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Milky Cowgirl (2)

Squelch, squelch, squelch.

Thump, thump, thump.

Two sounds that normally shouldn't occur simultaneously echoed through the motel hallway. It was the sound of my pussy being squelched by Shin Tae-gun's fingers, and the sound of me walking.

Right now, I looked like a car that sputtered and lurched forward when you turned the key, but also leaked oil. I looked exactly like that car, seemingly about to break down but surprisingly not, staggering along.

"Hngh, haaah...♡"

My soaking wet pussy spurted out handfuls of water every time Shin Tae-gun's fingers went in and out. If Hansel and Gretel had used pebbles to mark their trail in the fairy tale, I was leaving a trail of pussy juice, marking where I had walked.

"Could you be a little quieter? The soundproofing doesn't seem great here, someone might hear."

"Y-yes, sir... I'll try my best...!"

I tried to obey him submissively. It wasn't easy to defy any order from the man who had his fingers inside my pussy.

But it was just an attempt; I couldn't control my voice as I wanted. In the first place, the stimulation from my crotch made it hard to straighten my body, so I was hunched forward.

The fact that I was taking so long to walk down the short hallway was entirely my fault. Being poked in the pussy while walking was too much, so I was moving as slowly as a turtle. Perhaps that's why Shin Tae-gun, sounding frustrated, spoke in a slightly irritated voice as he chewed.

"I told you not to moan. I can still hear you."

"Huuung...! Ah, aah... I'm sowwy♡"

"Haa, a hero can't even endure this."

Smack!

Shin Tae-gun lightly slapped my butt as if scolding me. Not too painful, but not so gentle that it felt deliberately soft. Just enough of a spanking to cause shame.

"Hngk♡"

It occurred to me again that I had developed a fetish for getting spanked by this man. True to form, I barely managed to hold back from cumming from the newly felt carnal pleasure.

'Even so, I can't pee in the hallway...♡'

It was a moment when I was newly grateful that this motel was unmanned. If an employee had been watching this scene in real-time on the CCTV installed in the hallway, I might not have been able to bear the embarrassment.

"Okay, we're here. Can you open the door?"

"Y-yes, sir..."

The moment Shin Tae-gun handed me the card key to open the room, I reached my hand back, then paused. Because my hands hadn't been idle while Shin Tae-gun was fingering me.

Since I had been standing in front of him, hunched over, I couldn't structurally touch his dick behind me, but feeling unsatisfied, I had been fondling my nipples with my empty hands. As a result, my hands were naturally covered in breast milk, and I had no choice but to reach out with my milk-soaked hand to receive the card key that Shin Tae-gun was handing me.

"What, were you touching your nipples?"

""

"Aren't you going to answer?"

"H-heeiiiit?! That's a, a weak spot.. !"

When I didn't answer immediately, he stirred inside my pussy with his fingers. Then, his finger touched my weak spot, the G-spot, and I shuddered as a tingling current ran down my spine.

"Oh, is this your weak spot?"

"Huu, huuung. .♡"

"That's interesting. Are there many women whose weak spot is here?"

I didn't immediately understand what Shin Tae-gun had said after hearing it. I could only guess that my G-spot was the same as a woman he had been with before. She was much older, and someone like Shin Tae-gun would have slept with several women before me, so it was plausible.

But the moment I received the card key from Shin Tae-gun, I realized who that 'previous woman' was.

'It's me?'

Even if I didn't know for sure, I must have been deeply imprinted in Shin Tae-gun's mind in that bathroom. It's nothing to brag about, but seeing the things that the Invisible Man, Shin Tae-gun, had said back then, it was certain that I was a woman who would remain in his memory.

Of course, judging by what he was saying, Shin Tae-gun hadn't yet realized that the subway pervert and Magical Girl Flos were the same person. He was simply finding it interesting.

'Is this really okay...?'

Maybe this is just the beginning, and once we enter a full-fledged relationship, it's only a matter of time before he notices.

"Shall we go in? You can swipe the card key there."

"A-alright, sir...♡"

But I already had no choice but to stop here and run away. Intoxicated by the aphrodisiac, I smiled weakly and opened the door to the battlefield.

"Then I'll go wash up, so wait here for a moment..."

"Heeek, heeung... I, I can't wait...♡"

As soon as we entered the room, Shin Tae-gun took his fingers out of my pussy, picked me up in a princess carry, and threw me onto the bed. He threw off his cumbersome coat and headed to the bathroom.

But I didn't let Shin Tae-gun go. Partly because I was in heat due to the aphrodisiac and couldn't bear to wait while he showered, but there was another reason hidden in my heart.

'He must have sweated a lot while infiltrating. I want to smell that strong masculine scent...'

While living as the basketball team's manager, I smelled men's body odor way too often. Not to mention the smell of sweat, I loved the masculine scent that I could smell by burying my face in their crotches and taking a deep breath. Before I knew it, I had developed a smell fetish.

"Haa, can't you even wait ten minutes?"

"I'm, I'm sowwy...♡"

"I guess it can't be helped."

Shin Tae-gun came to me, sitting on the bed, and unbuckled his belt. I spread my legs, thinking he was going to fuck me right away. Not stopping there, I even unconsciously fondled my pussy. However, it seemed Shin Tae-gun didn't intend to fuck me so easily.

"The antidote to the aphrodisiac is a man's semen. Right?"

"I think so...?"

"Then you don't necessarily have to ingest it through your pussy, right? It's enough to eat it with your mouth."

"E-eeh..."

"If you absolutely have to receive the semen down there instead of in your mouth, well, I won't stop you..."

Shin Tae-gun added with a sly tone.

"Surely the righteous Magical Girl, Flos, wouldn't make such a request, would she?"

"H-hngh...♡"

Shin Tae-gun chuckled when I openly showed my disappointment. My face flushed red as I felt like he had read my mind, and Shin Tae-gun pulled down his pants, revealing his already hard dick. I felt shy for no reason when my eyes met the dick pointing straight at me like an arrow.

"Ah, hello..."

"Who are you greeting?"

"Huh? U-umm. That's..."

It was the moment of reunion with the dick that had taken my virginity, but unfortunately, the other party didn't recognize me. I felt like the tragic heroine in a drama as I wet my lips with saliva.

'I wanted to say, it's been a while...'

In fact, it wasn't much different from a drama. Except that the other party wasn't a handsome male lead, but a lecherous meat stick.

"By the way, you're not disappointed, are you? I think Ms. Flos would prefer to end things by sucking me off rather than going all the way with a man she's not even close to, like me."

"Huh? O-of course... If you put it inside and cum, I might get pregnant..."

"I knew it."

I could tell at a glance. Shin Tae-gun wasn't genuinely considerate in offering to feed me semen with his mouth, but was deliberately trying to tease me. He also seemed to want to gain a sense of conquest by putting his dick in the mouth of Magical Girl Flos.

'Just do it.'

Of course, I had no intention of being taken advantage of. In a way, fellatio is one of the plays where a woman can take the lead against a man. Now that I'm craving a dick under the influence of the aphrodisiac, it was an opportunity to succeed in my original plan to take revenge by gaining the upper hand against Shin Tae-gun.

'I'll make him moan and drool with my mouth...!'

Bleeh—

First, I sat on the edge of the bed and matched my eye level with Shin Tae-gun's dick standing in front of me. In that state, I opened my mouth and stuck out my tongue, then licked the side of the dick shaft. I didn't forget to look up and make eye contact with Shin Tae-gun.

"Hoo..."

I didn't hold Shin Tae-gun's hand or grab his legs. I could have massaged his balls, but I didn't. This fellatio was not a service, but a process to gain the upper hand against Shin Tae-gun. It was more pleasant and profitable to fondle my nipples and squirt breast milk.

Bleeh, slurp, slurrrp...

I licked the glans, shaft, and root with my tongue like a cat grooming, then briefly took my mouth off and looked up. And I twisted my nipples slightly, squirting milk, and asked Shin Tae-gun.

"...Can I suck your balls?"

"My balls? You should suck my dick to get the semen out faster, right?"

"I, I know that too! But... I heard that massaging your balls makes more semen come out! The more antidote, the better, right?!"

I just wanted to suck his balls out of personal desire. I just wanted to smell the sperm production factory that creates a man's semen while sniffing. I hesitated and made up an excuse with knowledge I had heard somewhere, and Shin Tae-gun nodded with eyes that seemed to find me cute.

"Do whatever you want. It's not like this is your first time doing this with your mouth, so I'm sure you'll do well."

"Huh?"

"I don't know where you learned this so well, even though you don't have a boyfriend..."

"T-that's sexual harassment, you know? I've never done anything like fellatio!"

I tried to make excuses to protect my outwardly pure Magical Girl image, but Shin Tae-gun already knew. That it wasn't my first time doing fellatio. It

must have been obvious from the way I was focusing on not touching his dick with my teeth.

'Come to think of it, you were the one who first put a dick in my mouth...'

When I thought about it, that was true. Shin Tae-gun wasn't just the pervert Invisible Man who took my pussy virginity. Rather, he had taken my mouth virginity first. He had even shoved it in openly on the subway.

Chuuup, tsuuuuup... huuup♡

As soon as permission was granted, I buried my nose in Shin Tae-gun's balls and inhaled, and immediately the stale masculine scent permeated my nose. The smell was very strong because I had been so busy today, crawling through dark and narrow vents, and switching drugs while invisible.

"Huuung... haaung... smell, smell good...♡"

"I wondered what it was, but it was the smell. You have a very unique taste."

"U-uuuh, it's just, because of pheromones... Chuuup."

I licked Shin Tae-gun's balls, of course, and showed off all the tricks I could do, such as rolling them gently on my tongue or putting them in my mouth and chewing. Since I couldn't caress both balls at the same time, I would lightly touch the other one with my hand.

'What, even with this?!'

But Shin Tae-gun still didn't declare defeat or even moan.

'Is this guy this strong? At this rate, I won't be able to take the lead even if I suck him all day...'

I looked up at Shin Tae-gun with a slightly nervous face.

"You're not done yet, are you? You can rest for a bit if you're tired."

"I'm not...? Th-this is just the beginning...?"

Shin Tae-gun still looked relaxed. Is he unfazed even by ball sucking? I was slightly flustered, but I hadn't given up yet. The real game starts now. I haven't even started the proper fellatio yet.

"At this rate, it won't end, will it?"

"Be quiet...! I won't forgive you for seeing me as a shitty mouthjob...♡"

"Your vocabulary... It seems like the drug is affecting you too much, are you okay?"

I don't know what you're talking about. Are you flustered because you were caught thinking of my mouth as a saliva-secreting dick-washing machine that can't even be called a pussy?

Well, I'm used to being underestimated. Then I just have to turn that thought around in an instant. If I put his dick in my warm and wet mouth, even Shin Tae-gun won't be able to help but cum.

"Of course, heeek... I'm okay...! Give me your dick quickly♡"

Looking at my reflection in Shin Tae-gun's eyes, I was already squatting with my legs spread and shamelessly shaking my hips without me even realizing it.

"Wait."

"Heeek, hnggh, huuuung... huuut, haaung♡"

Her mouth, still desperate for permission, darted out her tongue to lick Shin Tae-gun's pee hole, while one hand fondled a nipple and the other squelched at her pussy. A vulgar and filthy sight that would disgust any normal man. But Shin Tae-gun's dick only grew larger.

"You want to suck my dick that badly?"

"Dick♡ Let me suck your dick♡"

"It's not just for the cum, you just like dick, don't you?"

"Ugh, ughhhh... it's not...♡"

I avoided answering, but Shin Tae-gun seemed satisfied, grabbing my head and pushing his glans against my lips.

"Alright, you can suck it now."

"...Aah♡"

As soon as 'wait' was over and permission to suck his dick was granted, I took Shin Tae-gun's dick into my mouth. I wrapped my tongue around his dick, poked and stimulated his urethra, sucked only the glans while cradling it against my chest, and even shoved the base of his dick down my throat, using every fellatio skill I knew.

Slurp— Glugluglug— Lick—

But Shin Tae-gun remained relaxed. At this point, I had to admit it. I couldn't get to Shin Tae-gun with my mouth and pussy. It was impossible for me to elicit a moan or a declaration of defeat from him.

"...Haa."

And it seemed Shin Tae-gun felt it too, at the same moment. Judging by how he grabbed my hair and shoved his dick deep into my throat.

"Ugh, Ughbuh?!"

"I'll use you a bit."

"Ugh, Ogh... Ughhk♡"

"I'm starting to feel like I'm going to cum, but it's too stuffy... it might hurt a bit, is that okay?"

"Cough, Kheugh♡ Keuheuuugh♡"

Even as I coughed, Shin Tae-gun didn't care and shoved his dick even deeper into my throat. Only then did I remember. The first time Shin Tae-gun, the Invisible Man's, dick entered my mouth, it wasn't a fellatio I volunteered for.

'Right, back then it was... irrumatio♡'

My throat had transformed into an Invisible Man-exclusive throat onahole the first time I was irrumated by him, and it remained in that state even now.

Could that be why? His dick, which showed no signs of cumming no matter how much fellatio I gave, was now on the verge of cumming as soon as it felt the tightness of my throat from the irrumatio.

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

"Hngh♡ Hngh♡ Hnghhhh♡"

Pshhh, Pshhhhhh!

At the same time as his glans swelled, a massive amount of cum poured into my throat, and I instinctively squeezed my throat tight. Trying to extract every last drop of cum that could come out of Shin Tae-gun's dick. Thanks to sucking his balls too, I felt like his already large ejaculation had increased even more.

Gulp, gulp...

Pshhh—!

As I continued to swallow the cum to avoid suffocating, I spewed fluids from everywhere. Pussy juice from my pussy, tears from my eyes as I suffocated. And pure white breast milk from my breasts.

"...Hoo, did you drink it all?"

"J, just a moment...♡"

I tasted all the cum that had entered my throat, as well as the cum that overflowed and dripped down his shaft or smeared on my chest, and convulsed a few times. He must have cum so much that I was struggling, feeling full just from swallowing it.

After taking his dick out of my mouth, I burped softly so he wouldn't hear and barely managed to answer.

"Burp... I, I ate it all, I ate it all...♡"

"Hmm, how is it? Do you feel like the aphrodisiac effect is wearing off?"

Honestly, I wasn't sure. Whether the neutralizing effect hadn't kicked in yet, or whether eating it orally was less effective. But that didn't matter much. My answer was already decided, and Shin Tae-gun's desired answer from me was also decided.

"Well, I'm not sure..."

I gave him the most alluring smile I could muster as I gazed at him.

