man suddenly overlapped his body on top of my back. I felt the prickly pubic hair rubbing against my ass, and the warm abs of a man with a warm body rubbing against my soft back, which made me feel dizzy.

Mating. This is definitely mating between animals. I instantly became immersed in the image of a bitch in heat and mistook the man on my back for a male and my master.

"Ah, ahng..."

As a bonus, his dick went even deeper when he changed positions. He put his dick all the way into me, as if storing it in a case. In the meantime, the Invisible Man didn't hesitate to reach out and grope my breasts.

"Your nipples are weak. Do you usually masturbate with them?"

"Huuuh... haa... I was scared to touch my pussy..."

"Cute."

The Invisible Man twirled his fingers around my areola and twisted my nipples. I had no choice but to be helpless against that invisible hand. It was partly because he was so skilled, but it was hell to have my weak nipples touched while his inserted dick was stirring wildly inside my pussy.

"O, oo, ohooooo..."

"I like hearing your melting moans. Then go down now."

But the Invisible Man didn't stop there. He took my hands off the water tank and made me put them on the floor. I put my face on the dirty bathroom floor where my fluids were scattered and raised only my ass.

The bitch lies on the floor with only her ass raised. The male looks down at the bitch's ass hole and wildly pounds his dick in as if mating from above. This wasn't sex, it was just mating between animals.

"Your asshole is pink too. Should I eat it too?"

"I'm, I'm embarrassed..."

"Our bitch even knows embarrassment? A bitch like you?"

Was he still holding a grudge about me calling him the Invisible Man? I whispered softly as the Invisible Man rubbed my ass hole with his finger.

"Whine... I'm sorry... woof..."

"That's right. What are you?"

"Bitch, pet, pet..."

"You know it well."

The Invisible Man patted my ass as if praising me as I listed the words I would never have said out loud in the past. And finally, he inserted his dick, which was about to cum, into my pussy, which was lying face down with only my ass raised.

Squish—

"From now on, I'm going to go all out and seriously mate with your pussy, so open your womb."

"Eh, uhee...?"

"You said you wanted to receive cum. Squeeze your pussy tight."

Squish, squish, squish, squish!

The invisible man's cock, on the verge of ejaculating, mercilessly fucked my pussy. Having lost my human rights and fallen into the role of a mere bitch, I could only let out lewd moans and animalistic cries.

"Hng?! Haa, haaah! Too, too fast♡ Just a little! Just a little slower... eek?!"

"Shut up and clench your dog pussy tight!"

"Ah, ahng... Woof♡ Woof woof♡"

Instantly obeying, I clenched my pussy tight. At that moment, I felt the invisible man's glans swell inside me, and soon noticed a strange sensation as something warm and thick was poured into my belly.

Blurp- Blurrurrrp-!

"Ugh, ugh... I'm cumming...!"

It didn't end there. As if a chemical reaction had occurred, I also climaxed, spraying water at the invisible man's feet, creating a small puddle.

Pshoooosh-! Pshshshshshshsh-!

"Haaa... Haaaaah♡"

A tremor started from my ass and spread, convulsing my whole body. It felt like using an onahole with a vibration function; the cock still inserted inside me throbbed, spewing out even more hot semen.

Bloop— Bloop—

The barrage of semen pouring into my womb felt like it was determined to impregnate me, the female. They say that before a person dies, their life flashes before their eyes. I was experiencing something similar.

Being impregnated by the invisible man's sperm, giving birth to his child, marrying him, and living happily ever after with our son. An impossible future flashed before my eyes. But even if it was a wholesome ending, it wouldn't be a happy ending for me, so I quickly snapped out of the fantasy.

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khTUnZGUFB3S2xpTm1JMVdBbWRWVXp4WQ

"Hoo... Hoo hoo hoo...♡"

Having neatly received the final spurt of semen and trembling, I slumped as soon as I fell from the invisible man's hands. The huge cock slipped out with a vulgar "poong-" sound and sprawled on the floor.

White semen streamed from my crotch, collapsed on the bathroom floor in a frog-like position. To be precise, it was flowing from my pussy, which was still wide open and flapping after the massive cock was pulled out in an instant.

"Haa~"

The invisible man, oblivious to my feelings, let out an exclamation as if he had cummed satisfyingly. He put his hands under my armpits, unable to get up due to the weakness in my waist, and forcibly lifted me to sit on the toilet. My ass, swollen from being slapped several times with the palm of his hand, stung when it touched the toilet seat, but I couldn't get up because I had no strength in my waist.

I just glared at the direction that was sending me intense gazes. Crossing my arms to hide my erect nipples, letting the semen leaking from my open pussy drip into the toilet.

I wondered what the invisible man would say. Would he ask to do it again? Or would he ask to meet again later?

I was a bit turned off when he talked about being just sex partners, but seeing how he treated me like a bitch at the end, he did have potential. I also thought that I could try a few more defeat play sessions with this man in the future.

But I didn't have the energy to speak, and it was difficult for me to bring up such embarrassing stories first. As I was wondering what to do, I heard a slightly unexpected sound.

Click!

The sound of taking a picture.

"Well used."

The invisible man's voice.

Squeak...

And the sound of the door opening... Wait?

I didn't mishear. The bathroom door opened, and the de-invisibilized clothes covered my body. As if he had finished his business in the bathroom, the invisible man left me so leisurely.

".....Huh?"

Wait, did I just get used and dumped?

Author's Note

Ah... Is it time to return to the magical girl of justice, 'Flos'... (Definitely not pissed off)

Thank you for the support, Novelsofun and Kishi!

[View next episode](#)

14 - Invisible Man

After becoming a woman, I thought things wouldn't change much.

And that thought was actually right. At first, I didn't feel any major changes. The changes from gaining the powers of a magical girl were far greater than the changes from actually becoming a woman.

But as time went on, I felt subtle changes. It felt similar to when I was a man, but there were definitely differences. Even before periods, things like the way I peed or adjusting to the drastically different height took quite a while.

Still, after half a year, I thought I wouldn't feel the gap caused by the TS anymore, but that was a misjudgment. I thought so as I nonchalantly scraped the semen out of my vagina with my fingers.

'I never thought I'd be dealing with semen even after becoming a woman.'

Of course, I'm not talking about a futanari. It's just a thought that came to me as I watched the semen that the invisible man left inside me fall into the toilet water with a *plop plop*.

I used to ejaculate semen with my dick, but now I'm ejecting another guy's semen from my vagina. I used to only get hard with my dick, but now I get hard with my petite clitoris.

Like this, there are minor but clear differences between men and women. That's why I fell into deep thought. About the invisible man who took my virginity a little while ago and left without a word.

'That son of a bitch.'

I'm not upset or sad. From the start, that guy was treated like a disposable dildo to be used once and thrown away. There are many villains in the

world, and some of them will give me a more thrilling defeat than the invisible man.

But I'm angry. I'm pissed and frustrated. The feeling of, "How dare you use me and throw me away?" I'm heated because I feel undervalued. And that too, by a guy whose only known feature is a big dick.

"Hoo."

I stopped scraping out the semen and squeezed out everything that was inside with force. An ordinary woman can't do it, but a magical girl can.

'It's funny to use magical girl powers to squeeze out semen, though.'

It's possible because I have much greater control over my body than others. This body can do dangerous things without a second thought. SM play such as strangling or wielding a whip is also easy...

'No, why these examples?'

I shook my head and came back to my senses. Deforming the inside of my body is quite painful, so I don't really want to do it, but I had no choice because of the possibility of pregnancy.

"Ugh, eugh..."

I frowned at the pain pressing down on my stomach. As expected, I don't want to use it unless it's an emergency like this. Even though I'm a masochist, this was a pain I didn't like.

'So now...'

I've put out the immediate fire, so it's time for revenge. Whether he was scared of the sin he committed, or whether he really just thought of me as a toilet and came to shoot his load, I don't need to consider his situation from my position.

Taste the fury of a woman who's been used and dumped.

I gritted my teeth and got up. No more mercy. I wavered a little at the end, but it seemed better to catch the invisible man to get credit and eliminate any uncertainties.

If I don't catch him and continue this relationship, I might be suspected of not being a good hero because I'm spending too much time on a petty criminal like the invisible man.

'Or conversely, the invisible man might suspect me. Just today, I forgot it was the weekend and accidentally revealed that I wanted to be groped.'

I don't think I'd ever make a slip of the tongue, but I might reveal that I'm a hero someday. If he uses his invisibility to secretly follow me, it would be very troublesome.

Considering all the factors, it was right to end the play as a play and cut off the bud of anxiety quickly.

"Let's go."

How do I track down someone who's already gone far away? And an invisible man at that?

'Since he just came, the dick smell will still be strong.'

I couldn't forget the smell of the in-vagina training and forced irrumatio in the subway. In other words, if I use the senses of a magical girl who has transcended humanity, I can find him within half a day at the latest.

Not only that, but my vaginal fluids and saliva will also be reeking from the invisible man's dick. At this point, it's not difficult to distinguish him even in a crowded place.

Besides, I had one crucial clue.

"Sniff sniff..."

The finger I put in my vagina to scrape out the semen earlier. There was a little semen on it. When I brought my finger to my philtrum, the fishy

chestnut blossom scent entered deep into my nose.

My body trembled without me realizing it. I got goosebumps because the smell that should have been disgusting felt somehow sweet. I hope I don't turn into one of those female characters in erotic comics...

"Heung, huff, haaa..."

When I came to my senses, I was sniffing the semen-covered finger as if possessed. My other hand was already slowly going inside my crotch as if trying to poke my vagina.

'What am I doing?'

Suddenly embarrassed, I quickly tore off a piece of tissue and wiped the semen off my finger.

- ♦ "Does our bitch even know shame? A bitch like you?"

Suddenly, I remembered what the invisible man had said to me. I was so distracted by the smell of semen. I was even about to masturbate without realizing it. At this rate, I'm really just a bitch.

"Transform."

I hurriedly grabbed my school uniform and chanted the incantation to transform into a magical girl. I believed that if it was the body of magical girl Flos, not the body of Do Min-jeong who was violated by the invisible man, I wouldn't become so strange.

The plain school uniform instantly transformed into a magical girl's outfit with cute lace and frills. In some ways, it's more embarrassing than being completely naked.

Finally, when my black eyes and hair turned pink, magical girl hero 'Flos' appears instead of college prep student Do Min-jeong.

Magical girl of justice, 'Flos' is here!

'...In a dirty subway station men's restroom, yeah.'

The last tone was bitter, but my feet moved quickly.

To catch the heinous villain, the invisible man, who harasses and molests women at will. It's definitely not because I'm pissed off that I was used and dumped and I'm going to get revenge. A hero who enforces justice and protects citizens would never do that.

"You're dead if I catch you."

The moment I took a step with a firm determination.

Squeak - Someone opened the door and came in, and I could only leave the bathroom after waiting for that man to leave again.

It didn't take long to pinpoint the invisible man's location. It's a sense of smell that can find gunpowder by just smelling the scent even in the thick seawater scent of the beach. There was no way I couldn't find a dick with my vaginal fluids, saliva, and semen on it.

'He went above ground.'

As I strode forward, the gazes of those around me were focused on me. Even people who didn't know exactly who I was started taking pictures with their cameras.

"Who is it?" "Isn't it a hero?" "Oh, a villain appeared?" "I know that person. It's magical girl Flos!"

Well, with this outfit, it's clear that I'm either a cosplayer or a hero. And since this isn't exactly a cosplay spot, it was obvious to anyone that I was a hero.

'Yeah, I'm more suited to be a hero than a bitch after all.'

A strange sense of pride welled up. It felt like the me who felt the hero high after becoming a woman and gaining superpowers had returned. Yeah, the

dream of becoming a hero came before realizing my masochistic tendencies in the first place, right?

...But that illusion didn't last long.

"Heuh..."

The atmosphere changed in an instant as I remembered seeing the community a few days ago. To be exact, the eyes of the men, which had clearly contained respect a little while ago, suddenly seemed to be filled with lust.

I wondered if they were my vicious fans from the back alleys of the female hero gallery. It felt like they were all staring at the vagina that had been doggy-styled by the invisible man, the breasts that had been violently squeezed, and the buttocks that had been beaten wildly.

It might just be my imagination. Someone might find this experience terribly painful. But right now, I was clearly getting excited.

'...Let's just say I'm a female hero.'

Acknowledging it and sighing, I slowly walked up to the ground. With a slightly frowning expression.

I felt strangely unpleasant. I don't know why, but the invisible man's scent was standing still in one place and not moving. Was he enjoying a cup of coffee while savoring the afterglow of fucking me?

It's a good thing for me. I don't have to bother chasing him.

'Even if he runs away, he's in the palm of my hand.'

But when I came out of the station, the atmosphere was strange. For some reason, it was crowded with people. There shouldn't be this many people near this station, and the atmosphere was so noisy that it felt like something was about to happen.

...Or maybe it already happened.

"What's going on?" "Oh, a hero?" "Two heroes?"

The reactions of the people who followed raised questions. Two heroes? So, there's another hero here besides me?

In the end, there's no choice but to see and confirm it with my own eyes. I approached the center of the crowd, and I felt the invisible man's scent getting stronger as I approached. The place where the invisible man was standing still wasn't a cafe or a place to rest, but in the middle of a scene crowded with people.

At the same time, another familiar scent was detected.

"Oh, senior! Hello, it's nice to see you here?"

A voice I know. But I didn't even need to hear the voice to know. There's no way I could forget this scent that's both fresh and somewhat gloomy.

"...Why are you here?"

C-class rookie female hero Dark Swan, who is older than me but always uses honorifics because I debuted as a hero a little earlier.

Though I worked with her, and I'm the type to not care about others or other heroes enough to not know an operator's detailed abilities or even their face, I knew her.

Or, should I say, I couldn't help but know her.

She was one of those people who always stuck to me and tried to get close for some reason. She was the woman who secured the seat next to me whenever there was an official event. So, I couldn't help but know her, even if I didn't want to.

Since I developed something akin to social anxiety after being TS'd and becoming a hero, I might have seriously considered putting her in the stalker category if her actions had been a little more extreme. But she never crossed the line, so our relationship was still, well, relatively okay.

"Why am I here? Obviously, to catch a villain!"

"Well, seeing that person collapsed over there, I guess so."

"Oh my, collapsed? Let's use a more elegant expression, like I used my ability to..."

"Your ability, 'Sleep,' right? So, should I say they're knocked out cold?"

Dark Swan's eyes sparkled. Instinctively, I felt like I'd touched a nerve.

"Oh my, you even remember my ability so clearly?"

"..."

"Hehe, I'm honored. To be remembered by my respected senior. I don't know if this will repay you, but this villain is a gift for you."

"...Uh, uh oh?"

For a moment, I was taken aback. Giving me the unconscious Invisible Man as a gift, did she mean for me to use him as a living dildo?

But seeing the crowd surrounding us and Dark Swan's innocent eyes, I soon realized that wasn't it. My secret defeat fetish hadn't been discovered by anyone yet. Which meant...

"You're passing the credit for catching the Invisible Man to me?"

"Well, yeah. I originally set out to catch him as a gift for you anyway. I happened to hear that you've been focused on catching the Invisible Man lately. I wanted to help."

"Who said that..."

"Hey, too much modesty is a poison. Some people say you're obsessed with getting the achievements to become an S-class, but that doesn't make sense. You, who can catch top-tier villains, targeting a petty criminal just for achievements?"

Dark Swan already had a look of infatuation in her eyes. A false faith seemed to have firmly taken root in her heart.

"You targeted him because he's a nasty guy who harasses women on their way to work, right? Even though the reward won't be that great. In that sense, I think you're the only real hero in this hero world."

"Uh, uh... yeah..."

"So, I've been wandering around this area for the past few days. Just in case I could catch a surprise gift for you. I also wanted to help my respected senior, even just a little."

I awkwardly turned my head and looked down at the Invisible Man, who was sleeping soundly on the ground. He was truly out of it, unaware that he would be in a jail cell when he woke up.

"But then, that guy happened to be de-invisibilizing in an alley near the station, and our eyes met. I thought, 'This is it!' and followed him, then put him to sleep."

"W-well done..."

"Hehe, thank you for the compliment. Anyway, that's how it happened."

Dark Swan shrugged. There was not a hint of falsehood in her words that she was happy to help her respected senior. It was one hundred percent genuine. She was definitely a rare person in the recent hero world, which had become obsessed with achievements.

But... I was a little embarrassed by her unexpected devotion. Maybe it was because I was still unfamiliar with dealing with people, but it was also a bit of a burden.

"So, if, by any chance, this has improved my image even a little, w-w-would you..."

"Huh?"

"Recommend me to the association as someone to be your sidekick..."

I tilted my head.

I knew what a sidekick was. To a pro hero like me, a sidekick was like an assistant and disciple.

To teach them know-how and give them practical experience, the Hero Association had an unspoken rule that A-class or higher heroes should take in rookie heroes as sidekicks whenever possible.

But since my own career wasn't that long, I had been putting it off, thinking it would be too much to take in a sidekick. I had a feeling that the moment to take in a sidekick would come someday, but I didn't know it would be now.

"...They're picking my sidekick?"

"...You didn't know?"

A bizarre situation where I didn't know about my own sidekick selection. Dark Swan smiled brightly as if she had decided to be happy that she hadn't been rejected yet.

"Then, why don't you stop by the association tomorrow to report your achievement of defeating the Invisible Man? You can also ask about the sidekick thing."

"...Well, yeah. It'd be better to do that. But are you sure I don't need to put your assist on this?"

Dark Swan waved her hands in a fluster.

"Oh, you don't have to do that. You know there's a rumor that you get more achievement points for solo missions than for cooperative missions."

"Then... thanks. I'll gratefully accept your favor. I'll think about the sidekick thing, or whatever it is."

"Yes, yes sir! Please get home safe, Senior!"

I turned my back on Dark Swan and grabbed the Invisible Man's hair, who was lying face-up on the ground.

'...How did you end up like this, former Master?'

If you hadn't run away and had kept fucking me to the end, this wouldn't have happened. I clicked my tongue with a mixture of regret and pity, and dragged him away. Even then, I couldn't take my eyes off the bulging part of his crotch.

'Ah, then should I meet the operator on the way to the Hero Association?'

Asking about the sidekick thing, dealing with the Invisible Man, and maybe even seeing the face of the hero operator from the association, who seems to have a slight chance of becoming a friend, is a win-win-win situation.

"Hehe."

I wondered what kind of expression the operator would make when she saw me, who had declared that I would catch a villain that hadn't been caught for a while and brought one in less than a week. I was already curious.

15 - Invisible Man - Intermission

Shin Tae-gun, a.k.a. "Invisible Man," the culprit behind the recent subway molestation incidents, clutched his throbbing head.

It didn't take him long to realize he was locked up in a police station holding cell. But even then, the first thing that caught his eye was a female hero in flamboyant attire.

'I'm caught, huh?'

He chuckled dryly to himself.

He remembered clearly the events before he lost consciousness. After exiting the subway station and deactivating his invisibility, he tried to blend into the crowd and slip away unnoticed, but then he made eye contact with someone.

It was a tall female hero dressed in black. He guessed she was a hero because of her unusual costume, which included a witch's hat. Shin Tae-gun, the Invisible Man, had a habit of looking at a woman's body first, and he even remembered that she had small breasts.

'It's a different person?'

But the one who had actually dragged him to the police station was a woman with pink hair and pink eyes. She was wearing a childish dress that looked like it came straight out of a children's anime and holding a cheesy magic wand.

'Magical Girl Flos... was it?'

He remembered his secretary telling him about Flos before.

He distinctly recalled drooling over her at the time, saying she had a body ripe for the taking. Of course, even with his invisibility powers, messing

with a hero was insane, so he didn't act on it.

But that, too, was a misconception. Shin Tae-gun was sighing heavily, completely unaware that he had already taken Magical Girl Flos, brutally stealing her virginity.

'If I had known...'

The third time Shin Tae-gun met Do Min-jeong, he somehow knew. He could tell that Do Min-jeong was subtly enjoying being the target of molesters.

So, with a hopeful heart, he stepped onto the subway. His hunch was right, and everything went smoothly from there.

Looking back, it was unlike him, especially considering how cautious he usually was. It felt like he was bewitched by a vixen from an old tale. In reality, he was caught up in Do Min-jeong's scheme without even realizing it, so it was similar.

In any case, the result remained the same. Shin Tae-gun, intoxicated by his instincts, forced his dick into a strange woman's mouth, took her to the men's restroom, and even took her virginity.

The problem started from there.

- ♦ 'Aren't I screwed?'

Unlike women, men experience a "come-down" after busting a nut. Shin Tae-gun was no exception. He, who had lost his reason and turned into a beast, returned to being the cautious, minor villain Invisible Man as soon as he came.

So, if you had to put it a certain way, it wasn't a "hit it and quit it" situation, but a "hit it and run" one. He wanted to keep going, but upon closer inspection, he realized something was wrong and quickly ran away.

Shin Tae-gun was just as disappointed.

- ♦ 'Rape is too much.'

It wasn't actually rape, but Shin Tae-gun, unaware of this, trembled at the pressure those two words put on him.

To be honest, he had reason to be scared. Until now, he had never done anything worse than subway molestation. Of course, that wasn't because he didn't want to cross the line set by his conscience, but simply because he was afraid.

He had actually planned his strategy well. Thanks to his invisibility, he wouldn't get caught by ordinary police, and expensive hero manpower wouldn't be mobilized for a petty crime like molestation.

Furthermore, the women who were molested by the Invisible Man didn't even report it to the police. Most of them chose to think they were just unlucky rather than attract attention, and a very small number even enjoyed it a little, like Do Min-jeong.

All these factors combined, along with his overwhelming connections, ensured his complete safety.

That is, until one crazy magical girl heard the rumors of the Invisible Man molester from the Association and suddenly decided she wanted to be humiliated by such a villain.

"Well then, I'll be going now."

Clack, clack.

With the sound of her heels, Magical Girl Flos moved away from the holding cell where Shin Tae-gun was locked up. Shin Tae-gun stared blankly at her backside, which stimulated his reproductive desires. More precisely, at her ass, which captivated the eyes of criminals and police officers alike.

While everyone else was lost in fantasies of making Flos their girlfriend, wife, or fucktoy,

Shin Tae-gun was the only one who was reminded of another woman when he looked at Flos's big ass.

'...Still, I'm glad I took her.'

He was in danger of going to jail because he enjoyed molesting women during his work life and ended up lusting after Do Min-jeong, but for some reason, Shin Tae-gun didn't regret it. He even thought it was lucky and an accomplishment to have taken such a woman.

'Heh heh, she was a bitch's pussy worth ruining my life for.'

With a look on his face that said he had burned everything to ashes, he leaned against the cold wall.

...Unaware that he would be released safely in a few days.

"So, it seems that 'Invisible Man' Shin Tae-gun has been released without charges."

"Oh, really?"

A few days later, I widened my eyes at the news from the Operator I met at the Hero Association. Hearing that the guy who took my virginity and ran away was free made a deep fire surge within me.

"Shin Tae-gun confessed that he dragged a woman out of the subway and assaulted her, but the rape charge doesn't seem to hold up. They say there's not enough corroborating evidence. In the first place, there's only a perpetrator, but no victim has appeared."

"...Ahem."

"Is your throat not feeling well? You should drink some honey water."

"Ah, no. It's nothing."

The Operator tilted his head for a moment and continued.

"There was someone who said they saw a woman enter the men's restroom, just like Shin Tae-gun said. They only saw her in passing, so they couldn't remember her face clearly, but if Shin Tae-gun is to be believed, that woman must be the victim."

"Th-that's right~"

Sweat dripped down my face. I was being careful, but it seemed there was a witness. It's a relief that they don't remember my face, though.

"But unlike Shin Tae-gun's story, they said she entered the men's restroom of her own free will, one hundred percent. Besides, there was no evidence that she was raped inside, so it seems they just let it go."

If I had come out with semen dripping down my legs in my un-transformed state, that might have been evidence. But that didn't happen. It also helped that I carefully checked that there was no one around when I came out, unlike when I went in.

'Well, it's not like I was trying to seduce the Invisible Man like a gold digger, have a one-night stand, and then bite him with a rape charge.'

From the start, I was completely excluded from the Invisible Man's charges. All that was needed was for him to pay for the acts of molestation he had committed on the subway.

It still pisses me off to think about being dumped, but that feeling was completely resolved after I caught the Invisible Man.

'It felt a bit too much.'

To be honest, I enjoyed it too, so I didn't want to step forward and make him a rapist. It was surprising that he confessed. Everyone would have thought of him as a molester, not a rapist.