"...I guess I'll have to taste it with another mouth♡"

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Not a Magical Girl, but a Milk Cow Girl (4)

The trembling in my body wouldn't stop easily. After that huge climax, I spurted breast milk from my chest several more times.

" You're practically a cow."

Shin Tae-gun muttered, watching the white milk trickle down my tits and onto my thighs. I was too lost in bliss to even understand his mocking words, just giggling like an idiot. It was only when drops of milk started to bead and fall from my nipples that I finally snapped out of it.

'Again, agaaaaain! I lost agaaaaain! I was going to win this timeee!!'

I was beyond frustrated, practically consumed by spite. I'd even swallowed my shame and suggested cowgirl to try and win, but I just ended up feeling even more and squirting everywhere. My breasts even seemed more sensitive than before, now that I was producing milk.

"Ugh, ughhhh.....♡"

Even if I tried to tell myself it wasn't too late, it wasn't easy. Even if I wanted to get on top and pound him, thinking this was my chance to counterattack, my body wouldn't listen.

'What if his dick slips out and I cum. .. I'll lose all my strength and collapse, and his dick will suddenly snap back and slam right into my cervix and I'll climax from the shock♡'

I was in danger even now. Just a slight twist or shake of my body, and I felt like I'd cum from his dick being inside me. Is this what they call a 'wet pussy'? The warmth and heat radiating from his glans, and more than anything, the intense lust, made it impossible to think straight.

"Woah, is this position... supposed to make the woman feel more...?"

"Didn't you ask for it knowing that?"

"There's no way I would know that!"

When I denied it with a clearly flustered face, Shin Tae-gun suddenly started caressing my stomach with his bare hand, speaking informally. Some people might find it more unpleasant to have their stomach touched so casually than to have their breasts groped, but that wasn't the case for me right now.

"It's in this deep. See?"

"I, I can't see it!"

"Then just get a feel for it."

Shin Tae-gun placed his palm on my stomach and pressed down, showing me how far his dick was reaching. But for me, who had already had my G-spot developed, it was just another form of foreplay.

"It normally goes in this far anyway, but now with the added pressure from your weight, of course. "

"Ugh...Hnnng♡"

Brrrrr, squirt!

As Shin Tae-gun was explaining, his hand touched my stomach, and like Pavlov's dog, conditioned to climax when my uterus was touched through my stomach, I spewed milk and cum all over Shin Tae-gun's face.

"I, I'm sorryyy..... !!"

Startled, I immediately apologized, but Shin Tae-gun, with milk and pussy juice all over his face, just laughed in disbelief.

"I can't even finish a sentence without you. "

"I'm really, really sorryyyy ♡"

"Just because you're horny and lactating doesn't mean you've actually turned into a female animal, right? It's the drug, isn't it?"

"Yesh...! I'm not usually this impatient, ugh♡ ... !"

A female animal? That was definitely not something a client should say to a hero. And to top it off, he'd switched from formal to informal speech. With my submissive attitude as the finishing touch, it seemed like Shin Tae-gun had taken complete control at some point.

'This isn't good...!'

As a last resort, I lifted my butt. His glans had just slammed into my cervix, dealing too much damage all at once, but if I could use my pussy by thrusting up and down, I could win—that's what I had to believe.

'It's a gamble, in the end.'

If I could hold back my climax, and if Shin Tae-gun stayed still, there was still hope. Either Shin Tae-gun would cum first, or I would. It was a very simple fight with only two possible outcomes.

"I haven't cum yet, should we keep going?"

"A, I was just about to. .. but why are you suddenly talking informally, sir"

"Informally?"

I asked casually, pulling his dick out and steadying my trembling legs in preparation for a counterattack. Shin Tae-gun looked momentarily confused as to why I was bringing up informal speech, then smirked as if he'd realized something.

"Oh, right. I didn't even realize. ..I just felt a sense of familiarity."

"Wha, what?! A sense of familiarity, what do you mean."

I was so surprised by the unexpected answer that I hiccuped. Had he already figured it out? My heart pounded, thinking that he might already know everything, even if he was just hinting at it.

'How could he know? My appearance is completely different, and I don't know about my speech... could it be my body?'

Shin Tae-gun was the only person in the world besides me who knew both the naked body of the ordinary Do Min-jung and the naked body of the magical girl Flos. I doubted that it was possible to identify someone based on their body with just a casual glance, but the expression "familiar" was suspicious enough.

'Like, "She felt familiar, so I thought she was a pussy I used to fuck," or something...?'

However, after hearing Shin Tae-gun's next words, I was relieved that he wasn't sure yet.

"No, it's just... you remind me of a woman I used to know. Is that rude?"

"I, ugh... don't mind that kind of thing. Who is it? Was she your girlfriend?"

"More like... a fuck buddy? I don't know if she thought of it that way too, but anyway, she was a masochist who liked being insulted and harassed in informal speech. So I just did it without thinking."

I hesitated for a moment before asking.

"By any chance, did you meet that woman on the subway?"

"That's right."

His perverted nature hadn't changed after all. I was sure that the woman Shin Tae-gun was thinking of was me. It was a stroke of luck that he was only thinking that we resembled each other, and hadn't yet reached the stage of suspecting that we were the same person.

"Does it bother you? I can just switch back to formal speech. It's not hard."

"A, no. Just keep using informal speech. It's an emergency situation, so it's more efficient, and. ... "

"Then you can relax too."

"It's okay. I'm younger than you anyway. Ugh, then. ♡"

I put my clasped hands behind my head, spread my legs wide, and prepared for a perverted cowgirl sex session, moving my butt up and down. I was determined to refute his words this time.

'A masochist who liked being insulted and harassed in informal speech? Just because we had sex once, you act like you know everything. .!'

It was clear that I liked being treated as inferior, with my masochistic tendencies already showing in how I allowed him to use informal speech while I insisted on continuing to use formal speech, but anyway.

'I'll definitely win.'

I engraved a solemn determination in my heart and began to move my butt on top of Shin Tae-gun's dick.

How long had it been? Squish—squish—

squish—

"Hnnng♡ Hah, heeheeeng. ..Ughh?! Ock, hooock♡"

"Haaam."

"I losht♡ I losht, shir♡ I can't beat your dick. .! I can't beat your dick♡"

I had started cowgirl sex in earnest, but there was no dramatic turnaround. In the match to determine who was more sensitive and cummed more easily, Shin Tae-gun had emerged victorious.

Shin Tae-gun's victory had been the obvious outcome from the start. Betting against him was practically an unwinnable fight. I, who had already been scorned as a useless, early-cumming pussy, was being pounded in a position that made women feel more, and I had even taken a drug that drastically increased my sensitivity.

"I'm gonna cum, I'm gonna cum.....♡ Ugh♡ I'm gonna cum again, again♡ I don't want to cum anymore♡"

"I'm starting to want to cum too."

"Eh♡ But, I'm doing my best. ..Ugh♡"

Shin Tae-gun couldn't help but be annoyed. On the surface, this sex session had started with the purpose of injecting me with his semen to neutralize the drug, but he hadn't been able to cum, while this useless, early-cumming pussy was forgetting the original purpose and cumming over and over again.

But my original purpose wasn't the pleasure of sex either. It was to take control and overwhelm Shin Tae-gun in our sex session.

'Impossible, absolutely impossible. ♡'

But I had realized it. It was a foolish dream. It was a problem to even have such a thought. I was a bitch who was so starved for defeat that I would gladly lose to an opponent who didn't even want to win, yet I was trying to win against a man.

'My specialty is losing sex, and what I like is losing sex... all because of my stupid pride♡'

I had cum so much that I couldn't move, so I stopped moving my butt. I put his dick deep inside my pussy and hid it completely, just shaking my waist and stirring the inside of my pussy with his dick.

Whether he was annoyed that I was using his dick like a dildo, Shin Tae-gun reached out and tapped my tits. He had long since passed the point

where it was hard for a man to endure.

"Are you going to keep pounding me in cowgirl?"

"Hngh, hngh♡"

"You need to receive my semen, right? Is this going to work?"

".....♡"

"Is it going to work?"

Slap!

It sounded like he was slapping my cheek, but he was actually hitting my tits. When Shin Tae-gun's hand slapped my left breast, the impact caused my right breast to jiggle in the same direction. Of course, both of them sprayed milk everywhere.

"You're getting hit and spilling milk, and you're just wiggling your butt and squirting cum all over my stomach."

"Hngh, hngh.....♡"

"Do you know how much of your milk and pussy juice you've sprayed on my face? Is this how you treat someone who's trying to help you?"

"Hnnng♡"

"Is it going to work?"

"I'm, I'm sorry.. "

"Answer me."

Slap! Slap!

Shin Tae-gun slapped my tits in quick succession, and soon red handprints appeared on both breasts. And to top it off, they were shaking in all

directions and spraying milk.

"Get on your stomach."

"Huh.?"

"I'm going to squeeze out all that annoying milk."

"You're going to milk me.?"

"Yeah. Like milking a cow on a rural farm."

I was trembling with shame and excitement at the level of humiliation that I could barely endure, so Shin Tae-gun went even further. If he were a normal man, he might have asked if I was okay, but the fact that he didn't made me even hornier.

'He doesn't even see me as a person.'

He was treating me like a cow, ordering me to get on my stomach so he could squeeze out the milk that kept annoyingly flying everywhere, and he was going to squeeze my breasts that were sagging down due to gravity and even put his semen in me with doggy style sex. How dissatisfied was he with my cowgirl sex that he would do this?

'He's going to show me the real thing♡'

I didn't feel upset or disappointed at all. I was now moving frantically like livestock being fed. Even if I lost strength in my lower body and collapsed while pulling his dick out of me from the cowgirl position, I quickly got up, and I turned my body so that Shin Tae-gun wouldn't have to move, directing my big butt towards Shin Tae-gun.

"What are you doing."

"Ye, yesh?!"

"What are you doing. You have to ask me. I'm helping you, right?"

"I asked you earlier... A, didn't I? Yes, I didn't! Ugh, please!"

I had been completely subjugated for a long time. Even this fleeting moment when his dick was temporarily out of me as I changed positions was unbearably painful. Like an impatient female cow, I spread my pussy open and begged.

"Please fill the magical girl's... no, the milk cow girl's pussy with your magnificent dick, sir♡ Please fill me with lots of semen, please turn the milk cow girl back into a human again♡"

Shin Tae-gun's dick was getting closer and closer. I couldn't see the back of my butt because I was lying on my stomach, but I could feel it. I could feel his glans, armed with pre-cum and my own juices, getting closer.

But Shin Tae-gun didn't immediately stick it in. Instead, he stopped for a moment, just mashing his glans against my plump pussy lips, and asked me a question.

"By the way, Flos, I have something to ask you."

"Why, why now.....?"

"If you don't answer, I'll just not grant your request."

When the glans that had been touching my pussy lips dropped with a thud, I screamed in terror.

"A, I'll tell you! I'll tell you anything!!"

"That's good. You just have to say one thing. It's to get rid of the drug, right?"

"I'll answer ! To go back from a milk cow girl to a magical girl, I need to get your shemen quickly ♡"

Shin Tae-gun teased me by gently scratching my anus with his finger. My already conditioned anus was so excited by that stimulation alone that it was writhing and trying to steal the dick that my pussy wanted to hold.

'I was definitely going to get revenge by winning in sex, but how did it end up like this.....'

I suddenly felt very miserable, but that made me even hornier. To have begged for his dick so pathetically and then immediately have to fulfill another request. Wasn't I like a woman who would give up her liver and gall just to get his dick?

'A woman who would give up her mouth pussy, her ass pussy, and just her pussy..... ♡'

Whatever the case, it was clear that I couldn't refuse his request now.

"Then tell me. Why did you arrest me back then?"

"Huh.?"

"No hero would consider an invisible pervert anything more than a petty criminal and pay attention. I was curious why you, Flos, were the only one who noticed me."

"Th-that's. . ."

"Did someone you know get hurt by me? Or.."

I still remember clearly why I was looking for the invisible man. It was because I wanted to offer him my pussy on purpose and be molested. I was aroused by the thought of myself, a cool magical girl, being violated with fingers by a lowly invisible villain and getting turned on.

"To be honest, I'll fuck you right now. And milk your tits."

Of course, the reason I arrested Shin Tae-gun is different from that. I was only planning to be molested, but somehow I ended up losing my virginity, and then the invisible man disappeared. The moment I realized I'd been used and discarded, I went crazy, tracked down the invisible man, and arrested him immediately.

But what he wants to know now is why I paid attention to him. He's asking about the reason I was looking for him, rather than the reason I arrested him.

'What should I do? What should I say? The worry didn't last long. My pussy's impatience for him to insert himself was much stronger than any worries my brain could come up with. In the end, I shouted out my true feelings as he demanded.

"I... I wanted to be done...!"

"By whom?"

"I wanted to be done by the invisible pervert who frequents the subway, hngh...♡"

Shin Tae-gun placed the head of his dick at the entrance of my pussy and asked me again. The chilling voice that lingered in my ear reminded me of the first time I heard his voice on the subway.

"You came looking to be done... but then you thought, 'I'm a hero, I can't do this,' and changed your mind and arrested me, something like that?"

"Yes? Y-yes, that's similar..."

I had actually been done, but I couldn't bring myself to confess that. I decided to let him misunderstand as he pleased, and slowly moved my butt back, trying to swallow his dick.

However, Shin Tae-gun didn't give me the right to move. He grabbed my hair, pressed my upper body against my back, squeezed my breasts with his other hand, and inserted his dick.

Thwack♡

With powerful piston strokes that sent waves through my butt cheeks, my film soon cut out. And it wasn't because I was drunk; it was actually in the process of reversing the effects of the aphrodisiac.

The next morning, I woke up covered in cum and felt disappointed that I didn't remember the actual sex.

"Oh, I recorded a video, wanna watch?"

That was until Shin Tae-gun came out of the bathroom and showed me a video of enormous size.

Chapter 57

Absolutely Never to Say (1)

I came to my senses the next morning. After tossing and turning on the damp bedsheets because of me, I barely opened my eyes and groaned at the sight of the semen stains all over my body.

"Ugh..."

When hot semen is shot or sprayed onto my body, not only the guy gets turned on, but I, the receiver, do too. But when it cools down and dries on my skin, it doesn't feel so good.

And Shin Tae-gun's semen was generously sprinkled on my chest like some kind of topping. With a chilly expression, I tapped my chest a few times, realized it wouldn't wipe off easily, and staggered to my feet.

'Wait a minute.'

Sitting on the bed, mindlessly fiddling with my phone, I realized that Shin Tae-gun wasn't around.

'Where is he?'

Suddenly, a past nightmare flashed through my mind. The day I was seduced... no, coerced in the subway and ended up in the bathroom. After losing my virginity, I regained my senses only to find that Shin Tae-gun, who had turned into an invisible man, had disappeared without a word.