Moreover, what if Do Min-jeong, who was victimized by the Invisible Man, was revealed to be the same person as Magical Girl Flos if I came forward

as a victim? There was no guarantee that would happen, but it was necessary to be careful just in case.

'Especially this Operator guy.'

He seems like a really nice guy, but his ability is fatal to me. I don't know much about his ability, but if his "Status Window" can see through that I'm Magical Girl Flos even when I'm not transformed, it could be a little dangerous.

I suppressed the growing wariness in my heart, remembered my decision to make friends, and smiled at the Operator again.

"Yeah, I understand that. But why was he even cleared of the molestation charges?"

"It's a similar argument. There are no victims."

"...Huh? But you said molestation incidents happen often?"

"How should I put this..."

The Operator looked troubled and then opened his mouth awkwardly.

"Compared to the eyewitness accounts, very few people actually reported it, and even those few who did all said the same thing. They said they only reported it for the public good and didn't want the villain Invisible Man to be punished."

"Ehh...?"

"It's a strange thing. Could it be that the Invisible Man is actually a hypnotist?"

The Operator didn't seem to understand, but for some reason, I felt like I did. Invisible Man Shin Tae-gun told me that there weren't many natural-born bitches like me, but in fact, all the women he had victimized had some bitchy qualities.

'Or maybe that bastard has a special eye for recognizing bitches...'

It's obvious. At first, they would refuse, but when they got home, they would remember the Invisible Man's invisible techniques. Starting with the hands that pleurably massaged their asses and breasts, all the way to the fingers of pleasure that would suddenly come in while he was working their pussies.

The desire to be victimized by him one more time, even by chance, would have blossomed. Yeah, I understand. I can understand you now. As someone in the same situation, I know all too well.

"But I think those are all secondary factors. I think there's a separate, decisive factor."

"What is it?"

"Shin Tae-gun is the president of Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals, a subsidiary of the Shinhwa Group, which is one of the top 10 conglomerates in Korea."

"...Huh?"

"And he's the son of the chairman of the Shinhwa Group, in other words, a second-generation chaebol."

"...??"

At that moment, the Invisible Man's absurd lines echoed in my ears as hallucinations.

- ♦ "You should be honored, you bitch. How many pussies are desperate to take my dick?"

And the thought I had in my head at that time.

- ♦ 'Is he delusional? Why would someone like that be molesting people on the subway? He must be ugly and ashamed, so he transforms into an invisible man and goes around groping asses.'

I just brushed it off, thinking that it would actually be beneficial for my loss-addicted tendencies if he was a disgusting and filthy person...

'...Was it real?'

I should pray that he doesn't come looking for me.

"You seem flustered. Well, it's understandable to be surprised when the person you caught, thinking they were a petty criminal, is actually a big shot."

"No, it's just that, um..."

"But don't feel too pressured. The government and the Hero Association prioritize the safety of their affiliated heroes. You won't be harassed for catching Shin Tae-gun."

At that moment, Flos imagined being dragged away by the black-suited men of the Shinhwa Group and gang-raped as revenge for the young master. This short fantasy ended with her becoming a pet of the Invisible Man, that is, Shinhwa Pharmaceuticals President Shin Tae-gun.

Fortunately, the Operator's Status Window didn't reveal even that.

"Besides, the fact that Shin Tae-gun confessed without anyone even asking means he's reflecting on the series of events, right? Even though he got off without paying for his crimes, that's probably because his father pulled strings to protect the group's image."

"Uh, uh..."

Flos, suddenly fixated on a rape fantasy, had her cheeks flushed red. No matter what, she thought it wasn't right to masturbate in the Hero Association, so she was holding back, but the Operator saw it a little differently.

'She really seems anxious.'

Flos's face, suddenly horny and flustered, looked at first glance like a scared and fidgety country puppy.

Well, even for a hero, getting involved with one of the country's leading conglomerates can be burdensome. As a colleague, the Operator tried to understand Flos's feelings as much as possible and tried to comfort her.

"Didn't you say you're getting a sidekick this time? If you're too worried, why not focus on training your sidekick for a while and lay low?"

"More work... more work..."

However, Flos's expression became even more gloomy, as if it had caused a side effect. The Operator didn't know that Flos's future sidekick was Dark Swan, who was obsessively attached to her.

"Ah, or... well, it wouldn't be bad to go on a trip with your family or lover."

"Lover? Pfft, where would I find a lover? But the idea of going on a trip with my family isn't bad. I'll keep it in mind."

"...Ah, um."

This time, the Operator's expression changed subtly. But Flos didn't notice it and trudged away. To meet with the Hero Association President and hear more details about the sidekick.

"Then I'll be going..."

"Okay, go safely."

The Operator was left alone. He silently watched the Magical Girl Flos walk away, swaying her hips.

Strictly speaking, his gaze was a little lower than her back, but it was no problem at all to bring up Flos's 'Status Window'.

'Erotic Status Open.'

[-Magical Girl Flos-]

[Oral Development: 6]

[Breast Development: 21]

[Pussy Development: 9]

[Ass Development: 0]

[Sex Count: 1]

[Pregnancy Count: 0]

[Masturbation Count: 31]

[Overall: A female who has lost her virginity, the last line of defense, and has begun to fall into depravity in earnest. She's especially crazy about getting her ass spanked. Why not accidentally hit her hard? She might switch from a hero to your personal bitch.]

The Operator's eroge status window ability, which is treated as top secret even within the Hero Association to prevent damage to the heroes' reputation. The Operator was now using it to examine Flos's changes in detail for a week.

"A lover... she doesn't have one..."

The Operator muttered as if repeating Flos's words, and looked into her status window. He couldn't tell whether he should be happy or sad about this situation.

Her masturbation count had increased by a whopping twenty times in a week, and her oral development had also increased. But none of this caught the Operator's eye now.

[Sex Count: 1]

The sex count had increased from 0 to 1. That was all that mattered. And the fact that Flos didn't have a lover.

'Then could it be...'

No matter how good you are at reasoning, no one would be able to guess that Flos was raped by a villain, even a low-level one, an invisible man. That's the realm of imagination, not reasoning.

Fortunately, the Operator, who is good at statistics and information gathering but terrible at imagination, didn't even think that the protagonist of that one time was an invisible man. He was just shocked that Flos had awakened to her sexual preferences and graduated from virginity in just one week.

The most logical answer that can be derived from this is as follows.

'Did she just grab anyone and have a one-night stand...?'

The important thing here was 'anyone'. As long as he had the confidence to imprint her masochistic tendencies, it really didn't matter who the other person was. It could be a normal person, a villain, or a fellow hero—that is, the Operator himself.

"Huh...!"

The moment he realized that, the Operator's crotch bulged. A video automatically played in his head. It was a fantasy of spanking her ass and taking Magical Girl Flos's virginity from behind.

- ♦ "A-At the same time as graduating from virginity... Magical Girl Flos, I'm graduating from being a hero today♡ From now on, I'll become a bitch and live only for you, Operator-nim♡"

The Operator, who was immersed in the world of pleasure in his imagination, suddenly saw his reflection in a nearby window.

Putting aside his grinning expression, there were many things he didn't like. He thought his face was okay, and he thought his body was okay because he had been training steadily, but the rest of him just looked unsightly.

His skin was pale and white, unlike a man. His neatly styled black hair was like an advertisement that he was a nice guy.

"...Do I need to change my image or something?"

If he tanned his snow-white skin and dyed his hair yellow, would it change even a little?

The Operator was seriously considering something he would never have done normally.

Author's Note

1. I changed the subtitle of the previous chapter (Chapter 14) to Invisible Man (9) and set this chapter (Chapter 15) as Invisible Man - Interlude.
2. Since the next episode will be in Magical Girl Flos form, not Do Min-jeong form before the transformation, I've slightly changed the cover to refresh the mood.
3. Now that I've reached 15 chapters, I'm planning to apply for Plus. I'll continue to update diligently even after it becomes paid, so please give it a lot of attention. Thank you.

See Next Chapter

16 - President's Office

"Ah, Floce. Come in."

Knocking on the door of the Association President's office, a reply came from the other side, and I opened the door and entered.

"Hello."

"Yes, we were supposed to meet today, weren't we?"

"I rushed over as soon as you called. But..."

I sat on the guest chair and looked at the pot-bellied old man in a suit with a neatly trimmed mustache.

This man was the President of the Korean Hero Association. He looks like a friendly old man from a chicken restaurant, but he wields tremendous power. Not to mention his close ties to the government.

"You really need to lose some weight. You'll kick the bucket for real if you keep this up."

"Heh heh, nagging as soon as we meet. Your lack of respect is still the same."

But he wasn't that difficult for me. It felt like a grandfather and granddaughter relationship.

After becoming a woman, I was lost for a while. As time passed, it faded from my memory as if it were nothing, but at the time, I had many worries about how I should live my life.

The President was one of the people who made me a proper hero. Of course, it's his job to recruit heroes with outstanding abilities to the side of

the citizens, but as someone who has received a lot of help, I can't help but feel a considerable amount of intimacy.

"Anyway, seeing you makes me feel like I have a granddaughter in my old age..."

"Ugh, you especially, Mr. President, shouldn't treat me like a girl!"

"Hahaha! Yes, yes. I touched a sensitive spot."

In addition, the President was one of the very few people who knew that Magical Girl Floce used to be a man.

"So, what did you want to talk about?"

"It's about a sidekick, of course."

"Liar. There's no way the President would call me personally for a sidekick for a mere A-rank hero."

"I'm hurt. I might have just wanted to see my cute granddaughter's antics..."

"Ah, geez!"

Playful conversation ensued. But the question I asked was strange enough.

Any A-rank hero will have a sidekick at least once. Some people bring them in more often depending on the hero's personality, such as enjoying teaching or liking to hang out with juniors.

Still, at least if you become an A-rank hero, you should train at least one sidekick someday. It's not a codified rule, but sometimes unwritten rules are more powerful. Just as senior heroes sacrificed themselves to raise us for the future and development of the hero industry, we had to raise the next generation.

'In my case, my sidekick is older than me...'

Anyway, the fact that all A-rank heroes train sidekicks means that it's a common occurrence. As I said, it's not something tied to contracts or regulations.

Therefore, it's safe to say that a high-ranking official like the President would never say anything about a hero having a sidekick.

"Hmm... Alright, let's cut the small talk. Floce, it's as you asked."

The President flipped through thick documents with the hand that had been stroking his bulging belly.

"Yes, Magical Girl Floce... Sidekick application... C-rank rookie hero, Darkswan. Is that right?"

"Yes. It's more like she begged to come in than me applying, but whatever."

"Heh heh heh, you're quite popular among A-rank heroes."

The President seriously scanned the contents of the document with his beady eyes, and I felt uneasy and asked cautiously.

"Is there something wrong with Darkswan? Like, she turns out to be the second-generation heir of a famous company, or a spy from a villain organization..."

"Haha, don't worry, it's nothing like that. By the way, is the second-generation heir the invisible villain you caught a few days ago?"

"That's why I'm worried."

As my voice sank, the President laughed heartily. It seems he didn't call me because I wanted to take Darkswan as a sidekick.

"Floce, you know the principle of eradicating gates as soon as they appear, right?"

"Yes? Well, of course."

Heroes aren't just people who go around catching superpowered villains. Rather, the actual work involves going inside gates and eliminating monsters that could be a threat to humanity.

Gates are like natural disasters. They suddenly appear and become passages connecting the other side of the gate to Earth, bringing in many monsters. However, the 'invasion' of monsters begins in earnest ten days after the gate appears.

Therefore, heroes enter the gate first and eliminate the monsters inside before the invasion occurs. If they catch the leader of the monsters, commonly called the 'boss,' within the ten-day countdown, the gate naturally closes.

It's similar to the hunter genre of web novels that were popular in the past. The difference is that in the novels, high-quality resources like magic stones appear, leading to competition and corporatization, but this world doesn't have that.

There are no benefits, only risks. That's why heroes like us step up.

"But I heard a proposal to manage the gates."

"Manage the gates?"

"Yes, as you know, the gate closes when you catch the boss monster. But what if you don't kill it and keep it captive while keeping it barely alive?"

"...Well, it wouldn't close. But why would you do that? Are you planning to build real estate inside the gate?"

The President smiled and shook his head.

"That's a good idea too, but it's because of an idea from the Hero Academy."

"Hero Academy..."

"Yes, the students at the academy who want to become heroes like you. They want to develop the gate into an academy training ground so they can

gain practical experience."