Yes, the nightmare of being used and discarded. Could it be that he used and dumped me again? Just as I was gripped by that anxiety, I heard a sound from the bathroom.

Whoosh-!

"...Phew."

I sighed in relief and stroked my chest. Well, back then, he was invisible and didn't know who I was. But now, his true identity as Shin Tae-gun has been exposed, and he knows that I'm Magical Girl Flos, so he wouldn't dare do that, right?

Creak...

A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened, and it was indeed Shin Tae-gun. He appeared, drying his hair with a towel, and his eyes widened as soon as he saw me awake.

"Oh."

"What do you mean, 'Oh'?"

Feeling a bit shy at the sudden exclamation, I pulled the blanket up to cover myself. But I couldn't shake off Shin Tae-gun's gaze fixed on my still-exposed cleavage. I shyly covered the semen-stained area with the blanket and my hands, avoiding his gaze and blushing.

'What's wrong with me? Why am I so embarrassed?'

I was fine until last night. More than just fine, I was perfectly okay with not only showing my naked body but also showing my pussy and ass while being doggy-styled. But now, waking up, I'm ashamed of showing a little bit of my chest.

'Was it the aphrodisiac?'

To say that I'm normal now and was temporarily crazy yesterday because of the aphrodisiac... come to think of it, I'm not that different normally either. From the start, my nature is perverted, so I've been wandering around and getting laid everywhere.

Then why am I so embarrassed now? I could only assume that situational factors were the cause.

'Is this the first time I've woken up in the morning and faced the person I had sex with...?'

For ordinary couples, this would be natural. But looking back on my experiences, this has never happened before. The invisible man used and dumped me, the slime wasn't even human, and when I was the basketball team manager, I was treated like a sex toy.

So, I was awkward with the gentle pillow talk after sex or the atmosphere the morning after sex. On the other hand, Shin Tae-gun seemed so natural, as if he had been in relationships with many other women.

'Ugh, what's wrong with me...'

A reaction that would make anyone mistake me for a virgin-bitch character. The only difference is that I'm not a virgin. I've done all sorts of kinky things, but I'm flustered and can't handle normal sex.

Actually, considering that yesterday was also sex for the purpose of injecting semen while under the influence of an aphrodisiac, it wasn't normal sex at all, but anyway.

Unable to bear the embarrassment, I got up. Shin Tae-gun and I switched places, with me heading towards the bathroom and Shin Tae-gun back to the bed. Just as I grabbed the bathroom doorknob, I heard Shin Tae-gun call out to me from behind.

"Where are you going?"

"Where else would I go? I need to shower."

"Are you going to take the blanket into the bathroom?"

"...I'll go in and put it outside, okay?"

"Oh, I can see your butt."

"Kyaa?!"

Turning my back to Shin Tae-gun, I let out a girlish shriek and quickly covered my butt with the blanket. Then, realizing that my butt was already covered by the blanket, I huffed and puffed in anger.

"Oh, I thought you might be curious, so I'll tell you... the Aphrodisiac King situation is being handled well."

"I'm sure they're handling it well."

"Of course, of course. This will increase our Flos's activities and benefit the Shinhwa Group... a win-win."

Yesterday, when I was under the influence of the aphrodisiac, I wasn't the only one in Shin Tae-gun's car. The Aphrodisiac King, tied up and unconscious, was also there.

While I was panting and trying to control my body under the influence of the aphrodisiac, Shin Tae-gun hurriedly went to the Hero Association to hand over the Aphrodisiac King, and then drove straight to the motel to bring me here. Anxious that my disheveled appearance might be exposed, I kept hiding in the car, so Shin Tae-gun took care of everything.

"You might even become an S-class hero if you do well. This is a jackpot, isn't it?"

"No way. I still need to succeed in one or two more big cases... But why are you so concerned about me becoming an S-class hero, Mr. Shin?"

"Well, wouldn't it be better for me if my woman is an S-class hero rather than an A-class hero?"

"...Huh?"

Unable to follow the flow of the conversation, a strange sound escaped my lips. My woman? Who? Me? Am I Shin Tae-gun's woman?

"D-Don't get the wrong idea. Yesterday was because of the aphrodisiac neutralizer, the semen... I had no choice..."

"Even you know that's a ridiculous excuse. You wanted to, didn't you?"

"Ugh..."

I couldn't bring myself to argue. It was partly an excuse, after all.

My determination to take the lead in this revenge sex with Shin Tae-gun and have sex led by the woman, not a defeat sex. So, my real goal was to beat Shin Tae-gun with sex rather than semen.

But I couldn't honestly admit that, and even if I did admit that I wanted to have overwhelming sex with Shin Tae-gun, he wouldn't believe me. If he asked how a woman who wanted to control a man with sex could moan like a bitch and be so easily defeated, I would have nothing to say.

"Anyway... just because we slept together for one night, don't say things like we're dating or I'm your woman or you're my man! Don't be such an old man, what do you mean, 'my woman'?"

"Oh, an old man...? Then what are you? I heard that young people these days have loose views on sex, are you a one-night stand kind of person?"

"Ha, ha, ha...?!"

Amused and dumbfounded, I didn't even notice the blanket slipping down as I pointed my finger at Shin Tae-gun and yelled.

"W-Well, what about you! You're a gold spoon, your face is decent, and you're good at sex, so I bet you've gone through a lot of women, right? But you're not even married yet, so aren't you the one who's a one-night stand kind of person?"

"...What, are you complimenting me?"

"Huh? That's not what I meant, uh..."

Why is it that the same words are a critical hit to me and a buff to him? Isn't this the epitome of an unfair trade? While I was stammering, Shin Tae-gun quickly approached me, hugged my waist, and squeezed my butt.

"Ugh, ughyaat?!"

"There's a reason why I call you my woman."

"W-Why, then..."

"I have proof. Proof that came from your own mouth."

Shin Tae-gun suddenly brought his face close to mine. A pungent smell of cigarettes wafted over me, as if he had gone out for a smoke while I was sleeping. I frowned, but my body trembled at the strange, lewd atmosphere, and I squeezed my eyes shut.

"Why did you close your eyes? Are you asking for a kiss?"

"T-That's not what I meant?!"

Embarrassed, I struggled to get out of his arms, and Shin Tae-gun chuckled.

"Are you curious?"

"...About what?"

"The proof I just mentioned. The proof that you said you would be my woman."

Glaring at him with a mixture of anxiety and suspicion, he slapped my butt loudly as I quickly turned around to escape to the bathroom.

"I have a video of it, do you want to see it?"

I could have refused, but I couldn't. More precisely, I didn't affirm or deny it, and Shin Tae-gun seemed to naturally interpret that as an affirmative expression.

"Then come here."

"...After I shower. I feel sticky right now."

"It might be better not to shower."

"What do you mean?"

"It'll be a hassle. Well, it'll only be a little while. You can do whatever you want, though."

I didn't know what he meant, but since he said I could do whatever I wanted, I opened the bathroom door for now. My body was so sticky that I couldn't bear to endure it any longer.

"Oh, and..."

"Yes?"

"I'm not an old man."

Those were the words I heard as I entered the bathroom, and I quietly muttered as I closed the door.

"...Whatever."

It's not like I can call him "Oppa"... There's more than a ten-year age difference. But since I know that being called an old man is unpleasant, even as a man, I should be considerate and call him "Mr. Shin," which is the most neutral option.

'By the way, a video... what kind of video could it be...'

While showering, I suddenly saw the semen that had been inside me all night leaking out of my pussy.

The unpleasant feeling initially made me frown, but the thought that there was a record of the time I had lost consciousness yesterday made me feel strangely excited. What did I say that made him so sure that I was his woman now?

'...Could it be that I blurted out something I should never have said?'

'Like the fact that I was that woman on the subway back then...'

For someone with many secrets, a moment they can't remember is very unsettling, but at the same time, it's also exciting. I imagined my appearance in the lost memories captured in the video as I showered, and

"Hngh...♡"

My body, warmed by the warm water, gradually began to heat up.

"Hmm."

Shin Tae-gun lay on the bed, staring intently at the bathroom where Flos had gone. Touching the bedsheets, which were damp with the water Flos had splashed, it felt like the memories of last night were coming back to life.

"Oh my."

It wasn't just the memories that were coming back to life. His big dick, which had been sucked dry yesterday, was trying to get hard again. Shin Tae-gun tapped it over his pants, and instead of humming a cheerful tune, he watched the soundproofed bathroom, where lewd moans could be heard, once again.

'Something's suspicious.'

He didn't notice it at first. When he thrust deep inside her with irumatio, when her throat tightened around his dick with just the right intensity, when her pussy, the best he had ever seen, wrapped around his dick. He simply thought that Magical Girl Flos and he were sexually compatible.

'But, last night, for sure...'

However, in that moment that Flos didn't remember, she made a slip of the tongue. Shin Tae-gun didn't fully understand it, but she had unconsciously provided a hint towards the truth while under the influence of the drug.

'Magical girls can transform, and no one knows what Flos looks like before she transforms... That means...'

Shin Tae-gun searched for Magical Girl Flos's Wikipedia page on his phone. Combining the fragmentary information written there with the slip of the tongue Flos made yesterday, and the confession that she had been hoping for kinky things and had gone to the subway to find the invisible man because she wanted to be doggy-styled...

'That woman back then, is Flos...?'

But Shin Tae-gun shook his head and swept back his bangs.

"Don't be ridiculous."

There was still not enough evidence. The most certain thing was to harbor the suspicion that they might be the same person and try to fuck Flos's pussy again. He hadn't thought anything of it when he wasn't aware, but if it was now, he could measure how similar the feeling was.

'...Should I try it?'

There's no reason not to. Excellent entrepreneurs act as soon as they think. He extended the motel rental time and contacted his company to let them know that he couldn't come to work today due to an emergency.

'The most important thing is how to fuck Flos's pussy again after she comes out of the bathroom.'

Yesterday, he had the excuse of the aphrodisiac, but this time, he has no choice but to seduce Flos. It's a method he couldn't have imagined even two days ago, but Shin Tae-gun, who had gauged Flos's true nature through last night's sex, was able to come up with this plan.

[Play Video]

Nothing else is needed. Just showing her this video of Flos herself, a masochistic bitch like her would be stroking her pussy and masturbating without even realizing it.

"I told you not to wash. It's a hassle to wash twice."

And about 30 minutes later, Shin Tae-gun's judgment proved to be correct.

58 - 58

Absolutely Unforgivable Words (2)

When I came out of the shower, Shin Tae-gun was chuckling to himself while looking at something on his phone. I had a bad feeling, but I had to head towards the bed where he was, wearing my gown to get my magical girl outfit that I'd taken off yesterday.

"Oh, you're done showering?"

"My hair isn't completely dry yet."

"I see. Since your hair is long, it must take a while to dry."

"Yeah, but... what's with the empathy? It's so out of the blue that it makes me uneasy."

Where did I put my clothes? I'm sure I put them in here. I rummaged through the closet, feeling unsure, but nothing came out. As I was panicking, Shin Tae-gun suddenly spoke again.

"Is the hair length fixed when you transform into a magical girl? If it were me, I'd want to cut it short."

"Well, yeah. But, do you happen to know where I put my clothes...?"

"Then how about this? Since you said you transform into a magical girl, at least cut it short when you're not transformed. So you can be a little more comfortable when you're at home."

"...Ah, I'll take care of it myself."

My appearance when I'm not transformed, that is, my appearance as the ordinary Do Min-jung, is a complete secret. Of course, it's practically

impossible to figure out or identify me with just the information that I have short hair.

But since he's who he is, I couldn't let my guard down so easily. The fact that he's asking if I should cut my hair short didn't seem like pure advice at all.

'Like he's trying to test me...'

Especially after last night, when I blacked out during doggy-style sex. I had to be even more careful because I didn't know what I might have said in the lost memories. I raised my guard to the extreme and stood with my back to Shin Tae-gun.

"But why are you looking over there? Your clothes wouldn't be there."

"Huh? Actually, I don't remember much about what happened last night... Do you know where they are?"

"They're right here. I put them on the bed for you to wear when you came out, didn't you see them?"

Even though I was trying to avoid him, I quickly turned around when he said he had kept my clothes. As Shin Tae-gun said, the magical girl outfit was lying alone on the bed. If I didn't have this, I wouldn't have any clothes to wear home, so it would have been a very difficult situation if it had disappeared... I was relieved.

'But how could I not have seen this?'

However, when I saw the magical girl outfit lying alone on the bed, I suddenly became suspicious. I did rummage through the closet as soon as I came out of the bathroom, but I couldn't have missed the clothes that were so obviously placed on the bed.

It's not even an ordinary shirt or skirt, but a magical girl outfit that's so flashy it's embarrassing to wear. To put it a little harshly, it's a childish

design that only little girls would like. That means it stands out a lot, so there's no way I could have missed it.

"...Were you making it invisible?"

I realized it right away. I wouldn't fall for the same trick twice. Shin Tae-gun had used his invisibility power to take the clothes while I was showering and make them invisible.

But seeing as he didn't use this to threaten me and gave it back right away, it must have just been a prank...

"Oops."

...Oh, no, have I fallen into a trap?

"As expected, a hero's senses are amazing. You realized it was invisible right away."

"Ahem, ahem..."

"You could have thought I hid it under the blanket, or quickly put it there with sleight of hand... It's amazing that you immediately guessed it was invisible."

"Cough..."

"It's like you've been through this before, haha."

I started to feel more and more uneasy. Now his words didn't sound like he was just testing me. It was becoming clear that he had noticed something.

The reason must be because of something I said yesterday. I just don't remember it. Maybe that unknown word became a crucial clue for Shin Tae-gun.

'What on earth did I say?'

I was going crazy with curiosity about what happened yesterday. Even if I knew what I said, it's already water under the bridge. I know there's no point in looking, but I couldn't help but feel that way.

"Are you curious?"

"Huh?"

"You said you don't remember what happened last night. I have a video of it, do you want to watch it together?"

"V-Video? You took a video? Who said you could take a video...!"

But before I could finish speaking, I realized. There's no way the me from last night, with my slut switch turned all the way up, would have refused the suggestion to film a video.

"You agreed, should I show you that too?"

"...No, thanks."

"So, you're going to watch it?"

It was a little embarrassing to watch a video of myself getting pounded from a third-person perspective, but since Shin Tae-gun and I had already seen everything, there was no point in holding back. And more than anything, I couldn't stand it anymore because I wanted to know what happened yesterday.

"Show it to me, then."

In the end, I sat on the bed wearing my gown, and Shin Tae-gun, as if he knew I would, quickly connected the video to the motel TV based on the setup he had prepared while I was showering.

"W-Wait a minute! This is too big, it's embarrassing...!"

"Big is good, right? You can see it better."

"Ugh, ugh..."

And so, the TV turned on and the video started playing, showing me getting pounded from Shin Tae-gun's perspective.

["Aah, hng♡ I love it when your dick moves so hard♡"]

["Isn't this better than cowgirl?"]

["It's amaaazing♡ Getting pounded doggy-style, that's the best♡"]

I was prepared, but I couldn't help but blush. Seeing myself completely losing my mind and getting high on drugs, with my inherently lewd nature becoming even stronger, made my body feel hot.

And that wasn't all. Shin Tae-gun's view of pounding into my pussy doggy-style was a spectacular sight. My ass, which looked like it had a full moon stuck to it, was unnecessarily hot and huge, my butthole wiggled every time he slapped my ass, and my pussy kept squirting water every time he pounded.

Not to mention my upper body, which drew a perfect curve beyond my big ass. The line from my shoulders to my waist was especially artistic. I even lowered my pride and pressed my head flat on the floor to get pounded deeper and harder, but my efforts to lift my ass and pussy up to his dick were commendable.

'So hot...'

At some point, I couldn't control my heated body and started rubbing my legs together. My moans and the sound of water echoed throughout the room without using earphones, but it was ironic that the sounds weren't coming from my mouth right now. I was literally getting turned on by my past self.

'It hasn't even been a day since that was filmed, hnnng...♡'

If it were in the past, that is, before I became a woman, I would have just wanted to fuck that hot girl after watching that video. Maybe that's what Shin Tae-gun is thinking right now.

But not now. I've changed too much. I've even reached the point where I'm jealous of the me from last night, the one getting pounded, not Shin Tae-gun in the video who's doing the pounding. I just regret not remembering that time, and I want to go back to that moment right now and become the me in the video.

"Haa...♡ Haa...♡"

I finally realized. Shin Tae-gun showed me this video to make me horny again, and he's been waiting for the chance. I took the bait of being curious about what I said yesterday and fell into his trap.

'Still, if I don't show it...'

I got angry at Shin Tae-gun's words that I was a one-night stand, but in a way, my pattern and what is commonly called a one-night stand might be similar. Being molested by an invisible man, spending a week with slimes at the gate, and being the onahole manager of the basketball team all had loopholes to escape.

Even though I called myself a defeat addict, I always had a safety net prepared so that I would never really lose. Everything was done under my control. So it wasn't a real defeat, but always a 'defeat play'.

'Dangerous♡'

But this was different. Shin Tae-gun was trying to devour me intelligently. Until yesterday, it was a defeat play, but if Flos and Do Min-jung are revealed to be the same person. If it's revealed that I'm not just lewd because of the drugs, but that I'm originally a slutty woman, the safety net disappears.

'The defeat play, it won't be anymore...'

I secretly put my hand inside my gown to masturbate and touched my nipple, but I couldn't stand it and started pinching and twisting it. While watching Shin Tae-gun's reaction right next to me. But he's not stupid, there's no way he wouldn't notice a woman masturbating her nipples next to him.

"What are you doing, aren't you watching the video?"

"Hnnng♡ Hnnng...♡ I, I'm watching it..."

"Leave your nipples alone for a second. They've been through a lot since yesterday. Now that I think about it, is the milk not coming out anymore?"

"Ugh, hnnng...♡"

Now that I hear it, the breast milk isn't coming out anymore. I felt a little disappointed when I realized that. Was it because the breast milk orgasm felt so good? I felt even more jealous of the me from last night and turned my eyes to the screen, but as Shin Tae-gun said, I didn't stop masturbating my nipples.

In the meantime, the video continued to play. And it was the highlight that I was so curious about.

- ♦ [Haa, haa... Are you going to cum now?]
- ♦ [Oohk♡ Ohooooot♡ Nooo♡ Not another creampie♡]
- ♦ [Haha, why another creampie? I came in your mouth earlier. You don't really think of me as an oral pussy, do you?]

No. Another creampie doesn't mean that. I'm talking about how you, Shin Tae-gun, broke my virginity and didn't stop even when I told you to stop, and filled my pussy with cum.

'But why am I talking about it myself?'

I might get caught if I do that. Fortunately, Shin Tae-gun hasn't noticed yet, but if I do it one more time, I'll be caught without a doubt. I cursed my past

self and cowered.

- ♦ [Nooo♡ Cum in my pussy♡ If my uterus opens, it'll be a pregnancy crisis like last time♡ I left the slime at home too♡]
- ♦ [Like last time? Slime? What are you talking about... Anyway, are you going to cum? Squeeze your pussy tight!]
- ♦ [Haaaaaaang♡]

Psh! Pshshshshsh-!

At the same time as the me in the video climaxed, I also climaxed. Without touching anywhere else, just by touching my nipples and rubbing my thighs.

I sat up straight and put my legs together as if nothing had happened, but I couldn't hide my already flushed face and erotic scent.

"What did you do?"

"That's, uh..."

"Did you come? While watching the video, masturbating by yourself?"

""

Is this the turning point from a defeat play to a real defeat? I trembled like a herbivore hiding in the bushes that was caught by a hunter.

"Answer."

"Y-Yes. "

That was the end. Everything went as Shin Tae-gun wanted. While I was hesitating, he brought his face right in front of mine and kissed me without any warning.

Smooch—

At the same time as kissing, it was easy for him to take off my gown and rub my breasts and ass. I couldn't resist and accepted his skillful touch, and naturally lay down on my stomach and stuck my ass out towards him. The cum he came in me yesterday dripped down from my open pussy.

"Ughh... Haaang♡"

["Ohooook♡ Oook♡ Ogooooooooook♡"]

My pussy accepted the familiar dick that had been pounded so much yesterday again. My shy moans as I received the dick for the first time and the vulgar moans of the me in the video from last night, who had become a subhuman bitch addicted to drugs, echoed at the same time.

"Hnnng♡ Ughh♡ Just once, I'll only cum once, I swear♡"

["Smooch, sluuuurp... Keep pounding me♡ Pound me all day long♡ Master♡ Fill Flos's bitch pussy and turn it into a slutty pussy♡"]

The pure moans that will soon become vulgar, and the filthy moans that have already been ruined. The duet of completely different charms played with the same voice echoed in the small motel room.

Sluuuurp... Sluuuurp... Lick...♡

The scenery outside the window was dark again. Shin Tae-gun looked out the window and stroked my head.

"You suck well. I didn't expect you to ask to give me a cleanup blowjob first."

"Ugh... Phew! That's how sex ends... Haa, you said we'd only do it once, but how many times have we done it...♡"

"I never said I'd only do it once. You were the one who wanted that. Anyway, it was good, right?"

"...I don't know."

While watching the video, suddenly a switch flipped, and I was rolling around in bed with Shin Tae-gun again. This time, from morning until night. An ordinary woman would have been physically exhausted, but as a magical girl and a heroine, I was fine.

"I was going to ask earlier, does anyone know what you look like before you transform?"

"Mmph... I think so. Except for my family and the association president, probably."

"So the association president knows."

"Yeah, he helped me become a hero... Slurp, but could you not talk to me while I'm sucking your dick?"

"Haha, sorry, sorry."

In the morning, I was extremely sensitive about Shin Tae-gun bringing up my pre-transformation self, but for some reason, I didn't feel that way now. I even thought that even if Shin Tae-gun found out what I looked like before transforming, I wouldn't be worried.

Have I become too attached through sex? While I was thinking that, Shin Tae-gun suddenly grabbed the back of my head and shoved his dick deep into my throat, saying,

"Then just take it. Suck my dick hard."

"Ugh... Keh, cough...!"

"My secretary position is open. If you need a job even when you're not transformed, come find me anytime."

I forcibly shook my head, pulling his dick out of my throat. If I really put my strength into it, it wouldn't be hard to shake off Shin Tae-gun's arm.

"Cough, keh! What are you talking about?! Secretary?"

"Yeah. The position is cum disposal secretary. The department is under my desk. Seems like the perfect fit for you, don't you think?"

"Wh-what are you..."

I wiped away the pre-cum and saliva dripping from my chin and stammered.

"E-even if I go in my pre-transformation form, you wouldn't be able to recognize me unless I told you..."

"No, I think I'd be able to recognize you?"

Shin Tae-gun gave a meaningful smile, and I couldn't say anything in response.

...Oh no, I'm completely caught, aren't I?

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The President's Sex Trip (1)

My farewell with Shin Tae-gun was quite unpleasant, but the whole Aphrodisiac King incident with him was resolved relatively clearly. A week has passed, and there's almost nothing left for me to do.

The instigator is clear, and so are the victims. Moreover, with Shin Tae-gun leading the charge and even the Shinhwa Group joining in the punishment, it was all too easy to take down a mere individual drug dealer, the Aphrodisiac King. It felt almost pitiful how one-sidedly he was being pushed around.

'Should I visit him in prison later?'

It's a bit funny to visit someone you helped put away, but now that I know he was a fan, I can't shake the feeling. I'm a little doubtful whether I should consider a guy who uses my lewd pictures as masturbation material a fan, but anyway.

And, in fact, that wasn't the only reason for the visit.

'...It's definitely not because I want more of that lactation-inducing aphrodisiac.'

I'd never been properly hit by an aphrodisiac before, so I always thought I was immune to them, but that wasn't the case. It was just that there weren't any aphrodisiacs as effective as that one. I mean, before this incident, the only aphrodisiac I'd ever experienced was the slime's mating drug.

But the effects of the new aphrodisiac developed by the Aphrodisiac King were amazing. I still can't forget that ecstatic feeling. So this is why heroines in erotic works get addicted to drug sex...

The desire to experience that pleasure again grew stronger and stronger. Of course, there was a bit of regret mixed in.

"Wow, this is so hot..."

I played a lactation video and put my hand between my legs. Yeah, I was temporarily turned into a lactation type, and I regretted not using it meaningfully.

It happened so suddenly that I didn't get to try out the various scenarios I could have. Because of that regret, I only used lactation material for masturbation for days after returning home.

I should try this next time. I should try something else. I kept fantasizing. Of course, it was difficult to answer the question of how to get the lactation-inducing aphrodisiac. After all, the Aphrodisiac King had everything confiscated and was going to jail.

'...Since he seemed to have obtained the recipe, couldn't Shin Tae-gun make it again?'

Of course, it would be impossible for a legitimate company to make such an aphrodisiac. But I also thought that a gold spoon like him, who is the president of a large corporation's subsidiary, might do it, considering he goes around committing indecent acts with his invisibility power because of his perverted sexual tastes.

Well, it's unsettling to approach Shin Tae-gun again, who seems to have noticed my identity, just for that purpose. Applying to be his personal secretary, as he suggested in his last words, is not an easy thing to do, no matter how brave I am. Just imagining it makes me shudder.

Work is sexual release, the department is under the desk... Wait a minute, my switch just went on again.

"A female secretary for sexual release... Hnnng♡ Under the desk, a personal secretary who only serves the president...♡"

I didn't stop searching for lactation material featuring female secretaries and kept fantasizing until I released a grand orgasm, then collapsed on the bed, exhausted. I'll start again soon anyway, but you could say this is a short break before that.

Ding!

Just then, my phone rang. Thinking it might be Shin Tae-gun, I picked up the phone and found an unexpected name.

'President Hwang?'

Hwang Cheol-jin. The president of the Hero Association, who has connections with various figures in the political and business world, and a veritable giant in the hero industry. There are many heroes with stronger superpowers than him, but no one can beat him in terms of social power.

I was always grateful that such a person recognized my talent and actively supported me. It wouldn't be strange to call us almost father and daughter. But this relationship began to crumble one day due to my mistake. Instead, a slightly different relationship was formed.

Immediately after subduing the slime and coming out of the gate, President Hwang began to see me as a woman, not just a daughter-like child, and subtly started approaching me. Recently, when I secretly entered the president's office while testing my invisibility ability at the association building, the relationship progressed even further.

The message he sent me was:

[I'll have some time to plan a trip soon, are you free?]

It was practically a declaration that he was going to fuck me.

There is a kind of urban legend, or malicious rumor, in the Hero Association.

"Hey, wasn't that woman a B-class hero just a while ago?"

"Right? When did she suddenly become A-class? Honestly, I don't think she's that good."

"Pfft, did she have a 'meeting' with President Hwang?"

There are always heroes who stand on that ambiguous boundary. It's ambiguous to put them in B-class, but if you ask if they're A-class, it doesn't seem like they're quite there yet, and it seems like they're far beyond the A-class average, but they still don't have enough achievements to be promoted to S-class.

The rumor was that these heroes, especially female heroes, often had their ranks quietly and subtly raised after having a one-on-one meeting with the president.

'That's impossible.'

Of course, I didn't believe this rumor before. In fact, there wasn't a single hero who claimed to have been treated that way, and it would be an easy trick to get caught if even one person refused the offer.

Besides, when you actually look into it, it's not just female heroes who have that 'meeting'. There were also male heroes. However, if you were to take statistics, the female side had an absolutely higher chance of having their ambiguous rank raised after the meeting, and the male side had a higher chance of having their rank lowered after the meeting.

Back then, when I purely admired President Hwang, I thought it was just an exaggerated malicious rumor and stopped paying attention. But now that I think about it, there were many strange things.

'The ratio is a bit... too much, isn't it?'

Just when I was wondering if I was simply blinded by a crush, I became aware of my own situation.

'Could this trip also be a kind of meeting?'

President Hwang's rank-raising meetings are held when a hero has enough career but lacks skill, or conversely, when they have enough skill but lack career. And I was a hero who belonged to the latter category.

I showed ability and mission efficiency that could not be compared to any other A-class hero, but because my career was so short, I had few meaningful achievements. In fact, recently, I've been aiming for missions that could be connected in a lewd direction, so my performance has deteriorated even more.

'It was also a big deal that I rested for a few days because I was targeted by the Shinhwa Group. All the Michael catches went to Dark Swan and Operator.'

I wasn't in a hurry for the title of S-class hero right away, so I was working leisurely, but as a result of watching him, President Hwang seemed to think differently from me. It's like he wanted to make the magical girl Flos a face madam for the next generation of heroes.

'He said that if I quickly build up my achievements and become an S-class, he would push me like crazy.'

If the trip we decided to go on this time was an endless extension of the 'meeting' time that has been going on until now...?

Having a light conversation while eating, in that sense, it's a meeting in a nice way. Everyone can easily see that it actually means entertainment. Assuming that the rumors are all true, President Hwang, who has only received one meal's worth of entertainment so far, has made it clear that he wants a sex trip with me.