"A gate, as a training ground..."

At first, it sounded like nonsense, but after listening, it was quite practical. I also believe that the presence or absence of practical experience is very important, so I could sympathize with the purpose.

"If you're going to use it as a training ground for kids, it has to be a low-risk gate."

"That's right. We're only targeting C-rank gates. Originally, you wouldn't even have to step up, and a few C-rank heroes like Darkswan could easily handle them."

"What exactly are you going to do?"

"We'll neutralize the boss monster and leave the gate passage open, and we'll deploy personnel in front of the gate in case monsters come out. We're going to call this 'gate management.'"

"So, I'll be in charge of neutralizing the boss monster there."

The President nodded, saying he was glad I understood quickly.

The first target of this project, and the place I'll be in charge of, is the newly appeared C-rank gate 'Slime Forest.' Slimes are well-known as the lowest-level monsters, so there were no significant variables.

'Well, it's okay.'

Even listening roughly, it wasn't a bad plan. A C-rank gate isn't difficult, and it'll be over soon. It's sad that I won't be able to enjoy my little hobby of getting excited while losing to villains for a while.

"I understand, but why are you telling me this all of a sudden?"

"Haha, I heard you're getting a sidekick. How about taking on this mission with Darkswan?"

"Ah..."

"It's like developing an academy training gate and training your sidekick at the same time. What do you think? Sounds like a good offer, right?"

"I guess so. Well, if I camp out there for a few days, I can avoid the Shinwa Group's eyes for a while."

I carefully read the documents the President handed me again and got up from my seat. As if to see me off, he also got up with his heavy body and followed me, then suddenly massaged my shoulders.

"Then work hard. It would be good to get close to Darkswan on this occasion."

"Ugh, ugh... I understand, so stop massaging my shoulders, it hurts."

"Kuhahaha! What are you saying, Magical Girl, who can subdue this old man with one finger!"

I was startled and flinched. The President often had these sudden skinships, but what surprised me was my body's reaction.

'What, getting happy because my shoulders are being massaged by big, wrinkled, and rough hands...'

I felt it when I masturbated, but my body's sensitivity has skyrocketed since my first experience. The nipples that have started to pop out are proof of that. It was fortunate that they weren't visible on the outside because I was wearing a bra.

"W-Well, I'll be going now..."

"Yes, go carefully. Darkswan will be here too, so meet her and tell her what I said."

"Tell her what? I'm going home. We can talk about work through messages... Ah-eung?!"

At that moment, a fire exploded on my butt. The President slapped my butt as I turned around. Since I had opened my eyes to getting my butt slapped after having sex with an invisible man, I immediately let out a lewd voice.

'Oh, what do I do... I moaned because I got my butt slapped...'

But fortunately, the President laughed heartily as if he didn't think anything of it.

"Kids these days need to be scolded a little, haha! What's with the messages! You have to meet in person, eat together, huh? Drink alcohol and build friendships to work well. Don't you think so?"

"Ugh, ugh... I understand! I understand, but why are you suddenly slapping a perfectly fine woman's butt?!"

"Woman? Wahahaha! Didn't you just get angry at me for treating you like a woman?"

The President slapped my butt playfully, as if he didn't realize the seriousness of the situation. He even alternated between the left and right sides.

Slap—♡ Slap—♡

It was as if my body had become an instrument being played by a musician. The President's hands were a pair of drumsticks, and my buttocks were drums that made sounds that fueled sadistic desires every time they were hit.

"Well, what if you're a woman? An old man can dote on his granddaughter after seeing her for the first time in a while, huh?"

"S-Stop, stooooop... Haa♡"

"Naughty, naughty!"

It didn't inflict any damage on the magical girl's body, but the shame was enough to reach maximum damage and then some. A twenty-year-old

woman, wearing a magical girl costume, getting her butt slapped at work.

'And by someone like a grandfather...♡'

In the meantime, my butt unknowingly went up in a position that was easier to hit. An S-class perverted masochist body that sticks its butt out like a whore and bends over, begging for butt slaps.

The instincts of a female were recognizing even this pot-bellied old man as a male.

Slap—

"Ah, ah-eung♡"

I could feel juice leaking from my crotch every time my butt was hit.

Dangerous. This is completely dangerous. Not only was my butt being spanked, but the pain I felt whenever my body, pinned by the chairman's arm, swayed and my tits threatened to spill out of my low-cut dress, was turning into pleasure.

If I don't move, my panties will be soaked, and my pussy juice will run from my thighs to my calves... Grandpa might find out that his perverted granddaughter is getting her butt spanked and squirting everywhere.

Smack—♡ Smack—♡

"Hngh, hngh..."

The chairman's butt-patties, which had continued for a while, suddenly ended as suddenly as they had begun. Having been disciplined at the optimal angle for maximum sensation, I opened my eyes hazily and breathed heavily.

"Hoo, that's a butt that's fun to hit. I think my hand hurts more, wahaha!"
"Pe, pervert grandpa... I won't forgive you..." "Ah, by the way, Darkswan will be in the lobby, so go down and meet her. Make sure you tell her everything without missing a thing."

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khTVGdOSndGdkZObWIYSW9tQnZ0VVR4dg

I nodded instead of answering. I waddled out of the room, clutching my thighs tightly, and as soon as the door closed, I collapsed on the spot and squeezed my eyes shut.

I know. What I just experienced was nothing, really. It's just extremely common workplace sexual harassment that old men of that age don't even realize is wrong.

In other words, it's just a playful sign of affection to him. He didn't deliberately spank my butt to get me excited, and he didn't touch my butt to make himself feel good.

In the first place, it's my fault for lifting my butt to feel better. It's also my fault for getting excited by my grandpa's playful teasing, who really thinks of me as his granddaughter. Strictly speaking, it's sexual harassment, but I'm in no position to say anything, having given it up to a molester.

...But getting excited by my own lewd appearance isn't a big deal, right?

Pshoo!

I weakly climaxed right in front of the chairman's office door. I covered my face with my hands, squatted down, and shot out a water pistol.

Everything happened inside the magical girl's skirt. The floor where the chairman's office is located is not frequented by people, so there is no one passing through the hallway.

"Haa...♡"

I saw the water I had sprayed clearly remaining on the floor in front of the chairman's office door. I wanted to get a rag or tissue to wipe it up, but I didn't have time.

What if the chairman suddenly opens the door and comes out, or someone happens to pass by in the hallway and sees it?

"...I, I don't know."

In the end, I scurried away and ran.

Magical Girl Flos knows nothing. I'm going to meet my sidekick, Darkswan, who's in the lobby.

"Haa..."

I had no choice but to pray that my pussy juice would dry up before the chairman opened the door and came out.

Author's Note

The illustration was a slightly difficult composition, so some parts are a bit smudged...

Thank you to Ahingheunghaeng and Jack pen for your support. I will do my best to write the new episode that will begin in earnest tomorrow.

[View next episode](#)

17 - Chapter Title Without Number

"Really...?"

Dark Swan, a C-class rookie hero with the superpower 'Sleep,' stared at her phone, her eyes sparkling. She was so overwhelmed with emotion that she looked like she was about to burst into tears.

[You have been selected as the sidekick of A-class hero, Magical Girl Flos.]

She didn't know how much she had been holding her breath just to see this phrase. Dark Swan hadn't just been praying; she had been actively working towards it. The proof was how she had gone to a subway station far away and struggled to catch an invisible man.

In fact, Flos, Do Min-jeong, had appreciated that and accepted her as a sidekick. Even though Dark Swan was uncomfortably obsessed, it was true that she had sincerely tried to help.

A hero's true character is revealed when they voluntarily do good deeds without being told. Even if her intention wasn't for the citizens but to impress her senior, Flos judged that it wasn't bad.

"Oh my gosh! Caw!"

She thought that this must be how it feels to be accepted as a new employee at a company you've always admired. Although she suddenly became a hero in her last semester of university, so she had never seriously prepared for job hunting, anyway.

[If possible, please visit the Hero Association today for a brief greeting with Magical Girl Flos...] "Of course, I have to go!"

Dark Swan immediately changed into her hero costume and headed to the association. Red shoes, a witch's hat, and a wizard's robe that looked like it came out of a fantasy novel were her trademarks. It was surprising that she

only used sleep magic, despite her appearance that made her look like she could cast dark magic.

She had plans with her friends, but this wasn't the time to worry about that. As soon as she casually mentioned it in the group chat, her friends, who knew her Flos fangirl tendencies well, readily told her to go quickly.

'They said to wait in the lobby because they're in a meeting with the association president.'

Dark Swan sat down, her heart fluttering. She was so nervous that her foot was automatically tapping the floor. She was feeling a similar sensation to when she had secretly attended the fan signing of her two favorite girls in middle school.

'It's not the first time I've seen her, but from today, our relationship will change completely.'

Until now, they had just been fellow heroes and senior-junior colleagues. But the moment she became Flos's sidekick, their relationship would inevitably become closer. Dark Swan was aiming for that point.

Saying she was aiming for it makes it sound like she had some sinister intention, but that wasn't really the case. At least, she had no such intention 'now.' It might be different if some incident later caused her gaze towards Flos to change drastically.

There was no dark lust in Dark Swan's gaze towards Magical Girl Flos. As of yet, only respect existed. And there was no particular reason why she admired Flos as a woman.

'She's so cool.'

Flos has many creepy male fans in the hero gallery, but she also has many female fans. In the first place, magical girls originated from animation for girls. How could one not be impressed when the real hero they admired in their childhood was alive and moving?

There were many other reasons as well. Even though she was a rookie who was just starting to gain popularity, she had risen to the high rank of A-class, which could invite jealousy, but the heroes who had seen her fight couldn't bring themselves to say such things. Rather, there were even rumors that she was the strongest in terms of pure skill, only lacking in performance.

Above all, what Dark Swan respected was Flos's heroic spirit. Just look at the incident they were involved in this time. It wouldn't be meaningful to an A-class hero's performance to catch petty criminals, but the fact that she bothered to go out and look for them meant...

Not only this time, but Flos had been doing this all along.

A true hero who doesn't consider her own selfish interests and dedicates herself to eliminating threats that are close to the citizens' skin. That was Flos as seen in Dark Swan's eyes.

With such a strong crush, she couldn't act like an older sister, even though Flos was younger than her. Rather, Dark Swan would call Flos 'senior' and follow her around. Flos was the one who spoke informally, and Dark Swan politely used honorifics.

How could she possibly treat the very hero of her dreams with disrespect? 'But when is she coming?'

Dark Swan glanced at the operator walking listlessly with a gloomy face and was lost in thought about Flos again. She heard they were having a meeting in the association president's office, but it seemed to be taking quite a while.

'That old man, he's so stern, I wonder if he's kind to Flos. Or maybe it's the opposite.'

Dark Swan had also met the association president. It was only for one day, the day she became a hero, but she had received the impression that he exuded a strong charisma, befitting the president who oversees all the heroes in the country.

'If that pot-bellied old man didn't have the position of association president, when would he have ever had a conversation with someone as beautiful as Flos? He must want to enjoy that time more.'

But Dark Swan had changed since becoming Flos's sidekick. Since she had become her disciple, she felt a sense of duty to maintain her pride and dignity.

Even on days when she had a shitty day, she would shower with hot water and say, 'Who am I? Flos's sidekick.' If she repeated that one phrase and smiled, she was sure her mood would improve.

'If I'm a sidekick, I should go greet my hero.'

Dark Swan smirked and walked gracefully to the floor where the association president's office was located. She didn't want to make Flos come down to the lobby, so she was planning to buy her something to drink and wait in front of the door to greet her.

What if the drink she bought was something Flos didn't like? Fortunately, there was no need to worry about that. Dark Swan knew all her preferences through countless videos.

'Huh? Where did she go?'

However, Dark Swan realized that Flos wasn't in the association president's office. Maybe they had missed each other. She checked the phone notification that rang, and it was a text from Flos.

'It was real.'

It seemed that Flos had gone down to the lobby while Dark Swan was coming up in the elevator.

It was a little disappointing, but there was nothing she could do about it. She was about to turn around sadly in front of the association president's office when she suddenly almost fell due to the slippery wetness on the floor and let out a small scream.

"Hngh?!"

In the meantime, Dark Swan succeeded in letting out a voiceless scream for the sake of the quiet atmosphere. She glared at the unidentified liquid on the floor and took out a handkerchief from her pocket.

Swish, swish.