'I knew from the beginning that we were going to do lewd things there...'

But this time, it was different from the existing meetings, or rather, entertainment. Unlike the female heroes who aim to raise their ranks to get out of the ambiguous borderline, close their eyes once, accept the offer, and allow their bodies, I still didn't have a great desire for the title of S-class hero.

'I'll get it someday anyway, right?'

My self-awareness is certain. Because I know how good I am, I'm sure I can become an S-class hero in about 5 years at the latest if I continue like this. Of course, it's good because the more I go up quickly, the more money I can earn, but not everything in the world revolves around money.

'It's hotter for an S-class to be humiliated by a villain than for an A-class to be humiliated... But if I go up to S-class, I'll get a lot of attention, so it'll be a bit burdensome to go around playing defeat.'

I don't like using ultimate moves or cheat keys to get ahead when I don't think I'm qualified yet. So, if the meeting with President Hwang had been conducted in the form of offering money, I would have firmly and thoroughly refused.

'But if it's entertainment, it's a different story.'

There is a saying that the process is more important than the result. I really like this saying. It applies the same way in this case.

In this trip, the result is the hero rank upgrade to S-class, and the process is probably... sexual service for President Hwang, that is, sexual entertainment. It will be done throughout the trip. What I want here is not the result, but the process.

'A sex trip is so hot...♡'

A pretty, young, and capable female hero gives up her noble body and offers her pussy just because of her hero rank. Even to an old-fashioned privileged hero with weaker superpowers than her.

Of course, I understand that they desperately change because the hero rank is directly related to money and fame. Still, even considering that, isn't it too filthy and lewd for a beautiful hero who everyone looks up to to succumb to a pot-bellied middle-aged man and become submissive and flattering?

'I like this kind of thing♡'

But it was perfect for my taste. A sex trip, will it be one night and two days?
Or two nights and three days?

I originally expected to do lewd things all day long. But I couldn't even guess how many times more excited I was just by adding the word 'sex' in front of this trip.

'What if it's not?'

That's why I was nervous on the way to the president's office to make travel plans.

'What if the meeting being a sex trip is just all nonsense, and it's actually a proper consultation?'

Is there a possibility that it might not be a sex trip? He flirted with me a lot, but maybe President Hwang was just joking with me, and he still sees me as a daughter and has no intention of touching me at all.

Maybe I'm just misunderstanding because I'm not perceptive...

Creak—

However, the moment the door opened and President Hwang took out the gift he had prepared for me. I was able to free myself from all that anxiety.

"I wanted to go to the beach. I prepared a gift for you to wear on the trip, what do you think?"

"...Your taste is really something, you're such an old man."

Even while showing a disgusted expression, I didn't hesitate and put on the clothes on the spot. And I huddled up, wearing only the golden bikini that President Hwang gave me.

"Ugh, it feels a bit tight..."

"No. It suits you well enough."

As expected, this man is 100% serious. He only has thoughts of fucking me like a dog in his head. Then the answer is for me to only think about being fucked like a dog as well.

"Ehehehehe...♡"

And so, the magical girl's sex trip with President Hwang began.

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"A-Am I okay...?"

Before going out, I checked my appearance in the mirror one last time. I was in my civilian Do Min-jeong form, not transformed into a magical girl, wearing a frilly dress. It was my first time wearing clothes like this, so I felt a little nervous.

'Somehow, in a way, this is more embarrassing than the magical girl costume.'

The magical girl costume is forced on me, but this is something I chose to wear.

Actually, I never really dressed up when I wasn't transformed into a magical girl. Not dressing up meant not only skipping makeup but also not paying attention to my clothes.

I always wore baggy clothes when I was just wandering around my neighborhood. At least, until I became aware of my masochistic tendencies. I avoided attention because of my large breasts, so I deliberately chose to wear thick hoodies.

That's not to say my style changed much after I became aware of my masochistic side. I did take out my school uniform when I went to get groped on the subway, but that was a special situation. I stuck to plain fashion even at university until my life as an onahole manager for the basketball team began.

'It's good to look sexy, but I didn't want to look pretty.'

I liked being visually raped, but I didn't want to receive a sincere confession of affection from a classmate. There was a subtle but significant difference. I just wanted to enjoy my tastes, not marry a handsome man, have children, and live happily ever after.

Besides, the reason I wanted to go to university in the first place wasn't a desire stemming from my sexual desires. Even before I became aware of my kinks, I had a longing for the atmosphere of university, so I gave it a try.

'MTs, classes, and stuff...'

Of course, I wasn't very impressed as a result, because I had discovered more dopamine-inducing activities like humiliation play and hero work. Still, I tried to get along with my classmates while I was at school.

For example, I deliberately avoided doing things that would provoke jealousy from my female classmates.

'Wearing revealing clothes, things like that.'

For a moment, it might feel good to grab the attention of the male classmates and be visually raped, but over time, it could make me look bad to the female classmates who were intimidated by my overwhelming magical girl figure.

This was proof that I valued university life itself more than kinky stuff, at least while I was at university.

'Actually, I still got attention even when I dressed plainly...'

No matter how hard you try to hide your power, the aura of a strong person will always emanate. Even before I took a leave of absence, the guys in my department were starting to notice the huge tits hidden under my clothes.

'I'm glad I took a leave of absence before I got confessed to.'

In the end, I realized that ordinary university life was less fun than I thought, and I changed direction to become an onahole manager for the basketball team. I ended up taking a forced leave of absence due to the aftermath of that job, but I didn't regret it.

'It was good while it lasted.'

And that's still the case now. A dress that I never dared to wear, never even thought of wearing. I bought and wore a bright dress purely to make myself feel good.

'It's a trip, after all?'

Since becoming a hero... no, since becoming a woman, I hadn't been on a trip. Not abroad, not even domestically. Hero life was very busy, and all the relationships I had built up until then were reset except for my family, so it was a bit ambiguous who I should go on a trip with.

'Hero colleagues?'

There were hardly any I was close enough to go on a trip with, and above all, if heroes went on a trip together, we'd attract too much attention and wouldn't be able to have fun. At least I wouldn't be noticed if I undid my transformation, but I had no intention of showing my un-transformed self to anyone, even other heroes, so I rejected that idea.

'University friends?'

MTs might be considered trips, but they weren't trips in my book. If I had had a smooth university life, I might have gone with my classmates once in a while. But as you know, I took a leave of absence because of the basketball team thing. It seemed unlikely that I'd ever return.

'...Association President?'

That's how it ended up like this. A trip with just the two of us. A sex-for-favors trip involving an upgrade in my hero ranking.

I lifted my dress slightly and smiled as I looked at the sexy underwear I had hidden inside. Is this what they call lucky underwear? And in the suitcase with my luggage was the golden bikini I had received as a gift from the Association President.

After completing my preparations perfectly, I left the room and made eye contact with my younger brother, who was watching TV in the living room.

"Hey, where are you going, sis?"

"I told you, I'm going on a trip."

"Oh, right."

My younger brother, Do Min-jae, scratched his head as if he had just remembered what I had told him earlier, then glanced at me sideways.

"But you're all dressed up."

"Well... it's been a long time since I've been on a trip."

"Anyone would think you're going on a date with your boyfriend."

"W-What?! Are you kidding me?! You do remember that I used to be your older brother, right?"

"Of course."

I blurted out my words with genuine emotion without realizing it. I had put a little effort into my outfit to create a vacation atmosphere, but hearing that I looked like a girl on a date to the person closest to me made me suddenly snap.

"If you know that, don't say things like that. A boyfriend, that's ridiculous..."

"Then that's good. I thought I was going to lose my sister."

"What?"

"I don't think I'll ever get married, so just let me live off you, sis..."

"What are you talking about? Did you fail your exam? Did you get rejected after confessing? Anyway, I'm leaving."

There's no need to take my brother's words seriously. I brushed them off and left the house.

"You're dressed up nicely."

"Ugh, so direct...?"

And here, there was one more person who knew that I used to be a man. Aside from my family, the only person who knew that I used to be a man was the Association President.

Shin Tae-gun had only subtly noticed that the magical girl Flos was the same person as the subway slut Do Min-jeong, but he didn't know the origin of the magical girl Flos. The Association President, who knew the whole story, was therefore closer to me and someone whose silence I had to enforce more thoroughly.

"But are you sure you're okay? You'll have to move around a lot, but it looks uncomfortable."

"We're going to the beach anyway. I'll be wearing a swimsuit there, so..."

"...You don't mean you brought the swimsuit I gave you?"

"Huh? Of course. That golden bikini."

As I stood there bewildered, the Association President looked surprised. What was that supposed to mean?

"Don't tell me you were joking or kidding..."

"I was half-joking."

"Who buys such an expensive swimsuit as a joke?!"

As soon as I received the item, I realized it was a swimsuit from a luxury brand, and I thought it was definitely the Association President's serious punch. There was no way he would spend that much money as a joke. But it seemed that the scale of the President's jokes was beyond my imagination.

"Haha, it was half-joking. The other half was that I was secretly hoping you would. Anyway, let's get going."

"We're going in your car, right?"

"That's right. When else would I get to drive myself?"

He always had a driver with him, so he never had a chance to drive himself, but now it was different. He had to take me on a trip. If he had a family, he would have a child or wife to drive around, but the Association President didn't have a family now.

'He said he was divorced.'

I didn't hear it directly, but the rumor that the Association President had divorced his wife a few years ago and lost all custody of his children to her was famous. As the president of the Hero Association, a symbolic position, he was also hit hard by the media regarding the divorce, but he was still fine.

But he only looked fine on the outside, not on the inside. Not to mention the subtly changed atmosphere, considering that the Association President's 'interviews' and hero ranking upgrades had become more frequent since around the time of that incident.

'I feel strange for some reason.'

The seat I was sitting in with the seatbelt buried in my cleavage was the passenger seat. The seat where the Association President's wife used to sit. But now I was sitting there. I wouldn't be surprised if dozens of female heroes had sat in this car after her.

While I was lost in thought, the car started and drove off. As befitting a luxury foreign car, it drove well, and after about an hour, I had forgotten that this was a sex-for-favors trip and forgotten about the divorce story, and I was enjoying the atmosphere of the trip.

"Let's go on a trip~"

"Ahaha, that's an old song!"

"Hey, you know it but you're pretending not to... Huh?"

But as we were singing and clapping and driving happily, the Association President exclaimed. I wondered why, but it seemed like we were running out of gas.

"I'll have to stop at a gas station."

The nearest gas station was a type that was hard to find these days. Not a self-service gas station without employees, but a gas station where an employee filled up the gas like in the old days. It was small, and unfortunately, there was another customer besides us, so we had to wait for a while.

"We'll have to wait a bit."

"Really? But Min-jeong, have you eaten?"

"I haven't. Why? Are you going to buy something while we're at the gas station?"

I looked at the convenience store attached to the gas station through the window and turned my gaze back to the President. But suddenly, he had something dangling from his lower body that shouldn't be shown in a place like this.

"Y-Your dick...?"

"No, it's nothing. I was just thinking of fueling up our Min-jeong while I'm fueling up the car."

What kind of build-up was this? I was so flustered that I couldn't speak. I had expected him to ask for something like this, but we hadn't even arrived at the accommodation yet, and there wasn't even a natural flow to it...

'Why is it so big?'

In the meantime, his dick was so strangely shaped that I couldn't take my eyes off it. It was my first time seeing the President's bare dick, and I was surprised that he had such a heavy, sweet potato-like thing hidden in his

pants. It wasn't as long as Michael's or Shin Tae-gun's, but the thickness was like my forearm.

"D-Don't joke... slurp, around! It's not like I don't have an onahole that I can use whenever I want... slurp, it's not♡"

I swallowed the drool that was about to drip down and answered while distracted by his dick. What would happen if something like that went in? Could I hold it in my mouth? Would my jaw fall off?

"Haha, right. What's an onahole to such a cute girl like Min-jeong."

The President seemed quite satisfied with my expression, and he continued while naturally fondling my breasts.

"But seeing your body suddenly turned me on. I might have trouble driving if I don't release right away."

"You won't be able to drive?"

"You used to be a man, so you know. When a dick gets hard, it hurts, and also, your concentration..."

"A-Alright! I'm okay with it, so... it's not sex, right?"

"Haha, then I'll ask you for a favor. It's good that you're hungry. Isn't this also a kind of protein?"

My nipples hardened on their own as he fondled my breasts. But I didn't ask the President to touch my nipples either.

Likewise, no matter how I thought about it, asking me to suck him off because he was horny was too sudden of a request. But I couldn't refuse. We had originally promised to do kinky things, and above all, this was clearly a sex-for-favors trip.

'What do you mean it's not? You brought me here to treat me like an onahole...♡'

I was the one he brought to relieve his sexual desires as soon as they arose. That was my role. Then I had to be loyal to that role. Even if it meant being embarrassed by being caught by others.

'Because it's a sex-for-favors trip.'

Even though the title of S-class hero wasn't immediately necessary for me, I deceived myself that all of this was for a ranking upgrade in order to immerse myself in the situation.

...Slurp♡

My tits were squeezed roughly, and I eventually succumbed and bent over. I sucked on the smelly middle-aged man's dick, licked it with my tongue, and sucked hard to induce ejaculation. I felt like a bitch who could only live by receiving semen, just like a car that could only move by having gas injected into it.

"Sir, how much gas do you want... Oh, uh...?!"

"Slurp♡ Hng, hng♡ Slurp slurp♡"

"Fill it up with 30,000 won."

The man nonchalantly rolled down the window and placed an order with the gas station attendant. The attendant, peering into the car through the same window, couldn't have missed it. A woman with her head buried in the man's crotch, making slurping sounds as she sucked on something.

'Absolutely won't lift my head...♡'

Unless he was a complete idiot, he'd understand the situation. If he saw this and still thought I was just sleeping, he'd have to be mentally deficient.

I didn't look up, but from his voice, I could tell the gas station attendant was a man. Realizing that, I naturally wondered what he thought of me.

Would he be puzzled why a woman like me was latched onto this man's dick? Or would he recognize the man and be envious, thinking that if you're

the chairman of the Hero Association, you can use a much younger woman as a pocket pussy?

'Ideally...'

Both are good, but the most exciting scenario was if, beyond questioning or envy, the attendant himself wanted a woman like me to suck his dick while he was driving. To have a woman in the passenger seat who would fulfill any dirty request.

How wonderful would it be if I was seen not as an equal human being, but as a kind of essential item? Just as it's common sense for a car to have an accelerator, brakes, and a steering wheel, it would be common sense for the passenger seat to have a woman who sucks your dick while you drive.