So that someone else wouldn't almost fall in front of her like she did, Dark Swan squatted down and took the initiative to wipe up the moisture. If other people saw a high-nosed hero doing this, they would be surprised.

'Flos would have done this too.'

Her standard of behavior was always the hero she respected, Magical Girl Flos. Dark Swan couldn't even imagine that the mysterious liquid she was wiping up with her handkerchief was Flos's pussy juice.

'But why is there water spilled here?'

After wiping it all up, Dark Swan smelled the handkerchief that had absorbed the moisture. It didn't smell like ordinary water, but like a drink, but she couldn't guess what kind of drink it was.

"What is this? It smells surprisingly good."

A sour yet somehow lewd scent. A pleasant smell that made you want to keep smelling it. Dark Swan held the handkerchief to her philtrum and inhaled deeply as if she was possessed. "Sniff... Hnnngh..."

Dark Swan herself didn't realize it, but her body was faithfully reacting to the smell of the younger hero she respected's shameful pussy juice.

'Ugh, how embarrassing.'

I sat in the lobby on the first floor, waiting for Dark Swan, who I had missed, and squeezed my legs together tightly. 'It's not like I've really become a slut, why am I peeing in the office hallway?'

Actually, strictly speaking, it's not pee. But since terms like 'pussy juice,' 'squirt,' or 'cum' are more embarrassing, let's just call it pee. 'I should have at least cleaned it up.'

What if I get caught? I was anxious and excited at the same time, and my heart was pounding. It's absurd that I'm even horny in the midst of all this, but I've long accepted that this is who I am.

I took out my phone and looked at the collection of notorious villains that the operator had recommended earlier. For the sake of sidekick Dark Swan's education, and to design a new defeat play to be carried out after the unprecedented 'Gate Management' project.

"Senior! I'm here~!"

Just then, someone called my name from behind and ran towards me. I was just looking at the villain list, but I felt guilty for no reason and quickly shoved my phone away like a teenage boy caught watching porn.

"Did you wait long? I'm sorry, I went to greet you and we missed each other." "Ah, no. That can happen, um... so..."

I stammered and sweated profusely. Avoiding Dark Swan's eyes was a bonus. 'I don't know what to say...!'

Even before I became a woman, I wasn't very sociable. Like most teenage boys of this type, I was distant from girls my age. It's not like I didn't have any female friends, but I was the type to get nervous when left alone with a girl.

Even after becoming a woman, my shyness only worsened. Now that I was no longer the same gender, it had become difficult to treat men comfortably as well.

But that didn't mean it was any easier to deal with women. Especially in front of a beauty like Dark Swan, who had the aura of an older sister. Even if this person was a devotee who worshiped me.

"Shall we go grab a bite to eat? I was going to eat something and came running after getting your text, so I'm hungry." "Oh, really? I was hoping to eat something too..."

"That's great! Then for the menu... would you mind deciding, senior, if it's okay?"

She's my senior, and A-class heroes earn much more than C-class heroes, so of course I'm paying. I was briefly lost in such pointless profit calculations and ended up blurting out the next words without thinking.

"I want to eat pork cutlet." "...Ah, pork cutlet?"

As soon as I said it, I realized something was wrong. That's right, women hate gukbap, spicy pork, and pork cutlet. I had just mentioned one of the three representative foods that are soul food for men but not for women!

"Ah, no! You can eat whatever you want! Mala soup or tteokbokki..."

As I frantically tried to salvage the situation while sweating profusely, Dark Swan smiled and tapped my shoulder.

"Hahaha! What's that about? Did I look like I would like mala soup and tteokbokki?" "Then, well..."

"Hey, I thought you were an all-powerful hero, but you can't even decide on a menu. I'm a little disappointed."

What does she want me to do? I grumbled inwardly. I may be her senior, but I'm younger, shouldn't the older person choose the menu?

'She's annoying after all...'

It hasn't been long since I recommended her as a sidekick, but I already regret it immensely. It's not just because of the conversation we just had.

How should I put it? I can feel it every time we exchange words. That burdensome gaze that sees me as a perfect person who doesn't make even the slightest mistake.

A moderate amount of expectation is good, but if it gets this severe, it becomes tiring just being around her. 'I'm going to have to live with her in that gate for at least a week, this is already exhausting.'

In the end, I completely handed over the menu decision to Dark Swan and stopped paying attention. While she was ordering with the delivery app, I turned my gaze to the television in the lobby.

As expected of a TV in the Hero Association lobby, a variety show featuring a recent S-class hero was being broadcast.

[Screeching sound]

It was a rare variety show that pushed the participants hard in an era where observational and healing variety shows were popular. In a word, pure fun. It was impossible not to laugh when you saw famous celebrities who were doing well embarrass themselves.

S-class hero, Cold Beam, couldn't escape this cruel variety show either. "Ooh-ah! Ooh-ah-ah!"

Cold Beam, who usually had the image of a classic cool beauty, was imitating a monkey in front of other celebrities. She was shaking her arms and legs wildly and making funny faces.

The reason was simple. I had participated in a "charades" game with the other contestants, betting dinner ingredients, and the word was "monkey." Under the condition of not speaking, I had to accurately describe the subject of the word so that my partner could guess the answer.

[Hey, it's charades, why are you making monkey noises? Cold Beam, disqualified!] [W-What?!]

Despite even doing a vulgar monkey dance that didn't suit her image, Cold Beam was disqualified without receiving anything for violating the rules. Seeing this, laughter erupted from all over the lobby.

"Ahahaha!"

Of course, I was one of them. Seeing that usually haughty woman looking so tearful, I couldn't help but laugh. "...Haa."

However, Sidekick, Dark Swan, seemed to think differently.

"I don't like things like that." "...Suddenly?"

Dark Swan's signature red eyes blazed fiercely.

"We're heroes, aren't we? Heroes who protect people and defeat evil! I don't really care about going on entertainment shows or broadcasts, but making fun of people like that is too much, isn't it?"

"That's... a bit..."

"That's right! People should have more respect for cool heroes like Cold Beam and Flos, but the broadcasting stations, crazy for ratings, ignore that and make them a laughingstock."

It was a story I found hard to empathize with. Because I knew better than anyone that heroes were also just people. But for Dark Swan, a rookie hero still holding onto fantasies about heroes, it might be different.

"If they're treated so ridiculously, the viewers' fantasies will be shattered."
"Uh-huh, that makes sense."

Right at that moment, as I was blankly agreeing, a bolt of lightning flashed through my brain. 'If I become ridiculously ruined... the fantasy will be shattered...?'

My body reacted to those words. It meant that my body, with only the instincts of a female remaining rather than a thinking brain, answered first. I trembled, calmly organizing the thoughts that started in my pussy and went up to my head.

Soon, Dark Swan and I would be entering the "Slime Forest" alone. A low-level, pathetic gate that I could usually clear in an instant with one hand.

Dark Swan would probably be expecting my amazing performance, wanting to watch up close as I, her respected hero, properly taught her and showed off my overwhelming power by easily dealing with the boss monster.

But, what if...? 'What if I get ruined?'

A C-class hero, no, a trash monster that even academy students who haven't become official heroes yet can defeat if they have good equipment, a slime.

If Magical Girl Flos was messed up and turned into a laughingstock by a mere slime, what kind of expression would Dark Swan, who was obsessed with me, make?

It would be shattered. The fantasy she had about me, the hero she admired.

Not even human, lacking even intelligence, the weakest monster, even worse than humanoid monsters... The sight of a magical girl being violated by a 'slime,' accepting blue jelly into every hole in her body, would definitely be ridiculous.

And if, in the midst of that, she succumbed to a woman's pleasure, wriggling like a freshly caught fish, and cried out like a bride begging for her groom's thing, forgetting that she was being violated by a monster, it would be the icing on the cake.

Defeated by a mindless slime that couldn't even understand human words.

Confessing her love in a pathetic voice, coquetting with an affectionate tone. It wouldn't be bad to open her already wet pussy and beg for a soft, squishy jelly cock.

"Hnn..."

This is dangerous. This is dangerous. My nipples perked up just from the fantasy. The clothes are thin, so if you look closely, you'll see a perverted magical girl having a nipple erection in a public place.

Just then, Dark Swan came and sat next to me, her face flushed.

"Senior, are you not feeling well? Your face is red." "Ah, it's nothing. I was just thinking about something." "...Thinking? What were you thinking about?"

I hesitated for a moment before answering.

"...I was worried about how to repay a junior who likes me so much?"

In Dark Swan's red eyes, a lustful, melted female face was reflected. There was no need to say whose face it was.

One word from the author (Author's Note): I wonder if the protagonist's plan will work out...

By the way, I think this is the first time I've done an illustration of a character other than the protagonist. She seems a bit young, but she's older than the protagonist, so she's a proper older sister...!

Chapter 18

"So this is a C-rank gate."

As discussed with the Association President, Dark Swan and I arrived at the entrance to the C-rank gate, the Slime Forest.

The common knowledge of gate攻略 is to subdue the boss monster within ten days of the gate's appearance. However, this time, the Association President suggested taking our time, as we had to imprison it alive, not just subdue it.

Of course, I thought they were making a fuss over something easy, but I didn't have a reason to refuse, so I accepted the proposal.

To be honest, I was also eager to go in. Like musicians who want to play a good melody as soon as they think of it, I wanted to enjoy the defeat play of being humiliated by a low-level monster slime in front of Dark Swan.

"It's smaller than I thought?"

"You sound like you've never been here before?" I nodded at Dark Swan's question. "Yeah, I started with B-rank from the beginning."

Most heroes usually start from C-rank. They gradually rise in rank as they accumulate achievements. However, the Association President recognized my talent and actively recommended me, so I was an exceptional case who started from B-rank.

"That's right. Come to think of it, Senior Flos holds the record for the fastest A-rank achievement." "What kind of record is that? I can understand S-rank, but A-rank is ambiguous."

"You'll be breaking the S-rank record soon enough."

Dark Swan's sudden praise made me smile awkwardly and turn my head away. Being praised like that out of the blue is just burdensome. And it's not just once or twice, it's almost habitual, even in front of others.

In fact, this 'Gate Management Project' is being conducted in conjunction with the Academy and the Association, so all sorts of people were gathered. But Dark Swan didn't stop praising me even in such places.

"Is that so?"

However, I was no longer the me who didn't know what to do with the burdensome praise. I was already prepared to shatter Dark Swan's fantasy. I wouldn't be shaken by such trivial things.

'Let's see if you can still admire me even after seeing me being taken by the lowest-level monster and howling like an animal.'

My body was burning with anticipation, and I secretly rubbed my crotch. I shouldn't be doing this already. Showing myself being violated by a slime as soon as we enter is too early.

But my body, already aroused, cannot be controlled. We'll be spending a week together inside the gate, so it's too hasty to taste the main dish of the full-fledged defeat play from the first day.

"Ugh..."

...But an appetizer should be fine, right?

If I don't go too hard and just get a little taste, it'll whet my appetite.

"Shall we go in then?" "Yes!"

After only 10 seconds of deliberation, I finally decided to prepare for the battle.

Dark Swan and I entered the gate. We hadn't encountered any slimes yet.

"Do you know anything about slimes?" "Well, I've never fought a slime before."

I widened my eyes at Dark Swan's answer.

"If you're a C-rank hero, don't you usually go to C-rank gates often? You've never met a slime?"

"Usually, my classmates often catch slimes because they're easy to deal with. But I can't do that. Heroes usually analyze their abilities and seek out enemies they can fight advantageously."

Hearing that, I could understand. That's because Dark Swan's ability was a bit unique.

"Sleep... was it?"

"Yes! That's right! I'm honored that you remember!"

"No, you don't have to be so honored... I should know my sidekick's ability."

"Hmph, even your humility... how can you be so perfect at that age..." No, what's with the fuss about a few years difference.

I forced myself to look away from her exaggerated reaction and continued.

"Well, sleep and other status ailment debuffs aren't very effective against mindless monsters like slimes. It would have been better to seek out humanoid monsters."

"Yes, they're usually considered more difficult, but that wasn't the case for me. So I only know the basics about slimes. For example..."

Dark Swan frowned as if trying to recall a memory buried deep in her mind.

"Umm... their bodies are so squishy that cold weapons and bullets don't work? Is that right?"

"That's right. You can usually only deal damage with strikes. Of course, they're weak enough that you don't need to use weapons, so you don't have to worry about them falling over with a few hits."

Just as Dark Swan was about to sigh in relief, I interjected.