'Wait, this is so hot...♡'

It's dangerous to cum just from having dirty fantasies while sucking dick. I still have the image of being like a daughter to him, so he's still treating me kindly, but the moment he finds out I'm a pathetic, premature ejaculation-inducing pussy who cums while sucking dick, the chairman won't look at me anymore.

'...Then shouldn't I just cum now?'

Amidst my internal conflict, my sensitivity was steadily increasing. Showing myself giving head to a complete stranger and having dirty fantasies had turned my body into one that could cum from the slightest stimulation, like my perky nipples rubbing against my bra or my wet pussy chewing on my panties.

Clunk!

Just then, the fuel nozzle was inserted into the car. Gasoline poured into the car through the connection, and since I was bent over, almost lying face-down on the seat, I felt the rippling aftermath of the gasoline flowing in.

"Ugh, hngh!"

"Woah?!"

The car being filled with gasoline seemed like a preview of what was about to happen to me, and as I flinched, the chairman, as if having waited for this moment, trembled and gripped my head. While the gas station attendant was busy filling up the car at the back and knew nothing, I was receiving a gasoline of semen into my mouth.

"Don't swallow yet."

As I hesitated, unsure of what to do, and gazed intently at the chairman, he spoke in a gentle yet somewhat overbearing manner, as if giving an order. Overwhelmed by his command, I could only watch his expression, covering my mouth filled with semen, even though semen had gotten on my chest.

"Sir, the fueling is finished."

"I'll pay, right?"

"Yes, but..."

The attendant, having finished fueling and returning to the front, carefully asked after observing me.

"Is that woman okay?"

"Huh?"

The chairman looked bewildered, but I seemed to understand what the attendant meant.

'...Could it be that this person thinks I'm being threatened or raped?'

I'd be a little disappointed if that were the case. But it seemed my guess was correct. He must have misunderstood because of the semen on my chest and my seemingly apprehensive expression.

After a few seconds of silence, the chairman also realized the intention behind the question and squeezed my thigh hard, leaving a handprint.

"What are you doing? Tell him."

This was permission. Permission to swallow what was in my mouth.
Permission to finish the semen fueling.

There was no reason to hesitate now that I had permission. I swallowed the thick, jelly-like semen with one gulp, no, several gulps, and opened my mouth.

"I, I'm fine... *hic*♥"

But what came out the moment I opened my mouth was a small burp. A burp so quiet that you wouldn't have noticed it unless you were listening intently, suddenly popped out before I could even finish a single sentence.

"Ah, ah..."

My face turned redder than ever before. I prayed that he hadn't heard it, but since he was focused on my words and perked up his ears the moment I opened my mouth, there was no way he couldn't have heard it.

I'd experienced all sorts of humiliation, but this kind was a first. My shame doubled when I saw the gas station attendant wrinkling his nose at the smell of semen wafting from my mouth as I exhaled.

"She says she's fine. Is that okay?"

"Ah, yes, yes..."

The gas station attendant, grimacing, stepped back. Leaving me speechless, the chairman leisurely drove the car out of the gas station.

But the voice of the gas station attendant, who was just turning around, flowed in through the still-open window.

"Just a pervert, huh? Fucking bitch."

At that contemptuous tone, I couldn't withstand the wave of climax that I had been holding back until now, and I collapsed.

Chapter 61

Association President's Sex Escapade Trip (3)

[Never do what the other person dislikes! Got it, children?]

"...What are you looking at?"

"If you're the Hero Association President, you have to watch this. You were on that children's program that aired yesterday, weren't you?"

"I filmed that a while ago, so it must have just aired. Well, as long as it turned out well."

We drove to a beach on the East Sea. The traffic was so bad that Uncle and I ended up watching the children's program that aired yesterday out of boredom.

As expected of a program that cast me, it was excellent. It must have been produced by a PD who would be an example to modern broadcasters.

"There are so many people."

It was summer, and the heatwave was in full swing, so there was a considerable crowd. It was Saturday, so it seemed like many people had come to play for the weekend. I mean, the reason we set the trip for today was to avoid taking up the Association President Uncle's work hours.

Of course, hero activities are almost like being a freelancer, so I didn't really recognize the existence of weekends. I was at least aware of it when I was in school, but now I'm on leave. But after arriving, I couldn't help but feel it.

"Yeah, there are a lot of people."

"There are more than I thought. Do you think it'll be okay?"

"What do you mean? It's normal for beaches to be crowded. Have you never been to a place like this?"

I shook my head, sipping the coffee I bought at the rest stop on the way.

"Of course, I've been here. I'm saying, is it okay for you to stand out?"

"Hmm?"

"Even if you're not as well-known as the S-class heroes whose faces are all over the country, you're still a celebrity. I haven't transformed, so it's whatever, but isn't there a high chance you'll be recognized?"

"I thought you were worried about something else, making you get laugh lines."

I was horrified and checked my face in the side mirror. I couldn't find any laugh lines.

"Aish..."

"Hahaha! Anyway, don't worry too much. The thing you're worried about won't happen."

"How can you be so sure?"

"The more crowded it is, the less likely people are to recognize you. You blend into the crowd."

I was still a bit skeptical. I've experienced it as a hero. If there are a lot of people, it becomes very difficult the moment a few people recognize you. People see a crowd and flock to see what's going on.

"You'd know this, Shin Tae-gun, that Invisible Man."

"Yes, yes?"

"He walked around in crowded subways all the time, and no one caught him. It's like that. By the way, I don't know why that guy was a pervert

when he looked perfectly normal. Is that his preference?"

I was surprised. I was horrified that he knew I had been groped. Anyway, I still didn't agree with what Uncle said, but this time I just nodded.

"And... think about it. If you and I are walking around together, who do you think people will look at?"

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone will be so focused on you that they won't even notice me."

"S-suddenly praising me like that..."

As I panicked, Uncle chuckled and added.

"With a woman walking around with melons for breasts wearing a perverted bikini, how could they not look?"

...It was time to take out the golden bikini Uncle had prepared.

Hesitantly.

I carefully walked forward, looking around. I'd shown it once before, but this fashion was still embarrassing to wear again. I had a feeling it would be embarrassing no matter when I wore it.

Wearing a bikini in a place with so many ordinary people was already a bit much for me, but a shiny golden bikini? Wasn't that like blatantly advertising that I was a slut?

'...Still, it's not weird to wear a bikini at the beach.'

It felt like I was walking the fine line of normalcy and engaging in humiliation play. Wearing outright crazy clothes like being naked, a micro bikini, or a reverse bunny suit would be like going all the way, so it would be easier to deal with, but this was a bit ambiguously perverted, so it was embarrassing.

"Whew."

Association President Uncle cheerfully whistled as I timidly lowered my head and approached. Even that whistle felt strangely like an old man's.

"Are we going in right away?"

"I have to put on sunscreen first."

As I finished preparing to enter the water, Uncle was startled and stopped me. He said the reason was to put on sunscreen. I had to express my disbelief at that trivial reason with my whole body.

"Sunscreen? Do you think my skin will be damaged by UV rays?"

Skin that's unharmed by the claws or teeth of all sorts of monsters and doesn't melt in any poison. The skin of a magical girl, which is evaluated as being stronger than any substance discovered in the world. There was no way it would be eroded by the summer sun.

"It's not certain. Skin problems appear slowly. It can't hurt to put it on."

"It's annoying..."

"It won't take long, so let's hurry up and put it on. As the Association President, I'd lose face if the skin of a magical girl I'm trying to promote as the next generation's protagonist is all wrinkled after going to the beach once."

I grumbled and went into the shade of the parasol Uncle had rented. I was about to put on sunscreen, enduring the annoyance, when Uncle suddenly followed me and snatched the sunscreen from my hand.

"...Are you giving it back after giving it to me?"

"No, I'm going to put it on for you."

I wondered what it was, but he was going to put it on for me. It seemed like he had some sense of responsibility for forcing me to put it on. I got into a

position that would make it easier for Uncle to apply it. That meant lying on my back on the mat spread out on the sand.

Eyes on the sky, arms and legs stretched out. The warmly heated sand transmitted warmth to my back. But I was soon violated by a touch filled with heat several times hotter than that warmth.

"Ugh, ugh...?"

As I lay on my back, Association President Uncle began to spray sunscreen on my body as if he were putting whipped cream on a cake. Sticky, strangely scented white cream was randomly sprayed on my face, as well as my breasts and stomach. Of course, my legs were no exception.

"Like this, without any..."

"I'm going to start applying it now."

Just in time, Uncle came on top of me. He spread his legs and put my lower body between his legs, and while lying down, he grabbed my large breasts with both hands instead of the ground. As Uncle's face came closer, I felt embarrassed for some reason and rolled my eyes to the side.

"Aren't you looking this way?"

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

"Such pretense. You're the one who burps after eating cum."

"Ugh... that was, a mistake..."

"But it was actually cute. I want to see it again later."

"I don't want to, I'll never show you!"

Suddenly stabbing at my weakness. But in the midst of that, hearing that it was cute to burp after eating cum made the corners of my lips twitch on their own.

'But it's not really pretense.'

From Uncle's point of view, he'd be wondering why I was embarrassed just by him bringing his face close when I had sucked his dick a little while ago and been rimmed a few days ago. But this position was the problem. A posture that made it seem like he could plunge deep inside me whenever he wanted.

At first glance, it looked like a male was covering a female. In this state, it felt like I would be crushed by the pot-bellied Uncle as one female without being able to resist. It was like he would immediately lift up the golden bikini and ruthlessly thrust inside me the moment I slightly spread my legs.

'Everyone's watching♡'

Moreover, I couldn't control my excitement at the thought of showing that to the beach tourists.

Sure enough. As I turned my eyes to the left and right, avoiding Uncle's eyes, I saw people around me glancing at us, pretending not to.

'A little kid who came to play with his family...?'

Among them, I felt a particularly intense gaze. It was the gaze of a small boy. His parents, who came with him, were chatting amicably, and a child who appeared to be his younger sister was excitedly building a sandcastle, but only that child was staring intently at us.

"Ahng♡"

Was he sad that he wasn't getting attention? Uncle grabbed my breast in his hand and squeezed it hard once. Startled, a rough moan automatically escaped from my mouth, and the nameless boy's mouth turned into an O shape.

Seeing his mouth wide open and not closing, that expression was definitely either admiration or excitement. I don't think I liked anything that lewd

when I was that age. Are kids these days precocious, or are they just being led by instinctive desires without knowing anything?

Smack!

"Heuhng♡ That hurts, you know♡"

As I was still paying attention to the nameless boy's reaction, Uncle slapped my boob with a resounding smack, as if feeling a sense of deprivation.

"Then look this way. Where are you looking, leaving the person you came with?"

"That little kid over there... isn't he cute? He's staring so hard?"

"Hmm. I thought you might get hit on while I wasn't around because we're at the beach, but I didn't know you'd try to hit on another man."

As if to reclaim me, Uncle began to show off his proper hand movements in earnest. Spreading the sunscreen on my face widely and putting his finger in my mouth to suck on it. Spreading the sunscreen sprayed on my cleavage and massaging my breasts overall, stimulating my nipples.

Pretending to apply sunscreen, he massaged my lower abdomen where my uterus was, sending me into a Forchio climax, and he didn't forget to stimulate the deep inside of my thighs to tease my pussy.

"Hoo, hooheueung♡"

"Don't arch your back. The water will splash and be a nuisance."

"Who applies sunscreen so lewdly...?!"

As Association President Uncle's sunscreen massage was almost over, going down to my ankles, the boy stood up hesitantly, as if he had made up his mind, and approached me. My body, which was already heated up by the pleasure massage, reacted immediately, smelling the lewd scent.

"Do you have something to say to this older sister?"

"Yes? Ah, no. I just, I left something here..."

It didn't seem like he was trying to do anything, he just wanted to see me from a little closer. But when I called out to him, he was startled and made up a ridiculous excuse. What could he have left on this sandy beach to tell such a lie?

"Ah... is that so? Then go look for it. This older sister is... euheut♡ P-putting on sunscreen..."

"T-that's right..."

The boy was sweating profusely with a reddened face. It didn't seem like he was sweating just because the weather was hot.

"Turn around."

"Turn around?"

"Yeah, I have to put it on your back too. And your butt."

The tone was gentle, but I could definitely feel the pressure in it. If I disobeyed that request... no, order, something terrible would happen. My plan worked, but why am I suddenly uneasy?

While nervous, I quickly turned my body around. Showing a young child the sight of me

There could be many reasons. Because my body is horny. Because I want to stick it in her pussy. Because I want to cum. Because I want to plant baby seeds in her baby room. Or is it because I want to show off the overwhelming power of a middle-aged man's huge cock to a little kid?

"Ah, I see. I guess you didn't know. A man's dick produces sunscreen."

"...Huh?"

"It's a sunscreen that only works on women. Uncle is going to apply that sunscreen to this older sister from now on."

The boy was speechless for a while, seemingly shocked. Then, as if squeezing his brain, he barely managed to open his mouth again.

"B-but! You're not supposed to do things that the other person doesn't like."

"Is that so?"

"Yes! The older sister doesn't like it. She just got angry and told you to put it away

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Sex Hospitality Trip with the Association President (4)

Of course, semen being a sunscreen exclusively for females is nonsense. This isn't a world where common sense is altered, so there's no way such ridiculousness could be true. But young children whose minds haven't hardened yet could easily believe it.

"R-really?"

"Yeah, you don't hate it, right?"

Rather, I thought I was having it easy right now. It's because, although we didn't explicitly mention it, this was practically a sex hospitality trip. It would transform in earnest after evening and into the night, but it was clear that even during the day, my role was to serve the mister in a lewd way.

But what about now? Applying sunscreen isn't that difficult. Normally, it's not even sexual. But the Association President mister was taking the initiative to apply sunscreen himself, even though I didn't ask him to, and he was stimulating my body with caresses on the side.

'Am I the one being treated here...?'

Judging by his physique, he looked like he'd appear as a "breeding mister" in adult content, but he was being so sweet to me that it was almost bewildering. When 'interviewing' for a hero rank upgrade, does he treat all the other female heroes like this too?

'I hope that's not the case.'

It might be selfish, but I wanted to think that he was giving me this special treatment only. There's no particular reason. Everyone dreams of being special, after all.

Besides, there was some basis for it. Let's say this is the 'interview' that other female heroes experienced, in other words, hospitality. Usually, the interview ended with a meal together or being called to the Association President's office. I knew that no one had ever gone on a trip alone with him like this for an interview.

Just as I was feeling a strange sensation of being treated instead of treating, of being served instead of serving...

"Ugh...♡"

The mister started rubbing his dick against my butt. Still, the boy was watching, but he didn't care.