"But you have to be careful of the acidic liquid." "Gasp! A, acidic liquid?"

Dark Swan, who was about to catch her breath, was startled by my words. She coughed a few times from the reaction and looked at me with difficulty.

"They sometimes spit out acidic liquid that melts not only clothes but even limbs. I don't know what they're thinking, allowing only strike-based attacks but spitting out acidic liquid that melts hands."

"Isn't that too unfair?"

"Don't worry. My body can't be melted, at least."

This time, Dark Swan's eyes widened. Her eyes seemed to be asking how a person could be unharmed even after being doused in a monster's acidic liquid.

"That's also part of my ability. At most, only my clothes will be ruined. So when we go into battle, you can support me from behind with sleep magic."

"Okay. My sleep ability can be used from a distance. It might not work well on slimes, but I'll do my best. I can at least stun them for a moment. By the way, you're amazing as expected..."

"Qui—et."

Seeing the aura of worship returning to her eyes, I was horrified and quickly cut her off.

"So acidic liquid and weapon nullification. That's all there is to them. No wonder they're the weakest monsters."

"They're so weak that they're used as pets by other monsters in higher-level gates. But there's more to them than just those two things."

"Really?"

"It's not widely known, but slimes in their breeding season also emit aphrodisiacs."

Dark Swan's face crumpled the moment the word aphrodisiac came out. She must have imagined being attacked by a slime for a moment.

If it were me, I would have been grinning from ear to ear instead of looking disgusted. Seeing the reaction of a normal woman, I was reminded of the fact that I was a serious masochist, and I felt ashamed.

"Aphrodisiacs..."

"Slimes don't breed with their own kind, they borrow the females of other species. They make their partners feel good to put them in a state where it's easy to spread their seeds."

"What is that? I really don't like it. How often do slimes go into their breeding season?"

"It's common if it's common, and rare if it's rare. But don't worry too much. Even if I'm affected by the aphrodisiac, I'll prioritize protecting you. This mission also includes safely training you."

After saying that, Dark Swan raised the corners of her mouth in a sinister way. Her face didn't seem to convey pure gratitude, but I didn't care about that right now.

Because with this, the first preparation for the appetizer to be tasted before the main dish was complete. 'She seems to believe it easily.'

Mixing truth with lies makes it more plausible.

That's true in general, but it's even more impossible to doubt the words of a respected senior. Moreover, I wasn't just a hero senior to Dark Swan, but

almost an object of worship, so the phenomenon would be even more severe.

'It's a lie.'

To be precise, it's not entirely a lie. It seems that only a few special individuals among the slimes in their breeding season emit aphrodisiacs. And the method of distinguishing those special individuals is not yet known. At least, that's what has been researched in academia.

I simply recalled the memory of seeing such research records and told Dark Swan.

In the first place, the slime's aphrodisiac wasn't enough to make a magical girl with a strong body go crazy. It would only end with feeling a little better than usual.

The reason I didn't tell Dark Swan about this was. 'Because I have to use it for the defeat play.'

What I originally wanted to show Dark Swan was my appearance of being stuck in the slime's jelly penis and degenerating into a slutty animal. I was planning to break her fantasy of me being a perfect hero by being defeated by a mere mob.

But we're going to be here for a week, so showing this from the beginning is too hasty. So I vowed to hold back until the last day, but I was already so excited that it seemed realistically difficult to hold back until then.

In this contradiction, I came up with a brilliant idea. To enjoy a little taste as an appetizer before entering the full-fledged defeat play.

Becoming a slime's seedbed, with my womb and vagina, and perhaps even my anus, filled with slime jelly and my belly bulging, is too hardcore.

...But what about a hero who is secretly masturbating and falling apart due to the aphrodisiac emitted by the breeding season slime?

'The hero she admires, the senior who pretends to be fine in front of her junior, but can't sleep at night and... succumbs to her sexual desire and jerks off alone.'

It's a situation that excites me just thinking about it. To a senior who sees me as a collection of fantasies, I'll show her with my actions.

That I'm just a bitch who gets horny because of the aphrodisiac and rubs her clit and pokes her pussy.

That I'm not a queen who stands above others and exudes charisma, but a masochistic female who prefers to be laid under those weaker than me and squirt cum.

'Haaah...!'

The nipples hidden under my clothes perked up. If I were alone in my room, I would have immediately started a premature ejaculation pussy masturbation session with that fantasy, but since I was walking through the forest inside the gate with my sidekick Dark Swan, I couldn't do that.

"Senior, what's that?"

"Huh?"

"That, on the tree. I see something strange. It's green, but it doesn't look like a leaf."

Slimes have strong viscosity. In other words, as long as they stick well, they can climb large rocks or tall trees without any problems. That's why it wasn't uncommon for slimes to roam the ground normally.

Sometimes something falls from the sky and it turns out to be a slime hanging from a tree branch, or you lean against a wall and your back stings, so you look back and it's a slime that has squeezed out of a rock crevice.

These are surprisingly common situations when dealing with slimes.

"Ehh?"

And unfortunately, this was one of those times. Whoosh!

Like a special agent gliding down from an airplane for a surprise attack, the green slime that had been drooping from the end of a tree branch fell with a thud. If it were my usual self, I would have noticed with my excellent senses, but I was a little negligent because I was distracted by lewd fantasies. 'Well, it doesn't matter.'

But as the saying goes, every cloud has a silver lining, I saw this misfortune as an opportunity. Because I was planning a humiliation play to show myself masturbating at night under the pretext of the aphrodisiac after touching the slime.

'Perfect.'

The slime falling right on top of me. I didn't bother to avoid it or run away. I had maximized my dynamic visual acuity and had the speed to avoid it, but I simply pushed my large breasts forward slightly.

Thud!

"Aaaah?!"

As expected, the slime landed on my chest.

Although it was said to be squishy, the impact was considerable because it had gained momentum from falling from a high place. I had been spanked on the butt before, but this was the first time I had been spanked on my breasts, so my body trembled with a dizzying pleasure.

'My chest...? My boobies got spanked...'

A woman who feels good even after being hit on the milk bags for her future children. 'This is the worst...'

I felt like I had already gone too far, but I didn't know how to think at all, so my lower region became wet with the sense of guilt that I had been hit on my precious breasts by a monster with no intention. Squelch—

The slime, which had launched a preemptive strike with a surprise attack, seemed to have mistaken my chest for an enemy and began to spew acidic liquid. The clothes covering my breasts, which were already burning hot from the impact of the slime falling just now, melted away.

"S, Senior?!"

Dark Swan stared in shock at my slime-covered chest. Everywhere else was fine, but only the clothes covering the large pair of boobs in the middle of my chest had melted away, making for a ridiculous sight.

Though I didn't have a baby, so they weren't milk-filled, they were still luscious, fleshy breasts. Nipples that were neither too big nor too small, just the right size, and already erect from my earlier fantasies.

All of this entered Dark Swan's eyes. And since there weren't just one, but two breasts, it was doubled.

"D-Don't look! I'm embarrassed!"

"We're both girls! It's okay! I'll get it off for you right away!"

As if possessed by something, Dark Swan, with a frightening gaze, strode towards me. And she stretched out her hand, palm open, as if to remove the slime immediately, but then hesitated for a moment. "Senior, but... is this because of the aphrodisiac...?"

Dark Swan's eyes were fixed on my perked-up nipples. Meanwhile, her tone seemed to be questioning whether this was due to the slime's aphrodisiac, or if they had been erect even before this thing stuck to me.

The truth is harsh. I was already walking around with my nipples hard from lewd thoughts, and the sudden slime just made me even more excited.

There was no aphrodisiac, but there was the physical stimulation of the slime. It judged my chest as an enemy and sprayed acidic liquid, but soon realized that was pointless.

The slime, realizing this, tightened its jelly-like body around my boobs. 'Is this dangerous...?'

Tickling my areolas. Fondling my nipples. The slime was doing its best to constrict my whole body, but to me, it just felt like a nipple-specific onahole. Squishy and moist, the slime completely swallowed my chest with a pleasant sensation. I almost wanted to take it home and raise it as a chest-masturbation tool.

"I'm okay... just, absolutely don't touch it with your bare hands...? This slime... has an aphrodisiac... Hng... If you touch it wrong, you'll also..."

"S-Senior?! Are you really okay?"

"Ugh, ugh... You too... Oh... Ohh... If you touch it, you'll get turned on, so absolutely don't touch my chest... But, the clothes..."

Again, there's no aphrodisiac. But if Dark Swan were to touch this slime with her bare hands, thinking she was helping, she would realize that it wasn't coated in any aphrodisiac.

In other words, either I was constantly walking around with my nipples erect, or the slime's unintentional, mindless caress, not even during its breeding season, had made my nipples hard, revealing that I was a pervert belonging to one of those two categories. 'That can't happen!'

A week inside the gate. The main dish that I had been eagerly waiting to reveal on the last day was in danger of being ruined.

So, I had to somehow prevent Dark Swan from touching my slime-armored chest with her bare hands. Forcibly suppressing the pleasure, I raised one hand to try to tear off the slime attached to my chest, but it was no use.

"Haa, haaah..."

The slime stuck to my right nipple like a milking machine, sucking on it so it wouldn't fall off. It had tremendous suction power, but it wasn't that my

strength was lacking. It was just that my desire to continue being caressed by the slime was greater than my desire to remove it.

But from an outsider's perspective, it was a scene that was easy enough to misunderstand.

"How foolish. Senior is suffering like this, and I can't do anything..."

"You don't have to do anything... I can take it off myself... Just wait a little..."

The moment I released the strength in my hand and the slime returned to its original state, covering my entire chest, the situation took an unexpected turn. As if she was truly immersed in the situation, Dark Swan took out gloves from her pocket.

"No. Heroes never give up. That's what I learned from Magical Girl Flos."

"Uh, uh... Uh..."

"So, trust me and watch over me, Senior. I'll become a sidekick who does her part."

"W-Wait a minute!"

Slap!

As if to knock it off, Dark Swan's gloved hand slapped the slime attached to my chest with a fierce smack.

However, the variable was that my chest felt pain that was greater than what the slime felt. A woman's chest is one of the most delicate parts of her body.

It was just a side note that Dark Swan's palm rubbed against my nipples, which were already heated up from the swirling areola stimulation and the squishy jelly's suction power, creating friction. Right now, the pain of experiencing chest spanking for the first time was enough.

"Eeeek!"

"S-Senior?!"

And I was born with a masochistic tendency to feel pleasure from pain.
That was my greatest luck, and my worst misfortune.

Chapter 19

An awkward atmosphere lingered between the two women in the forest. Of course, one of them was me, and the other was Dark Swan. To cut to the chase, we succeeded in getting rid of the slime.

The weak slime was immediately K.O.'d and knocked away by her fierce slap. Still, being a monster, its body wasn't immediately killed by Dark Swan's strike, who was just a regular person, but it was powerful enough to stun it for a moment.

Not missing the opportunity, I lightly kicked the slime, and it burst with a "POW!" and met its end. I barely managed to save face. It wasn't because I was a masochistic female, but it was an attack filled with the pretense that it was unavoidable due to the aphrodisiac.

"...Did I get away with it?"

I didn't want my secret, which should be revealed grandly at the most thrilling moment, to be exposed so lightly. So, I made at least a minimal effort to hide it, but I didn't know if it was effective.

"It must have been effective. She fell for my words hook, line, and sinker."

The truth was, I just came from the slime's bouncy, jelly-like caresses, but thankfully, Dark Swan believed that my lewd reaction was all because of the aphrodisiac, thanks to my desperate acting. And she never found out that the slime didn't actually emit any aphrodisiac because I was wearing gloves when I hit it.

"If only it wasn't for that last part!"

But the problem was with those gloves. More precisely, Dark Swan's gloved hand that hit my chest.

Even if they're affected by the slime's aphrodisiac, ordinary women don't get turned on by chest spanking. They wouldn't even use the expression "chest spanking" in the first place. They would just say they got hit.

It's just pain. Pain that anyone would want to avoid if possible. Even I, a physical magic girl with a robust body until a few days ago, was no exception.

But not anymore. I've become a masochistic woman who enjoys pain. Of course, there's the condition that it's arousing pain, but ironically, that chest spanking from earlier was arousing pain. At a moment when an ordinary woman would be in pain and wailing, I let out a moan of pleasure.

...And Dark Swan heard it clearly. That was what I was most worried about.

"Hey, Dark Swan, about what happened earlier..." "Are you alright?"
"Huh?"

Just as I was about to make a clumsy excuse out of anxiety, Dark Swan echoed my words with a worried tone.

"I'm sorry. I should have asked if you were okay sooner, but I hesitated to speak first because I thought you might be too embarrassed by what happened earlier to even bring it up."

"Ah, no! It's not that..."

For reference, Dark Swan and I were sitting in the shade of a tree, taking a break after getting rid of the slime. We were quite far apart because I was worried that my true nature might have been exposed.

But when I spoke first, Dark Swan lifted her butt and quickly ran towards me.

"Has the aphrodisiac worn off a bit now? Is the part that was squeezed by your chest... I mean, the slime, okay?" "You said it was okay to expose my chest since we're both girls, so why are you filtering yourself now?" "That's

because I was worried you might be hurt, senpai. You're not in good condition right now, are you?"

Strictly speaking, that wasn't really the case. My sensitivity gradually increased as I was caressed by the slime, and I came just in time with Dark Swan's slap, so my condition was actually better. Now that I think about it, it's a relief that I didn't spray water everywhere when I came.

'Still, she still believes in the aphrodisiac so firmly, so something's up.'

However, I knew why Dark Swan was saying those things. She thought that the aftereffects of the aphrodisiac that the slime had grabbed my body and injected were still lingering. Because not much time had passed.

Of course, Dark Swan was completely wrong. In the first place, that slime didn't emit any aphrodisiac.

In the eyes of a woman with normal sexual preferences like Dark Swan, it would naturally seem like I was affected by the aphrodisiac. Otherwise, there's no way a hero like me would be defeated by such a monster and let out animalistic moans.

'It's just that I'm naturally sensitive.'

It was a lie I made up to hide it, but I felt somewhat sorry that Dark Swan believed it so firmly. But I have no intention of stopping my planned "defeat play" and telling the truth.

...Because the guilt and sense of depravity I feel now will be ingredients for even more excitement.

"Sorry." "Huh? What are you sorry for, senpai?" "I said I would protect you confidently, but I showed you such an ugly side." "Th, that's... It couldn't be helped because of the aphrodisiac. And you seem to be mistaken, but you kept all your promises, senpai! Look, I'm not even scratched!"

It's going in the direction I want. I hid my satisfied feelings and shook my head bitterly.

"You don't have to comfort me like that. You saw it too. A hero who's supposed to be A-class almost lost to a slime. Compared to other A-class heroes, my experience is short, and I have many shortcomings... Actually, I'm not as perfect as you think."

"That's..."

"...

This isn't enough to completely shatter the respect Dark Swan has for me. I know that much. But it's more than enough as an appetizer to taste before the main dish.

Even now, Dark Swan's eyes are shaking. It must be a sign that her admiration for me is wavering.

What if I went further from here and showed her that I masturbate to the memory of being caressed by the slime? What if she found out that I was a breeding female for the slime, moaning lewdly?

Ah, I'm already looking forward to the day when Dark Swan sees my vulgar side and looks at me with contempt instead of respect. "N... No! "I was rather impressed!"

What is this woman talking about? She was impressed by me getting turned on by the slime's caresses?

"If it were someone else, they wouldn't have been able to resist that much! Even though you were affected by the aphrodisiac, you didn't lose your mind, and you were even worried about me finishing before you could help me... You were the perfect hero I imagined!"

"Wh, why does it turn out that way..."

"I know! If it were any other woman besides senpai, they wouldn't even be able to stand! I'm sure I would have collapsed and peed myself! Aphrodisiacs are powerful enough to do that!"

I was bothered by the way she seemed to know so much about aphrodisiacs, but something else bothered me more right now. Dark Swan still thought of me as a perfect hero.

It was the moment when the lie that I was affected by the aphrodisiac came back to bite me. Instead of 'a masochistic woman who was affected by the aphrodisiac and turned ugly,' she recognized me as 'the best hero who was affected by the aphrodisiac but endured it while worrying about her junior.'

'She's completely blinded by me.'

It seems like a drastic measure is needed. I'm not a doctor, but as a senior, I felt the need to cure my junior's eye disease, so I immediately made a decision.

Without further delay, I decided to show Dark Swan how I masturbate tonight. "...It's definitely not because I want to masturbate."

Yeah, anyway, if it's not, then it's not.

"Phew, that was delicious." "How are you so good at cooking, senpai...? I always just order takeout..." "No, it's just grilled meat."

After finishing dinner, Dark Swan and I had a short conversation while preparing to sleep.

"By the way, I was wondering why you said we didn't have to bring food even though we're going camping for a week, but there was a way like this." "Were you suspicious?" "No! How could I dare!"

I chuckled and said.

"It's a forest that hasn't been touched by people, right? Then it means we can get enough food locally. It's not like only one slime comes out in this wide forest, right?" "That's true, but... You're so used to doing it, so it's amazing. You catch fish easily, and you start fires well."

Well, Dark Swan is still a rookie, so she doesn't have much experience spending a long time inside a gate like this. But I often had opportunities to live inside a gate for a week, eating and looking for a chance to defeat the boss. There were also times when I had to survive alone in the wilderness to catch a single villain.

"Enough, hurry up and get ready to sleep. I'll take care of the fire tonight."
"Huh? No! You must be tired today, I'll do it!" "You said you're not used to camping inside a gate like this. It's okay, I'll do it today." "I can do it! You should rest well today, senpai, and I'll do it tomorrow instead!"

The ultimate goal is to show that I'm a masochistic female who doesn't deserve respect, but the immediate goal is to let her know that I'm not a perfect hero.

So, even though I was fine, I deliberately showed a weak side and nodded as if I couldn't help it. "If you say so... Okay, I'll gratefully accept it. I'm actually a bit tired." "Okay. The aphrodisiac must still be lingering, so please sleep well and wake up healthy." "Ahaha, what aphrodisiac is still lingering... Ugh?!"

I was wriggling into my sleeping bag when I suddenly moaned. At that moment, Dark Swan's eyes widened, and I smiled awkwardly and apologized.

"S, sorry. I guess I'm tired after all. I'll go to sleep first." "Ah... Um, yes. Please sleep well. I'll wake you up in the morning." "Okay, thanks."

Dark Swan began to seriously prepare to tend the fire, and I slipped into my sleeping bag and closed my eyes. But of course, I had no intention of getting a good night's sleep here.

How many hours had passed? After taking a short nap, I opened my eyes again when the sky was completely black. It was a time that could be called midnight.

"Ugh... Snore... Uheeeek?!"

Dark Swan, who was sitting on a chair and dozing off while I was sleeping. She was startled awake by the sound of me rustling and getting out of my sleeping bag.

"S, senpai?! No! This, it's not that I was sleeping..." "It's your first time tending the fire, right? It's okay. It's more dangerous to shout like that." "I'm sorry."

Of course, I didn't wake up to scold Dark Swan, who wasn't tending the fire properly. Didn't I have a plan that I had been preparing since this afternoon? I was thinking of putting it into action now.

"Oh, but why did you wake up? Are you uncomfortable?" "It's not that. I just suddenly need to go to the bathroom." "Ah, ah! Is that so? Then I'll come with you..."

I cut off Dark Swan, who was making a fuss and trying to follow me, firmly.

"No. I'm not a child, I can't even go to the bathroom alone? And even if it's the bathroom, it's just the nearby forest." "B, but..." "I'll go alone, so you wait here." "You're not feeling well today..." "Aphrodisiac? I'm fine now. I really don't need you to come. To be honest, um..."

I blushed as red as I could in the darkness.

"I'd be embarrassed if someone heard me peeing."

"Hic."

Dark Swan's face, which was right in front of me, was also turning red in real time. I don't know what point she was excited about, but that wasn't important right now.

'She'll definitely follow me no matter what I say.'

This wasn't a conviction, it was almost a prediction of the future. A senpai who was attacked by a slime during the day, and the senpai she respects the most, is leaving her sleeping place alone in the middle of the night?

Anyone else wouldn't do it, but there's no way Dark Swan, who's obsessively attached to me, would let that happen. Just looking at her butt, it had already fallen off the chair. Even though I told her not to follow me, she had no intention of doing so.

Stumble, stumble...

I deliberately staggered slightly and walked towards the thick bushes to heighten the anxiety she was feeling. 'Okay.'

If I go a little further from here, take off my skirt and panties, pretend to pee, and then drift into masturbation.

Still reeling from the aphrodisiac forcibly administered by Slime, Magical Girl Flos, unable to rest properly and tossing and turning, resorts to the ultimate solution to cool her feverish body... namely, masturbation. That's the setup of the play.

And Dark Swan, trying her best to mask her presence and following me, tiptoeing as quietly as possible, is the only audience member of this play.

The reaction she needs to show is already decided.

I, who seemed like a "true hero" for caring for a weaker junior even after being drugged, am supposed to drop the pretense when alone and reveal myself to be just a female animal, obscenely pleasuring her own pussy, and she should be disappointed.

'Even if she realizes that the hero she respected is just a perverted woman pathetically relieving her lust with masturbation after succumbing to something as trivial as Slime's aphrodisiac... could she still respect me?'

It's completely different from the Slime attack. That was forced, but this is happening of my own volition. There's no room to deny reality and claim it was unavoidable like what happened during the day.

'Well, shall we begin?' Squelch—

Great, as soon as I pull down my skirt and panties and squat, such a lewd sound.'Huh?'

I haven't even put my fingers in my pussy yet?

...Then where did that squelching sound come from?

Author's Note

The subject matter has been changed from "Slime" to "From the Gate."

Thank you, Ahingheungheng, for the additional 20 coin donation!

20 - 20

'I should follow her.'

As Flos predicted, Dark Swan followed Flos, who said she was going to pee, without the slightest hesitation. It wasn't to secretly peek. At first, she was genuinely worried about Flos and followed her out of concern.

'What if she suddenly loses consciousness?'

But her attitude soon changed. The moment Flos took off her thin, two-layered underwear covering her private parts, worry turned into excitement.

Dark Swan wasn't stupid. She was an adult woman and had pleased herself before. So, as soon as she saw Flos's movements, she knew that Flos hadn't come to pee. In the first place, Flos was deliberately moving in a way that showed Dark Swan.

Looking around excessively in the forest where only Dark Swan was present. Fingers like slender jade reaching into her crotch. A face dyed bright red as if advertising that she was about to do something embarrassing. And most importantly, her rough breathing.

"Haa, haa..."

Of course, Dark Swan also shared several elements with Flos. It was hard to tell in the dark, but her face was flushed, and her breathing was getting rough.

'The same feeling I felt earlier...'

Dark Swan felt a strange sense of déjà vu. The slime that had fallen from the tree during the day came to mind. To be exact, it was Flos who was about to be messed up, with the clothes covering her chest melting away from the slime's acidic liquid.

At that time, Dark Swan was clearly excited when she saw her. Seeing Flos, the hero she respected the most and secretly believed to be the strongest in pure skill, whimpering at a mere slime monster.

'She tried to deny it, saying she was just surprised, but no matter how you look at it...'

If Flos was the type to enjoy the corruption of her strong self, Dark Swan was the type to get excited by seeing the object of her worship or affection lewdly ruined. She just hadn't known this tendency until now.

Therefore, now that she had just realized it, considerable confusion followed. She didn't immediately realize whether she liked seeing her role model Flos being violated, or whether she wanted to make Flos that way with her own hands.

'Just watching gives me a sense of elation. Going further is scary.'

Scary doesn't mean she doesn't want to do it. She wants to do it, but she's just a little hesitant, so she won't. It's a very thin defense mechanism that would crumble if someone just pushed her a little from behind.

'By the way, hasn't Senior noticed that I'm here?'

Meanwhile, Flos, pretending not to notice Dark Swan hiding behind the tree, was absorbed in masturbation.

Dark Swan, watching Flos, also let out a gurgling sound. Of course, she instinctively reduced her moans, fearing she would be discovered, but since her low voice had already been detected, it was a pointless effort.

'Senior is busy playing with herself... so cute... Looking at her like this, she's not a cool senior hero, but just a younger sister who's a few years younger than me, and I want to take care of her...'

It's impossible to know what Flos's object of desire is, but Dark Swan's was certain. Flos, who had pretended to go pee but was actually squatting in the

middle of the forest with her panties and underwear off, sucking on her pussy, was the best object of desire.