Like a "paii-zuri" where he squeezes and rubs his dick between breasts until he cums, the mister enjoyed my body as he put his dick in my butt crack and stayed still. As if he were using an object.

I not only felt it with my body but also turned my head to capture the scene in my eyes. When I glanced back, the first thing I saw was his hand gripping my butt tightly from above, as if holding a handle. Seeing myself being used arbitrarily according to someone else's needs, I suddenly had a thought.

Maybe what I was experiencing wasn't something great like reverse hospitality or reverse service, but just being managed by the mister as a pseudo-adult toy. It's common sense to thoroughly manage an object before and after use so it doesn't break.

'If so, what kind of object am I right now?'

The answer was obvious. A dick stuck between two plump masses of fat, like in a "paii-zuri." The only difference was that "paii-zuri" is with breasts, and this is with the butt. So, right now, I'm probably the mister's butt "paii-zuri" sex toy.

"Hey kid, can you press down on my head? I keep turning around, and my body keeps twitching."

"Huh? My head?"

My guess was confirmed by the mister's next words. He was right, he was trying to use me like an object. Every time I turned my head, my body twitched, and the dick stuck in my butt must have been shaking around.

Meanwhile, the boy hesitated at the sudden request. According to the general morality he learned from his parents, refusing to press down on someone else's head was the right thing to do. But that's also based on the principle that you shouldn't do things that others dislike because they dislike it.

"Um, miss...?"

But since I had already declared that I didn't dislike having a dick rubbed against my butt and cum sprayed on it, but rather liked it, he realized that actions that normal people would dislike didn't apply to me as is. So, the boy asked me a question that anyone would generally agree with.

"Do you... dislike having your head pressed down?"

But of course, I was negative.

"Not at all♡"

As soon as I said I didn't dislike it, the boy jumped up and pressed my head to the ground. As if he had been waiting for this. Could it be that I had triggered this child's sadism with too early early education?

Moreover, the kid was a genius among geniuses. At first, he squatted down and pressed with his hands, but realizing that he didn't have enough strength, he even got up and stomped on it with his feet. This wasn't a technique that could be taught.

Squish, squiiiiish—

"Ugh... ughghghuuuugh...♡"

The humiliation of having my head stepped on by a boy much younger than me with sandy feet. The sense of betrayal of having my butt "paii-zuri-ed" with the Association President mister's sweet potato-like dick, whom I thought of and followed like a dad. The helplessness of being simultaneously bound by two men who were at opposite ends of the age spectrum, feeling like I couldn't escape.

Adding to the shame of committing embarrassing acts in a practically open place, my head, stepped on by the boy, was about to explode when hot, sticky white fluid was sprayed on my butt.

"Kuh, kuuuuugh!"

"Hwaaaaa...♡"

After cumming, the mister who had been riding on my thigh stepped back, and the boy also removed his foot from my head. Only then was I barely able to lift my upper body and turn around. I could also see my butt covered in semen.

"If it's sunscreen... aren't you supposed to rub it in?"

"Huh?"

"You said it was sunscreen that came out of your dick, right?"

The boy, who was still watching from the side without leaving in that situation, pointed at my butt and said. His gaze was directed at the mister, but even the mister wouldn't want to get his hands dirty with the cum he just shot out to keep up with the lie he made up on the spot.

It didn't make sense to ask the boy either. Accepting the situation, I knelt like a meerkat and turned my arms behind my back, rubbing my butt with my hands as if wiping away the sticky semen. Without anyone's help, alone.

"Haa...♡ Haaagh...♡"

Of course, simply wiping with my hands wouldn't erase it. Rather, the semen would be spread more widely across my butt. It would also get on the palms of my hands, which I used as a rag or tissue.

But that wasn't a loss for me at all.

.....Lick♥

I could just lick off what was on my palms with my tongue. Tasting the freshly released, warm semen with my mouth instead of my uterus, I gave a seductive smile.

"Then, shall we go into the sea now?"

The Association President mister said that everyone would look at me if they were with me, so I didn't have to worry about his fame. At first, I maintained a negative stance, but as time went on, I couldn't help but acknowledge that opinion.

'It's true.'

It didn't just stop at attracting attention when walking around. Maybe it's because it's the beach, but the number of pick-up attempts was beyond imagination. When I was playing in the water, men would naturally approach, and sometimes it wasn't just one person but a whole group.

But the frequency was no joke. Not only when the Association President mister left his seat to go to the bathroom or buy something, but even when the Association President mister was next to me, they would look for an entry angle.

"Excuse me, if you don't mind. "

"Huh? Who are you?"

They probably thought that I and the mister were family or relatives and barged in. It's a difficult combination to recognize as a couple. But even if

they mistakenly thought we came as a family, it was still rude.

It's because they came up to me in front of my face and asked if they could take my daughter or niece. In the first place, it was rude to hit on someone when it wasn't a group of women who came to play alone and I wasn't alone. The mister must have had the same thought as me because he stepped forward as soon as I made a troubled expression.

"What's the matter?"

The best way to chase away pick-up artists wasn't to persuade them with words or shout at them. The Association President mister spoke gently and showed them as if showing off, squeezing my butt tightly or caressing my breasts.

A gesture that showed that my body, which the pick-up artists were begging to fuck somehow, was a fuck toy that he could fuck anytime. The pick-up artists, disgusted by the vulgar and base response that was more like saying 'fuck off' to their faces, gave up on me as if they were fed up and ran away.

".....Do you have to do it this way?"

"This method is sure, isn't it? And they were the ones who were rude first."

That wasn't wrong either. When those who thought of me and the Association President mister as father and daughter or relatives and approached me lightly left, grumbling about sugar daddy relationships or something, it was quite a sight.

I was so tired of being bothered by pick-up artists for almost an hour that I couldn't even play properly and only accumulated fatigue.

"Haa, it's finally calmed down a bit."

"I expected it, but it's beyond imagination. Is it because of the outfit after all?"

"I think it would have been similar even if it was something else."

"It's because of the outfit after all. My eye for fashion was accurate."

I adjusted my golden bikini and smiled awkwardly. He was looking for praise like that, so I couldn't help but do it. Misters are even more starved for praise.

"Yeah... i-it's pretty."

"Shall we check it out up close?"

Was he deliberately inducing this situation? The mister dove underwater as naturally as if he had written a script in advance. It was only natural that I was flustered when he suddenly went into the water while standing face to face with me.

"H-heeeek?!"

I think I knew what the justification was. He said he was going to look at the golden bikini he bought, especially the panties, up close. But the reason why he put his head in the water and even dived wasn't just that.

"W-wait a minute... what are you doing...♡"

As expected. As soon as the Association President mister went into the water, he pushed the crotch part of my panties to the side. In the first place, saying he was going to look at it up close was a perfect excuse. He was trying to see my split crack exposed to the seawater as is.

"Haaang♡"

Of course, it didn't just stop at looking. As if he was trying to rekindle the fire in my body, which had been aroused by the massage earlier and was slowly cooling down, he ran his finger over the crack and started inserting his finger.

"Heeut... t-there are so many people around... euheuheuk♡"

The shallow thought that I wouldn't get caught if I did something lewd in the water. It was even more absurd that that thought worked. The mister's

thick fingers skillfully rummaged through my insides, and I couldn't hold on for long and came.

"Heeeuuuugh... ♡"

"Puhah!"

Even though the time he was submerged wasn't that long, my shitty early-ejaculating pussy was defeated by the mister's fingering and easily squirted "shiofuki." It was fortunate that it wasn't noticeable because it was in the sea, but it wasn't fortunate at all when I heard the mister's words as he came out of the water and took a deep breath.

"I was wondering why the water suddenly got hot, but did you pee or something?"

"N-no way! I just came!"

"Ah, was that it? A normal "shiofuki" climax."

I felt like I had been overwhelmingly defeated in the trade, but I decided to let it go. Still, I felt good. Underwater fingering was thrilling because I was conscious of the people around me, so I was somehow more excited.

But it didn't seem like it was going to end here.

"..... Um, mister?"

"Hmm?"

"May I ask why you're pressing down on my shoulders. ?"

"Well. my turn is over, so isn't it Minjeong's turn this time?"

"Y-you're kidding. glug!"

The mister randomly pressed down on my shoulders and threw me into the water. I struggled and tried to get up right away, but when I opened my eyes

in the water, my body stiffened as if stunned when a heavy dick filled my vision.

The mister's turn was over, so it was my turn this time. I immediately knew what that meant. In the mister's turn, he had just made me come with underwater "shiofuki," so it was my turn this time. I had to make the mister cum, whether I used my hands or something else.

"Puhah!"

But because I didn't dive in properly and the mister pushed me over, I couldn't hold my breath because I wasn't prepared, and I hurriedly came out of the water. When I tried to take a deep breath and go in again, the mister was stopping me instead of pushing me.

"Stop."

"Yes?"

"Minjeong's turn just ended. It's my turn this time."

"W-what kind of rule is that! I didn't even get to touch you!"

"Don't get too excited. If you hold on this time without cumming, then you'll win if you do it properly next turn."

So, it's a game where we take turns pleasuring each other? Underwater, no less. If I run out of breath and come up for air, my turn ends.

Well, people usually don't pay attention to what others are doing underwater. It's a perfect adults-only turn-based game where you can enjoy thrills in public without much worry.

"Haa, okay. Then quickly... Hng?!"

As soon as the game started, the mister dove down, and just like the first time, I came easily. A reaction that didn't betray my title of 'pathetic premature ejaculation pussy.' The problem was my turn that came after the mister's.

".....Ugh, just you wait. I won't lose either."

Why is it that my lung capacity is worse than the mister's, who smokes so often? I wanted to transform and show off my full-power handjob with underwater agility rivaling a fish, but I couldn't do that. Unlike my pussy, his steadfast, long-lasting dick made me taste defeat several times.

"Haa, haa...!"

"What's wrong, are you admitting defeat?"

"N-not yet... just one more turn...."

"Don't you think you know by now? You can't beat the mister with your hands."

The mister's intention was clear. Use something other than your hands. Use your butt like when you applied sunscreen earlier, or at least your breasts. And what works best, of course...

'.....Pussy.'

Is that what I have to do? Here? I never thought I'd be doing it with the mister until recently.

As I froze like a stone, unable to control my pounding heart, the mister patted my butt and pointed towards the beach.

"Let's go back to the accommodation for now. The sun is already setting."

The accommodation.

It seemed that place would be the final battleground of our trip.

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"We're here."

Uncle was in charge of booking the accommodations for the trip from start to finish. I secretly wanted to know, but he kept it a secret, saying he wouldn't reveal it under any circumstances. He said he was preparing a surprise to amaze me.

'It's just a hotel, right?'

But I didn't think much of it. I couldn't even begin to compare to Uncle's wealth, who was a first-generation hero and now holds immense power as the chairman of the Hero Association, but I earn a decent amount myself.

It's just that I haven't been a hero for long, so I don't have a lot of savings, but I still have the ability to splurge when I want to buy something. Compared to my peers, I'd say I'm in the top 1 percent.

'It's just that Shin Tae-gun, the son of the Shinhwa Group chairman, and Uncle, the association chairman, are too overwhelming.'

I pride myself on not falling behind anyone, so I didn't think I'd be surprised by an ordinary hotel. That's why I thought Chairman Uncle's ambition to keep it a secret as a surprise was just being over the top.

"Th-This is the accommodation...?"

But this is on a completely different scale.

A traditional Korean-style hotel located on a high hill with a panoramic view of the sea. This was where we were staying tonight. Considering the scenery and accessibility, it must have cost a fortune just to build it in this location, and its size far exceeded my imagination.

"There's a place like this in Korea..."

"Haha, of course. It's Korea, so there's bound to be a Korean-style hotel."

Moreover, the biggest difference of this hotel was that it was 'Korean-style.'

I'd heard of Korean-style hotels, but I'd never actually visited one. It was a given that it was a well-made hotel with five stars, but it also incorporated the unique Korean design of a traditional house.

"Pretty..."

Although it was called a hotel, it was very different from the general perception of a hotel. It wasn't like there were rooms lined up in a hallway, and you checked into one of them. It was like they were giving you an entire traditional Korean house.

From the moment we confirmed the reservation and went inside to unpack, Uncle kept rattling off TMI about the Korean-style hotel, but I was half out of my mind, just looking around. The interior was Western-style, unlike the exterior, but even that was beautiful.

"We could have just swam here instead of going to the sea?"

In the courtyard, there was a large swimming pool built in a location with a panoramic view of the night sea and lush forest. Inside, there were also unique facilities such as a cypress sauna that automatically relieved fatigue. We'd already played in the sea, so I didn't have the energy to play in the pool, but I found the sauna quite useful.

As expected of a Korean-style hotel, after finishing the lavish Korean set menu for dinner, Uncle patted his stomach, which was thicker than usual, and looked at me.

"How is it? Is it alright?"

"...It's too good."

An honest answer without exaggeration. Uncle seemed satisfied that my sincerity was conveyed, and he grinned.

But we both knew. That this wasn't just given to us for free. From the beginning, the main dish for tonight was not the swimming pool, sauna, or Korean set menu, but something else.

"You're not going to sleep right after eating, are you?"

"Of course not."

"Good. Then I've prepared some rare liquor as a souvenir of the trip. How about we drink that?"

"Sounds good? Liquor is essential for a trip."

Our words matched perfectly. Like a rehearsed script. But the amazing thing was that it was all ad-lib. We were naturally moving towards a drinking session as if we had planned it in advance.

"But Min-jeong, since we're drinking, how about we drink properly?"

"Huh? What do you mean, drink properly?"

It's not like I'm a great drinker. I can gulp down low-alcohol drinks, but when it comes to stronger stuff, I can't handle it and I collapse in an instant.

Come to think of it, the drug and alcohol I experienced last time with the Minor Lord might have something in common. It easily crushes ordinary people, but when a real opponent appears, it can't even put up a fight and gets defeated. Could it be that this invincible magical girl Flos also has a weakness?

'Well, I just have to make sure it doesn't happen in a real fight.'

Of course, I'm not worried about it. I won't be drugged when I'm fighting on the front lines. Drugs only work when they enter the body. So, I just need to block them from entering my body in the first place.

"I'm not very confident in my alcohol tolerance."

"No, I'm not talking about your alcohol tolerance. We're at a Korean-style hotel, and the liquor I brought is traditional Korean liquor."

"Huh?"

So, what does he want to do? I tilted my head, and Uncle cleared his throat and said.

"...They said they lend out special outfits here."

What is TPO?

A fashion term derived from the initials of Time, Place, and Occasion, meaning to dress appropriately for the time, place, and situation. Wearing black clothes to a funeral and swimwear to a swimming pool are examples of this.