The usual confident expression was nowhere to be found on Flos's face. Only a melted, feminine face with pleasant gurgling sounds could be seen. Her simple but cute panties had been taken off long ago, and her pretty magical girl outfit looked vulgar because of her erect nipples sticking out.

'It reminds me of the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery...'

Ironically, what came to mind at that moment was an internet community, the Female Hero Gallery. Specifically, the 'back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery,' a space where users of that gallery mainly shared lewd fanfiction related to female heroes. As a novice hero with the most ego surge, Dark Swan, like Flos, often searched for her name there.

If Flos searched for her name as well as Flos, a top hero, then she also searched for Flos, a novice hero. That's how she accidentally ended up in the back alleys of the Female Hero Gallery and saw the same things that Flos had seen.

- ♦ "What is this?!"

But at that time, Dark Swan was just scared and ran away. She was horrified by the vast collection of sexual desires. As a C-rank hero, she wasn't famous yet, so there weren't as many search results as Flos, but Dark Swan was also quite popular thanks to her visuals.

'At that time, I didn't understand you guys who claimed to be fans and lewdly ruined heroes in your drawings and novels... but now I think I can understand.'

That's how the world works. Dark Swan understood the users of the Female Hero Gallery who wanted to see her ruined after seeing Flos being ruined.

'And if possible, they'd want to ruin them with their own hands.'

Dark Swan reached her climax at the same time as Flos and finally acknowledged her desires.

'...Yeah, it would definitely be exciting to see Senior being ruined. And if I was the one who brought her to that point, it would be several times hotter.'

The purpose of protecting her sidekick was put on the back burner, and Flos, who just wanted to come again, started her second round of masturbation while touching her nipples... Dark Swan began to devise a way to conquer the strongest hero.

'My ability is a good match for Senior.'

Magical girl Flos had almost no weaknesses. Flos's actions showed that her highly developed physical abilities easily overwhelmed magic or science.

But even the strongest have minor flaws. She knew it because she was a fellow hero, a sidekick, and a passionate fan. Strictly speaking, she had been a fan for much longer than the former two. It was no exaggeration to say that she knew all of Flos's official records.

For her, Flos had to be a perfect hero, so until now, she had consistently denied the existence of that weakness, but now that she even liked seeing Flos being ruined, there was no more hesitation.

'The only thing that works on Senior is mental abilities. Strictly speaking, my sleep ability is also included in mental abilities.'

Of course, Dark Swan properly understood her own level. She was a person with a clear sense of self-awareness. She knew that her sleep ability wouldn't directly work on Flos.

If the opponent was an elderly person or a child, she could suddenly make a person walking normally in broad daylight collapse. But if the opponent was a monster or an adult man, it wouldn't be easy unless she used all her strength, and it was almost impossible for a hero or a villain.

'But... when Senior is already asleep, I can add an effect that makes her sleep more deeply and not wake up easily even if someone touches her.'

And for Dark Swan right now, that was enough.

During the week she would spend inside the gate, Dark Swan wanted to be in charge of the night shift every day without fail. Unlike today, when she was bored because she had nothing to do while being awake alone at night, she felt like she would have something fun to do from tomorrow.

'Haa... uh, uhheueut...'

Leaving Flos, who was making vulgar moans, behind, Dark Swan returned to the campsite first.

"...Something's wrong with my body lately."

"What's wrong? Is something not good...?"

"No, it's the opposite. I'm so refreshed that it's strange."

Since entering the gate, I've been having a strange experience. I'm clearly sleeping roughly in a sleeping bag on the hard ground, but for some reason, I feel like the quality of my sleep is better than when I sleep at home.

"I'm definitely not mistaken, right? It's really strange."

I looked at Dark Swan's eyes and organized my sleeping bag. In fact, there was one more thing I hadn't mentioned about this strange experience.

'Do women originally change like this when their sleeping environment suddenly changes?'

I don't know if it was always like this, but lately, my crotch has been sticky more often when I wake up. I also get hot flashes often, as if I'm having erotic dreams.

Just like on the first day, I tried masturbating at night to show Dark Swan my lewd side and test it out, but I was surprised because the sensitivity was much higher than before entering the gate. I unknowingly moaned so loudly that I was worried about attracting monsters.

It wasn't just the sensitivity of a specific area that had increased. I felt more sensitive from my breasts and nipples to my clitoris, buttocks, and even the inside of my vagina.

'I can't ask her about this.'

I vaguely heard somewhere that a lot of vaginal fluid comes out during sleep, but I can't search for it because my phone doesn't work inside the gate. But it was also difficult to ask Dark Swan, who is my junior in the hero field but my senior as a woman.

'I'll get reported for sexual harassment.'

It's ridiculous that I'm showing her my masturbation but being picky about this, but I can't help it. Even if I can do lewd things without hesitation when my female switch is on, my old personality remains when it's not.

'Well, maybe this forest has strange effects. If that's the case, Dark Swan will be the same as me, so let's not ask her unnecessarily.'

In fact, it wasn't the time to have leisurely consultations like on the first day when we just entered the gate. It was almost time to catch the boss monster of this gate.

"Should we split up and search today?" "Split up?"

If years pass after a gate is created, the monsters inside can come out and run rampant. Therefore, the most important thing for a hero is to catch the boss monster and quickly eliminate the gate.

"It would be troublesome if the slime came out after too long."

'Wait, weren't there supposed to be a lot of troops stationed in front of the gate to manage it?'

"You know my reputation. The association president trusts me and has entrusted me with sidekick training and boss subjugation at the same time, so I can't walk around with my head held high if I can't carry out this simple mission."

Dark Swan nodded as if she understood. But she still looked uneasy about being separated from me. Is she really shy?

...In reality, I was doing this with the intention of designing the scene of being violated by the slime and being caught by Dark Swan more dramatically, so I felt a little guilty.

"Haha, usually, the boss would immediately come looking for intruders in its territory, but this is a bit difficult." "I know. I didn't expect it to sense Senior's presence and hide instead."

"Right? Isn't it a complete coward?"

Beasts and monsters are the same. If a weak enemy appears, they will directly try to drive them out of their territory, but if they realize that the opponent is overwhelmingly strong, they will just hide in a corner and pray that the enemy will retreat. It's like the difference between a defense game and a horror game where you die as soon as you get caught.

"But it's still a dangerous enemy for you, so if you find it, retreat and find me." "Okay. You said it would be bigger than a normal slime, right?"

"Yeah, be careful."

Since we entered the day after the gate was discovered, we had 9 days. However, we set the safe target clear deadline to 7 days. And today was the fifth day since we entered.

In other words, we had to catch the boss within three days, including today if possible. I don't know where it's hiding, but once I find it, it'll be easy to smash it, so I wanted to find it as soon as possible.

'Let's proceed with the defeat play, you bastard.'

That way, I can be violated by the slime and show it to Dark Swan.

It had to be a big boss slime. A normal slime is only big enough to cover my chest, so it wouldn't feel right. It's an overstatement to say that I'm being violated by a guy who can only transform into a big dildo.

"...Finally found it."

After walking for a while, I found the boss slime deep inside the forest.

Unlike normal slimes, I could tell at a glance that it was the boss slime because of its size, which was big enough to cover my entire body. But that wasn't the only difference that the boss slime had.

'Blue?'

Unlike other slimes, which were mostly green to blend in with the natural environment, the boss was blue. It may not seem like much, but it had quite a significant implication.

"Puhut, were you in your breeding season?"

When it's breeding season, slimes change color. Instead of blending into their natural environment to increase their chances of survival, they change to a unique color to attract females who will become breeding grounds for new slime individuals.

It seems ridiculous at first glance, but it actually works. I, for one, was drawn to the color and ended up finding the boss slime. "So, you're really going to emit an aphrodisiac? Well, I guess that's a good thing."

Since I was going to be violated by the boss slime anyway, my lips twitched. Even if the aphrodisiac's effect is minimal, it's better than nothing. After all, this time, the main thing wasn't having sex with the slime, but showing my sidekick the sight of me being violated by the slime.

"Huh? You don't really expect anything from being taken by L1, do you?"

Slurp

The slime, not understanding what I was saying, slowly extended its tentacles towards me. It must have been hiding because it was scared of me, but now that it's facing me, it's probably consumed by its breeding instinct to take an excellent female as a seed bearer.

"Okay, okay... you can put it in here... Ahh?!"

As I spread my legs wide open, the slowly approaching tentacle suddenly accelerated. Instead of putting the slime's tentacle in my pussy, it slapped it lightly and immediately extended further, grabbing my breasts. My large breasts, crushed and squashed by the soft, bouncy jelly tentacle, gave me intense pleasure along with pain.

What the... This is weird. Why does this feel so good? There's not much difference in essence from when I rub my own breasts. *Slurp, Slurrrp*

But I soon understood why.

"My body, aren't you feeling it too much?!"

The slime, which had first clung to my breasts, soon devoured my entire body. My clothes melted away completely in the slightly acidic liquid, and as soon as I was naked, the slime secreted an aphrodisiac specifically for breeding season. From head to toe, every pore was filled with the slime's aphrodisiac.

"Ho, hngghhh!"

What is it? What's changed?

I've been exposed to the slime's aphrodisiac before. Of course, that was a long time ago, before I even realized my kinks. It was shortly after I became a hero.

What's different, how much has changed from then to now...?

It's changed! My sensitivity, it's gone up like crazy recently!

One of the reasons I didn't expect much from having sex with the slime was the minimal effect of the aphrodisiac, but I never imagined it would feel this good combined with my increased sensitivity.

The aphrodisiac itself from the breeding season slime is about the same as it was then, but I've changed. I've become a woman who feels it everywhere - breasts, pussy, ass... I'm getting more excited by the slime's sticky caresses.

"N-nipples... If you pull them like that... Ngh... No!"

And the second reason I didn't expect much from having sex with the slime. It's because I've already experienced sex with the Invisible Man, Jihan. Although they're different in that both can't pound my pussy, there's a world of difference between a human man who can exchange emotions, whispering appropriately lewd words in my ear, and a monster.

'But this guy... while different, has a decent flavor... Hmm.'

Certainly, the slime was lacking in making me embarrassed and giving me pleasure. Because it has no reason.

But the sex where it madly and violently handles me according to instinct, wanting only to impregnate me and inject slime babies into my belly, was possible precisely because it was a monster without reason.

This wasn't sex. I was seriously mistaken. What I'm experiencing with the slime right now is just mating.

"Okay... I got it, I'll be your slime breeding ground, so just stop for a second...! The aphrodisiac that's sticking to my whole body and spewing out... Eh... Hngh?! I'm completely pickled in aphrodisiac, it's hard to even think...!"

I haven't even been penetrated in my pussy yet. It's just been applying the aphrodisiac here and there, from my head to my toes. This is just the process of making me a female completely ready to mate with the slime.

But even this alone feels like my brain is burning. In the process of injecting the aphrodisiac, it tickles my nipples and sucks on them, or torments my tits and ass as if squeezing them roughly with a man's hands, and every time it moves, the clitoris it's holding is stimulated.

"Hyaaah...!"

The slime was definitely only big enough to cover my body when I first saw it. But as it tormented me and absorbed the pussy juice it extracted, it gradually increased in size. I soon realized that this was why the slime craved strong females.

"W-where are you going?!"

In the meantime, the slime was moving somewhere. Once it became a being that could move while holding me, it began to move in search of someone while continuing to prepare my pussy for mating.

'Could it be, Dark Swan...?'

Of course, the slime doesn't have monogamy. There's no way I'll be the slime's only breeding ground. In fact, the slime casually swallowed beasts during its movement, divided its pieces, and threw them away immediately.

A terrifying monster that turns its opponent into a breeding ground with just that short process, that was the slime. If LB is also ready to become a breeding ground, will it put the slime in her belly and throw her away lightly?

'Then next is, Dark Swan's turn...?' *gulp*

That won't do. Regardless of whether that situation is arousing or not, as a senior hero, I have to stop my junior hero from being taken by such a weak monster.

Even though I'm being held inside the slime like this, it would be easy to burst it if I exerted my power... 'Ah, no, I can't give up the main dish of the defeat play I've been preparing for a week!'

Even though I can destroy the slime at any time, I couldn't because I was too excited about the horrified expression Dark Swan would make the moment she encountered me. Besides, the process of being 'mating prepared' by the slime right now is too exciting.

"Stop! Please stop? I, I'll give birth to your handsome baby! Isn't just me enough? So, please be satisfied with me..."

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?!"

Slurrrrrrrrrrrp

"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.