And Uncle is now asking me to observe TPO. What is the appropriate attire for me, who is ready to drink at a Korean-style hotel at night? Of course, it's not the golden bikini that Uncle gave me as a gift, and it's definitely not the ordinary clothes I wore to this hotel.

'I'm all dressed.'

The Korean-style hotel even offered a costume rental service, so I borrowed and wore a hanbok. It was more like Uncle asked me to wear it than my own will.

'But it's a reception, after all.'

Knowing my stance for this trip, I decided to be proactive. All I did was choose the hanbok that Uncle would like the most from the given choices.

'Would this be good?'

At first, I looked at outfits that were innocent and pure. Dressing up like a well-bred lady from a noble family who doesn't know any men and being pounced on by a pot-bellied Uncle... how should I put it? It felt like a fallen

noblewoman being unfairly victimized by a corrupt magistrate, which was arousing.

But I changed my mind at the last minute. Since it's a reception trip, that kind of story didn't suit it this time. I also like stories where a precious noble lady is randomly pounced on and defeated by a slave Uncle. In fact, it's more to my liking.

'But this was a reception trip, right?'

Then I need to adjust it to Uncle's taste rather than my own. What kind of material is older and more mature? As if I were a creator of adult content, the one that caught my eye while I was agonizing was this outfit.

'A courtesan's dress.'

Courtesans, often called *kisaeng*, were women who were similar to prostitutes in modern perception, but in reality, they were more like all-around entertainers. In particular, some *kisaeng*, such as Hwang Jin-i, were very skilled in writing and exchanged with noblemen, and were intellectuals with talents in various fields.

But that's just historical fact, and anyway, the various elements commonly established as characteristics of *kisaeng* are taken in a suggestive sense. The way they do their makeup, put floral ornaments in their hair, and dress more flamboyantly and seductively than other women.

'Jewels... right, there are earrings too. I can't wear a hairpin because I have short hair. Should I use a hair pin instead...?'

Of course, I wasn't doing a *kisaeng* cosplay, so I didn't have much intention of increasing the level of reproduction. I just wanted them to know that I was trying to imitate a *kisaeng* at a glance.

To do that, I had to pay attention to my tone and actions rather than changing my clothes. As for the outfit, it was enough to wear a black jacket and a blue skirt without wearing clothes that were too clean or pure, except for the accessories.

'It seems like I'm more careful about the underwear than the clothes that are visible.'

I spent more time seriously worrying about choosing underwear than choosing which hanbok to wear, but that's another story.

Aside from that, I can confidently say that the selection of underwear was quite good, considering the amount of time I spent on it. The one I was wearing was a plain white basic panty, but the one I changed into... I had a feeling that it would be the ultimate weapon for this trip.

"You've arrived. Everything is ready, so come and sit down and drink."

"M-My Lord~"

"???"

I belatedly came out to the courtyard of the banquet hall—a place designed to allow people to drink comfortably both inside and outside—and sat down at the prepared table. And as I had prepared, I blatantly pushed the *kisaeng* concept. Although I didn't convey it, Uncle was playing the role of the nobleman who called me here.

"...Is this a *kisaeng* concept?"

"Concept, hohoho. What are you talking about?"

It took a lot of willpower to make up an old-fashioned way of speaking, but considering that obscene words would naturally pour out of my mouth when I was being pounded, this was nothing. I naturally played the role of a *kisaeng* that you would only see in historical dramas.

"Hahaha, you've taken on a very unique concept. I like it?"

"Aing, please receive this girl's liquor."

"Yes, yes, I will. Pour here, Min-jeong."

"Yes, My Lord♡"

Was it a direct hit to his taste? When I acted cute and clung to Uncle's arm, pressing my large breasts against him, Uncle kept bursting into laughter. It was a bonus that his groin was getting heavy. I was wondering if I should go straight to sex, but I decided to take a break for a while.

'I have to drink.'

He said he bought a super expensive special traditional liquor, so I can't just skip it. If it were me, I would definitely forget about the liquor while being pounded by his dick, so it's better to drink it beforehand.

'There are also things I want to ask.'

I wanted to ask Uncle in a roundabout way. Preferably after he's had some alcohol.

'Whether the interview is really a reception.'

I'm already convinced, but I wanted to hear it directly from him. How he came up with the idea of upgrading the hero rank of female heroes through receptions disguised as interviews. I also liked the lewd stories that arose in the process.

Assuming that everything here is true, the most curious thing was different.

Why were those women simply called to the chairman's office or arranged for a simple meal to be received, while I was invited to a trip with a lot of money? Also, I didn't ask for a rank upgrade, so why did he call me?

"Come on, drink~ All the way~ All the way~♡"

"Are you only telling me to drink? You have to drink too, Min-jeong, hahaha!"

"Oh, you don't have to pour it for me!"

"You pour me liquor, so I have to pour it for you too. But it feels like the liquor tastes better when Min-jeong pours it for me?"

Amidst the Uncle-smelling lines and the luxurious-tasting traditional liquor, I was getting more and more dazed. My face and body were getting hot, but my head was blurry. It seemed like the effects of alcohol were showing properly.

'It was strong liquor after all...'

After all, a good liquor that Uncle called precious wouldn't be as low in alcohol as fruit soju or convenience store beer. I stared blankly at Uncle's face with a narrow view, feeling tipsy. I was sure I was standing still, but the world was shaking.

"You seem to have drunk too much, shouldn't you go in and rest?"

"N-No... I'm just, a little hot..."

He's not trying to put me to sleep. He's probably thinking of inserting it in earnest. While pouring and drinking liquor with each other, Uncle continued to make suggestive contact, such as putting his arm around my shoulder and fondling my breasts or stroking my butt.

I could understand. He's been doing all sorts of lewd things with me all day today, but he hasn't gone all the way, so it must have been hard to bear. Is this really the relationship that was pseudo-father-daughter until recently? Now it was somewhere between a sex partner and compensated dating.

"If you're hot, you can take off some clothes..."

"No..."

I wanted to follow him and go crazy, but I endured it with superhuman patience. It was thanks to barely remembering the original purpose.

"Uncle, the rumor circulating in the association... you know?"

"Rumor?"

"Y-yes... Hic! The boss only calls in female heroes... Uh-huh, for interviews."

"What's wrong with that?"

"You know the rumors, right? That it's like a sexual favor, or giving it up...!"

The boss chuckled. He looked like he thought I was going to ask something important, but it was just that, and he looked down on me. For some reason, that pissed me off even more, and even with my face flushed from the alcohol, I downed the rest of the drink in my glass.

"I'm askin' you... Hic! I'm askin' you!"

"Haha, no, no. I wasn't ignoring you. I was just thinking for a moment."

"That's... Hic! Is that something to think about for so long?!"

The boss still didn't lose his smile and chuckled for a while before answering.

"Alright. I'll tell you. But before that, shouldn't you give me a chance to ask a question too?"

"Ehehe?"

"What kind of onomatopoeia is that... Never mind. I'll answer your question, but you have to answer mine first."

I pouted. I had no idea how I looked right now. I was just enjoying the dreamlike floating in my head and accepting the boss's ridiculous logic.

"That's right! That's right! Then what are you gonna ask?"

"It's nothing much. What color panties are you wearing today?"

"Ehehe, that's really nothing."

Just like the boss chuckled when he heard my question, I giggled. Because wasn't it funny? Just today, he rubbed his dick on my ass and came, and he

forced me to wear a golden bikini that barely covered anything. And now he's suddenly asking what color my panties are.

I thought it was just a joke. And it seemed like it was.

'I have to pay back a joke with a joke.'

With that naive thought, I grabbed the hem of my skirt and lightly lifted it.

"Ta-da♡ Sorry to the perverted boss who was expecting something, but they're plain, too plain, white panties♡"

But right after that, I realized something was wrong. The boss's gaze was fixed on my crotch. And the boss's third leg was swelling up. And finally, the feeling of the panties that had been digging into the inside of my pussy since earlier, which was a little annoying.

"Ehehe?"

...Wait a minute, did I forget something?

Come to think of it, when I changed into the hanbok, didn't I change my panties as a special move? I thought it would be a secret weapon to appeal to him when we got to sex, so I took off my plain white panties and changed into...

"Is this what they call a twist?"

A red color, like a torch, burned in the boss's eyes.

"A T-string under a hanbok skirt. And in red."

Drip—

Pussy juice flowed out and soaked the hanbok skirt.

It was the day that 'light amnesia' was newly added to my drunken habits.

65 - Trip with the Association President for Sexual Services (6)

It felt like I suddenly sobered up. Come to think of it, I was wearing this. When I'd forgotten, I didn't think anything of it, but realizing it now made me embarrassed, and I could only manage an awkward smile.

"Heh, heh-heh, HAH HAH HAH!"

But the Association President Uncle reacted differently. He wasn't surprised or taken aback that I had brought and worn a T-thong, without anyone telling me to. Instead, he just reacted as if he'd expected it.

"I wondered, but as expected... how can someone be so cute?" "Ah, did you know?"

How could he know something even I had forgotten I was wearing? My face flushed red as I shouted. But at the same time as the question, I recalled the memory and found the answer myself.

'Could it be from earlier?'

The hanbok skirt is wide and long, so you can't peek at the panties by bending over or squatting. Unless you lift the skirt and look directly, you can only find out by touching it with your hands.

And the Association President Uncle had been fondling and teasing every inch of my body just a moment ago. Even though it was teasing, I was going crazy with pleasure, but anyway, the important thing was that he had been caressing my butt especially.

"I felt something strange, so I checked, but I never thought it would be real." "Wait, were you touching my butt the whole time to check this?"

The Uncle kept stroking my butt over the skirt. Because of the summer heat, the hanbok skirt prepared in the hotel wasn't very thick, so he felt it through the skirt. That something wasn't normal.

"Normally, there's another layer of fabric under the skirt, which is the panty. So, if you touch the butt over the thin skirt, you can roughly feel the panty line hidden inside. But when I was touching Min-jeong's butt, I didn't feel anything."

The Uncle grinned and approached me.

"So I guessed, maybe she's not wearing anything under her skirt... well, she was wearing something.

I reflexively kicked my legs, trying to push the man away, but it was no use. Normally, I could easily shake him off with a little effort, but why couldn't I? Strangely, now that my pussy was being licked, I couldn't muster any strength.

"W-wait a minute...! I-I can't get any strength in my body...♡"

I was already dizzy from drinking so much, and now his tongue was swirling inside me with such dazzling skill that my mind felt like it was flying to Andromeda. My vision flickered, and my hips involuntarily tapped like I was tap-dancing.

"Ugh... Hng, uhh?! Ahh, aahng♡"

With every *slurp*, *slurp* sound, I shuddered and writhed, showing an extreme reaction. It was the kind of reaction that would make even an average guy think he had amazing technique.

But Chairman's cunnilingus was so amazing it was embarrassing to even describe. It felt like the signals coming from below were manipulating my brain at will.

"S-stop it♡ Just let me r-rest for a second♡ Something weird's coming♡ It's coming♡"

I understood it in my body. Why no one had resisted even when the Chairman forced himself on them. And why there were no whistleblowers even after they went home.

'This is a drug... this is a drug...'

A technique far greater than superpowers, money, or power. I'd never experienced drug addiction, alcohol addiction, or even caffeine addiction. But now I felt like I had a disease I couldn't even talk about.

'Cunnilingus addiction, seriously?'

Did the other female heroes keep their mouths shut because they wanted to experience this cunnilingus again? Or was there something even greater to come later?

'Cunnilingus was this good...?'

I'd often played the role of serving men because I liked being dominated. But I'd rarely experienced being served by a man. The most I'd done was get fingered by Shin Tae-gun.

I'd sucked a lot of dicks, but I'd never had my pussy licked. So I didn't expect much. But now that I was helplessly succumbing to the Chairman's cunnilingus skills, I realized that my thinking had been completely wrong.

'It's not being served, it's being tormented...♡'

Not a dick, not fingers, but my whole body being controlled by his mouth and tongue. The sensation of my orgasm being controlled at will by a man's mouth. The feeling of my precious place being treated as just another food, being consumed by his mouth.

I felt something huge coming. I couldn't hold back any longer. The tongue that had been swirling inside me brushed around my G-spot and then, at the perfect moment, poked it.

"Ugh, uhhh?! I-I think I'm gonna cum♡ Mister, your face, you gotta move your face♡"

Pshushushush—! Pshush—!

I'd never had such a spectacular squirting orgasm before, except when I came from a dick. I was so sorry and embarrassed that I couldn't help but tremble, even though I'd just cum on the Chairman's face.

'I can't get any strength in my body...'

Even though I'd come, my stamina didn't recover. My body still wouldn't move, and the Chairman didn't stop. It was like the cunnilingus was just foreplay, and the real thing was about to begin.

"R-right away?! Just give me a minute..." "Didn't you say you wanted to experience exactly what the female heroes I've been with have gone through?" "Does that mean..."

Did they all have squirting orgasms from cunnilingus and then get fucked without a break? The smile gradually disappeared from my face.

"I-I think I've experienced enough at this point... I'm not looking for a promotion or anything, and as you know, I wasn't originally a woman, so I think you'd be better off with real women than someone like me..." "What are you talking about? You're already a real woman."

I gasped, and the Chairman immediately continued.

"You must be wondering why I came all the way on a trip with you when I only took the other women to my office or out to dinner." "H-how did you..." "It's obvious. You have to treat the most delicious food with respect."

The thick head of the Chairman's dick, as thick as a sweet potato, touched my entrance. I was glad I was loosened up by the cunnilingus, or I would have been torn apart if he'd just shoved it in. I didn't know about the length, but it was definitely thicker than Michael's.

"I told you about the final stage. Now is the time." "You said I was already a real woman, so what final stage..." "A woman is only complete when she's been fucked by a dick and turned into a bitch."

At that point, I realized that the Chairman was seriously mistaken. I'd been fucked many times, and I was already more than qualified to be called a bitch.

Did the Chairman think I was a virgin bitch who'd never had an experience but got off on my nipples and sucked dick well? Did he still have a daughterly image of me, and was he believing, like any father, that our Min-jung would never sleep around and be a slutty masochistic bitch?

"Wait, there's a misunderstanding..."

But the Chairman didn't give me a chance to clear up the misunderstanding. "Oh, ohoooo♡"

As expected, I was impaled by his dick and let out a vulgar moan, and the Chairman muttered

softly. "...Were you used goods?"

I had to clear up the misunderstanding.

Otherwise, I'd unintentionally shatter his expectations.

...And then he'd get mad at me. 'I'm screwed.'

A bad feeling.

I clenched my pussy tightly in

tension. One word from the author

Unicorn Uncle?